

# Job

*(Based on Job 1:1 – 2:10)*

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Job-01-01



There was a man who lived in a land called Uz. His name was Job and he served God with all his heart. He had 7 sons and 3 daughters. He had 7,000 sheep, 3,000 camels, many other animals and many servants. He was the richest man in the whole country.



Job's sons used to take turns hosting parties in their houses and they would invite their sisters to join them. "Maybe my sons said bad things about God," worried Job. After every party Job would offer up sacrifices to God for all his children just in case they sinned.



Now on a certain day when all the angels came and presented themselves to the Lord, Satan came and joined them. "Where have YOU been?" asked the Lord. Satan answered, "I have been going here and there and walking back and forth on the earth."



"Have you thought about my servant Job, that there is no one like him on the earth? He's a good man and he hates evil," said God. Satan answered, "Do you think Job serves you for nothing? You protect him and you made him rich. If you take it away he will curse you!" "All he has is in your power, but don't touch his body," answered God.



"Master Job! Master Job!" cried a servant. "An enemy came and stole all the oxen and the donkeys and killed the servants! I am the only one who escaped to tell you!"



While he was still speaking another servant came running. "Master Job! Master Job! The fire of God fell from heaven and burned up the sheep and the servants and I am the only one who escaped to tell you!"



While he was still speaking another servant came running. "Master Job! Master Job! Three groups of robbers came and stole all the camels. They killed the servants and I am the only one who escaped to tell you."





While he was still speaking, another servant came running. "Master Job all your children were at your oldest son's house eating and drinking and a big wind came across the wilderness and smashed down the house. Everyone is dead! I am the only one who escaped to tell you.



When Job heard all this bad news, he fell to his knees and worshiped. "The Lord has given and the Lord has taken away. Blessed be the name of the Lord," said Job. Job didn't sin or accuse God of doing wrong.



Another day came when the angels appeared before God, and Satan joined them. "Where do you come from?" asked God. Satan answered, "From going here and there on the earth and walking back and forth on it."



"Job is still doing the right thing even though you wanted me to destroy him without a cause," said God. "Skin for skin!" snarled Satan. "A man will give everything he has for his life. If you touch his body, he will surely curse you to your face!" "He is in your hand, but don't kill him," answered God.



Then Satan put boils - big scabby, gooey sores - from the top of Job's head to the soles of his feet. Job took broken pieces of pottery and scraped himself while he sat in an ash pile. "Are you still doing the right thing? Curse God and die!" suggested Job's wife. In all this trouble Job did not sin and curse God.



Lord, when I don't understand what is going on, help me remember to worship you at all times and trust in your goodness.