Job

Introduction

Dis book na about Job and na to help us Ansa di kweshon about how human being dey sofa: Weda na bikos of sin pesin dey sofa or na God make pipol dey sofa? Just like di bad-bad tins wey happen before wey use some pesin take show di ansa to some kweshons about wetin life mean, na so too Job tok about dis tin wey sey God go bless good pipol kon ponish doz wey dey do bad, den doz wey dey live betta life go prosper and doz wey dey do wiked tins, go sofa di ponishment.

Di book show sey Job na betta pesin wey dey do wetin dey rite for God eye and wey dey prosper, but e kon bigin sofa at won as e get diziz full body and all en shidren kon die finish. But e nor ever curse God and e bilive sey e nor do any bad tin even wen en friends dey sey make e tok wetin e do make God for forgi-am, bikos na sin dey kause dis kind sofa. Di main part for di book na di Hibru songs wey show how Job and en friends tok to one anoda. Di three friends like Job mate and one small boy wey bilive sey Job do wiked tins and na dis make am dey sofa. But Job still sey e nor do any bad tin and e kon beg God make E tink am as e ensef dey tink am (10:3-7). Bikos Job know sey e nor do any bad tin, e kon ask God sey make E judge am or end all di wahala wey dey happen to am. For di last chapters, God kon finally send one strong breeze wey ansa Job many kweshon. God diskrire en divine wisdom and how E take kreate di world. God tell Job sey ordinary human being nor go fit do or tink as God dey tink. God kon safe Job from all wetin en friends dey tok and dis one
kon show sey nor bi pesin sin really make am dey sofa all wetin e dey sofa. At di end, Job kon prosper again and en life kon betta pass as e bi before.

**Job Good Life**

1. E get one man wey dem dey koll Job, e dey stay for Uz land and e dey do wetin God wont. E dey serve God with klean belle and e nor dey do bad tins. 2. E born seven sons and three dotas. 3. E till get 7,000 sheep, 3,000 kamel, 500 oxen, 500 donkey wey bi woman, plenty savant and na-im get money pass for di east side for di kountry.


**Satan Akuse Job**


Satan ansa, “I just dey waka anyhow for di world.”

8. God kon tell Satan, “Yu know my pikin wey dem dey koll Job? Nobody bi like am for di eart; e dey klean and e good well-well. E dey fear mi well-well and e nor dey do bad tins.”

9. Satan ansa, “Job go gri woship Yu, if e nor get anytin wey e go gain? Yes, Job get good rizin to fear God. 10. Yu dey kover en, en family and all di tins wey e get; Yu bless evritin wey e dey do and Yu don gi-am plenty animals. 11. Just take evritin wey e get from am and e go curse Yu for yor face!”
Job 1:12
12 God kon tell Satan, “Okay, evritin wey Job get, dey for yor hand, but make yu nor kill-am!”
So Satan komot from God present.

Satan Take Job Shidren And E Money
13 One day, Job shidren dey do party for dia senior broda house, 14 den leta, one savant run go tell Job sey, “Oga! Wi dey klear di land with yor melu and di donkey dem dey for di oda side, 15 den at wons, Sabean pipol just kom attack and carry all of dem go. Dem kill all di savant and na only mi one escape kom tell yu.”

16 As e still dey tok, anoda savant run kom kon sey, “Oga! God fire fall kom from heaven kon kill all di sheep and doz wey dey guide dem and na only mi one escape kom tell yu.”

17 As dis one still dey tok, anoda savant run kom kon sey, “Oga! Kaldea pipol form three group kom attack us. Dem carry all di kamel kon kill yor savant dem and na only mi one escape kom tell yu.”

18 Before e tok finish, anoda savant run kom kon sey, “Yor shidren dey do party for dia senior broda house, 19 den one kind strong breeze from di wildaness blow di house fall kon kill all of dem. Naw, na only mi one escape kom tell yu.”

20 Den Job stand up, tear en klot; barb en hair kon fall face groun. 21 Den e sey,
“Dem nor born mi with anytin
and wen I die, I nor go carry anytin follow body.
Na God dey give and E don take.
Make wi praiz God name!”

22 With all dis tins wey dey happen so, Job nor ever blame, sin or curse God.
Satan Test Job Again

1 For anoda day, wen God angels gada before God again, Satan sef follow dem kom too. 2 God kon ask am, “Where yu from dey kom?”

Satan ansa, “I just dey waka anyhow for di world.”

3 God ask Satan, “Yu know my pikin wey dem dey koll Job? Nobody bi like am for dis eart; e dey klean and good well-well. E dey do wetin God wont and e nor dey do bad tins. Yu beg mi make I let yu attack am wen e nor do anytin, but e still dey fear mi as before.”

4 Satan ansa, “Di true bi sey, pesin go give Yu evritin wey e get, so dat e nor go die. 5 Make Yu allow mi wound en body, den e go curse Yu for yor face!”

6 God kon tell Satan, “Evritin dey for yor hand, but make yu nor kill-am.”

7 So Satan live where God dey kon pak sore full Job body.

8 Job sidan outside near dirty kon use breaki-breaki pot take dey skrape en sore.

9 En wife kon tell am, “Yu still dey respet dis God? Just curse am make yu die!”

10 But Job tell en wife, “Wetin make yu dey tok anyhow! Wen God give us good tins, wi take am. So naw wey trobol dey, make wi kon curse am?”

Even as all dis tins dey happen so, Job nor sin or curse God.

Job Friends Kom

11 Job three friends hear wetin dey happen to am, so dem kon sey dem go-go greet am. Dia names na Elifaz from Teman, Bildad from Shuh and Zofar from Naamah.

12 As dem kom, dem si Job from far, but dem nor sey na-im. Wen dem si sey na en, dem kon start to kry; dem tear
dia klot kon pak san full dia head. 13 Dem sidan with am for seven days and seven nite. Nobody fit tok, bikos dem si as en kondishon bi.

3

Job Regret

1 As last, Job kon tok and e curse di day wey dem born am. 2 Job kon sey,
3 “Make di day wey my mama born mi disappear and make di nite wey e get my belle, vanish!
4 Make di day turn to darkness. God! Make Yu nor remember dat day again; nor let lite shine put again.
5 Make darkness and deat shadow kover am! Make betta kloud dey on-top am; make darkness kover en lite.
6 Make dat nite komot from kalendar; make dem nor kount am join di days and monts for di year again.
7 Make di nite empty and e nor go get joy again.
8 Make di pipol wey dey curse day, curse am! Make di pipol wey dey curse wota juju, curse am too.
9 Make en morning star remain darkness. Even wen e find lite, make e nor si am and make en day nor break.
10 Make Yu curse di day wey my mama born mi, bikos na-im make mi dey face all dis trobol so o-o.

Job Pray To Die

11 “Wetin make mi nor die before my mama born mi?
Or why I nor die as I just kom out from my mama belle?

Wetin make my mama karry mi for en lap?
Why my mama feed mi with en breast?

If to sey I die dat time,
I for dey rest naw;

with kings and govnors
wey bin build big-big house for demsef for dis eart.

I for dey rest with prince wey get gold
and wey silva full dia palis.

Why dem nor beri mi like pikin wey die before dem born am?
Like pikin wey nor live to si di lite?

Bikos for grave, wiked pipol nor fit do evil
and evribody wey dey der, dey rest.

Even di pesin wey dey prison before, dey rest,
bikos nobody dey opress am for der.

Evribody dey der,
both small and big
and even savants dey free from dia oga.

Job Dey Wait To Die

“Wetin make God dey give lite to pesin wey dey sofa?
Why E dey give life to doz wey dey face trobol?”

Dem dey find deat, but dem nor dey si am;
dem dey find am pass wetin dey precious.

Dem dey-dey happy
wen dem die go dia grave.

Wetin God give lite to doz wey nor get tumoro,
pipol wey God surround with wahala?

Instead make I chop, I dey kry
and my pain dey pour kom out like wota.

And naw, evritin wey I dey fear,
don dey happen to mi so o-o.
26 I nor get peace or rest
    and my trobol nor gri end.”

4

Elifaz First Tok
1 Elifaz from Teman kon sey:
2 “Job! Abeg, make yu nor vex for wetin I won tok,
    bikos I nor fit kwayet again.
3 Si, yu don tish many pipol
    and give strent to doz wey dey weak.
4 Yor words don support pipol wey won fall
    and yu don give strent to doz wey don taya.
5 Naw wey e rish yor turn to face trobol,
    yu nor get heart again.
    Yu nor fit stand am at-all.
6 Yu suppose get konfident and hope,
    bikos yu dey woship
    and trust God.
7 Make yu tink am sef,
    den tell mi wish time pesin wey dey respet God,
    dey sick.
8 But I don si and know sey,
    pesin wey plan bad and evil tins,
    go use en head karry am.
9 God dey skata doz kind pipol,
    bikos E dey vex for dem.
10 Wiked pipol dey do like lion,
    but God go skata and break dia tit.
11 Dem go die like lion wey nor si food chop
    and all dia shidren go skata.
12 My savant kom tell mi word small-small,
    but I nor hear wetin e tok well.
13 E kom tell mi like sey na dream
Job 4:14

...for nite wen evribody dey sleep.

14 I fear and all my body kon dey shake.

15 Na small breeze blow my face
kon make my hair stand.

16 Sometin stand for der and even wen I look,
I nor fit si wetin e bi.

17 E get any man wey dey innocent before God?
E get anybody wey dey klean before di Pesin wey
kreate am?

18 If God nor even bilive en savants wey dey heaven;
dey si komplain for en angels body,

19 yu tink sey E go bilive who E make from san;
...wey bi dust wey fit skata like ant house?

20 Somebody fit dey alive for morning kon die for nite,
before odas go know.

21 Dem go take evritin wey e get
and e die without wisdom.

5

"Job, make yu koll naw,
if anybody go ansa yu?

Na who dey holy wey yu won go meet?

2 Na vexnashon dey kill who nor get sense
and na jealousy dey kill fool.

3 I don si sey fool fit dey progress,
...distroy evritin wey e get.

4 Dia shidren nor dey save; no lawyer dey to defend dem
for kourt.

5 Doz wey dey hongry go chop wetin di fool dem plant;
grass go grow kover wetin dem plant.

...go tif dia propaty.

6 Evil nor dey grow from dust
or trobol from groun.

7 But just as lite dey shine go up,
na so too dem born pesin enter trobol.

**Di Blessing**

8 "But if na mi, I go look for God
don komplain gi-am.

9 Wi nor go fit know di great tins wey E dey do
and en wonders nor get end.

10 E dey give rain to di eart
and wota for di san.

11 Na God dey karry doz wey dey honbol go up
and give joy to doz wey dey mourn.

12 E skata and make sure sey wayo pipol
nor fit do wetin dem plan!

13 E dey katch pipol wey feel sey na dem get sense pass
kon end dia wayo work.

14 Dem dey waka for darkness for day time.
   For aftanoon, dem dey waka dey find road
   like sey dem dey darkness.

15 But na God dey save poor pipol from deat.
   E dey save doz wey nor get,
   from doz wey get pawa.

16 E dey give hope to di poor
kon silent wiked pipol.

17 Na blessing dey follow di man wey God korrec!
   So make yu nor komplain wen God dey ponish yu for
   yor sins.

18 God go kover where E for wound yu;
   na en hand wound yu
   and na dat same hand E go take heal yu.

19 E go save yu from trobol six times
   and wen e rish di seventy one,
   evil pipol nor go fit tosh yu.

20 Wen honga kom, E go keep yu alive;
   wen war kom, E go protet yu, so dat yu nor go die.
Job 5:21
21 God go diliver yu from trobol;
    E go save yu wen distroshon kom.

Job 6:7
22 Yu go laf trobol and honga;
    yu nor go fear wiked animals again.

23 Di land wey yu klear go dey free from stones
    and wild animals nor go kom near am.

24 Peace go dey yor house
    and wen yu look yor propaty,
    evritin go komplete.

25 Yu go get many shidren!
    Dem go plenty like grass for dis eart.

26 Just as rice dey wait until den won harvest am,
    na so too yu go old before yu die.

27 Job, wi don study dis tin wey dey happen
    and wi know sey na true.
    So, hear dis words make yu use am for yor own good.”

Job Ansa Elifaz
1 Den Job ansa:

2 “If dem put my trobol
    and pains for skale,

3 dem go heavy pass san wey dey for sea,
    bikos dem dey heavy
    and na dis make knee dey tok like dis.

4 God arrow don enter my body
    and dia poizin dey flow inside my spirit.
    God don make mi dey fear.

5 Donkey dey fear wen e dey chop grass?
    Abi melu dey kwayet wen e dey near food?

6 But who fit chop food wey nor get salt or taste?
    Or wish kind taste dey for di white part for egg?

7 I nor fit tosh dat kind food,
Job 6:8

bikos e dey make mi sick.

Job Cry For Dead
8 “Why God nor gri give mi wetin I ask for?
   Why E nor ansa my prayer?
9 I wish sey God go distroy mi!
   I wish sey E go just kill mi with en hand.
10 Aldo I get mind with dis sey:
   Even with all di pains wey I get,
   I neva ever go against God word.
11 Wish kind pawa I get to still dey alive?
   Why I still dey live wen I nor get hope?
12 Na stone dem take make my strent?
   Abi my body na bronze?
13 I nor get strent to take help mysef
   and all my pawa don komot from my body.

Yeye Friends
14 “Pesin wey dey face dis kind trobol,
   e suppose get betta friends;
   weda e forget God or not.
15 But my friends, una don show sey una bi like wota
   wey dry bikos rain nor fall!
16 Di wota dark bikos ice-blok
   and snow don kover dem.
17 But wen hot weda kom, di wota go disappear.
   Wons heat dey, di wota go vanish from where dem dey.
18 Animals wey dey pul karavan waka lost,
   bikos dem dey find wota
   and dem waka die for dry land.
19 Animals wey dey pul karavan
   wey kom from Sheba and Tema
   nor find dem,
20 but all dia hope die
    for dry river.
21 To misef, una bi like dat wota;
    una si fear kon bigin shake.

    En Friends Dey Fear
22 “I don ever sey, ‘Make una give mi sometin,
    or make una give money to pesin for mi?
23 Or make una save mi from my enemy pawa
    and from wiked pipol?’

    Dem Nor Si Any Sin
24 “Okay! Make una tish mi;
    make una tell mi my fault
    and I go kwayet listin to una.
25 True word dey pain o-o!
    But wetin yu dey tok nor make sense.
26 My own word wey bi true nor dey good,
    but na di yuzles words yu like.
27 Yu go gambol for di pipol wey nor get papa again.
    Bikos of money, yu go sell yor friends wey like yu
    well-well.
28 Make yu look mi for face,
    I nor go lie give yu.
29 Yu don try well-well, stop to tink bad tins
    Nor kondemn mi again, bikos I dey rite.
30 Yu feel sey I dey lie?
    Yu feel sey I nor know rite from wrong?

    Short Time For Life
1 “Evritin wey man dey do for dis life nor bi struggol?
    Abi awa days nor bi like savant wey dem hire to
    work?
2 Like savant wey dey wait make nite kwik kom; 
like worker wey dey wait make dem pay am.  
3 Mont to mont, I nor get anytin to live for; 
evry nite dey kause pain for mi.  
4 Wen I sleep, I dey tink dey sey, 
‘Wen day go take break?’ 
I dey waka for nite dey wait make day break.  
5 Worm don full my body, 
sickness don kover my body with dirty; 
my body don skata with sore. 
6 My days just dey run kwik-kwik like moto; 
but for di end, I nor get hope. 
7 My God! Make Yu remember sey my life bi like breeze 
and my happiness don end. 
8 Una dey si mi naw with una eyes, but una nor go si mi again. 
Wen una dey look for mi, I go don go. 
9 As kloud dey vanish, na so who die 
nor dey kom back again. 
10 E nor go ever kom back to en house 
and nobody go si am again. 

**Job Komplain About Ensef**

11 “No! I nor go fit klose my mout; 
I dey vex for my spirit, so I must tok. 
I must tok as e dey pain mi for my mind. 
12 Why Yu put mi for kage make pipol dey look mi? 
I bi wota juju? 
13 Make I sey my bed go give mi rest 
and my pillow go reduce my komplain? 
14 But Yu still dey make mi fear for dream; 
yor vishon dey make mi fear well-well. 
15 E betta make I kill mysef,
dan dis kind wiked life wey I dey live.

16 I don taya for life; I nor go live forever.
   Abeg make yu live mi, bikos my life nor good.

**Man Nor Mean Anytin**

17 “Wetin bi man wey Yu dey worry for?
   Why Yu dey borda yorsef with di tin wey Yu kreate?

18 Yu dey visit am for morning and evritime,
   Yu won try or test am.

19 Nor look mi again, make Yu leave mi alone,
   so dat I go swallow my own spit.

20 Yu wey dey wosh us, na wetin I do Yu?
   Abi I don sin against Yu?

Why Yu dey target mi?
   I bi wahala to Yu?

21 Yu nor fit just forgive mi my sins?
   Yu nor fit just sorry for all di bad tins wey I do?

I go soon die and wen Yu dey look for mi,
   I go don go.”

8

**Bildad Tok**

1 Bildad wey kom from Shuah kon sey:

2 “Job, wen yu go stop to dey tok like dis,
   wen e bi sey di word wey dey yor mout bi like strong wind?

3 Abi God nor dey like justice?
   Abi God nor dey do wetin dey rite?

4 Yor shidren go don sin against God,
   naim make am pay dem for dia sin.

5 But if yu look up to God
   kon beg di Oga wey dey mighty;

6 if yu klean yorsef kon koll am yor Savior,
   E go help yu kon give yu back evritin.
7 Yor biginnin fit dey small for eye naw,
but yor ending go betta well-well.
8 Make yu ask generashons wey don pass;
tink and follow di trut wey dem sabi;
9 bikos dis life wey wi dey so, short well-well.
   Wi nor know anytin at-all and awa days
   for dis eart bi like shadow wey go kwik vanish.
10 But make yu let doz wey get sense before dem die, tish yu;
   make yu listin to wetin dem dey tok:
11 Papyrus plants fit grow for where river nor dey?
   Abi reed fit grow without wota?
12 If wota dry, na dem go first die
   wen e neva rish to kut or use dem.
13 Pipol wey nor dey fear God bi like di reed;
   dia hope don go as dem just forget God.
14 Dem bilive bad-bad tins
   and dia sekurity bi like spider house.
15 If dem rest for spider house, e go fit hold dem?
   If dem hold di spider rope, e go fit make dem stand?
16 Wiked pipol plenty like betta grass for sun wey dem dey wota,
   wey skata around di gardin.
17 Dem wrap dia rut for plenty stone
   kon dey look for where dem go hide put for di rock.
18 But if dem rut dem komot for dia place,
   dat place go rijet dem kon sey,
   ‘I neva si una before!’
19 Yes, dat na all di joy wey wiked pipol get
   and from inside di eart,
   odas go kom take dia place.
20 But God nor go ever help wiked pipol
   kon let pesin wey dey fear am, sofa.
21 E go pak laf full yor mout
and yor lip go dey happy.

But E go disgrace pipol wey hate yu
and wiked pipol house go vanish.”

9

Job Ansa Bildad

1 Den Job ansa:

2 “Yes, all dis tins wey yu dey tok so,
   I don hear dem before.
   But how pesin go fit take win kase with God?

3 Wetin go make pesin argue with God?
   E go fit ask God kweshon wey E
   nor go fit ansa?

4 God too get sense and en pawa dey mighty;
   nobody fit stand against am.

5 E dey move mountins anytime E wont
   kon skata dem with vexnashon.

6 God wey shake di eart komot from where e dey!
   E shake di pilas wey support di eart.

7 Di One wey kommand di sun and di sun nor raiz;
   di stars sef nor shine for nite.

8 Na only en make di heavens
   kon waka on-top wave for sea.

9 Na God make di Bear, Orion, di Pleiades
   and di sky for sout.

10 Wi nor go fit undastand di great tins wey E dey do
    and all di wonderful tins wey nobody fit kount.

11 Even if God pass naw, I nor go fit si am.
    If e waka pass, I nor go even smell am sef.

12 Nobody fit stop am. E dey take wetin E won take.
    Nobody fit even ask am, ‘Wetin Yu dey do?’

13 If God dey vex, nobody go fit stop am.
    Even juju for wota dey under en leg.
To Face God For Kourt
14 "So, na how I won take
find word take ansa God?
15 Even if I nor do any bad tin,
di only tin wey I fit still do na
to beg for mesi from God wey bi my judge.
16 Even if I koll am and E ansa mi,
I nor go bilive sey E dey listin to wetin I dey tok.
17 E send breeze kom attack and wound mi,
even doh I nor do any bad tin.
18 E nor let mi breath well;
E don kover my life with bitterness.
19 Even if na to use pawa, E strong pass mi.
Abi I go fit take am go kourt?
Who go fit bring am kom di kourt?
20 I know sey I nor do any bad tin, but my mout fit
kondemn mi.
Even doh I dey innocent,
my mout go still fit put mi for wahala.
21 I know kare again, life don taya mi,
bikos I know sey I nor do any bad tin.

God Justice Na For Evribody
22 "All of dem na di same!
Na dis make mi dey sey,
E dey distroy both who nor do anytin
and di ones wey dey do bad tins.
23 Wen pesin wey nor do bad tin die like dat,
God go just dey laf.
24 God don give dis eart to wiked pipol
kon kover all di judge dem face.
If nor bi en do am, den na who fit?

Job Still Dey Komplain
25 "No day good for my life since dem born mi
and dem nor dey last.

26 My life just dey rush pass like speed boat;
like eagle wey won katch rabbit.

27 If I tok sey I go forget my komplain
or I go try to dey happy,

28 my trobols go still kom back again;
den I go know sey Yu dey hold mi
bikos of di bad tins wey I do.

29 If I dey guilty,
  wetin go make mi komplain?

30 Even if I use soap wosh my body
  and make my hand klean well-well,

31 Yu go still trow mi put for dirty pit
  and even di klot wey I wear, go rijet mi.

32 If to sey God na pesin, I for ansa am.
  Wi for go setol awa matter for kourt.

33 Nobody fit setol us!
  Nobody go fit setol mi and my God.

34 Who go fit stop god make E nor ponish mi again,
  so dat e nor go make mi fear again.

35 Den I nor go fear as I dey tok,
  but naw, nor bi so e bi with mi.

10

_For Revelashon_

1 “Life don taya mi;
so make Yu hear as I dey tok how my heart betta rish.

2 I go tell God sey, ‘Before Yu kondemn mi,
  first tell mi wetin I do wey make Yu dey vex.’

3 E good as Yu dey opress mi?
  Yu dey opress wetin Yu make with yor hand.
  Yu dey happy for wetin wiked pipol dey do?
Make God Give Mi Hope

4 “Yu dey si tins di wey wi dey si dem?
Abi Yu get di kind eye wey human being get?
5 Yor life short like awa own?
Abi yor years know long life awa own.
6 Den wetin make Yu dey look for my sins
and evry mistake wey I make?
7 Even doh Yu know sey I nor dey guilty,
e nor get who fit save mi from yor hand.

As God Dey Do Tins

8 “Na di same hand wey Yu take make mi,
  Yu won take skata mi?
9 Make Yu remember sey na san Yu take make mi;
  so Yu won turn mi to dat san again?
10 Na yor pawa my papa take born mi;
  na Yu make mi grow for my mama belle.
11 Yu make my body with bone kon kover
  am with flesh and skin.
12 Yu don give mi life kon show mi yor love wey nor dey
die.
  Na bikos yu kare for mi naim make mi still dey alive.
13 But na naw I know sey for all dat time,
  Yu dey plan to wound and kill mi.
14 Yu dey look to si weda I go sin,
  so dat Yu nor go forgive mi.
15 If I sin, na big wahala Yu dey give mi,
  but if I do betta tin,
  Yu nor go gri reward mi.
I don taya, na shame
  and trobol kover mi so.
16 If I sey make I karry body up,
  Yu go porshu mi like lion
  and na mi Yu go use take show yor pawa.
17 Yu must get pipol wey go tok against mi;
    yor vexnashon dey big evriday by day
    and na new attack Yu always dey plan for mi.

    **Make I Rest**

18 “God! Why Yu let my mama born mi?
    I for don die, before anybody si mi.
19 To die for my mama belle,
    for betta pass dis one wey I dey so.
20 Abi my life neva finish?
    Make Yu leave mi with my own!
    Abeg, make I enjoy di small life wey I still get.
21 I go soon go di land where Yu nor go fit si mi
    and I nor go kom back again.
22 I go-go di dark place where dead pipol and konfushon dey.
    Place where lite nor dey-dey.”

**11**

**Zofar Tok To Job**

1 Zofar wey kom from Naamah kon tell Job:
2 “So nobody won ansa all dis nonsense wey yu dey tok?
    Na bikos yu too tok make yu feel sey yu dey rite?
3 Yu feel sey yu words nor go make mi tok?
    As yu dey tok to God as yu like,
    so nobody fit tell yu sey wetin yu dey do nor good?
4 Yu sey, ‘My tishing dey pure
    and I dey klean for God eye.’
5 But I wish sey God go just ansa
    and open en mout against yu.
6 E go show yu sey wisdom get many side.
    Wisdom nor bi simpol matter.
    God nor even ponish yu rish as yor sin many rish.
7 Yu fit find out where God from kom?  
   Or how E take dey get en mighty and strong pawa?
8 God high pass di heavens;  
   so wetin yu go fit do?  
E deep pass where dead body der;  
   so wetin yu feel sey yu know?
9 God big pass di eart  
   and E wide pass di sea.
10 If God arrest and put pesin for prison or karry am go kourt,  
   na who won stop am?
11 God know pipol wey dey lie;  
   E dey si all di sins wey dem dey kommit.
12 Pesin wey nor get sense,  
   nor go fit wise unless donkey go fit born human being.
13 But for yu Job!  
   Make yor heart dey rite before yu koll God.
14 If yu dey hide do wiked and bad tins,  
   make yu stop am.
15 Na dat time yu go fit face di world without fear  
   and yu go dey innocent.
16 Dat time all yor trabols go vanish  
   like wota wey dey flow pass  
   and dem nor go remember am again.
17 Yor life go shine pass aftanoon sun  
   and di dark hours for life,  
   go give yu morning lite.
18 Bikos wi get hope, yor life go dey well;  
   God go protet and give yu rest.
19 Yu nor go fear yor enemies again  
   and pipol go dey kom beg yu for help.
20 But wiked pipol eye go blind
and dem nor go si where run go.
Di only hope wey dem get,
na make deat kom karry dem go.”

12

Job Ansa Zofar
1 Den Job ansa:
2 “True-true, una know pass evribody.
   So wen una die, wisdom go follow una die too.
3 But I get sense as yu get too.
   E nor get how yu take betta pass mi,
   bikos evribody know evritin wey yu dey tok.
4 Even my friends dey laf mi naw;
   dem dey laf, but I know sey I nor do any bad tin.
I bilive sey God go ansa my prayers.
5 Yu nor get trobol,
   but yu still dey laf mi;
pesin wey won fall before,
   yu don kuku nak am make e for kwik-kwik fall.
6 But tif and pipol wey nor dey fear God dey live for peace,
   even doh na God hand dem dey.

God Wisdom
7 “Even bird and animals get many tins
   wey dem go tish yu.
8 Make yu ask di eart
   and sea make dem kom tish yu wisdom.
9 All of dem know sey na God by ensef dey
   kause all dis wahala for mi,
10 bikos na God hand dey hold di eart
   and evribody dey alive bikos of en pawa.
11 But as yor tongue dey taste food,
   na so too yor ear dey hear word.
12 Old pipol get wisdom?
Abi long life nor dey bring undastandin?

13 But God get wisdom and pawa.
    E know and undastand many tins.

14 Wen God skata,
    who go fit build am again?
And who go fit free pesin
    wey God put for prison?

15 Evriwhere go dry if God sey make rain nor fall
    and river go only flow wen God gi-am wota.

16 Na God get strent and wisdom;
    di pesin wey dey lie and di one wey dem dey lie give,
    all of dem dey God hand.

17 E dey make leaders bihave like fools
    kon take wisdom from rulers hand.

18 E dey remove kings from dia throne
    kon make dem prisonas.

19 E dey honbol priests
    and ova-trow doz wey dey pawa.

20 E take di wisdom wey old pipol get
    kon silent doz wey dey advise odas.

21 E disgrace princess
    kon take pawa komot from rulers hand.

22 E open all di sekret tins wey dem hide for darkness
    kon put lite for where deep pass.

23 Na-im dey give nashons pawa
    kon still skata dem again.

24 E make leaders bi like fools
    kon make dem waka lost for desert.

25 Dem dey waka find road for darkness.
    E make dem stagga like man wey don drink well-well.

**Job Beg God**
1 “True-true, my eyes don si all dis tins, 
    my ear don hear dem and I undastand dem well.
2 Wetin yu know, I know am too. 
    Mi and yu na di same.
3 But I wish sey I fit tok to God, nor bi yu. 
    I won make mi and God setol dis matter.
4 Yu bi oga for lie-lie; 
    yu bi like doctor wey nor fit trit pesin wey dey sick.
5 If to sey yu just kwayet, 
    dat for bi wisdom for yu.
6 So naw make yu listin to my words; 
    listin as I dey beg.
7 Yu won use lie defend God? 
    Abi all dis yor wayo argument na to help God?
8 Abi yu dey try to tok for am? 
    Na yu won tok for God?
9 If God look yu well-well, E go si any good tin for yor 
    body? 
    Yu feel sey yu fit fool God as yu dey fool human 
    being?
10 Even if yu dey pritend sey yu dey sorry for mi, 
    God go still katch and ponish yu.
11 Abi en pawa nor go make yu fear? 
    Yu sure sey di fear nor go kill yu so?
12 Di words wey yu dey tok nor dey good at-all, 
    dem dey yuzles like ashes; 
    dem dey skata for groun like klay.
13 Make yu shut up yor mout, 
    so dat I go tok. Wetin go bi, go bi.
14 Why I dey risk my life like dis? 
    Why I dey take decision for mysef?
15 Even if E kill mi, I go still dey bilive am; 
    I go still tell am wetin dey do mi!
16 E fit bi sey my boldness fit save mi,
   bikos know wiked pesin go try sey e won face God.
17 Naw, make yu listin to wetin I dey try to tok;
   make yu open yor ear well.
18 I don dey ready to komplain gi-am,
   bikos I know sey I dey rite.
19 Anybody fit argue with mi for dis matter?
   But if Yu sey I dey wrong,
   I go kwayet till I die.
20 Abeg make I ask for two tins and make Yu do dem for
   mi,
   den I nor go hide from Yu.
21 Make Yu remove yor hand from my life
   and nor make mi fear again.
22 God, make Yu koll mi and I go ansa or make I tok,
   so dat Yu go ansa mi?
23 Wish kind sin I kommit sef?
   Wish kind bad tin I do?
   Wish kind wrong tin Yu sey I do?
24 Why Yu dey hide from mi?
   Why Yu dey trit mi like sey I bi yor enemy?
25 Na ordinary leaf wey breeze dey blow Yu won fight?
   Abi na dry leaf Yu won porshu?
26 Yu just dey rite bad tins against mi;
   even di ones wey I kommit wen I bi small pikin.
27 Yu don put big shain for my leg and evriwhere wey I
   waka go,
   Yu dey wosh mi.
28 Naw, I don turn rotin wood
   and I bi like klot wey worm chop anyhow.

Life Short
“Na short life na-im man wey woman born
get and na trobol full am.

Wi dey grow and dry kwik-kwik like flower;
wi dey vanish like shadow and nor-tin dey remain.

Yu dey open eye look dis kind pesin?
Yu go gri judge mi so?

No klean tin fit kom from wetin
nor klean like human being.

Yu know as human being life bi from di biginnin.
Even di nomba of dia days wey dem go live,
Yu don setol am and Yu nor dey shange.

So make Yu live us alone make wi rest!
Wi bi like pipol wey dem hire to work,
so allow us finish awa work with peace.

---

Deat Must Happen

Tree wey dem don kut for groun get hope,
bikos e fit still grow again and e nor go die.

Even if di rut don old
and dia part dem don dey die,
wen wota tosh am,
e go grow like seed wey dem just plant.

But if pesin die, na di end bi dat.
Dem don die; so where dem dey naw?

Like wota wey stop to flow
and river wey dry,
na so too pipol wey die
nor go kom back again.
Dem nor go fit si di sky for day time again,
bikos dem don sleep go.

---

Anoda Life

I wish sey Yu go hide mi for where dead body dey;
den wen Yu nor dey vex again,
Yu go remember mi.
14 If pesin don die, e fit kom back to life?  
   But I go wait for betta time wen dis trobol don pass mi.
15 Den, Yu go koll and I go ansa  
   and Yu go kon like mi wey Yu use yor hand take make.

Di Kondishon
16 “Naw, bikos na Yu dey kount my steps,  
   Yu nor go kount my sins again.
17 Yu go forgive and kover my sins.  
   Yu go tie dem put for bag.
18 Just as mountin dey fall  
   and rocks dey move from where dem dey.
19 Just as wota dey wosh stone klean  
   and heavy rain dey wosh di san,  
   na so too Yu take distroy awa hope for life.
20 Yor pawa strong pass awa own.  
   Yu porshu us komot for dis life.
Wen wi die,  
   Yu dey make us resemble anoda tin.
21 Even if awa pikin win award, wi nor go know,  
   bikos wen pesin don die,  
   e nor dey know wetin dey happen again.
22 But en body go pain am  
   and en soul go kry for am.”

15

Elifaz Tok Again
1 Den Elifaz wey kom from Teman kon tell Job:
2 “Pesin wey get sense dey tok anyhow?  
   Abi di east wind fit make am beleful?
3 No wise pesin go tok as yu dey tok so  
   or sey en dey rite with en yeye words?
4 Yu nor dey fear God?
Job 15:5

Yu nor dey respet am at-all?

5 Na yor sin dey kontrol yor mout and na yeye words yu choose to tok.

6 E nor get any nid for mi to kondemn yu; bikos only yor words don kondemn yu.

7 Na yu bi di first man wey dem born? Dem don born yu before God kreate di mountins?

8 Yu dey hear di plans wey God dey make? Na only yu get human being sense?

9 Wetin yu tink sey yu know wey wi nor know? Wetin yu feel sey yu undastand, wey wi nor undastand?

10 Wi learn and get awa sense from old pipol; pipol wey dem born before yor papa.

11 God konfort too small for yu? Abi en gentol words nor rish for yu?

12 Wetin make yu nor dey rizin well again? Wetin make yor eyes dey weak,

13 sotey yu dey tok all dis kind words, bikos yu dey vex for God?

14 Any human being fit dey klean? Anybody fit dey rite before God?

15 God nor even bilive en own angels, bikos dem nor klean rish for en eye,

16 how E won take bilive man wey dey drink bad and wiked tins like wota?

17 If yu go gri listin, I go esplain give yu. I go ansa yu from wetin I know.

18 Pipol wey get sense don tish mi trut wey dem learn from dia papa;

19 doz wey God give di land before any strenja kon stay with dem.
20 Wiked pipol go sofa ponishment as long as dem dey dis eart.  
    Na pains go full dia years for dis world.
21 Vois wey dey make pesin fear nor go leave dia ear  
    and where dem feel sey dem dey save, tif go kom  
    meet dem for der.
22 Dem nor get hope to kom out from darkness,  
    bikos swod dey wait to kill dem trowey.
23 Dem dey waka anyhow dey find food.  
    Dem know sey di day wey God go distroy dem don near.
24 Just like wen strong king dey wait to attack en enemies,  
    na so too fear and pain dey make dem shake,
25 bikos dem dey tok to God anyhow,  
    dey make mout for di Oga wey dey mighty.
26 Dem hold dia strong swod  
    dey won fight di Oga God.
27 Dis wiked pipol big and dem dey prosper;  
    dia waist fat well-well too.
28 But dia towns go skata.  
    Dem go stay for abandon house wey don near skata.
29 Dia money nor go tey for dia hand  
    and nor-tin wey dem get, go last.  
    Even dia propaty go finish.
30 Dem nor go fit run from darkness;  
    dem go bi like tree wey en branches don burn finish  
    and dem go skata as God breath.
31 If dem nor get sense rish  
    and dem kon dey bilive bad tins,  
    na di bad tins go follow dem.
32 Dem go die finish before dia time go rish den dia  
    branches  
    nor go ever green again for life.
33 Dem go bi like tree wey dem kwik plok en fruits;
like olive tree wey lost en beauti.

34 Doz wey nor dey fear God nor go get anytin at-all
and na fire go burn di house
wey dem build with wayo money.

35 Dis na di pipol wey plan trobol and born wikedness. Na
lie full dia belle.”

16

Job Ansa Elifaz

1 Job ansa:

2 “I don hear many words like dis before.
Yor konfort na more trobol for mi!

3 All dis yeye word wey yu dey tok neva taya yu?
Wetin make yu still dey ansa mi?

4 If na yu dey face wetin I dey face so;
true-true, I go tok di same tin wey yu dey tok.
I go shake my head kon tok against yu.

5 But fit to sey na mi I for enkourage yu.
I go try reduce yor pains.

God And Man Don Leave Mi

6 “But e nor get wetin I go tok give yu,
wey fit help mi and even if I kwayet,
e nor go remove my pains.

7 My Oga God, true-true, Yu don kill my full family
and Yu don make life taya mi.

8 Yu don seize and turn mi to yor enemy.
Na skin and bone I bi
and pipol dey use am against mi.

9 God don skata mi, bikos E dey vex.
E tear mi with en tit
and dey look mi one kind.

10 Pipol dey curse and laf mi.
Dem dey slap mi for face
Job 16:11 31  Job 16:22

and dem don gada against mi.
11 God don karry mi give wiked pipol.
    E don put mi for evil men hand.
12 I dey live for peace before,
    but God don skata mi.
E seize mi for my neck kon skata my life.
    E dey plan against mi.
13 E dey shot mi with en arrow from difren direcshon.
    E nor sorry for mi wen E dey wound mi
    and na my blood wet di goun.
14 E wound mi many times.
    E attack mi like soja wey hate pesin.
15 I dey mourn with sak klot
    and I use san take kover my face.
16 I kry sotey my eyes don dey red
    and swell-up and naw,
    na only darkness I dey si.
17 I dey pray to God from my heart,
    bikos I know sey I nor do any bad tin.

God Na My Witness
18 “Dis goun, na beg I dey beg yu,
    make yu nor kover di bad tins wey dey happen to mi;
    nor kwayet naw wen I dey kry for help!
19 I know sey pesin dey for heaven
    wey go stand fight for mi.
20 My friends dey tok against mi
    and I dey kry give God.
21 Abeg, I nid pesin wey go help mi beg God,
    just as pesin dey beg en friend.
22 My years nor plenty again
    and I go soon go where I nor go fit kom back again.
17

1 “My spirit don weak well-well and my life go end just naw.
   Na grave dey wait mi naw.
2 Na pipol wey dey laf mi dey round mi;
   e dey pain mi as I dey look how dem dey wiked mi.
3 God, make Yu show sey I dey innocent,
   bikos nobody gri bilive or fight for mi.
4 Yu don klose dia mind,
   dem nor go fit undastand anytin,
   but make Yu nor let dem win mi.
5 Pesin wey sell en friend bikos of money,
   na en shidren go sofa am.
6 Naw, God don make pipol dey laf mi;
   dem dey kom spit for my face.
7 My eyes don swell-up bikos of kry;
   my body don tin like broom.
8 Good pipol dey shok wen dem si mi.
   Doz wey dey innocent go tok against doz wey nor dey fear God.
9 But doz wey get good heart,
   dey do wetin dey rite and di ones wey get klean hand,
   dey strong evriday.

*Make Deat Kwik Kom*

10 “But if all of dem kom follow mi stand,
   I nor go even si one wey wise.
11 My plans don fail;
   my days go soon end
   and I nor get hope again.
12 But my friends don turn nite to day;
   dem sey lite don near,
   but na darkness I dey si.
13 My only hope na where dead body dey,
   where I go for go sleep for darkness.
If I sey, ‘Grave na my papa’
   and di worm wey dey chop mi,
   ‘Na my mama and sistas,’
any hope go still dey for mi?
   Who dey bilive sey I still get hope?
No, my hope go follow mi wen I dey go where dead body dey?
   Wi go-go grave togeda?”

18

Bildad Still Tok
1 Bildad wey kom from shuh kon sey:
2 “Job, wen yu go stop to dey tok?
   If yu stop, wi go tok to yu.
3 Wetin make yu dey feel sey wi
   nor get sense like animals?
4 Yu just dey kill yorself with vexnashon.
   Make di eart skata, bikos yu dey vex?
   Abi make mountins shake komot where e dey?
5 Wiked pipol lite go soon off;
   dia fire nor go ever burn again.
6 Di lite for dia house go dark;
   di lantan wey dey dia room go off.
7 Dem dey waka well before,
   but naw, dem go dey stagga;
   na dia own advise go distroy dem.
8 Wiked pipol go waka enter net
   and e go katch dia leg.
9 Trap go katch dia leg
   kon hold dem for der.
10 Dem hide rope for dem for goun
   kon set trap for where dem go waka pass.
11 Fear dey wait dem for evriwhere
Job 18:12 and e go follow dem as dem dey waka.

12 Sofa dey hongry dem;
   wahala dey wait for dem to fall.

13 Sickness don chop dia body finish
   and na dis make dia hands and legs dey rotin.

14 Dem don skata di house where dem for dey save and
   naw,
   na di king wey dey make pesin fear,
   go judge dem.

15 Fire go burn wikd pipol house.
   Yes fire with sulfur don skata dia house rish groun?

16 Dia rut don dry finish
   and dia branches go skata.

17 Pipol nor go remember dem for dia house or for outside
   again,
   bikos dia name don fade komot from di land.

18 Dem go porshu dem from where pipol stay
   kon still porshu dem from lite enter darkness.

19 Dem nor get shidren, grand-shidren
   or pesin wey go live afta dem don die.

20 From east go west,
   evribody wey hear wetin happen to dem,
   go fear kon sey,

21 ‘True-true, na so wikd pipol house dey bi
   and pipol wey nor know God,
   na dem dey stay dis kind place.’ ”

Job Ansa Bildad

1 Job ansa:

2 “Bildad, na wen yu go stop to ponish
   and worry mi with yor words?

3 Yu don already curse mi rish ten times.
Job 19:4

Yu suppose to dey shame as yu dey trit mi like dis.

4 Even if I do bad tin,
how dat one take koncern yu?

5 If yu feel sey yu betta pass mi
kon dey use my trobol against mi,

den make yu know sey na God handwork bi dis,
bikos na-im set trap wey katch mi so.

**Job Sofa**

7 “If I kry out bikos of dis trobol sef, nobody go ansa mi.
I dey kry for help, but nobody dey hear am.

8 God don block my way and I nor fit pass;
E don hide my way for darkness.

9 E don take all my glory
kon distroy my respet.

10 E skata mi for evry side,
until I nor get hope again.

11 God dey vex for mi,
so E kount mi join en enemies.

12 En sojas kom attack mi;
dem skata my life kon build dia kamp round my house.

**Life Taya Job**

13 “God don make my family far from mi;
I don turn strenja to pipol wey know mi.

14 My family don go leave mi.
My friends don forget mi.

15 Even di strenjas for my house don forget mi
and my wimen savant dey do like sey na mi bi strenja.

16 Wen I koll my savant, e nor gri ansa,
even wen I beg am with my own mout.

17 My wife nor fit stay where I dey breath
and my own broda nor gri kom near mi.
18 Shidren sef dey laf wen dem si mi.
    Wen I won tok, dem go turn waka leave mi.
19 My klose friends dey look mi with shame
    and di ones wey I love, don turn against mi.
20 My bones just whole my skin
    and I just manage dey run with my life.
21 Una wey bi my friends!
    Make una sorry for mi naw,
    bikos God don nak mi fall with en hand.
22 Why yu dey porshu mi, just as God dey porshu mi?
    Abi yu neva trobol mi rish?

**Job Bilive Sey God Go Save am**
23 “I for like sey somebody go remember all wetin I dey
tok,
    make e for rite dem for book!
24 Or make e karve and rite di words for stone,
    so dat dem go dey forever.
25 But I know sey God dey for heaven
    and E go kom save mi for di end.
26 Even wen sickness don chop my skin,
    as I still dey dis body, I go si God.
27 I go si am with my eye
    and E nor go bi anoda pesin at-all.
28 So wetin make yu dey akuiz mi dey sey,
    ‘Na yu kause di wahala wey yu dey face?’
29 But fear di swod naw;
    dat swod wey dey bring God ponishment.
    So make yu know sey e get pesin wey go judge my
    kase.”

---

**Zofar Still Tok**

1 Zofar still sey:
2 “Job! Yu dey make mi vex.
   Naw, I nor fit wait before I ansa.
3 All di tins wey yu dey tok since, na curse!
   But I know wetin to tell yu.
4 Yu know sey wen God first kreate human being,
   wikedness nor dey
and di joy wen pesin wey nor dey fear God get,
   nor dey last.
6 Dem fit big well-well,
   dey great and dia head dey tosh heaven,
7 but God go blow all of dem trowey like dust.
   Pipol wey know dem before go sopraiz
   kon ask, ‘Where dem go?’
8 Dem go vanish like dream and vishon for nite
   and pipol nor go si dem again.
9 Pipol wey si dem before,
   nor go si dem again.
Dia family nor go si dem again
10 and dia shidren go beg poor pipol;
   dem go pay back all wetin dia papa tif
   from poor pipol hand.
11 Dia smooth and betta body,
   go soon turn to dust.
12 Bikos bad tins sweet,
   dem kon keep some for dia mout
13 and bikos dem won enjoy di sweetness,
   dem nor gri komot am from dia mout.
14 But di food go betta like poizin for dia belle.
   E go bi like snake poizin inside dia body.
15 Wiked pipol go vomit di money wey dem tif.
   God go take am back with di ones wey dey dia belle.
16 Wetin wiked pipol swallow bi like poizin;
   e dey kill dem like who wiked snake bite.
17 Dem nor go live to si di river wey get olive or di one wey milk and honey full.
18 Dem must die leave evritin wey dem work for; dem nor go get shance to chop from dia money,
19 bikos dem don beat and kollect from pipol wey nor get. Dem still seize dia house,
20 bikos nor-tin dey rish dem, but wetin dem get nor go fit save dem.
21 Nor-tin dey remain for plate wey dem take chop; dat na why dia propaty nor dey last.
22 Wen dia propaty don dey plenty, trobol go kom skata and distroy am.
23 Make God feed dem beleful with trobol. Make God pour in vexnashon for dia head like evening rain dey fall.
24 Wen dem won run, bikos of iron swod, di bronze bow go shot dem fall.
25 As dem pul di arrow komot dia body, blood go rush kom out and fear go kill dem trowey.
26 Evritin wey dem don save, go skata. Fire wey pesin nor lite, na-im go kom burn dem die with dia family.
27 Heaven nor go kover dia sins and di eart go tok against dem.
28 Evritin wey dem get, God go distroy am with wota wen E dey vex.
29 Dis na wetin go happen to wiked pipol! Dis na wetin God go do dem.”

21

Job Ansa Zofar

1 Job ansa:
2 “Make yu listin to wetin I dey tok.
   Dis na all di konfort wey I ask from yu.
3 Give mi shance make I tok and if I tok finish,
   yu fit laf mi, if yu like.
4 I dey komplain give human being?
   If I nor dey komplain give human being,
   wetin go make mi kwayet?
5 Di way yu dey si mi naw dey sopraiz yu!
   Make yu shok put yor hand for mout.
6 Wen I tink about wetin dey happen to mi,
   my body go dey shake, bikos of fear.

*Wiked Pipol Dey Prosper*

7 “Why God dey let wiked pipol live?
   Why E dey make dem old kon prosper?
8 Dem get shidren and grand-grand shidren
   and dem dey si as dia shidren dey grow.
9 God nor dey send trobol go skata dia house;
   dem nor dey live with fear.
10 All dia kattle dey get belle
    and born without trobol or wahala.
11 Dia shidren dey run and play like animal pikin
    wey nor get problem.
12 Dem dey dance, dey play sheke-sheke,
    harp and dey enjoy dia trumpet sound.
13 Dem dey live dia life for peace
    and dey die without trobol.
14 Dem dey tell God sey
   ‘Leave us! Wi nor won serve or follow Yu.’
15 Dem sey ‘Who bi dis God sef?
   Why wi go serve am?
   Any gain dey to pray to am?’
16 Dem tink sey na dia pawa dem take get evritin wey dem get,
but I nor agri with wetin dem dey tink.

_How Many Time Wiked Pipol Dey Sofa_

17 “Dem don ever kwensh di lite wey wiked pipol get?
    Wiked pipol don ever face trobol?
    God don ever vex ponish wiked pipol?
18 How many times dem bi like leaf wey breeze blow trowey
    or dust wey breeze karry go?
19 Yu dey sey, ‘God go ponish pikin for di sin wey en papa kommit!’
    No! But make God ponish di pesin wey sin,
    so dat e go know wetin e do!
20 Make who sin karry di trobol by ensef;
    make dem feel God vexnashon.
21 Bikos wen pesin die,
    e nor kare about wetin happen to en family.
22 Anybody fit tish God,
    abi who dey judge doz wey dey heaven?

_Na Deat Dey Setol Evritin_

23 “Some pipol nor sick at-all until di day wen dem die;
    dem die with happiness and dem dey for peace.
24 Dia body dey shine well-well
    and dia bones dey strong.
25 Odas nor get happiness at-all;
    dem live and die with bitterness for dia mind.
26 But evribody must die.
    Dem dey beri who don die and worm dey kover di body.

_Betta Words! Lie-lie Ansa_

27 “Yes! I know wetin yu dey tink.
    Yu dey tink how yu go take wound mi
28 Yu go soon tell mi about rish
and wiked pipol wey dia house don vanish bikos of sin.

29 Abi yu neva tok to pipol wey travel before?  
    Yu nor know di kind ripot wey dem dey bring kom back?
30 Di day wey God go vex ponish pipol,  
    na di wiked ones E go sorry for.
31 E nor get who fit blame wiked pipol  
    for all wetin dem don do.
32 Dem go guide di grave wey dem beri  
    dem put afta dem don die.
33 Pipol go many for dia burial  
    and di san go kold for dia body.
34 So how yor bad words won take konfort mi  
    wey e bi sey evry ansa wey yu dey give mi, na lie!”

22

Elifaz Tok Again
1 Elifaz wey kom from Teman still sey:
2 “E get any wise pesin  
    wey God fit gain from?
3 Yu feel sey God get gain from di good tins wey yu dey do  
    or di rite way wey yu dey follow?
4 God dey ponish yu,  
    bikos yu too obey and respet am?
5 No! Na bikos of yor sin  
    and all di oda bad tins wey yu do.
6 Yu sey make yor broda pay di money  
    wey e dey hold yu kon seize all en klot.
7 Pipol wey don taya to work,  
    yu nor agri give dem wota drink  
    and wen dem dey hongry,  
    yu nor give dem food chop.
8 Yu dey opress pipol with yor pawa and pozishon.
9 Nor bi only sey yu nor gri help wimen wey
    nor get husband again,
    but yu dey ponish
    and kollect from shidren wey dia papa and mama don
die.
10 Naw, si as trobol surround yu
    and fear don dey kill yu small-small.
11 Yu nor dey si again,
    bikos di trobol don too dark for yor eye and wota don
    kover yu.
12 God too dey big!
    E high pass di heavens
    and from der E dey look di stars as dem high rish.
13 But yu still ask, ‘Wetin God know?
    How E won take judge us thru dis tick darkness?’
14 Yu feel sey as di kloud tick rish,
    God nor go si as E dey waka for heaven?
15 Yu really won waka for di road
    wey wiked pipol dey pass?
16 Even before dia time end,
    wota don karry dem go.
17 Dis na di pipol wey rijet God,
    dem bilive sey E nor fit do dem anytin.
18 Na dis God make dem get money,
    yet I nor fit undastand how wiked pipol dey tink sef.
19 Good pipol dey happy
    and doz wey dia belle klean, dey laf.
20 Evritin wey wiked pipol get don skata
    and fire don burn di ones wey remain.
21 Job! Abeg, go setol with God.
    Nor dey bihave like sey God na yor enemy.
    If yu follow am make peace,
Job 22:22

E go bless yu.

Make yu follow di tins wey E dey tish
kon keep en words for yor heart.

Job 23:5

Make yu go back go meet God;
if yu remove wiked tins for yor house,
E go karry yu up.

If yu stop to porshu money
kon trowey yor gold for river,

God wey dey heaven go bi yor propaty.
E go bi yor gold and silva.

Den yu go bilive God
kon know sey na-im dey give happiness.

Wen yu pray, E go ansa yu
and yu go keep di promise wey yu don make.

Yu go prosper for evritin wey yu dey do
and lite go shine for yor way.

God dey save pipol wey dey honbol,
but doz wey feel sey dem wise,
E dey disgrace dem.

God go save pesin wey nor dey innocent,
bikos yor hand dey klean.”

23

Job Ansa Again

1 Job kon ansa:

“Today, my komplain still dey make my heart betta;
I nor fit hold my bitterness.

3 If to sey I know where I go for si God
and how to go where E dey,

4 I for komplain gi-am
kon tell am all di trobol wey I dey face.

5 I won know wetin E go tok
and how E go ansa mi.
6 God go fight mi with all en pawa?
    No! I nor tink so.
    E go listin and ansa mi wen I tok.
7 Since pesin wey dey rite with God fit go follow am tok,
    den E go diliver mi from pipol wey dey judge mi,
    forever.
8 I don find am go east, but I nor si am.
    I nor si am for west wen I find am go der too.
9 Wen God dey work for nort and sout,
    I nor still si am.
10 Yet, God know evry step wey I dey take.
    If E sey make E test mi,
    I go klean kom out like gold.
11 Bikos I just dey waka follow God for back;
    for di road wey E choose by ensef
    and I nor dey waka on my own.
12 I dey always do wetin E tok;
    dey follow en words; nor bi my own.
13 E neva shange and nobody fit oppoz
    or stop am from wetin E won do.
14 E go do wetin E don plan for mi.
    Na-im dey kontrol my destini.
15 Na dis make mi dey fear and wen ever I si am,
    my hold body go dey shake.
16 True-true, na God make mi dey fear.
    E don distroy di mind wey I get.
17 Na God, nor bi di darkness make mi kwayet,
    even doh di darkness don kover my face.

24

*God Difren From Man*
1 “Why God nor set di time wen E go take judge pipol;
   di day wey E go judge di pipol wey dey woship am?
2 Stone wey dem take mark land,
   pipol dey move am komot from where dem put am,
   so dat dem go get many land;
   dem still dey tif animals join dia own.
3 Shidren wey nor get papa and mama again,
   dem dey take dia donkey
   and bikos of di money wey wimen wey
nor get husband dey hold,
   pipol dey seize dia animals.
4 Dem nor let poor pipol get wetin dem suppose get
   and doz wey nor get at-all,
   dey run go hide.
5 Just like wiked donkey for desert, na so poor pipol dey
   find food waka.
   Dem even dey find food rish desert
   so dat dia shidren go chop.
6 Dem just dey work for land wey nor bi dia own
   and dem dey chop from wiked pipol land.
7 For nite, dem dey sleep without kover klot;
   nor-tin dey to keep dem from kold.
8 Rain wey dey fall on-top di mountin dey beat dem
   and dem dey go hide under rock, bikos dem nor get
   house.
9 Wiked pipol dey use small pikin wey nor get papa take
   do slave
   kon seize poor pipol shidren,
   bikos of di money wey dem dey hold.
10 But poor pipol dey naked go out;
   na with honga dem take dey work.
11 Dem go press oil kom out from olive fruit
   and wine from grape fruit,
   but demsef nor go even si wota drink.
12 For inside town, doz wey wound
and di ones wey dey die, dey kry, but God nor deyansa dem.

13 E get pipol wey rijet di lite; dem nor undastand di lite or follow where e dey lead dem go.

14 For day break, wiked pipol go get up go kill poor pipol and for nite, dem go-go tif dia propaty.

15 Di ones wey don marry wey dey sleep with oda pipol, go kover dia face make nobody si dem.

16 For nite, tif go break enter pipol house, but for day time, di tif go-go hide from lite.

17 Dem dey fear morning lite, but dem nor get anytin to fear for nite.

18 But na wota go karry wiked pipol go; God go curse dia land and nobody go work for dia farm again.

19 As snow dey dry for heat and melt for sun, na so sinnas go vanish from dis land.

20 Even dia mama nor go remember dem again. Na worm go chop dem and dem go bi like tree wey dem kut trowey.

21 Dem dey ponish wimen wey dia husband don die and doz wey nor get pikin.

22 But God go distroy wiked pipol with en pawa; wen God take akshon, wiked pipol nor get hope again.

23 God fit let dem stay for peace, but en eye nor go komot for dia body at-all.

24 Wiked pipol fit dey great naw, but e nor go tey before dem go die go like grass and korn wey dem kut trowey.

25 If nor bi so e bi, who go fit sey I dey lie
Job 25:1 47  Job 26:7

or sey wetin I tok, nor bi true?”

25

_Bildad Still Tok_

1 Bildad kon sey:
2 “Na God get pawa pass.
   E keep en kingdom wey dey heaven for peace.
3 Anybody fit kount di angels?
   Abi e get where God lite nor dey shine rish?
4 Anybody fit dey klean before God?
   How yu wey woman born won take dey pure?
5 For God eye, even di moon nor brite
   and di stars nor shine rish.
6 Tok-less of human being wey just bi like worm and
   magot!
   Wetin dia life mean to God?”

26

_Job Ansa Bildad_

1 Job ansa:
2 “Si how yu don help pipol wey nor get pawa.
   Yu don save pipol wey nor get stren at-all!
3 Yu dey give dem good advise kon share wetin yu know
   with fools,
   like mi!
4 Who yu feel sey go hear all wetin yu dey tok?
   Na wish spirit make yu dey tok like dis?

_God Great_

5 “Dead body dey shake with fear for dia grave.
   Evritin wey dey inside wota dey shake too.
6 Where dead body dey stay just dey open before God;
   nor-tin fit kover am from en eye.
7 God spread di sky for nort
kon hang di eart for empty space.
8 Na God put wota for di kloud
and E nor dey let rain fall from di kloud with force.
9 Na-im use di kloud
take kover di moon.
10 E kreate di sky wen E separate di wota
and divide lite from darkness.
11 As God tok, di pila wey hold di sky
kon dey shake with fear.
12 Na en pawa E use take silent di sea.
Na en wisdom E take distroy Rahab wey bi di wota
juju.
13 Wen E breath, di sky dey klear.
Na en hand E take distroy di big snake.
14 But all dis na small tin kompare to di pawa wey E get.
Na small wi don hear.
Who go fit really undastand how God strong and
great rish?”

27

Job Still Tok
1 Job still sey:
2 “As long as God Almighty wey nor gri judge my kase
kon make my life bitter dey alive,
3 as far I dey breath
and God still give mi life,
4 my mout nor go ever tok bad
and my tongue nor go ever tok lie-lie words.
5 I nor go ever agri with wetin una dey tok!
I go stand for my rite till I die.
6 I nor go ever give up, bikos I dey rite;
my mind dey klean and my konscience nor dey judge
mi.
**Wiked Pipol Kondishon**

7 “Make all my enemies, sofa like wiked pipol and doz wey nor know God.

8 Doz wey nor know God before dem die, na wish kind hope dem get?

9 Wen trobol go kom, God go hear dia kry?

10 God go show dem en happiness? Dem go fit koll God anytime wey dem like?

11 Make I tish yu how God pawa strong rish. Make I tell yu about di Almighty God plan.

12 But I nor go tish yu, bikos yu don si am by yorsef.

So wetin make yu dey
tok all dis bad tins?”

**Zofar Ansa**

13 Zofar ansa,
“Na so God take dey ponish pipol wey dey like trobol and do wiked tins.

14 If dia shidren many, dem go die for war and di ones wey remain nor go si food chop beleful.

15 Di ones wey manage survive, na sickness go still kill dem and dia wife nor go kry for dem.

16 Wiked pipol fit get plenty money like san, dia klot fit plenty pass evribody own,

17 but na good pipol go wear dia klot kon kollect dia money.

18 Wiked pipol dey build house like spider own or like where hunta dey stay.

19 E go sleep as rish man, but wen e wake-up, e nor go si en money again.
20 Just as wota dey karry tins go, na so too fear go karry dem go
and for nite, breeze go blow dem trowey.
21 Strong wind from east go swip dem komot from dia house
22 and as dem dey try to run,
    God nor go sorry for dem
    and E go blow dem fall.
23 Strong breeze go push dem as dem dey run and with en pawa,
    e go porshu dem komot from where dem dey.”

28

Wisdom
1 Job sey,
   “Where dem for dey dig silva, na der precious stones dey
       and e still get where dem for dey rifie gold too.
2 Na from groun dem for dey dig iron
    and melt koppa.
3 Man don end darkness,
    bikos dem shine lite dey search under di eart
    and dey dig rock wey dey for darkness.
4 Where dem for dig di precious stones
    dey far from where pipol dey stay
    and nobody dey travel pass der again.
   Dem dey stagga fall
    and pipol nor dey der.
5 Even doh food dey kom from di eart,
    evriwhere under di eart,
    don skata like wetin fire burn.
6 Na betta stone dey di eart
    and gold dey en dust.
7 No bird know di road wey lead to where gold dey
    and know vulture don fly pass or si am before.
No lion or oda wiked animals fit travel pass dat road won.

Pipol dig di rock and mountins wey hard pass bikos dem dey find gold.

As dem dey dig hold for di rock, dem kom si precious stones.

Dem dig rish wota kon bring wetin dem hide, kom out for lite.

*No Money Fit Buy Wisdom*

“But where wi go fit si wisdom?
Where wi go fit learn how to undastand?

Yu nor fit si wisdom with human being; bikos e nor dey among pipol wey dey alive.

Even bottom river sey,
‘E nor dey with mi’
and under sea sey,
‘E nor dey with mi too.’

Dem nor go fit buy wisdom with gold or silva.

Di gold and jewel wey fine pass
nor get value rish wisdom.

Wisdom dey more important pass gold;
 e even dear pass where gold full or where fine glass dey.

Wisdom get betta value pass diamond
or fine glass.

Topaz stone wey fine pass and di gold wey klean pass,
dem nor fit kompare dem with wisdom.

*Na Only God Get Wisdom*

“But where wisdom from kom sef?
Where wi go for fit learn how to undastand?

Nor-tin wey dey live for dis life fit si wisdom,
even di birds wey dey fly nor fit si am.

22 Deat and distroshon agri sey,
    na hear dem just dey hear.

23 Na only God know di way
    and place where dem fit si wisdom,

24 bikos E dey si di end for di eart
    and E dey si evritin wey dey under di sky.

25 Na God give breeze pawa
    kon measure where di sea go rish.

26 Na God dey choose where di rain go fall rish
    and where tonda go travel pass.

27 Na der E si wisdom kon test as e important rish,
    den E si sey e dey good.

28 God tell human being,
    ‘Before una go get sense, una must woship mi.
    Una go turn live bad tins,
    before uma go fit get undastandin.’ ”

29

Job Still Dey Tok
1 Job still sey:

2 “If to sey my life go fit bi as e bi before
    wen God dey look and guide mi!

3 Dat time, God always dey with mi
    and E dey give mi lite wen I dey waka for darkness.

4 Dat na di time wey evritin still dey well with mi.
    Den God goodness still dey protet my house.

5 Den God still dey with mi
    and all my shidren gada round mi.

6 My melu and goats dey give mi plenty milk
    and my olive tree dey grow for groun wey dry and
    strong.

7 Wen ever di town eldas dey meet
Job 29:8

and I go der,
8 yong boys dey stand as soon as dem si mi dey kom
and old pipol dey stand greet mi with respet.
9 Di leaders wey dey lead di pipol
go stop to tok.
10 Even di pesin wey dey important pass,
go shut up for mi.

Job Dey Good Well-well
11 “Evribody wey hear from mi, dey praiz mi.
   Doz wey hear mi dey tok, go-go tok good about mi.
12 Wen poor pipol kry kom meet mi,
   I dey help dem;
I dey help pikin wey nor get papa
   and mama and doz wey nor get where to go.
13 Doz wey dey face wahala, dey praiz mi
   and I dey protet and guide wimen wey dia husband
   don die.
14 I dey always do betta tin.
   Evritin wey I do dey always dey good.
15 Na mi bi blind pipol eye
   and doz wey nor fit waka,
   na mi bi dia leg.
16 I bi like papa to poor pipol
   and I dey setol matter even for doz wey I nor know.
17 I dey distroy wiked pipol pawa
   kon release di pesin wey dem katch.

Job Get Mind
18 “Den I sey, I go get long life
   kon die for my house without trobol.
19 I go bi like tree wey en rut get wota;
   wey dew dey wet en branches.
20 Evribody go dey praiz mi
and my pawa nor go fail.

*Job Good Karata*

21 “Wen I dey advise pipol, 
dem dey kwayet listin to wetin I dey tok 
and dem nor dey get anytin to tok wen I don tok finish. 
My word dey enter dia mind well.

22 Evribody dey welkom mi, 
just as farmer dey welkom rain wey won fall.

23 I dey smile give dem wey nor bilive diasef again 
and my betta face dey give dem hope.

24 I dey lead dem as king dey lead many pipol 
kon konfort dem wen dem dey face trobol.

**30**

*Job Wahala*

1 “But pipol wey yong pass mi 
dey laf mi naw! 
Pipol wey dia papa nor dey yuzful, 
wey I nor go even allow join di dogs wey dey guide 
my sheep.

2 Dem bi yuzles pipol 
and dem too weak to do any work for mi.

3 Bikos dem poor well-well and honga won kill dem, 
dem kon dey chop dry rut and dirty for nite.

4 Dem dey pul and chop plant for desert; 
even di small tree wey en rut nor get taste, 
dem dey chop am too!

5 Evribody dey shaut follow dem like tif 
kon porshu dem komot from di land.

6 Dem dey stay for inside hold wey en wota don dry 
and inside rock too.

7 Dem dey bihave and shaut like animals
and gada togeda for bush.

8 Dem nor get sense or name
    and dem porshu dem komot di town.

\textit{Job Dey Shame}

9 “Naw, dem dey kom laf
    and take mi sing.
    Na mi dem dey take do joke naw.

10 Dem dey trit mi like sey I dey smell;
    dem feel sey dem too good pass mi,
    so dem kon spit for my face.

11 Bikos God don make mi weak and I nor get who go help
    mi;
    dem kon use all dia vexnashon take face mi.

12 Dem gada kon fight mi;
    dem drive mi from one place to anoda
    and dem don agri for wetin dem go do mi.

13 Dem follow mi as I dey run
    kon dey try to distroy mi
    and e nor get who fit stop dem.

14 Dem kon attack mi from difren angle.
    Dem jump press mi wen I don already fall.

15 Fear don chop my full body;
    my respet don go like wota proof wey breeze blow
    and my glory don vanish like kloud.

\textit{No Hope For Job}

16 “I won die naw;
    bikos na so-so pains full my days.

17 Di nite dey make my bones pain mi; di pains dey bite mi
    and e nor gri stop.

18 God hold mi for neck with pawa
    kon make di klot wey I wear, dirty.

19 E trow mi for mud and naw,
    I bi like dust and ashes.
God, I dey koll Yu,
  but Yu nor gri ansa and wen I pray,
  Yu nor gri listin to my prayers.

Yu dey do mi anyhow;
  Yu dey ponish mi with all yor pawa.

Yu allow breeze blow mi go;
  Yu trow mi up-and-down for inside strong breeze.

I know sey Yu dey karry mi go where I go for die;
  di place wey Yu keep for evribody.

Di Pass

“True-true, nobody go fight poor pesin,
  wen e kry sey make dem help am from en trobol.

Abi I nor follow pipol wey dey trobol kry
  kon sorry for pipol wey nor get at-all?

Na happiness and lite I dey hope for,
  but na trobol and darkness I kom get.

Pain and worry don skata my body;
  I dey sofa evriday.

I just dey waka for darkness and I nor dey si lite at-all.
  I dey beg for help for where crowd Gad put.

I don kry sotey my vois don krack
  and my neck don long like Ostrich own.

My skin don black finish
  and strong fever dey katch mi naw.

I nor fit remember di last time wen I hear betta music,
  bikos na only song wey go make mi mourn and kry,
  naim dem dey play.

Job 30:20

Job Dey Tok Trut

1 “I don swear with my eye sey I
   nor go ever look wimen kon sey I won sleep with
dem.
2 Wetin God for heaven choose for us?
   Wetin wi go gain from di Almighty wey dey heaven?
3 Shebi trobol na for doz wey dey do bad tins
   and wahala for wiked pipol?
4 God know evritin wey I dey do;
   E dey si evry step wey I dey take.
5 I neva do wiked tin before
   and I neva ever lie to anybody.
6 Make God just test mi weda I dey klean
   and E go si sey I nor do any bad tin.
7 If I don komot from di rite way;
   if my heart don follow wetin my eye si
   or if sin full my hand,
8 den make anoda pesin chop wetin I plant.
   Make dem rut and distroy evritin wey I plant.
9 If I dey like and won sleep with woman for my heart
   kon dey wait and hide outside en door,
10 den make my wife kook for anoda man chop
    and make e sleep for anoda man bed.
11 Bikos dat go bi big shame
    and na deat dem take dey ponish dat kind wikedness.
12 Make e bi like hell-fire wey dey distroy tins;
    fire wey go burn evritin wey I get.
13 If any of my savant komplain give mi,
    I dey listin and I dey trit dem well.
14 If I nor dey do dem well, how I won take face God?
    Wetin I won tok if God kom judge mi?
15 Na di same God wey kreate mi,
    kreate my savants too.
16 I dey always help poor pipol;
    I neva let wimen wey nor get husband live for pain
17 or allow shidren wey nor get papa and mama dey hongry,
while I dey chop.

18 Na since wen I small I don dey kare for doz wey 
or get papa and mama and till I die, 
I go always dey kare for wimen wey dia husband don 
die.

19 If I si pesin wey nor get at-all; 
wey won die, bikos e nor get wetin to wear,

20 I go gi-am klot wey dem use my own animal wool take 
make. 
Den e go tank mi with en hold heart.

21 If I don ever do bad to 
who nor get papa and mama, 
bikos I know sey I go win di matter 
wen wi go kourt,

22 den make my hand break.

Make e break 
komot from my shoulder.

23 But bikos I dey fear God ponishment, 
I nor fit do dat kind tin.

24 I neva ever bilive money. 
I nor ever si am as wetin go protet mi 
or kom dey karry body, 
bikos of di money wey I get.

25 I neva ever woship sun, 
bikos e dey give lite or di moon, bikos e fine.

26 I neva for one day like dem rish wen I go 
kon dey kiss my hand dey woship dem.

27 Na deat dem take dey reward dat kind sin; 
bikos e go mean sey I nor honor God name.

28 I neva happy wins, bikos my enemies dey sofa; 
or dey for peace, bikos dem dey face trobol.

29 I neva ever pray make dem die, 
bikos if I do like dat, God nor go forgive mi.

30 My savants neva ever sey,
Job 31:32

‘Awa oga let hunga kill some pipol.’

32 Doz wey dey travel, I dey koll dem enter my house
    and I nor dey let dem travel or sleep for road wen nite rish.

33 Oda pipol dey try to hide dia sin, but I neva ever hide
    my own.

34 I nor dey kwayet or stay for inside house,
    bikos I dey fear sey pipol go curse or tok against mi.

Job Beg God

35 “Nobody won listin to wetin I dey tok?
    I swear sey evry word wey I dey tok na true.
    Make God kom ansa mi.

Make dem rite wetin my enemies tok about mi,
    so dat I go si dem.

36 I go karry dem without shame for my shoulder
    kon wear dem like king crown.

37 I go dey proud to tell God evritin wey I don do.
    I go waka go meet am like prince.

Job Swear

38 “If I tif di land wey I for dey farm
    or take am from di original owner,

39 or chop di food wey grow for der,
    so dat di owner nor go si chop,

40 den instead of fruit or korn to grow, make bush
    and grass grow full dat land!”

Den Job kon stop to dey tok.

32

Elihu Tok For Di First Time

1 So Job three friends nor gri ansa Job again, bikos dem
    know sey e dey tok trut. 2 Den Elihu wey bi Barakel pikin
    from Ram family for Buz kon dey vex. E dey vex, bikos Job
sey e nor do God anytin. E still vex for Job friends, bikos
dem nor know how to ansa Job and evritin kon bi like sey,
na God dey wrong. Bikos na Elihu small pass for der, e
wait until evribody tok finish. Wen e si sey di three men
nor fit ansa Job again, e kon dey vex.

_Elihu Wisdom_

6 Elihu wey en papa na Barakel wey kom from Buz kon
sey:
“I know sey I small and yu don old
and na dis make mi dey fear to tell yu wetin I dey
tink.
7 I tell mysef sey make una tok,
bikos una wey don old fit get wisdom wey una go
share.
8 But I don si am sey na God Almighty spirit dey enter
and give human being wisdom.
9 Nor bi old age go make pesin wise
or tish pipol how to undastand wetin dey rite.
10 Naw, I won tok and una go listin to mi.
Make I tell una wetin I know.
11 I kwayet dey listin to wetin una dey tok since;
I dey listin to una wise word
and as una dey tink wetin to tok.
12 I hear una well-well,
but una nor fit show sey Job dey wrong;
nobody among una fit ansa en kweshon.
13 So why una dey tell pipol sey una get wisdom?
Naw, na only God go fit ansa am, bikos una don fail.
14 Job dey tok to una;
nor bi mi e dey tok to, but if na mi e tok to,
I nor go ansa am di way wey una take ansa am.

_Job Friends Nor Fit Ansa_

15 “Job, yor words too strong for all of dem;
dem nor get ansa for yu.
16 Make I dey wait wen dem nor get anytin to tok?
    Dem just stand for der,
    bikos dem nor get anytin to tok again.
17 But I go give yu my own ansa
    and I go tell yu wetin I dey tink.
18 I nor fit wait to tok
    or hold my words again.
19 If una nor let mi tok,
    my belle go burst like wine wey dey new wine bag.
20 I must tok make I dey free!
    I nor fit bear-am again!
21 I nor go support one pesin for dis matter
    and I nor go praiz anybody sef!
22 I nor sabi praiz pesin anyhow,
    bikos God go ponish mi,
    if I do like dat.

33

Elihu Tok To Job
1 “Job, make yu listin
    and hear evritin wey I won tok!
2 Si naw, I don open my mout
    and my tongue won start to tok.
3 All my words na true
    and na true I go tok.
4 Na God Spirit make mi
    and na en breath give mi life.
5 Make yu ansa mi if yu fit.
    Make yu dey ready and prepare yor kweshons.
6 Na di same tin mi and yu bi for God eye,
    na san dem take make mi and yu.
7 So yu nor get rizin to fear mi
and I nor go wahala yu too mush.

_Elihu And Job_

8 “Naw, dis na wetin I hear
    wen yu dey tok:
9 ‘I nor dey guilty;
    I neva do any bad tin or kommit sin.
10 But God dey find rizin make E for dey ponish mi
    like sey I bi en enemy.
11 E tie my leg with shain;
    E dey si evriwhere wey I waka go.’
12 But I won tell yu sey yu dey wrong,
    bikos God big pass evribody.
13 Why yu dey akuiz God sey E
    nor dey ever ansa yor komplain?

_Elihu Nor Agri With Wetin Job Tok_

14 “Even as God dey tok evritime,
    nobody won wait listin to wetin E dey tok.
15 For nite wey pipol dey sleep,
    God dey tok to dem for vishon or thru dreams.
16 Wen E make dem listin to wetin E dey tok,
    dem go dey fear for di warnin wey E dey give dem.
17 God dey tok so dat dem go stop to sin kon honbol
    demsef,
    make E for fit save dem.
18 E nor go let dem distroy demsef;
    E go save dem from deat.
19 God dey send sickness to take korrect some pipol
    and dem go take korreshon
    wen dia body dey feel di pain.
20 Pipol wey dey sick nor fit even chop di food
    wey sweet well-well.
21 Dia body dey die go
and yu nor go fit si dia bones again.

22 Dem go soon go join dead body.
   Deat angel dey wait for dem.

23 May bi one angel go help am;
   one out of di tazon angels wey God get
   wey go tell am wetin dey rite.

24 Bikos God don forgi-am, di angel go sey,
   ‘Release am! E nor go fit go join dead body.
   Si wetin dem take replace en sin,
   so e don dey free.’

25 En body go kom yong and strong again
   like small pikin own.

26 Den wen e pray, God go ansa am.
   E go woship God with happiness.
   God go make am dey raitious for en eye again.

27 Di pesin go sing give odas sey,
   ‘I sin kon do wetin dey bad,
   but God nor ponish mi as e suppose to bi.’

28 E don save mi from deat
   and I still dey alive.

**Elihu Kom Beg Job**

29 “True-true, God dey always do like dis,
   many-many times with pipol.

30 E dey save pesin life from deat
   and make am enjoy life again.

31 So Job, make yu listin to wetin I dey tok.
   Naw, kwayet make yu let mi tok.

32 But if yu get wetin yu won tok,
   tok and I go tell yu if yu dey rite.

33 But if yu nor get,
   make yu kwayet listin to mi
   and I go tish yu wisdom.”
Elihu Still Tok
1 Elihu still sey:
2 “Wise men, make una listin to my words;
   Make una hear mi, men wey know well-well.
3 Una know betta food wen una put am for mout,
   but una ear nor know wise word wen e hear am.
4 So make wi choose wetin dey rite.
   Make wi know among awasef wetin dey good.
5 Job sey en know do bad tin
   and God nor gri defend am.
6 E sey, ‘As I dey rite so, make I lie sey I dey wrong?
   Dem nor fit heal my wound, even doh I nor sin at-all.’
7 Yu don si any man wey bi like Job
   wey dey tok anyhow?
8 E like make bad pipol dey stay with am
   and e dey waka with sinnas.
9 E sey pesin nor dey gain anytin,
   if e dey obey God.

God Nor Dey Judge Anyhow
10 “Men wey dey undastand, make una listin to mi!
   God Almighty go fit do wetin dey wrong?
11 E dey reward pipol for wetin dem do
   and dey trit dem as dem deserve.
12 True-true, God nor dey do bad tin;
   E dey judge evribody as e suppose bi.
13 Abi God get en pawa for anoda place?
   Na somebody tell am sey make E kare for di world?
14 If God remove di breath
   wey dey give us life,
15 den evribody wey dey live for dis life go die
   kon turn to san.
Na God Dey Rite

16 “Naw, make yu listin to mi.
    If yu get undastandin, make yu hear mi.

17 So yu dey tok sey God nor dey rite naw?
    Yu feel sey E hate justice?

18 God dey kondemn kings and rulers
    wey wiked and nor dey yuzful.

19 E nor dey support rulers or rish pipol against poor
    pipol,
    bikos na-im kreate all of dem.

20 Pesin fit die for nite just like dat,
    but God nor dey struggol to distroy pipol
    wey tink sey dem get pawa.

21 God dey si evritin wey wi dey do.
    E dey si evry step wey wi take.

22 E nor get as di darkness tick rish,
    e nor fit hide sinnas from God.

23 Wi nor fit set di time
    wey God go take judge all of us.

24 E nor nid pesin to tell am anytin, before E go remove
    leader
    kon put anoda pesin for en post.

25 Bikos E know wetin di leader do.
    E fit ova-trow and skata dem for nite.

26 E dey ponish sinnas bikos of dia sin
    and na for where evribody go for si dem,

27 bikos dem don stop
    to follow en laws and kommand.

28 Dem make poor pipol dey kry to God
    and E don hear dia koll for help.

29 If God sey E nor go do anytin,
    nobody go fit ask am kweshon.

If E hide en face, wi nor go get help at-all weda na one
    pesin
or di hold kountry.

30 God dey do like dis, so dat wiked pipol nor go rule and opress di pipol.

Job Dey Foolish To Vex

31 “Wetin make pipol nor dey konfess dia sins give God kon promise sey dem nor go sin again;

32 den tell mi my fault
so dat I nor go do dem again?

33 Job! Na yor choice,
nor bi mi go tell God wetin yu wont,
bikos yu don rijet all dis tin.
Naw, make yu tell us
wetin yu dey tink.

34 True-true, anybody wey get sense go gri
and if wise man hear mi, e go tok sey,

35 Job just dey tok,
bikos e nor know wetin e dey tok
and all wetin e dey tok,
nor make sense.

36 But I wish sey dem test Job rish di end,
bikos e dey ansa like wiked pesin.

37 E don add trobol join e sins,
bikos for awa front,
e dey klap en hand and dey akuiz God.”

35

Elihu Tok Again

1 Elihu still sey:

2 “Job, e dey rite make yu dey sey yu
nor do any bad tin for God eye?

3 Or to ask God sey, ‘Wetin I go gain if I nor sin?
Any nid dey to live klean life?”
I go ansa yu
and all yor friends.

Make una si how di kloud high rish!
Make una look di sky well-well!

If yu sin, e nor give God any trobol.
Even if yu kontinue to dey sin,
e nor go shake am.

Even if yu dey good well-well, na God yu dey favor?
E nor get wetin God wont for yor hand.

Just as yor wikedness dey affect only pipol
wey dey do like yu,
na so too di good wey yu do,
go affect doz wey dey do good.

Bikos of di opreshon
wey pipol dey sofa from strong pipol,
dem dey kry for help.

But dem nor dey kry to God wey kreate dem;
wey dey give dem hope for darkness.

Dem nor dey turn to God wey make us get sense;
di One wey make us wise pass animals and birds.

Dem dey kry for help,
but God nor dey ansa dem,
bikos dem too proud and dem dey do bad tins.

E nor get nid for dem to kry;
bikos God nor dey si or hear dia kry.

Yu sey yu nor fit si God;
but make yu dey patient,
bikos yor matter dey en hand.

Yu sey, ‘Wen God vex,
E nor dey ponish pipol,
bikos E nor dey kare about di bad tins wey dem dey do.’

But Job! No nid for yu to dey tok,
36

Elihu Still Dey Tok

1 Elihu still sey:
2 “Make yu relax and listin to mi small,
   bikos I still get some tins to tok for God,
   as E nor dey here with us.
3 I go use wetin I know take show sey God dey rite.
   I go tok di ones wey I know.
4 My words nor bi lie;
   na betta wise man stand for yor front so.
5 True-true, God strong well-well!
   E nor dey feel sey pesin nor dey yuzful
   and e nor get anytin wey E nor undastand.
6 E nor dey give wiked pipol long life,
   but E dey judge well for poor pipol.
7 E dey protet good pipol;
   E dey let dem live like kings
   and pipol dey respet dem forever.
8 But if dem shain dem inside prison
   and dem dey sofa,
   bikos of wetin dem do,
9 God go show dem di rizin.
   E go show dem dia sin and pride.
10 E go make dem listin to en warnin,
    so dat dem go leave wiked tins.
11 If dem hear God word kon serve am,
    dia life go get peace and dem go prosper.
12 But if dem nor gri listin to God word,
    dem go die and dem nor know anytin
    before dem go where dead body dey.
Pipol wey nor know God go just dey vex
and even wen E ponish dem,
dem nor go sey make E sorry for dem.

Dem dey die wen dem still yong
and na disgrace dey end dia life.

But God use sofa take dey tish
and save en pipol kon korrect dem with pain.

God remove yu from trobol
kon make yu dey save
and yu get food full yor tabol.

But naw, yu dey get di kind ponishment
wey fit yu.

Make yu dey kareful,
so dat dem nor go fool yu with money
or sey yu follow money go di wrong way.

E nor go do yu any good sey yu dey kry for help;
bikos yu get betta pawa wey nor fit help yu.

Nor dey wait for nite,
en pipol don go dia house.

Make yu dey kareful,
so dat yu nor go do bad tin,
bikos yu dey sofa.

Make yu remember how God strong rish,
bikos na-im dey tish tishas.

Nobody fit kommand God
or akuiz am sey E do bad tin.

Na praiz pipol dey always praiz am for anytin wey E do.
So, yusef must praiz am.

Evribody don si wetin E do!
Na from far wi dey look am.

God Wisdom And Work

“Wi nor fit know how God strong rish.
Wi nor fit search or kount how many years God don dey.

27 Na God dey take wota from di eart kon turn am to rain.
28 E dey let di rain fall from di kloud, so dat pipol go prosperous as dem dey work.
29 Nobody know how tonda take dey make nois for di sky or how kloud take dey waka for heaven where God dey.
30 E dey send lite pass di sky, but under di sea dey-dey dark.
31 Dis na how E dey feed and provide plenty food for pipol to chop.
32 Na en hand E take dey stop tonda lite kon send am go where E wont.
33 Even animals know sey tonda kom before heavy rain dey fall.

37

1 “My heart kom dey beat fast-fast as I bigin tink of dis tins.
2 Make all of una listin to God vois. Make una listin to di tonda wey dey kom out from en mout.
3 Na-im send lite go cross di sky; from one end go rish di oda end for di world.
4 Dat time, una go hear di vois well-well kon si di brite tonda lite as e dey pass.
5 Wen God tok, e dey bi like tonda and wonderful tins dey happen; tins wey wi nor fit undastand.
6 Na-im dey kommand snow and heavy rain sey, make dem dey fall for di eart.
7 Na only en fit stop di work wey wi dey do,
so dat wi go know how E strong rish.

8 Den animals go-go dia house
  kon stay der.

9 Heavy rain dey kom from sout,
  while strong kold breeze dey kom from nort.

10 Wen God breath, wota dey turn to block!
    Di wota dey block finish!

11 E load di kloud with wota
    and lite dey flash kom out

12 as di kloud dey go
    where God sey make e go.
Di kloud dey do evritin wey God kommand for dis world.

13 God wey dey send rain kom wota di eart,
    fit still send am kom ponish or favor us.

14 Job, make yu wait small kon listin;
    konsida all di wonderful tins wey God don do,

15 den yu go know how God take dey give kommand
    and how E take make di lite flash for di kloud.

16 Yu know how di kloud take hang for sky?
    Dat na one tin wey God do wey dey sopraiz evribody.

17 Wen yu dey sweet well-well
    bikos of di heat wey di sout wind dey bring,

18 yu fit help God bring di sky kom out kon make am strong
    like iron wey dem polish?

19 Make yu tish us wetin wi go tell God,
    bikos wi nor get anytin for mind to tok.

20 Make dem go tell God sey I won tok to am?
    Pesin even fit tok wen e konfuse?

21 Naw, di lite for sky brite well-well
    and wi nor fit look am,
    bikos breeze don swip di eart klean.

22 Na golden lite wi dey si for di nort
    and na glory kover us for God present.
Job 37:23

23 Wi nor fit kom klose to God,
bikos en pawa big well-well!
E always dey rite and korrect as E dey deal with us.

24 No wonder evribody dey fear am
and E nor get anytin to do with pipol
wey feel sey dem wise.”

Job 38:10

38

God Ansa Job
1 God kon ansa Job from inside di storm:
2 “Who yu bi to kweshon my wisdom
   with yor empty words?
3 Naw, make yu stand like man
   kon ansa di kweshons wey I go ask yu.

God Ask Job Kweshons
4 “Yu dey der wen I kreate di heavens and eart?
   If yu know well-well, tell mi about dem.
5 Na who tok how dem go big rish?
   Who measure dem with tape?
   Yu know di ansa?
6 Na wetin hold di pilas
   wey dey support di eart?
Na who put di korner-stone
   for di world,
7 wen doz wey dey stay heaven
   dey shaut for joy
and for morning,
   di stars dey sing togeda?
8 Who klose di sea mout wen e won
   komot from di eart belle?
9 Na mi kover di sea with kloud
   kon gada di darkness.
10 I give di sea where e go flow rish
kon put big gate for en back.

I tell am sey, ‘Na here yu go rish and yu nor go pass der!
   Na here yor pawful wave go for stop.’

For yor life, yu don ever kommand morning
   or tell di day wen e go break?

Abi yu don kommand day make e seize di eart
   kon shake wiked pipol komot from where dem hide put?

Na day lite make di hill
   and valley stand like klot wey dem fold
   and evritin klear like wetin dem rite for groun.

Day lite too brite for wiked pipol
   and e dey stop dem to make trobol.

Yu don rish where di wota wey dey full di sea dey?
   Abi yu don waka for under sea before?

Anybody don ever show yu di gate
   wey dey guide where dead body dey?

Yu know how di world big rish?
   Ansa mi, if yu know!

Yu know where di lite from dey kom
   or wetin dey bring darkness out?

Yu fit show dem how far dem fit go
   or send dem go house?

I dey sure well-well sey yu fit,
   bikos yu don old,
   wise well-well and dey der wen I kreate di world!

Yu don ever go where I dey keep di snow
   and di ice-blok rain, put?

I keep dem dey wait di time wen trobol go kom
   and di day wen war go start.

Yu don rish di place where sun from dey kom
   or di place wey east wind for dey blow kom?

Who dig pit for di rain wey dey fall
kon klear road for tonda nois?

26 Who make di rain dey fall
   for where nobody dey stay?
27 Who dey wet di dry land with wota,
   so dat di grass go grow?
28 Abi di rain
   or dew get papa?
29 Ice-blok and kold wey dey fall kom from di sky,
   na who bi dia mama?
30 Wish time wota take strong like stone;
   wen sea bigin dey turn ice-blok?
31 Yu fit luz di klot wey dey Orion waist
   or yu won shain Pleiades?
32 Yu fit guide di stars from one sizin to anoda
   kon lead di big and small Bear?
33 Yu know di law wey dey tell di sky wetin to do?
   Or wetin dey make di laws work for dis eart?
34 Yu fit kommand di kloud
   kon sey make rain bigin fall?
35 If yu kommand lite make e flash,
   e go ansa yu sey,
   ‘I go do evritin wey yu tok?’
36 Na who put wisdom for pesin heart
   or make us dey undastand tins?
37 Who fit kount di kloud, bikos e feel sey e wise
   kon tell dem sey make rain fall;
38 rain wey dey make strong
   and dry groun soft?
39 Na yu dey give lion food make dem chop,
   or dey make small lion beleful
40 wen dem hide for dia hold
   or just sleep dey wait for dia house?
41 Na who dey feed raven bird wen dem dey waka dey find
   food for evriwhere?
Even wen dia small shidren dey kry give mi sey dem dey hongry, 
na yu dey feed dem?

39

1 Yu know how dem take born di goats 
wey dey stay mountin? 
Yu don si wen bush animals 
dey born before?

2 Yu know how long dem dey karry dia shidren for belle? 
Yu know di time wey dem take dey born?

3 Yu know how dem take bend down 
for groun born dia pikin?

4 For inside forest dia pikin dey grow dey strong 
and wen dem waka go dia own, 
dem nor dey kom back again.

5 Donkey wey dey forest, na who give dem freedom? 
Who release and let dem dey waka up-and-down?

6 Na mi give dem di desert make dem stay. 
I sey make dem stay di empty land.

7 Dem nor dey stay near di town at-all, 
dem dey far and nobody fit go katch dem kom work.

8 Na for mountin dem for dey si food chop, 
na der dem for dey si green leaf chop.

9 How bush melu won take work for yu? 
E go gri stay one nite for yor yard?

10 Yu fit use rope tie bush melu make e 
for follow yu klear di field?

11 Yu sure sey e go gri use en pawa 
take do yor heavy work?

12 Yu dey espect am to bring wetin e harvest 
kon gada am for di place where korn dey?

13 Si as ostrich wey get long leg dey run,
but e nor fit fly like stork.

14 E dey leave en egg for groun
   make heat for warm dem.
15 E nor dey kare sey pesin leg fit mash di egg
   or wiked animal fit kom break dem.
16 E dey bihave like sey nor bi en get di egg
   and e nor koncern am if di egg break or skata.
17 Na mi make am nor get sense like dat!
   Na mi nor gi-am wisdom.
18 But wen e don start to run,
   e dey laf horse
   and di pesin wey dey ride am.
19 So Job, na yu make horse strong like dat
   or na yu give dem hair like klot for dia neck?
20 Na yu dey make dem jump like lokust
   kon make pipol fear wen dem breath?
21 Dem dey skata groun as dem dey run for valley;
   dem dey rush enter war with all dia pawa.
22 Dem nor know wetin fear mean
   and know swod fit make dem turn back.
23 Di swod wey who dey ride dem karry,
   dey make nois and shine for di sun.
24 Horse dey run go, bikos dem just dey happy anyhow;
   even wen dem don blow di trumpet, dem nor go gri
   stop.
25 As dem hear di trumpet dem go vex;
   dem fit smell war even before dem near der
   and dem dey hear dia oga kommand.
26 Hawk dey kom ask yu make yu tish am wisdom,
   so dat e go know how to fly wen e spread en feada
   face sout?
27 Abi eagle go wait for yor kommand
   before e go build en nest for mountin?
28 E build en house for di rock wey high pass
kon use rock take do pillow for nite.
29 From dat place, e dey find sometin wey e go chop, 
even if e dey near or far.
30 Eagle dey gada round dead body, 
while small eagle dey drink dia blood.”

40

Job Ansa God
1 Den God tell Job:
2 “Yu dey argue with God Almighty; 
yu don taya to tok or yu still get word to tell mi?”
3 Den Job ansa God:
4 “True-true, I dey tok like fool since, 
etin I go fit ansa? I nor go try tok anytin again.
5 I don tok pass wetin I suppose tok. 
I nor get anytin to tok again?”

God Tok Again
6 Den from inside di storm, God kon ansa Job:
7 Make yu stand strait 
kon ansa my kweshons.
8 Yu dey try to sey I dey wiked, 
bikos yu dey sey I dey wrong and yu dey rite?
9 Yu strong rish mi? 
Abi yor vois loud rish my own?
10 If na so, stand up make yu ansa mi; 
dress like king make yu hail yorself.
11 Look pipol wey tink sey dem dey important, 
den go honbol dem, bikos yu dey vex.
12 Yes! Look dem, make yu bring dem 
kom down kon skata where wiked pipol stand put.
13 Beri all of dem for groun 
kon tie dem for where dead body dey.
14 Den na mi go first praiz yu
   kon gri sey yu don win di fight by yorsef.

   God Diskrike Behemot
15 Si Behemot; I make am di way I make yu,
   e dey chop grass like melu,
16 but si as en strent bi like lion own
   and e pawa dey en body.
17 En tail stand like tall tree
   and di pawa wey dey e leg, strong well-well.
18 En bones strong like bronze
   and en leg bi like iron bar.
19 E dey among di tins wey God kreate wey dey sopraiz pipol!
   Na only God wey kreate am go fit distroy am.
20 Grass wey dem go chop,
   dey grow for di hill wey bush animals dey for play.
21 E dey sleep for under tree wey valley wota dey pass
   and e go hide among di reeds for di bush.
22 Inside bush dey gi-am betta place to rest.
   Di tall tree dey gi-am shade.
23 E nor dey fear wota wey dey rush pass like river;
   en body go kold wen Jordan River flow pass en face.
24 Who fit blind en eyes kom katch am?
   Na who fit use trap katch am thru en nose and mout?

41

   God Diskrike Leviatan
1  “Yu fit use fish hook take katch Leviatan
   or use rope take tie en tongue?
2  Yu fit put rope pass en nose
   or hook en jaw?
3  E go beg yu make yu let am go?
   Or make e beg yu make yu sorry for am?
4 E go gri make agriment with yu
  kon promise sey e go serve yu forever?
5 Yu go fit tie am like bird wey dem dey train for house;
  or like sometin wey go sweet yor wimen savant to play with?
6 Pipol wey dey katch fish go gri follow am enter agriment?
  Pipol wey dey sell pesin go gri sell am?
7 Yu go fit tosh en skin with spear wey dem take dey katch fish
  or katch en head with hook?
8 Make yu try go tosh am, den yu nor go ever try am again;
  bikos yu nor go ever forget di fight!
9 Anybody wey si Leviatan go fear
  fall for groun.
10 Wen dem don make am vex, e go shaut
    and nobody go try go stand for en front.
11 Who don give mi anytin kon sey make I pay back?
    Evritin wey dey under heaven na my own?
12 Make I tell yu about Leviatan leg
    kon tell yu how e dey big and strong well-well.
13 Nobody fit tear en klot wey dey outside
    or shuk di armour wey e wear.
14 Who fit open en mout or bring en tit wey dey make pesin fear,
    kom out?
15 Na many shield dem take make en back
    kon tie dem togeda and dem strong like stone.
16 Dem join dem strong well-well
    and space nor dey wey breeze fit pass enter en body.
17 En body strong well-well and nor-tin fit tear am En body
    join togeda and nor-tin fit separate dem.
18 Wen e sneeze, lite go flash kom out
and na so en eye dey shine like sun for aftanoon.
19 Fire and tonda lite dey 
    kom out from en mout.
20 Like grass wey dey burn under pot, na so too smoke dey 
    kom out from en nose.
21 Fire dey kom out from en mout and even wen e breath, 
    e dey bring fire.
22 En neck get strong pawa wey fit 
    make evribody wey near am, fear.
23 E nor get any weak part for en skin; 
    e dey strong well-well 
    and e bi like iron wey dem nor fit bend.
24 En heart bi like stone wey nor dey fear anytin; 
    e dey strong well-well like grindin stone.
25 Wen e stand, even pipol wey strong well-well, 
    dey fear and di fear dey make dem shake anyhow.
26 No swod fit wound am; 
    no spear or arrow fit enter en body.
27 Iron just bi like straw for en eye 
    and bronze dey soft like wood wey don rotin.
28 E nor get di arrow wey won make am run, 
    even wen dem stone am with rock, 
    e bi like straw for en body.
29 Spear bi like straw to am 
    and e dey laf wen men dey trow arrow kom meet am.
30 Di skale wey dey en belle bi like pot wey don break; 
    as e dey waka, e dey leave mark for di mud like 
    sey e won separate di groun.
31 E dey shake di sea like wota wey dey boil 
    kon make am dey dance like oil for pot.
32 E dey leave shine-shine part for en back 
    kon make di sea get white foam.
33 E nor get anytin for eart wey yu fit take kompare am
and I kreate am without fear.

34 Even di animal wey dey karry body up, e dey look dem like nor-tin; bikos naim bi king among all animals.”

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_Den Job Ansa God_

1 Den Job ansa God:
2 “I know sey na Yu get pawa pass!
   Yu fit do anytin wey Yu won do and nobody fit stop!
3 Yu ask mi sey why I dey kweshon yor wisdom wen I nor know anytin at-all!
   I dey tok tins wey I nor undastand and mirakles wey too great for mi to know.
4 Yu sey make I listin as Yu dey tok and make I try to ansa yor kweshons.
5 Before, I know only wetin pipol tell mi, but naw, I don si Yu with my own eye.
6 So I dey shame, bikos of all wetin I don tok and I go pak dust for my head to take show sey I dey sorry for all wetin I tok.”

_Konklusion_

7 Afta God don tok finish with Job, E kon tell Elifaz sey, “I dey vex with yu and yor two friends, bikos yu nor tok di trut about mi, as my savant Job do. 8 Naw, make una take seven ram and seven melu go give Job kon offa dem as sakrifise for unasef. Job go pray for una; den I go ansa una prayers and I nor go disgrace una again, bikos una nor tok di trut about mi just as Job tok.” 9 So, Elifaz, Bildad and Zofar kon do wetin God sey make dem do, den God kon ansa dia prayers.

10 Afta Job don pray for en friends, God kon make am rish for evry side again and E gi-am taims-tu of evritin
wey e lost. 11 Job brodas and sistas plus en friends wey run leave am before kon visit am and dem do party for en house. Dem kom tell am sey, “Wi dey sorry for all di trobol wey God kause for yu.” So all of dem kom give Job money and gold rings.

12 God bless di remainin days wey Job stay for dis eart pass wen dem born am. Job kom get 14,000 sheep, 6,000 kamel, 2,000 kattle and 1,000 donkey. 13 Job kon still born seven sons and three dotas. 14 E koll di first girl Jemimah, di sekond girl Kezaya and di third girl Keren-Happuk. 15 E nor get any woman for di hold world wey fine rish Job dotas. Dia papa give dem part of wetin e get and e still give di sons too.

16 Job stay 140 year afta di trobol wey e face, e si en grand and great grand-shidren dem before e die. 17 So, Job die for betta old age.