

# 1 Kings 17

## Chapter 17

<sup>1</sup> **A**ND Elijah the Tishbite, *who was* of the inhabitants of Gilead, said unto Ahab, *As* the LORD God of Israel liveth, before whom I stand, there shall not be dew nor rain these years, but according to my word.

<sup>2</sup> And the word of the LORD came unto him, saying,

<sup>3</sup> Get thee hence, and turn thee eastward, and hide thyself by the brook Cherith, that *is* before Jordan.

<sup>4</sup> And it shall be, *that* thou shalt drink of the brook; and I have commanded the ravens to feed thee there.

<sup>5</sup> So he went and did according unto the word of the LORD: for he went and dwelt by the brook Cherith, that *is* before Jordan.

<sup>6</sup> And the ravens brought him bread and flesh in the morning, and bread and flesh in the evening; and he drank of the brook.

<sup>7</sup> And it came to pass after a while, that the brook dried up, because there had been no rain in the land.

<sup>8</sup> ¶ And the word of the LORD came unto him, saying,

<sup>9</sup> Arise, get thee to Zarephath, which *belongeth* to Zidon, and dwell there: behold, I have commanded a widow woman there to sustain thee.

<sup>10</sup> So he arose and went to Zarephath. And when he came to

the gate of the city, behold, the widow woman *was* there gathering of sticks: and he called to her, and said, Fetch me, I pray thee, a little water in a vessel, that I may drink.

<sup>11</sup> And as she was going to fetch *it*, he called to her, and said, Bring me, I pray thee, a morsel of bread in thine hand.

<sup>12</sup> And she said, *As* the LORD thy God liveth, I have not a cake, but an handful of meal in a barrel, and a little oil in a cruse: and, behold, I *am* gathering two sticks, that I may go in and dress it for me and my son, that we may eat it, and die.

<sup>13</sup> And Elijah said unto her, Fear not; go *and* do as thou hast said: but make me thereof a little cake first, and bring *it* unto me, and after make for thee and for thy son.

<sup>14</sup> For thus saith the LORD God of Israel, The barrel of meal shall not waste, neither shall the cruse of oil fail, until the day *that* the LORD sendeth rain upon the earth.

<sup>15</sup> And she went and did according to the saying of Elijah: and she, and he, and her house, did eat *many* days.

<sup>16</sup> *And* the barrel of meal wasted not, neither did the cruse of oil fail, according to the word of the LORD, which he spake by Elijah.

<sup>17</sup> ¶ And it came to pass after these things, *that* the son of the woman, the mistress of the house, fell sick; and his sickness was so sore, that there was no breath left in him.

<sup>18</sup> And she said unto Elijah, What have I to do with thee, O

thou man of God? art thou come unto me to call my sin to remembrance, and to slay my son?

<sup>19</sup> And he said unto her, Give me thy son. And he took him out of her bosom, and carried him up into a loft, where he abode, and laid him upon his own bed.

<sup>20</sup> And he cried unto the LORD, and said, O LORD my God, hast thou also brought evil upon the widow with whom I sojourn, by slaying her son?

<sup>21</sup> And he stretched himself upon the child three times, and cried unto the LORD, and said, O LORD my God, I pray thee, let this child's soul come into him again.

<sup>22</sup> And the LORD heard the voice of Elijah; and the soul of the child came into him again, and he revived.

<sup>23</sup> And Elijah took the child, and brought him down out of the chamber into the house, and delivered him unto his mother: and Elijah said, See, thy son liveth.

<sup>24</sup> ¶ And the woman said to Elijah, Now by this I know that thou *art* a man of God, *and* that the word of the LORD in thy mouth *is* truth.