

The Anatomy Of Grief

Job 16.12-14

1. Uninformed Conclusions

- a. **Job 16.7** - hath made me weary
- b. **Job 16.8** - filled me with wrinkles
- c. **Job 16.9** - teareth me in his wrath
- c. **Job 16.12** - broken me asunder

2. Job's state

- a. **Job 16.15** - sewed sackloth upon my skin
- b. **Job 16.16** - my face is foul with weeping
- c. **Job 16.16** - on my eyelids is the shadow of death

3. The shadow of suffering

- a. **Job 16.10** - they have gathered themselves against me
- b. **Lam 3.30** - he giveth his cheek to him that smiteth him
- c. **Job 16.12** - set me up for his mark
 - 1. **Lam 3.12** - he hath bent his bow and set me as a mark
- d. **Job 16.13** - cleaveth my reins asunder
 - 1. **Lam 3.13** - the arrows of his quiver to enter my reins
- e. **Job 17.6** - he hath also made me a byword of the people
 - 1. **Psm 31.11-12** - I am forgotten as a dead man
 - 2. **Psm 88.7-8** - thou hast made me an abomination
 - 3. **Lam 3.14** - I was a derision to all my people

4. Preparation for death

- a. **Job 17.11** - my days are past
- b. **Job 17.12** - light is short because of darkness
- c. **Job 17.13** - If I wait the grave is mine
- d. **Job 17.14** - corruption ...thou art my father
- e. **Job 17.15-16** - where is now my hope
 - 1. **Eccl 3.1-2** - to every thing there is a season
 - 2. **Eccl 3.18-20** - all go unto one place
 - 3. **Heb 9.27** - appointed unto man once to die but after this
 - 4. **Psm 13.1-3** - lest I sleep the sleep of death
 - 5. **Psm 38.16-21** - for I am ready to halt

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1. Uninformed Conclusions

Job 16.7 - But now he hath made me weary: thou hast made desolate all my company.

Job 16.8 - And thou hast filled me with wrinkles, which is a witness against me: and my leanness rising up in me beareth witness to my face.

Job 16.9 - He teareth me in his wrath, who hateth me: he gnasheth upon me with his teeth; mine enemy sharpeneth his eyes upon me.

Job 16.12 - I was at ease, but he hath broken me asunder: he hath also taken me by my neck, and shaken me to pieces, and set me up for his mark.

2. Job's state

Job 16.15 - I have sewed sackcloth upon my skin, and defiled my horn in the dust.

Job 16.16 - My face is foul with weeping, and my eyelids is the shadow of death;

Job 16.16 - and my eyelids is the shadow of death

3. The shadow of suffering

Job 16.10 - they have gaped upon me with their mouth; they have smitten me upon the cheek reproachfully; they have gathered themselves together against me.

Lam 3.30 - He giveth his cheek to him that smiteth him: he is filled full with reproach.

Job 16.12 - I was at ease, but he hath broken me asunder: he hath also taken me by my neck, and shaken me to pieces, and set me up for his mark.

Lam 3.12 - He hath bent his bow, and set me as a mark for the arrow.

Job 16.13 - His archers compass me round about, he cleaveth my reins asunder, and doth not spare; he poureth out my gall upon the ground.

Lam 3.13 - He hath caused the arrows of his quiver to enter into my reins.

Job 17.6 - He hath made me also a byword of the people; and aforetime I was as a tabret.

Psm 31.11-12 - I was a reproach among all mine enemies, but especially among my neighbours,

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and a fear to mine acquaintance: they that did see me without fled from me. 12: I am forgotten as a dead man out of mind: I am like a broken vessel.

Psm 88.7-8 - Thy wrath lieth hard upon me, and thou hast afflicted me with all thy waves. Selah.

8: Thou hast put away mine acquaintance far from me; thou hast made me an abomination unto them: I am shut up, and I cannot come forth.

Lam 3.14 - I was a derision to all my people; and their song all the day.

4. Preparation for death

Job 17.11 - My days are past, my purposes are broken off, even the thoughts of my heart.

Job 17.12 - They change the night into day: the light is short because of darkness.

Job 17.13 - If I wait, the grave is mine house: I have made my bed in the darkness.

Job 17.14 - I have said to corruption, Thou art my father: to the worm, Thou art my mother, and my sister.

Job 17.15-16 - And where is now my hope? as for my hope, who shall see it?

Eccl 3.1-2 - To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: 2: A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted;

Eccl 3.18-20 - I said in mine heart concerning the estate of the sons of men, that God might manifest them, and that they might see that they themselves are beasts. 19: For that which befalleth the sons of men befalleth beasts; even one thing befalleth them: as the one dieth, so dieth the other; yea, they have all one breath; so that a man hath no preeminence above a beast: for all is vanity. 20: All go unto one place; all are of the dust, and all turn to dust again.

Heb 9.27 - And as it is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment:

Psm 13.1-3 - How long wilt thou forget me, O LORD? for ever? how long wilt thou hide thy face from me? 2: How long shall I take counsel in my soul, having sorrow in my heart daily? how long shall mine enemy be exalted over me? 3: Consider and hear me, O LORD my God: lighten mine eyes, lest I sleep the sleep of death;

Psm 38.16-21 - For I said, Hear me, lest otherwise they should rejoice over me: when my foot

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slippeth, they magnify themselves against me. 17: For I am ready to halt, and my sorrow is continually before me. 18: For I will declare mine iniquity; I will be sorry for my sin. 19: But mine enemies are lively, and they are strong: and they that hate me wrongfully are multiplied. 20: They also that render evil for good are mine adversaries; because I follow the thing that good is. 21: Forsake me not, O LORD: O my God, be not far from me.

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