

Book of Job Chapter 10

18_JOB_10_01 My soul is weary of my life; I will leave my complaint upon myself; I will speak in the bitterness of my soul.

18_JOB_10_02 I will say unto God, Do not condemn me; show me wherefore thou contendest with me.

18_JOB_10_03 [Is it] good unto thee that thou shouldest oppress, that thou shouldest despise the work of thine hands, and shine upon the counsel of the wicked?

18_JOB_10_04 Hast thou eyes of flesh? or seest thou as man seeth?

18_JOB_10_05 [Are] thy days as the days of man? [are] thy years as man's days,

18_JOB_10_06 That thou inquirest after mine iniquity, and searchest after my sin?

18_JOB_10_07 Thou knowest that I am not wicked; and [there is] none that can deliver out of thine hand.

18_JOB_10_08 Thine hands have made me and fashioned me together round about; yet thou dost destroy me.

18_JOB_10_09 Remember, I beseech thee, that thou hast made me as the clay; and wilt thou bring me into dust again?

18_JOB_10_10 Hast thou not poured me out as milk, and curdled me like cheese?

18_JOB_10_11 Thou hast clothed me with skin and flesh, and hast fenced me with bones and sinews.

18_JOB_10_12 Thou hast granted me life and favour, and thy visitation hath preserved my spirit.

18_JOB_10_13 And these [things] hast thou hid in thine heart: I know that this [is] with thee.

18_JOB_10_14 If I sin, then thou markest me, and thou wilt not acquit me from mine iniquity.

18_JOB_10_15 If I be wicked, woe unto me; and [if] I be righteous, [yet] will I not lift up my head. [I am] full of confusion; therefore see thou mine affliction;

18_JOB_10_16 For it increaseth. Thou huntest me as a fierce lion: and again thou showest thyself marvellous upon me.

18_JOB_10_17 Thou renewest thy witnesses against me, and increasest thine indignation upon me; changes and war [are] against me.

18_JOB_10_18 Wherefore then hast thou brought me forth out of the womb? Oh that I had given up the ghost, and no eye had seen me!

18_JOB_10_19 I should have been as though I had not been; I should have been carried from the womb to the grave.

18_JOB_10_20 [Are] not my days few? cease [then, and] let me alone, that I may take comfort a little,

18_JOB_10_21 Before I go [whence] I shall not return, [even] to the land of darkness and the shadow of death;

18_JOB_10_22 A land of darkness, as darkness [itself; and] of the shadow of death, without any order, and [where] the light [is] as darkness.