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**Book of Job Chapter 19**

18\_JOB\_19\_01 Then Job answered and said,

18\_JOB\_19\_02 How long will ye vex my soul, and break me in pieces with words?

18\_JOB\_19\_03 These ten times have ye reproached me: ye are not ashamed [that] ye make yourselves strange to me.

18\_JOB\_19\_04 And be it indeed [that] I have erred, mine error remaineth with myself.

18\_JOB\_19\_05 If indeed ye will magnify [yourselves] against me, and plead against me my reproach:

18\_JOB\_19\_06 Know now that God hath overthrown me, and hath compassed me with his net.

18\_JOB\_19\_07 Behold, I cry out of wrong, but I am not heard: I cry aloud, but [there is] no judgment.

18\_JOB\_19\_08 He hath fenced up my way that I cannot pass, and he hath set darkness in my paths.

18\_JOB\_19\_09 He hath stripped me of my glory, and taken the crown [from] my head.

18\_JOB\_19\_10 He hath destroyed me on every side, and I am gone: and mine hope hath he removed like a tree.

18\_JOB\_19\_11 He hath also kindled his wrath against me, and he counteth me unto him as [one of] his enemies.

18\_JOB\_19\_12 His troops come together, and raise up their way against me, and encamp round about my tabernacle.

18\_JOB\_19\_13 He hath put my brethren far from me, and mine acquaintance are verily estranged from me.

18\_JOB\_19\_14 My kinsfolk have failed, and my familiar friends have forgotten me.

18\_JOB\_19\_15 They that dwell in mine house, and my maids, count me for a stranger: I am an alien in their sight.

18\_JOB\_19\_16 I called my servant, and he gave [me] no answer; I entreated him with my mouth.

18\_JOB\_19\_17 My breath is strange to my wife, though I entreated for the children's [sake] of mine own body.

18\_JOB\_19\_18 Yea, young children despised me; I arose, and they spake against me.

18\_JOB\_19\_19 All my inward friends abhorred me: and they whom I loved are turned against me.

18\_JOB\_19\_20 My bone cleaveth to my skin and to my flesh, and I am escaped with the skin of my teeth.

18\_JOB\_19\_21 Have pity upon me, have pity upon me, O ye my friends; for the hand of God hath touched me.

18\_JOB\_19\_22 Why do ye persecute me as God, and are not satisfied with my flesh?

18\_JOB\_19\_23 Oh that my words were now written! oh that they were printed in a book!

18\_JOB\_19\_24 That they were graven with an iron pen and lead in the rock for ever!

18\_JOB\_19\_25 For I know [that] my redeemer liveth, and [that] he shall stand at the latter [day] upon the earth:

18\_JOB\_19\_26 And [though] after my skin [worms] destroy this [body], yet in my flesh shall I see God:

18\_JOB\_19\_27 Whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another; [though] my reins be consumed within me.

18\_JOB\_19\_28 But ye should say, Why persecute we him, seeing the root of the matter is found in me?

18\_JOB\_19\_29 Be ye afraid of the sword: for wrath [bringeth] the punishments of the sword, that ye may know [there is] a judgment.