

. Job 30

New King James Version (NKJV) Job 30

. 1 “But now they mock at me, men younger than I, Whose fathers I disdained to put with the dogs of my

. flock.

. 2 Indeed, what profit is the strength of their hands to me? Their vigor has perished.

. 3 They are gaunt from want and famine, Fleeing late to the wilderness, desolate and waste,

. 4 Who pluck mallow by the bushes, And broom tree roots for their food.

. 5 They were driven out from among men, They shouted at them as at a thief.

. 6 They had to live in the clefts of the valleys, In caves of the earth and the rocks.

. 7 Among the bushes they brayed, Under the nettles they nestled.

. 8 They were sons of fools,
Yes, sons of vile men;
They were scourged from the land.

. 9 “And now I am their taunting song;
Yes, I am their byword.

. 10 They abhor me, they keep far from me;
They do not hesitate to spit in my face.

. 11 Because He has loosed my bowstring
and afflicted

. me,

. They have cast off restraint before me.

. 12 At my right hand the rabble arises;
They push away my feet,
And they raise against me their ways of
destruction.

. 13 They break up my path, They promote
my calamity; They have no helper.

- . 14 They come as broad breakers;
Under the ruinous storm they roll along.

- . 15 Terrors are turned upon me;
They pursue my honor as the wind,
And my prosperity has passed like a cloud.

- . 16 “And now my soul is poured out because
of my plight; The days of affliction take
hold of me.

- . 17 My bones are pierced in me at night,
And my gnawing pains take no rest.

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