

Job's Wife

Job 2:1-12

by Don Falkos

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One day the Lord asked the angel with the opposing view, "Have you considered my servant Job? He is the finest man in all the earth. He has maintained his integrity, even though you incited me to take away all he had, without any reason."

"Of course!" said the angel. "You wouldn't let me do anything to the man himself. Stuff is just stuff. A man will willingly give up everything he has to save his own life. Let me take away his health. You'll see. He will curse you to your face!"

"All right," said the Lord, "Test him. Do whatever you want with him, but don't kill him."

The adversary inflicted Job with terrible boils. He was covered from head to toe with painful, festering sores that itched so badly he used a piece of broken pottery to scrape his skin, and he sat on an ash-heap to show his sorrow.

Job's wife said to him, "Are you still trying to maintain your integrity? Why don't you just curse God and be done with it."

Job replied, "Don't talk like a fool! We accept good things from God; we must accept the bad as well."

Three of Job's friends got together and went to console him. When they saw Job from a distance they almost didn't recognize him. They started weeping loudly, tore their robes, and threw dust into the air over their heads – all to express their grief over what had happened to their friend, Job.