

## Book of Job Chapter 40

18\_JOB\_40\_01 Moreover the LORD answered Job, and said,

18\_JOB\_40\_02 Shall he that contendeth with the Almighty instruct [him]? he that reproveth God, let him answer it.

18\_JOB\_40\_03 Then Job answered the LORD, and said,

18\_JOB\_40\_04 Behold, I am vile; what shall I answer thee? I will lay mine hand upon my mouth.

18\_JOB\_40\_05 Once have I spoken; but I will not answer: yea, twice; but I will proceed no further.

18\_JOB\_40\_06 Then answered the LORD unto Job out of the whirlwind, and said,

18\_JOB\_40\_07 Gird up thy loins now like a man: I will demand of thee, and declare thou unto me.

18\_JOB\_40\_08 Wilt thou also disannul my judgment? wilt thou condemn me, that thou mayest be righteous?

18\_JOB\_40\_09 Hast thou an arm like God? or canst thou thunder with a voice like him?

18\_JOB\_40\_10 Deck thyself now [with] majesty and excellency; and array thyself with glory and beauty.

18\_JOB\_40\_11 Cast abroad the rage of thy wrath: and behold every one [that is] proud, and abase him.

18\_JOB\_40\_12 Look on every one [that is] proud, [and] bring him low; and tread down the wicked in their place.

18\_JOB\_40\_13 Hide them in the dust together; [and] bind their faces in secret.

18\_JOB\_40\_14 Then will I also confess unto thee that thine own right hand can save thee.

18\_JOB\_40\_15 Behold now behemoth, which I made with thee; he eateth grass as an ox.

18\_JOB\_40\_16 Lo now, his strength [is] in his loins, and his force [is] in the navel of his belly.

18\_JOB\_40\_17 He moveth his tail like a cedar: the sinews of his stones are wrapped together.

18\_JOB\_40\_18 His bones [are as] strong pieces of brass; his bones [are] like bars of iron.

18\_JOB\_40\_19 He [is] the chief of the ways of God: he that made him can make his sword to approach [unto him].

18\_JOB\_40\_20 Surely the mountains bring him forth food, where all the beasts of the field play.

18\_JOB\_40\_21 He lieth under the shady trees, in the covert of the reed, and fens.

18\_JOB\_40\_22 The shady trees cover him [with] their shadow; the willows of the brook compass him about.

18\_JOB\_40\_23 Behold, he drinketh up a river, [and] hasteth not: he trusteth that he can draw up Jordan into his mouth.

18\_JOB\_40\_24 He taketh it with his eyes: [his] nose pierceth through snares.