

2 Samuel 19 keywords and shape

The **king** was deeply moved, and went up to the chamber over the gate, and wept; and as he went, he said, "**O my son Absalom, my son, my son Absalom!** Would I had died instead of you, O Absalom, my son, my son!"

It was told Joab, "Behold, the **king** is weeping and mourning for Absalom." So the victory that **day** was **turned into mourning for all the people; for the people heard that day,**

"The **king** is grieving for his son."

The people stole into the city that **day as people steal in who are ashamed** when they flee in battle.

The **king** covered his **face**, and the **king** cried with a loud voice, "**O my son Absalom, O Absalom, my son, my son!**"

Then Joab came into the **house** to the **king**, and said, "**Today** you have covered with shame the **faces** of all your **slaves** who have saved your life **today**, and the lives of your sons and your daughters, and the lives of your women and your secondary women, for love of those who hate you and for hatred of those who love you. You have declared **today** that officers and **slaves** are not there to you; for I know that if Absalom were alive **today** and all of us were dead **today**, then it would be right in your eyes. Now, stand up and come out and speak to the hearts of your **slaves**; for I swear by YHWH, if you are not there, not a man will come out with you this night; and this evil, more than all the evil that has come upon you from your youth until now."

Then the **king** stood up and sat down in the gate. The **people** were all told, "Behold, the **king** is sitting in the gate"; and all the **people** came before the **king's face**. And **Israel** fled, man to tents. All the **people** were seeking justice throughout all the tribes of **Israel**, saying, "Behold, the **king** delivered us from the hand of our enemies, and saved us from the hand of the Philistines; and now he has fled out of the land because of Absalom. But Absalom, whom we anointed over us, is dead in battle. Now therefore why do you say nothing about **returning** the **king**?"

King David sent to the priests Zadok and Abiathar, "Say and speak to the elders of **Judah**, say, 'Why should you be the last **to return** the **king** to his **house**? The talk of all **Israel** has come to the **king**, to his house. You are my brothers, you are my bone and my flesh; why then should you be the last **to return** the **king**?' And say to Amasa, 'Are you not my bone and my flesh? So may God do to me, and more, if you are not the commander of my army for all **days**, under the **face** of Joab.'" Amasa swayed the hearts of all the **people** of **Judah** as one, and they sent to the **king**, "**Return**, both you and all your **slaves**." So the **king returned** to the Jordan; and **Judah** came to Gilgal to **call on the king** and to **pass** the **king over** the Jordan.

Shimei son of Gera, the Benjaminite, from Bahurim, hurried to come down with the **people** of **Judah** to **call on King David**; with him were a thousand **people** from Benjamin. And Ziba, the **slave** of the **house** of Saul, with his fifteen sons and his twenty **slaves**, rushed down to the Jordan ahead of the **king's face**, while the crossing was **passing over, to pass over** the **king's household**, and to make his good in his eyes, yes, eyes. Shimei son of Gera fell down before the **king's face**, as he was about to **pass over** the Jordan, and said to the **king**, "May my lord not hold me guilty or remember how your **slave** did wrong on the **day** my lord the **king** left Jerusalem; may the **king** not put it in your heart. For your **slave** knows that I have sinned; therefore, and behold, I have come this **day**, the first of all the **house** of Joseph to come down to **call on my lord the king**."

Abishai son of Zeruiah answered, "Shall not Shimei be put to death for this, because he cursed YHWH's anointed?" But David said, "What have I to do with you, you sons of Zeruiah, that you should **today** become an adversary to me? Shall anyone be put to death in **Israel** this **day**? For do I not know that I am this **day king** over **Israel**?" The **king** said to Shimei, "You shall not die." And the **king** gave him his oath.

Mephibosheth grandson of Saul came down to **call on the king**; he had not made his feet or made his moustache or washed his clothes, from the **day the king** left until the **day** he came back **in shalom**.

When he came from Jerusalem to **call on the king**, **the king said to him**, "Why did you not go with me, Mephibosheth?"

He answered, "My lord, O **king**, my **slave** deceived me; for your **slave** said to him, 'Saddle a donkey for me, so that I may ride on it and go with the **king**.' For your **slave** is lame. He has slandered your **slave** to my lord the **king**. But my lord the **king** is like the angel of God; do therefore what seems good in your eyes. For all my father's **house** would have been men of death before my lord the **king**; but you set your **slave** among those who eat at your table. What further right have I, then, to appeal to the **king**?"

The king said to him, "Why further multiply your words? I have spoken: you and Ziba shall divide the field."

Mephibosheth said to the **king**, "Let him take it all, since my lord the **king** has arrived at his **house in shalom**

Barzillai the Gileadite had come down from Rogelim; he went on with the **king** to the Jordan, to **pass** him **over** the Jordan, yes, the Jordan. Barzillai was a very aged man, eighty years old. He had provided the **king** with food while he stayed at Mahanaim, for he was a very powerful man.

The king said to Barzillai, "Pass over with me, and I will provide for you in Jerusalem at my side."

But Barzillai said to the **king**, "What days, years have I still to live, that I should go up with the **king** to Jerusalem? **Today** I am son of eighty years; can I know between good and evil? Can your **slave** taste what he eats or what he drinks? Can I still listen to the voice of singing men and singing women? Why then should your **slave** be an added burden to my lord the **king**? Your **slave will pass over** the Jordan a little way with the **king**. Why should the **king** recompense me with such a recompense? Please let your **slave return**, so that I may die in my own town, near the graves of my father and my mother.

But here is your slave Chimham; let him pass over with my lord the king; and do for him whatever seems good in your eyes." The **king** answered, "Chimham **shall pass over** with me, and I will do for him whatever seems good in your eyes; and all that you choose I will do for you."

Then all the **people passed over** the Jordan, and the **king passed over**; **the king kissed Barzillai and blessed him, and he returned to his own place**.

The **king passed over** to Gilgal, and Chimham **passed over** with him; all the **people of Judah passed over, yes, passed over**, and also half the **people of Israel**, brought the **king** on his way. And behold, all the **people of Israel** came to the **king**, and said to him, "Why have our kindred the **people of Judah** stolen you away, and **passed** the **king** and his **household over** the Jordan, and all David's men with him?" All the **people of Judah** answered the **people of Israel**, "Because the **king** is near to me. Why then are you angry over this word? Have I eaten from the **king**? Or has he lifted, yes, lifted me?" But the **people of Israel** answered the **people of Judah**, "I have ten hands in the **king**, and in David also I have more than you. Why then did you despise me? Was not I the first to speak of **returning** my **king**?" But the words of the **people of Judah** were fiercer than the words of the **people of Israel**.