

Book of Job Chapter 17

18_JOB_17_01 My breath is corrupt, my days are extinct, the graves [are ready] for me.

18_JOB_17_02 [Are there] not mockers with me? and doth not mine eye continue in their provocation?

18_JOB_17_03 Lay down now, put me in a surety with thee; who [is] he [that] will strike hands with me?

18_JOB_17_04 For thou hast hid their heart from understanding: therefore shalt thou not exalt [them].

18_JOB_17_05 He that speaketh flattery to [his] friends, even the eyes of his children shall fail.

18_JOB_17_06 He hath made me also a byword of the people; and aforetime I was as a tabret.

18_JOB_17_07 Mine eye also is dim by reason of sorrow, and all my members [are] as a shadow.

18_JOB_17_08 Upright [men] shall be astonied at this, and the innocent shall stir up himself against the hypocrite.

18_JOB_17_09 The righteous also shall hold on his way, and he that hath clean hands shall be stronger and stronger.

18_JOB_17_10 But as for you all, do ye return, and come now: for I cannot find [one] wise [man] among you.

18_JOB_17_11 My days are past, my purposes are broken off, [even] the thoughts of my heart.

18_JOB_17_12 They change the night into day: the light [is] short because of darkness.

18_JOB_17_13 If I wait, the grave [is] mine house: I have made my bed in the darkness.

18_JOB_17_14 I have said to corruption, Thou [art] my father: to the worm, [Thou art] my mother, and my sister.

18_JOB_17_15 And where [is] now my hope? as for my hope, who shall see it?

18_JOB_17_16 They shall go down to the bars of the pit, when [our] rest together [is] in the dust.