

. Job 39

New King James Version (NKJV) Job 39

. 1 “Do you know the time when the wild mountain goats bear young?

. Or can you mark when the deer gives birth?

. 2 Can you number the months that they fulfill?

Or do you know the time when they bear young?

. 3 They bow down,  
They bring forth their young, They deliver their offspring.

. 4 Their young ones are healthy,  
They grow strong with grain;  
They depart and do not return to them.

. 5 “Who set the wild donkey free?  
Who loosed the bonds of the onager,

. 6 Whose home I have made the wilderness,  
And the barren land his dwelling?

. 7 He scorns the tumult of the city;  
He does not heed the shouts of the driver.

. 8 The range of the mountains is his  
pasture,

. And he searches after every green thing.

. 9 “Will the wild ox be willing to serve  
you? Will he be by your manger?

. 10 Can you bind the wild ox in the furrow  
with ropes? Or will he plow the valleys  
behind you?

. 11 Will you trust him because his strength  
is great? Or will you leave your labor to  
him?

. 12 Will you trust him to bring home your  
grain, And gather it to your threshing floor?

. 13 “The wings of the ostrich wave proudly,  
But are her wings and pinions like the kindly

stork's?

- . 14 For she leaves her eggs on the ground,  
And warms them in the dust;
- . 15 She forgets that a foot may crush them,  
Or that a wild beast may break them.
- . 16 She treats her young harshly, as though  
they were not
  - . hers;
  - . Her labor is in vain, without concern,
  - . 17 Because God deprived her of  
wisdom,  
And did not endow her with understanding.
  - . 18 When she lifts herself on high,  
She scorns the horse and its rider.
  - . 19 “Have you given the horse strength?

Have you clothed his neck with thunder?

- . 20 Can you frighten him like a locust? His majestic snorting strikes terror.
- . 21 He paws in the valley, and rejoices in his strength; He gallops into the clash of arms.
- . 22 He mocks at fear, and is not frightened; Nor does he turn back from the sword.
- . 23 The quiver rattles against him, The glittering spear and javelin.
- . 24 He devours the distance with fierceness and rage; Nor does he come to a halt because the trumpet has
  - . sounded.
- . 25 At the blast of the trumpet he says,

‘Aha!’ He smells the battle from afar,  
The thunder of captains and shouting.

- . 26 “Does the hawk fly by your wisdom,  
And spread its wings toward the south?
- . 27 Does the eagle mount up at your  
command, And make its nest on high?
- . 28 On the rock it dwells and resides,  
On the crag of the rock and the stronghold.
- . 29 From there it spies out the prey; Its eyes  
observe from afar.
- . 30 Its young ones suck up blood;  
And where the slain are, there it is.”
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