

## Job class 7

### Job chapters 6-8 discussion questions

1. Job responds to Eliphaz in Chapter 6 and 7. What was your primary emotion as you read his reply? What part of your story do you think informs how you read it?
2. What questions do these chapters raise in you? Or what tensions do you feel in the text?
3. What did you learn about yourself / your own heart while you were reading?
4. If you could pick one key verse from each chapter (6,7,8) what would they be? How does that help you summarize that particular chapter?
5. Jamie said that Eliphaz thought he had access above the line (into the secret council of God) through his personal experience and Bildad thought his secret to access was knowing that repentance and personal piety were the way to understand Job's suffering. In what way are you tempted to believe Eliphaz or Bildad? How can you resist this thinking and belief?
6. How does this text point you to Jesus?
7. Keep working on your laments! If you haven't started yet, try by just writing the first two parts of one. If you have begun to write it already or are finished, try writing another one on a different topic or sharing your first one with someone else. This can be extremely vulnerable, but if you're able to trust someone with it, it can help you lament better.

If it helps here is the pattern for lament:

Address (Biblical laments always address God in some way)

Lament (Bringing your complain to light)

Confession of faith (The reason why you even lament to God is because you have faith he can do something about it. You can name that here)

Petition (Ask God to help you, deliver you, intervene)

Praise (Thank God for the ways he has already worked and this can include a vow

"When you act, I will tell...")

## In Memoriam A. H. H. OBIT MDCCLXXXIII: 96

Also referred to as: Faith in Honest Doubt

By: Alfred Lord Tennyson

You say, but with no touch of scorn,  
    Sweet-hearted, you, whose light-blue eyes  
    Are tender over drowning flies,  
You tell me, doubt is Devil-born.

I know not: one indeed I knew  
    In many a subtle question versed,  
    Who touch'd a jarring lyre at first,  
But ever strove to make it true:

Perplext in faith, but pure in deeds,  
    At last he beat his music out.  
    There lives more faith in honest doubt,  
Believe me, than in half the creeds.

He fought his doubts and gather'd strength,  
    He would not make his judgment blind,  
    He faced the spectres of the mind  
And laid them: thus he came at length

To find a stronger faith his own;  
    And Power was with him in the night,  
    Which makes the darkness and the light,  
And dwells not in the light alone,

But in the darkness and the cloud,  
    As over Sinai's peaks of old,  
    While Israel made their gods of gold,  
Altho' the trumpet blew so loud.