

DAVIDS LITTLE PEBBLE



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MANY YEARS AGO IN THE BIBLE DAYS, I WAS A SHEPHERD AND DAD TOLD ME TO TAKE SOME BREAD AND CHEESE TO MY BROTHERS.

MY BROTHERS WERE AT WAR FIGHTING THE GIANTS WHO LIVED IN OAK VALLEY. WHEN I ARRIVED I HEARD A GIANT BULLY BY THE NAME OF GOLIATH CHALLENGE THE ARMY TO SEND THEIR BEST FIGHTER. OH MY! THIS GIANT WAS ALMOST 10 FEET TALL! HIS ARMOR WEIGHED ABOUT 126 POUNDS AND HIS SPEAR WAS LIKE A FENCE POST WITH A SHARP TIP WEIGHING ABOUT 15 POUNDS.





WHEN THE TROOPS HEARD GOLIATHS CHALLENGE THEY WERE TERRIFIED AND LOST ALL HOPE. IF THEIR BEST FIGHTER LOST, THEY WOULD BECOME SLAVES TO THESE MASSIVE GIANTS. SO THE KING OFFERED ANY FIGHTER A REWARD IF HE FOUGHT GOLIATH AND WON THE BATTLE.



WHEN I HEARD THIS, I SAID, WHO DOES HE THINK HE IS, ANYWAY, TAUNTING THE ARMIES OF GOD?" I TOLD THE KING, "DONT GIVE UP HOPE. IM READY TO GO AND FIGHT THIS PHILISTINE."

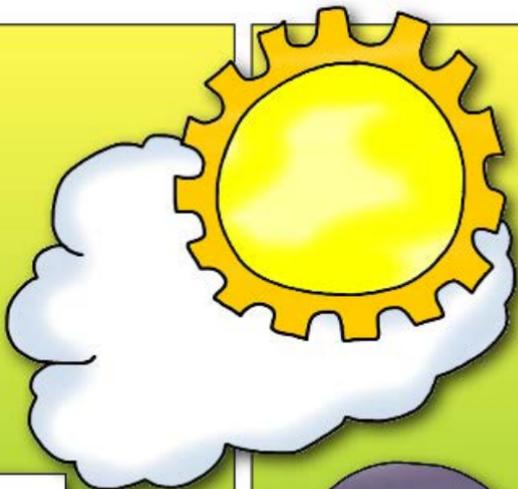


THE KING SAID DAVID,
"YOU CANT GO AND
FIGHT THIS PHILISTINE.
YOU'RE TOO YOUNG AND
INEXPERIENCED AND HE'S
BEEN AT THIS FIGHTING
BUSINESS SINCE
BEFORE YOU WERE
BORN."



BUT I SAID, "I'VE BEEN
A SHEPHERD, TENDING
SHEEP FOR MY FATHER.
WHenever a LION OR
BEAR CAME AND TOOK A
LAMB FROM THE FLOCK,
I'D GO AFTER IT, KNOCK
IT DOWN, AND RESCUE
THE LAMB. IF IT TURNED
ON ME, I'D GRAB IT.
LION OR BEAR, IT MADE
NO DIFFERENCE I
KILLED THEM. AND I'LL
DO THE SAME TO THIS
PHILISTINE GIANT WHO IS
TAUNTING THE ARMIES OF
GOD. GOD, WHO
DELIVERED ME FROM THE
TEETH OF THE LION AND
THE CLAWS OF THE
BEAR, WILL DELIVER ME
FROM THIS PHILISTINE."





THE KING SAID,
"GO. AND GOD
HELP YOU!"

HE TRIED TO PUT A
BRONZE HELMET
ON MY HEAD AND
BELTED HIS SWORD
ON ME OVER THE
ARMOR.



I TRIED TO WALK
BUT HE COULD
HARDLY BUDGE. IT
WAS TOO HEAVY!
"I CANT EVEN
MOVE WITH ALL
THIS STUFF ON ME.
IM NOT USED TO
THIS." AND I TOOK
IT ALL OFF.



SO I TOOK MY
SHEPHERDS STAFF, FOUND FIVE
SMOOTH PEBBLES FROM THE
BROOK, AND PUT THEM IN THE
POCKET OF MY SHEPHERDS PACK.
WHEN I APPROACHED THE GIANT
GOLIATH I TOOK MY SLING AND
PEBBLES.



THE GIANT
PACED BACK AND
FORTH AND NOTICED
ME. HE TOOK ONE LOOK
DOWN AND SNEERED - A
MERE YOUNGSTER,
APPLE-CHEEKED AND
PEACH-FUZZED.

HE YELLED, "AM I A DOG
THAT YOU COME AFTER
ME WITH A STICK?"



DAVID ANSWERED, "YOU COME AT ME WITH SWORD AND SPEAR AND BATTLE-AX. I COME AT YOU IN THE NAME OF GOD-OF-THE-ANGEL-ARMIES, THE GOD OF ISRAEL'S TROOPS, WHOM YOU CURSE AND MOCK. THIS VERY DAY GOD IS HANDING YOU OVER TO ME. THE WHOLE EARTH WILL KNOW THAT THERE'S AN EXTRAORDINARY GOD IN ISRAEL. AND EVERYONE GATHERED HERE WILL LEARN THAT GOD DOESN'T SAVE BY MEANS OF SWORD OR SPEAR. THE BATTLE BELONGS TO GOD!"

THIS
DAY GOD IS
HANDING YOU
OVER TO ME!



THAT ROUSED THE PHILISTINE, AND HE STARTED TOWARDS ME. I TOOK OFF FROM THE FRONT LINE, RUNNING TOWARD THE PHILISTINE. I REACHED INTO MY POCKET FOR A STONE, SLUNG IT, AND HIT THE PHILISTINE HARD IN THE FOREHEAD, EMBEDDING THE STONE DEEPLY.

THE PHILISTINE CRASHED, FACEDOWN IN THE DIRT. THATS HOW I BEAT THE GIANT, WITH A SLING, ONE PEBBLE AND THE ARMY OF GOD TO HELP ME!



THIS BATTLE WAS THE LORDS BATTLE!