

**Daily Office - August 3-8**

**Monday**

Job 3:23-26

Why is life given to a man  
whose way is hidden,  
whom God has hedged in?  
For sighing has become my daily food;  
my groans pour out like water.  
What I feared has come upon me;  
what I dreaded has happened to me.  
I have no peace, no quietness;  
I have no rest, but only turmoil.

Expanded Passage: Job 1-3

**Tuesday**

Job 30:20-26

I cry out to you, God, but you do not answer;  
I stand up, but you merely look at me.  
You turn on me ruthlessly;  
with the might of your hand you attack me.  
You snatch me up and drive me before the wind;  
you toss me about in the storm.  
I know you will bring me down to death,  
to the place appointed for all the living.  
Surely no one lays a hand on those who are crushed  
when they cry for help in their distress.  
Have I not wept for those in trouble?  
Has not my soul grieved for the poor?  
Yet when I hoped for good, evil came;  
when I looked for light, then came darkness.

**Wednesday**

Job 6:24-30

"Teach me, and I will be quiet;  
show me where I have been wrong.  
How painful are honest words!  
But what do your arguments prove?  
Do you mean to correct what I say,  
and treat my desperate words as wind?  
You would even cast lots for the fatherless  
and barter away your friend.  
But now be so kind as to look at me.  
Would I lie to your face?  
Relent, do not be unjust;  
reconsider, for my integrity is at stake.  
Is there any wickedness on my lips?  
Can my mouth not discern malice?"

Expanded Passage: Job 6

**Thursday**

*"Answers" from Job's friends*

Job 15:5-6

Your sin prompts your mouth;  
you adopt the tongue of the crafty.  
Your own mouth condemns you, not mine;  
your own lips testify against you.

Job 8:2-4

How long will you say such things?  
Your words are a blustering wind.  
Does God pervert justice?  
Does the Almighty pervert what is right?  
When your children sinned against him,  
he gave them over to the penalty of their sin.

Job 22:5-9

Is not your wickedness great?  
Are not your sins endless?  
You demanded security from your relatives for no reason;  
you stripped people of their clothing, leaving them naked.  
You gave no water to the weary  
and you withheld food from the hungry,  
though you were a powerful man, owning land—  
an honored man, living on it.  
And you sent widows away empty-handed  
and broke the strength of the fatherless.

**Friday**

Job 13:3-12

But I desire to speak to the Almighty  
and to argue my case with God.  
You, however, smear me with lies;  
you are worthless physicians, all of you!  
If only you would be altogether silent!  
For you, that would be wisdom.  
Hear now my argument;  
listen to the pleas of my lips.  
Will you speak wickedly on God's behalf?  
Will you speak deceitfully for him?  
Will you show him partiality?  
Will you argue the case for God?  
Would it turn out well if he examined you?  
Could you deceive him as you might deceive mortals?  
He would surely call you to account

if you secretly showed partiality.  
Would not his splendor terrify you?  
Would not the dread of him fall on you?  
Your maxims are proverbs of ashes;  
your defenses are defenses of clay.

Expanded Passage: Job 13

**Saturday**  
Job 13:15-16

Though he slay me, yet will I hope in him;  
I will surely defend my ways to his face.  
Indeed, this will turn out for my deliverance,  
for no godless person would dare come before him!

Expanded Passage: Job 13