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business, and he had a shrewish wife on top of it. That's what the "Bibble" said. He even called her, said she was like one of the foolish women. So I'm not putting down women. I'm going by what the "Bibble" said. So Job is going along, minding his business, and God and the devil decide to have a bet. Job said...the devil said, I bet you I can make Job curse you to your face. God said, you're on; what are the stakes? Devil pulled out a cigar, stuck it in his mouth. God popped his finger and a bolt of lightning shot across in front of Satan and lit the cigar for him. Satan took a deep drag, blew a few smoke rings and said, well, whatever you want. And God said, well, whatever you want. And so they, being long-time acquaintances, they said the stakes won't matter; we'll just enjoy this. So, to make a long story short, this man was smitten with boils and sores from which worms crawled. The house fell in and killed his children. All kinds of livestock diseases wiped out his flocks, and Job is still trying to hang on because he knows God wouldn't treat him like this, because God didn't let him in on the bet. So that's when the woman came and said, Job, why don't you curse God and die? Job said, you talk like one of the silly women. The Lord giveth, the Lord taketh, blessed be the name of the Lord all the days of my appointed time. I'll wait till my change comes. So after all of these things were happening, Satan said to God, skin for skin; all that a man has will he give for his life. So God said, do anything you want to, to him, but don't take his life. And after the devil did all he could and Job was strong, well, he was blest and he lived happily ever after. In fact, he lives down the street from the barbershop where I used to work. But along the way, these people were talking to Job, religious people, trying to consult with him and speaking for God, saying if you hadn't done something wicked this wouldn't happen to you. And they went on, and on, and on. So there was a young man there. He said, I've listened to all you old people. Just because you're old obviously doesn't mean that you're wise. Had I not spoken I would have burst, there was so much welling up inside of me. Then he put these old people in their place and explained that you cannot always determine what a person's life is by the misfortunes that befall that person, nor the kind of life...person...life a person has lived because he or she experiences good fortune. I said all that to make this simple