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**Book of Job Chapter 03**

18\_JOB\_03\_01 After this opened Job his mouth, and cursed his day.

18\_JOB\_03\_02 And Job spake, and said,

18\_JOB\_03\_03 Let the day perish wherein I was born, and the night [in which] it was said, There is a man child conceived.

18\_JOB\_03\_04 Let that day be darkness; let not God regard it from above, neither let the light shine upon it.

18\_JOB\_03\_05 Let darkness and the shadow of death stain it; let a cloud dwell upon it; let the blackness of the day terrify it.

18\_JOB\_03\_06 As [for] that night, let darkness seize upon it; let it not be joined unto the days of the year, let it not come into the number of the months.

18\_JOB\_03\_07 Lo, let that night be solitary, let no joyful voice come therein.

18\_JOB\_03\_08 Let them curse it that curse the day, who are ready to raise up their mourning.

18\_JOB\_03\_09 Let the stars of the twilight thereof be dark; let it look for light, but [have] none; neither let it see the dawning of the day:

18\_JOB\_03\_10 Because it shut not up the doors of my [mother's] womb, nor hid sorrow from mine eyes.

18\_JOB\_03\_11 Why died I not from the womb? [why] did I [not] give up the ghost when I came out of the belly?

18\_JOB\_03\_12 Why did the knees prevent me? or why the breasts that I should suck?

18\_JOB\_03\_13 For now should I have lain still and been quiet, I should have slept: then had I been at rest,

18\_JOB\_03\_14 With kings and counsellors of the earth, which built desolate places for themselves;

18\_JOB\_03\_15 Or with princes that had gold, who filled their houses with silver:

18\_JOB\_03\_16 Or as an hidden untimely birth I had not been; as infants [which] never saw light.

18\_JOB\_03\_17 There the wicked cease [from] troubling; and there the weary be at rest.

18\_JOB\_03\_18 [There] the prisoners rest together; they hear not the voice of the oppressor.

18\_JOB\_03\_19 The small and great are there; and the servant [is] free from his master.

18\_JOB\_03\_20 Wherefore is light given to him that is in misery, and life unto the bitter [in] soul;

18\_JOB\_03\_21 Which long for death, but it [cometh] not; and dig for it more than for hid treasures;

18\_JOB\_03\_22 Which rejoice exceedingly, [and] are glad, when they can find the grave?

18\_JOB\_03\_23 [Why is light given] to a man whose way is hid, and whom God hath hedged in?

18\_JOB\_03\_24 For my sighing cometh before I eat, and my roarings are poured out like the waters.

18\_JOB\_03\_25 For the thing which I greatly feared is come upon me, and that which I was afraid of is come unto me.

18\_JOB\_03\_26 I was not in safety, neither had I rest, neither was I quiet; yet trouble came.