

1 KINGS CHAPTER 17

¹ And Elijah the prophet, the Tishbite, of the inhabitants of Gilead, said to Ahab, "As the Lord God of hosts, the God of Israel, lives, before whom I stand, there shall not be these years neither dew nor rain, except by the word of my mouth." ² And the word of the Lord came to Elijah, *saying*, ³ "Depart from here and go east, and hide yourself by the Brook of Cherith, that is before the Jordan. ⁴ And it shall be *that* you shall drink water from the brook, and I will command the ravens to feed you there." ⁵ And Elijah did according to the word of the Lord, and he sat by the Brook of Cherith before the Jordan. ⁶ And the ravens brought him loaves in the morning, and flesh in the evening, and he drank water out of the brook. ⁷ And it came to pass after some time, that the brook was dried up, because there had been no rain upon the earth.

⁸ And the word of the Lord came to Elijah, *saying*, ⁹ "Arise, and go to Zarephath of the Sidonians; behold, I have commanded a widow woman there to provide for you." ¹⁰ And he arose and went to Zarephath, and came to the gate of the city. And behold, a widow woman was there gathering sticks. And Elijah cried after her, and said to her, "Fetch me a little water in a vessel, that I may drink." ¹¹ And she went to fetch it; and Elijah cried after her and said, "Bring me the piece of bread that is in your hand." ¹² And the woman said, "As the Lord your God lives, I have not a cake, but only a handful of meal in this pitcher, and a little oil in a jar; and behold, I am going to gather two sticks, and I shall go in and dress it for myself and my children, and we shall eat it and die." ¹³ And Elijah said to her, "Be of good courage, go in and do according to your word; but make me a little cake from it first, and you shall bring *it* out to me, and you shall make *some* for yourself and your children last." ¹⁴ For thus says the Lord: 'The pitcher of meal shall not fail, and the jar of oil shall not diminish, until the day that the Lord gives rain upon the earth.'" ¹⁵ And the woman went and did *so*, and did eat, she, *Elijah*, and her children. ¹⁶ And the pitcher of meal did not fail, and the jar of oil was not diminished, according to the word of the Lord which He spoke by the hand of Elijah.

¹⁷ And it came to pass afterward, that the son of the woman, the mistress of the house, was sick; and his sickness was very severe, until there was no breath left in him. ¹⁸ And she said to Elijah, "What have I to do with you, O man of God? Have you come in to me to bring my sins to remembrance, and to slay my son?" ¹⁹ And Elijah said to the woman, "Give me your son." And he took him out of her bosom, and took him up to the chamber in which he himself lodged, and laid him on the bed. ²⁰ And Elijah cried aloud and said, "Alas, O Lord, the witness of the widow with whom I sojourn, You have brought tragedy *for her* in slaying her son." ²¹ And he breathed on the child three times, and called on the Lord, and said, "O Lord my God, let the soul of this child return to him, I pray." ²² And it was so, and the child cried out, ²³ and he brought him down from the upper chamber into the house, and gave him to his mother." And Elijah said, "See, your son lives." ²⁴ And the woman said to Elijah, "Behold, I know that you *are* a man of God, and the word of the Lord in your mouth *is* true."