

Lost in Translation: The Redeemer in the Book of Job is NOT Jesus!

Job 19:23: “Oh that my words were written! Oh that they were inscribed in a book! ²⁴ Oh that with an iron pen and lead they were graven in the rock for ever! ²⁵ *For I know that my Redeemer lives, and at last he will stand upon the earth;* ²⁶ *and after my skin has been thus destroyed, then from my flesh I shall see God,* ²⁷ whom I shall see on my side, and my eyes shall behold, and not another. *King James Version 1611*

Job 19:23 “Oh that my words were written! Oh that they were inscribed in a book! ²⁴ Oh that with an iron pen and lead they were graven in the rock for ever! ²⁵ *For I know that my Redeemer lives, and at last he will stand upon the earth;* ²⁶ *and after my skin has been thus destroyed, then from my flesh I shall see God,* ²⁷ whom I shall see on my side, and my eyes shall behold, and not another. *Revised Standard Version 1952*

Job 19:23: O that my words then were written down; Would they were inscribed in a record!²⁴ Incised on a rock forever; With iron stylus and lead. ²⁵ But I know that my Vindicator [לִשְׁמַחֵ/גוֹ'אֵל] lives; In the end He will testify on earth—²⁶ This, after my skin will have been peeled off. But I would behold God while still in my flesh, ²⁷ I myself, not another, would behold Him; Would see with my own eyes... *Jewish Publication Society 1985*

Literal: Job 19:23: Would that my words were written! Would that they were inscribed in a record! (lit. “scroll”) ²⁴ engraved with an iron stylus and lead forever on a rock. ²⁵ But I know that my Vindicator lives, and at last he will rise upon the dust, ²⁶ but after my skin is stripped off. But from [without] my flesh I would see ‘Eloah, whom I would see myself with my eyes, and not another ...

Job 14:7 “For there is hope for a tree, if it be cut down, that it will sprout again, and that its shoots will not cease. ⁸ Though its root grow old in the earth, and its stump die in the ground, ⁹ yet at the scent of water it will bud and put forth branches like a young plant. ¹⁰ *But man dies, and is laid low; man breathes his last, and where is he?* ¹¹ *As waters fail from a lake, and a river wastes away and dries up,* ¹² *so man lies down and rises not again; till the heavens are no more he will not awake, or be roused out of his sleep.* ¹³ Oh that thou wouldest hide me in Sheol, that thou wouldest conceal me until thy wrath be past, that thou wouldest appoint me a set time, and remember me!