

Where, now, is the way to where light resides? As for darkness, where, now, is its place, That you should take it to its boundary And that you should understand the roadways to its house? Have you come to know because at that time you were being born, And [because] in number your days are many? Have you entered into the storehouses of the snow, Or do you see even the storehouses of the hail, Which I have kept back for the time of distress, For the day of fight and war?

Who has storehouses of snow and hail?

