

- 12 A circle it describeth in its glory,
And the hand of God hath stretched it
out with might.
- 13 His rebuke scribbleth the lightning,
And maketh brilliant the flashes thereof
in judgment.
- 14 For this reason, hath he created a treasure
house,
And maketh the clouds to fly as winged
things.
-
- 17 The voice of his thunder maketh his land
to reel ;
The whirlwind of the north, the tempest
and the dust storm !
- As winged things, He maketh his snow
to fly,
And like a swarm of locusts, when they
settle, is its descent.
- 18 The sight of its whiteness blindeth the
eyes ;
And the heart is dismayed at the raining
of it—
- 19 And also hoar-frost he poureth out like
salt,
And maketh it to bloom with flowers like
sapphire.
- 20 The cold wind of the north He causeth
to blow,
And in the heart of the [sea] He con-
gealeth its fountain.
Over every standing water He placeth a
sheet (of ice).
And as a breastplate He clotheth the
pond ;
- 21 The vegetation of the [mountains], it
burneth like drought,
And quencheth the young shoots like a
flame.
- 22 The healing of everything is the distilla-
tion of a cloud,
And the falling dew is to render fat the
barren land.
- 23 His thought made Rahab to subside,
And in the Deep, hath He planted the
isles.
- 24 Those who go down to the sea tell of its
bound(s),
And at what our ears hear we are astound-
ed.