

Job 6

Alte englische Darby-Übersetzung



1 And Job answered and said, **2** Oh that my grief were thoroughly weighed, and all my calamity laid in the balances! **3** For now it would be heavier than the sand of the seas; therefore my words are vehement. **4** For the arrows of the Almighty are within me, their poison drinketh up my spirit: the terrors of +God are arrayed against me. **5** Doth the wild ass bray by the grass? loweth an ox over his fodder? **6** Shall that which is insipid be eaten without salt? Is there any taste in the white of an egg? **7** What my soul refuseth to touch, that is as my loathsome food.

8 Oh that I might have my request, and that +God would grant my desire! **9** And that it would please +God to crush me, that he would let loose his hand and cut me off! **10** Then should I yet have comfort; and in the pain which spareth not I would rejoice that I have not denied the words of the Holy One. **11** What is my strength, that I should hope? and what is mine end, that I should have patience? **12** Is my strength the strength of stones? is my flesh of brass? **13** Is it not that there is no help in me, and soundness is driven away from me?

14 For him that is fainting kindness is meet from his friend; or he forsaketh the fear of the Almighty. **15** My brethren have dealt deceitfully as a stream, as the channel of streams which pass away, **16** Which are turbid by reason of the ice, in which the snow hideth itself: **17** At the time they diminish, they are dried up; when heat affecteth them, they vanish from their place: **18** They wind about in the paths of their course, they go off into the waste and perish. **19** The caravans of Tema looked, the companies of Sheba counted on them: **20** They are ashamed at their hope; they come thither, and are confounded. **21** So now ye are nothing; ye see a terrible object and are afraid.

22 Did I say, Bring unto me, and make me a present from your substance? **23** Or, rescue me from the hand of the oppressor, and redeem me from the hand of the violent? **24** Teach me, and I will hold my tongue; and cause me to understand wherein I have erred. **25** How forcible are right words! but what doth your upbraiding reprove? **26** Do ye imagine to reprove words? The speeches of one that is desperate are indeed for the wind. **27** Yea, ye overwhelm the fatherless, and dig a pit for your friend. **28** Now therefore if ye will, look upon me; and it shall be to your face if I lie. **29** Return, I pray you, let there be no wrong; yea, return again, my righteousness shall be in it. **30** Is there wrong in my tongue? cannot my taste discern mischievous things?