Revelations from the Whirlwind #3

I. God's First Speech

איּוֹב ל״ח:א−ז

וַיַּעַן ה׳ אֶת־אִיּוֹב מְן־הַסְּעָרָה וַיֹּאמַר:

ָמִי זֶה מַחְשִּׁיךְ עֵצָה בְּמִלִּין בְּלִי־דָעַת?

ָאֶזָר־נָא כְגֶבֶר חֲלָצֶיךָ, וְאֶשְׁאָלְךָ וְהוֹדִיעֵנִי.

אֵיפֹה הָיִיתָ בְּיָסְדִי־אָרֶץ? הַגֵּד אִם־יָדַעְתָּ בִינָה.

מִי שָׂם מְמַדֶּיהָ כִּי תֵדָע? אוֹ מִי נָטָה עָלֶיהָ קַּו?

ַעַל־מָה אֱדֶנֶיהָ הָטְבָּעוּ? אוֹ מִי יָרָה אֶבֶן פִּנָּתָהּ

בָּרוֹן־יַחַד כּוֹכָבֵי בֹקֵר, וַיַּרִיעוּ כַּל־בִּנֵי אֱלֹהִים.

Then the Lord answered Job out of the whirlwind and said:

Who is this who darkens counsel with words without knowledge?

Gird your loins like a man; I will question you, and you shall inform Me.

Where were you when I laid the foundations of the earth? Tell Me, if you have understanding.

Who set its measurements—if you know? Or who stretched a line upon it?

On what were its bases sunk, or who laid its cornerstone—

When the morning stars sang together, and all the divine beings shouted for joy?

אַיּוֹב מ׳:ז–י״ד

ָאֶזָר־נָא כְגֶבֶר חֲלָצֶיךָ, אֶשְׁאַלְךְ וְהוֹדִיעֵנִי.

ָרָשִיעֵנִי לְמַעַן תִּצְטַדַק? הַרְשִּׁיעֵנִי לְמַעַן תִּצְטַדַק?

וְאָם־זְרוֹעַ כָּאֵל לָךְ, וּבְקוֹל כָּמהוּ תַּרְעַם?

ָעֱדֵה־נָא גָּאוֹן וָגֹבַהּ, וְהוֹד וְהָדָר תִּלְבָּשׁ.

ּהָפֵץ עֶבְרוֹת אַפֶּךָ, וּרְאֵה כָּל־גֵּאֶה וְהַשְׁפִּילֵהוּ.

ָרְאֵה כָל־גֵּאֶה הַכְנִיעֵהוּ, וְהָדֹךְ רְשָׁעִים תַּחְתָּם.

ָטְמְנֵם בֶּעָפָר יָחַד, פְּנֵיהֶם חֲבשׁ בַּטָּמוּן.

וָגַם־אֵנִי אוֹדֵה כִּי־תוֹשִׁיעַ לְךָ יִמִינֵךְ.

Gird your loins like a man; I will question you, and you shall inform Me.

Would you indeed annul My justice? Would you condemn Me so that you may be right?

Do you have an arm like God? Can you thunder with a voice like His?

Deck yourself with grandeur and majesty; clothe yourself with splendor and glory.

Pour out the fury of your anger; look at everyone who is proud and bring him low.

Look at everyone who is proud and humble him; tread down the wicked where they stand.

Bury them all in the dust together; bind their faces in the hidden place.

Then even I will acknowledge to you that your own right hand can save you.

III. Job's Final Response

איוב מ״ב:א–ו

וַיַען אִיּוֹב אֱת־ה׳ וַיֹּאמֵר:

ַיַדעתִי כִּי כל תּוֹכַל, וְלֹא־יִבַּצֵר מִמְּךְ מִזְמַה.

ַמִי זֶה מַעְלִים עֵצָה בְּלִי־דָעַת? לָכֵן הִגַּדְתִּי וְלֹא אָבִין, נִפְלָאוֹת מִמֶּנִי וְלֹא אֵדָע.

ַ שָׁמַע־נָא וְאַנֹכִי אֲדַבֵּר, אֱשְׁאַלְךְ וְהוֹדִיעֵנִי.

ַלְשֵׁמַע אֹזֶן שָׁמַעִתִּיךְ, וְעַתַּה עֵינִי רַאַתְךְ.

ַעַל־כֵּן אֶמְאַס וְנָחַמְתִּי, עַל־עָפָר וָאֵפֶר.

Then Job answered the Lord and said:

I know that You can do all things, and that no plan of Yours can be thwarted.

"Who is this that hides counsel without knowledge?" Therefore I have uttered what I did not understand, things too wonderful for me, which I did not know.

"Hear, and I will speak; I will question you, and you declare to me."

I had heard of You by the hearing of the ear, but now my eye sees You;

Therefore I recant and relent, being but dust and ashes.