



The Story of David

⑬ The Story of Mephibosheth

Narration King David, who was devoted to God and always longed for His presence, brought the ark of God to Jerusalem and he grew more and more powerful because the Lord was with him. And he triumphed wherever he went. Then one day...

David Ah... how nice it would be to have my dear friend Jonathan here with me at a time like this...

Jonathan My dear friend David, I know that God has anointed you to be king, not me. So promise me this.

David Anything my friend. Tell me.

Jonathan When you become king, please look after my family. Even if I am no longer around, don't forget my descendants.

David God will protect my descendants and your descendants. I promise.

David You there. Is there any descendant of Jonathan who is still alive?

Ziba Yes, Jonathan's son is alive but he is crippled in both feet.

David Where is he? Bring him here. I would like to meet him.

Ziba As you wish your highness.

(a hand can be seen and a knocking sound can be heard.)
Knock!

(sound of the door opening) Clank! Squeaeaeaeak~~~~

Mephibosheth Who..who...who is it?

Messenger 1 Are you Jonathan's son Mephibosheth?

Mephibosheth Yes... I am Mephibosheth...

Messenger 1 King David has commanded that we bring you to Jerusalem. Come and get ready to leave.

Mephibosheth Me? What? King David is looking for me?? Ah.. I'm finally going to die too... I'm the only one left and he has found me... So this is how my family line ends...



- David** Are you Jonathan's son, Mephibosheth?
- Mephibosheth** (in a shaky voice) Ye..Ye..Yes your highness, I am Jonathan's son, Mephibosheth.
- David** You have grown up well. Don't be afraid for I will surely show you kindness for the sake of your father Jonathan.
- David** I will restore to you all the land that belonged to your grandfather and you will always eat at my table.
- Mephibosheth** How... your highness, what is your servant that you should notice a dead dog like me? sob... sob...
- David** You there, I have given Mephibosheth everything that belonged to Saul and his family and Mephibosheth will always eat at my table.
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- Narration** Mephibosheth, a cripple and a descendant of king Saul, who tried to kill king David, always ate at the king's table and lived in Jerusalem with David. Doesn't this remind us of the grace of God and how He has accepted us as His children despite our weaknesses?