

Blake, William



Illustrations of The Book of Job

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ILLUSTRATIONS

OF THE

BOOK OF JOB

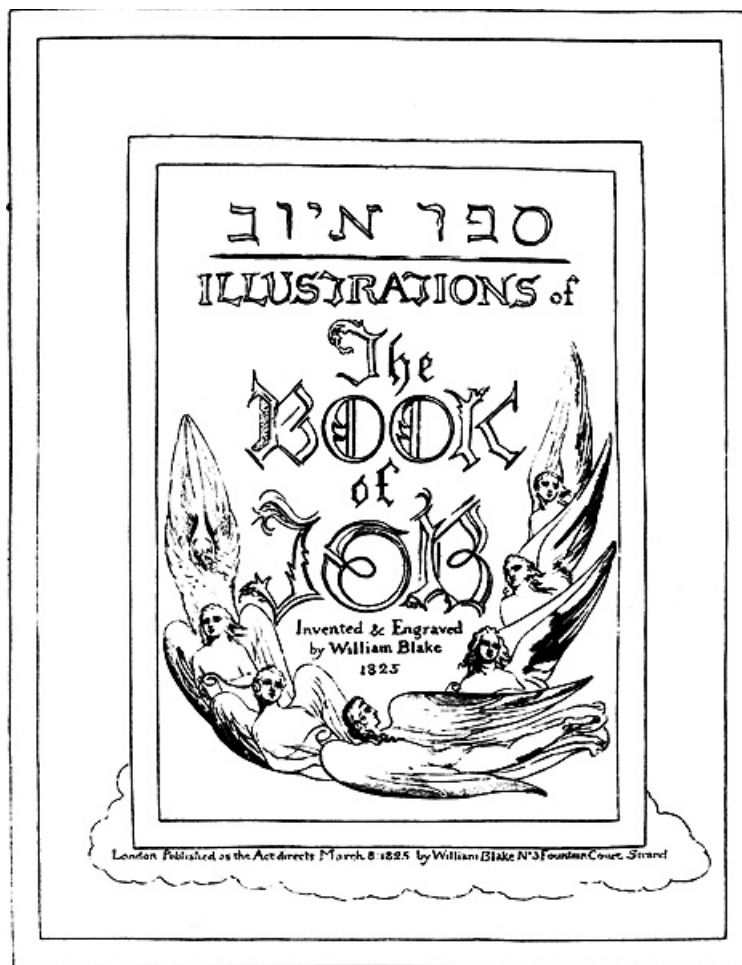
INVENTED AND ENGRAVED
BY WILLIAM BLAKE

A NEW EDITION

NEW YORK
D. APPLETON & COMPANY
1903

NOTE

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Our Father which art in Heaven hallowed be thy Name

Thus did Job continually

There was a Man in the Land of Uz whose Name was Job. & that Man was perfect & upright

The Letter Killeth
The Spirit giveth Life
It is Spiritually Discerned

& one that feared God & eschewed Evil & there was born unto him Seven Sons & Three Daughters

W. Blake inv. & sculp.

London. Published as the Act directs. March 8. 1826. by Will. Blake N^o. 7. Fountain Court. Strand.

I beheld the Ancient of Days
Thou art our Father
in thy Likeness

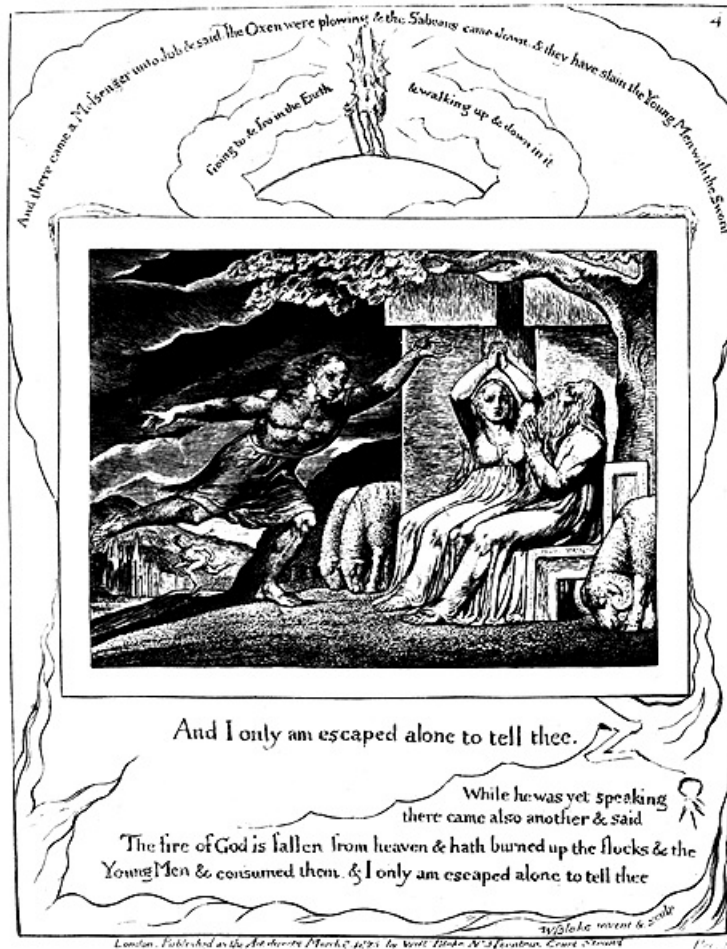
I shall see of
We shall awake up

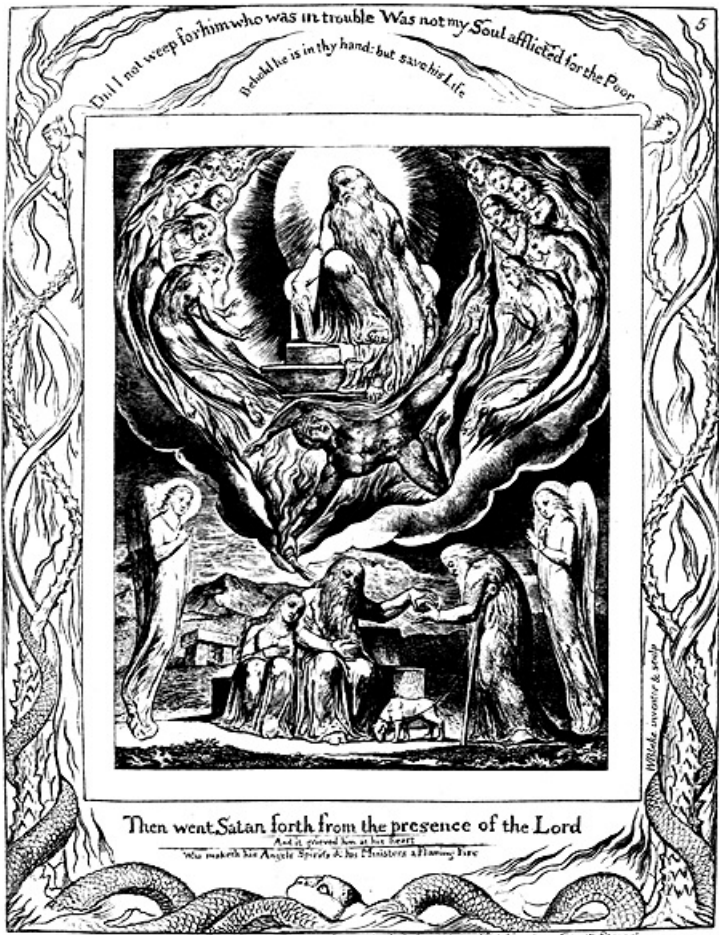
Must thou considered my Servant Job
The Angel of the Divine Presence
יהוה ירה

When the Almighty was yet with me. When my Children were about me

There was a day when the Sons of God came to present themselves before the Lord & Satan came also among them to present himself before the Lord.

London. Published as the Act directs. March 8. 1826. by Will. Blake N^o. 7. Fountain Court. Strand.





Naked came I out of my mothers womb & Naked shall I return thither
 The Lord gave & the Lord hath taken away. Blessed be the Name of the Lord

And smote Job with sore Boils
 from the sole of his foot to the crown of his head

W. Blake inv. & sc.

London, printed & sold by W. Blake, 1825 by William Blake, 25, South Molton Street, Strand

Proof

What! shall we receive Good
 at the hand of God & shall we not, also
 receive Evil

And when they lifted up their eyes afar off & knew him not
 they lifted up their voice & wept. & they rent every Man his
 mantle & sprinkled dust upon their heads towards heaven

Ye have heard of the Patience of Job and have seen the end of the Lord

W. Blake inv. & sc.

London, Printed on the New Machine, March 6, 1825 by William Blake, 25, South Molton Street, Strand

Proof

Lo let that night be solitary
& let no joyful voice come therein.



Let the Day perish wherein I was Born

And they sat down with him upon the ground seven days & seven
nights & none spake a word unto him for they saw that his grief
was very great

London: Published as the Act directs March 1622 by Will. Blount at the Arminion Court. 1622

Proof

Shall a Man be more Just than God? Shall a Man be more Pure than
his Maker. Behold he putteth no trust in his Saints & his Angels he chargeth with folly



Then a Spirit passed before my face
the hair of my flesh stood up

London: Published as the Act directs March 1622 by Will. Blount at the Arminion Court. 1622

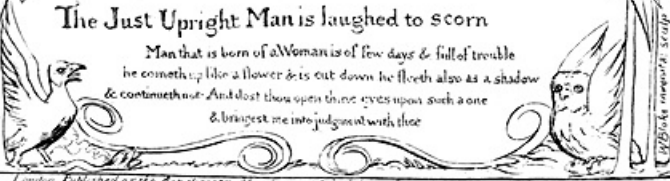
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But he knoweth the way that I take
 when he hath tried me I shall come forth like gold
 Have pity upon me: Have pity upon me. O ye my friends
 for the hand of God hath touched me
 Though he slay me yet will I trust in him



The Just Upright Man is laughed to scorn

Man that is born of a Woman is of few days & full of trouble
 he cometh up like a flower & is cut down he fleeth also as a shadow
 & continueth not: And dost thou open thine eyes upon such a one
 & bringest me into judgement with thee



London: Published with the Ace directed March 1623 by William Blaine NS. Francon Court. Strand

Proof



Can any understand the spreadings of the Clouds
the noise of his Tabernacle

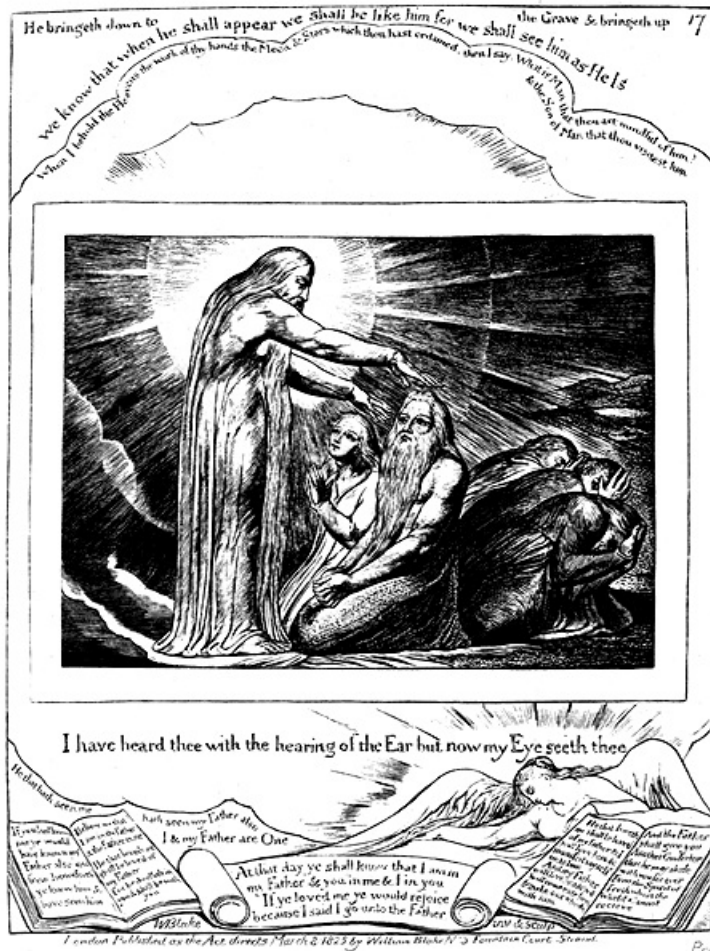
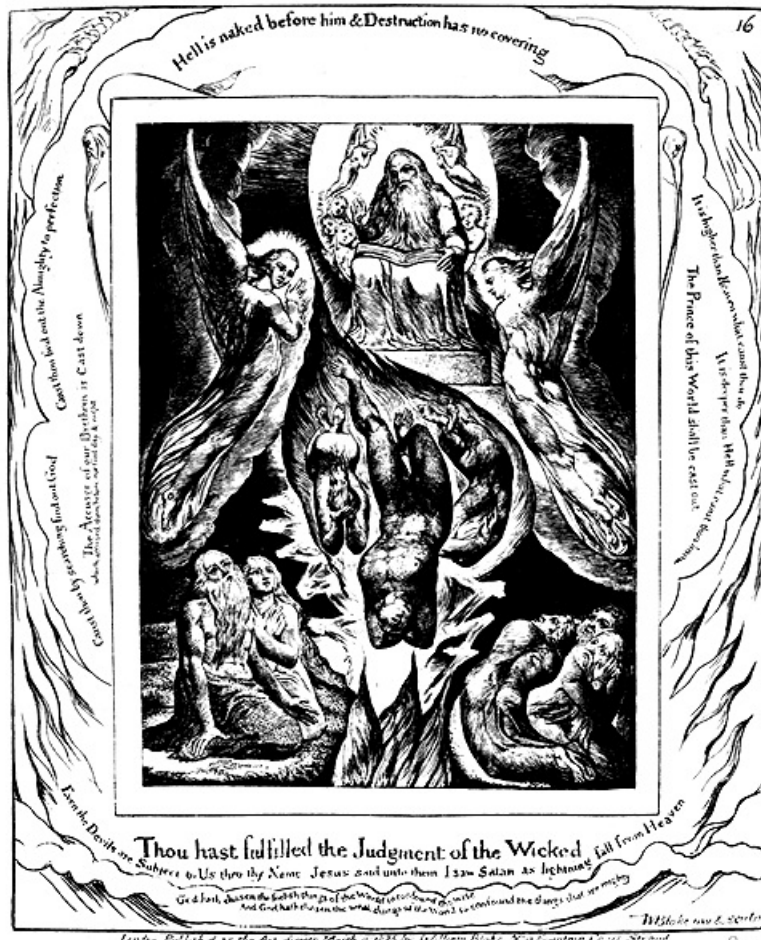
Also by watering he weareth the thick cloud
He scattereth the bright cloud also it is fanned
by his counsels

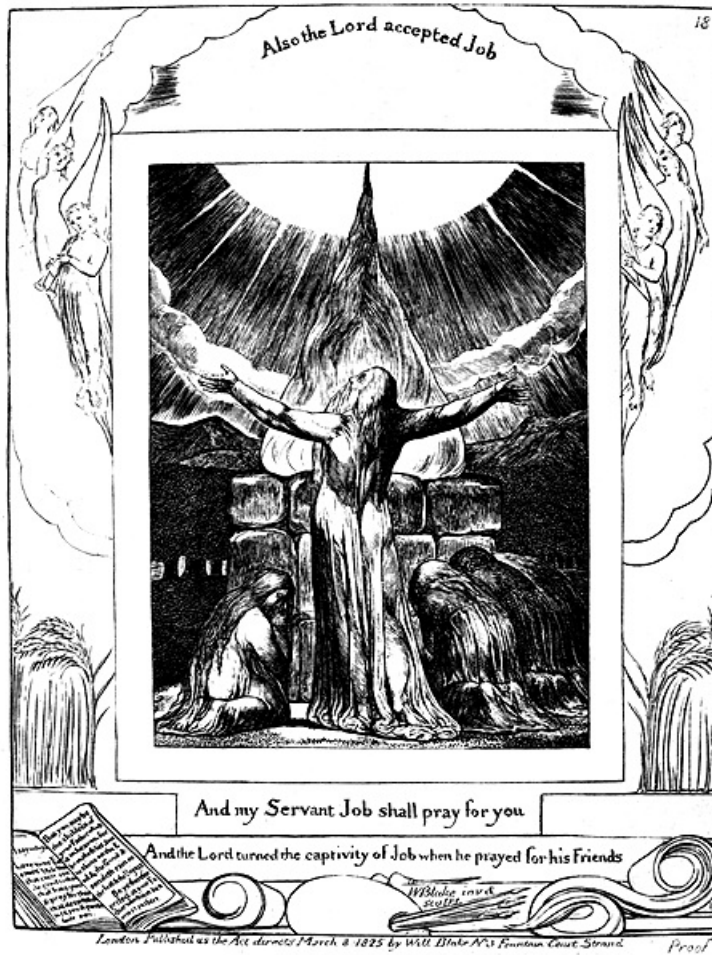


Of Behemoth he saith He is the chief of the ways of God
Of Leviathan he saith He is King over all the Children of Pride

Behold now Behemoth which I made with thee


In Blake's recent & sculpt





20

How precious are thy thoughts
unto me O God
how great is the sum of them



There were not found Women fair as the Daughters of Job
in all the Land & their Father gave them Inheritance
among their Brethren

If I ascend up into Heaven thou art there
If I make my bed in Hell behold Thou
art there

London: Published by the Rev. James P. Frank at 21, St. James's Street, Strand. W. G. & Co. 1881. Proof

Great & Marvellous are thy Works
Lord God Almighty

Just & True are thy Ways
O thou King of Saints



So the Lord blessed the latter end of Job
more than the beginning

After this Job lived
an hundred & forty years
& saw his Sons & his
Sons Sons



In burnt Offerings for Sin
thou hast had no Pleasure

even four Generations
So Job died
being old
& full of days



W. Blake inv & sculp

London: Published in the Act: Strand, March 8. 1803. by William Blake Foundry in Court Street. Price 1/6