### 1 Kings

## Chapter 17

1Then the prophet EliJah (the Tishbite from Tishbon of GileAd) went to Ahab and said:  
  
 ‘As Jehovah the Almighty – the God of IsraEl before whom I stand – lives, there won’t be any dew or rain in the land for years, unless I call for it!’  
  
2And then Jehovah told EliJah:  
  
 3‘Now, leave this place and head east!  
  
 ‘Go and hide near the Cherith Wadi, where it empties into the JorDan... 4There you’ll drink your water from the wadi, and I’ll send crows to feed you!’  
  
5So EliJah did what Jehovah said and he settled in by the Cherith Wadi near the JorDan. 6There, crows brought him bread loaves in the morning and meat in the afternoon, and he drank water from the wadi.  
  
7However, before long the wadi also dried up, because there was no rain in the land.  
  
8So Jehovah told EliJah:  
  
 9‘Now, get up and go to the Sidonian [city of] SarEpta… {Look!} I’ve instructed a widow woman there to provide food for you.’  
  
10So he got up and went to SarEpta; and as he neared the city gate, {Look!} he saw a widow woman collecting wood.  
  
Then EliJah called out to her and said:  
  
 ‘Please take a little water from your jar and give me something to drink!’  
  
11However, she just started carrying [her wood] inside.  
  
So EliJah shouted at her again, saying:  
  
 ‘May I please have a little bit of your bread to eat?’  
  
12Then the woman said:  
  
 ‘As Jehovah your God lives; what good is a cake that must be baked in hot ashes?  
  
 ‘All I’ve got is a handful of flour in a jar and a little bit of olive oil in a pitcher!  
  
 ‘Look at this! I’ve just collected two sticks so I can go home and cook what’s left for my children and myself…  
  
 ‘Then we can eat it and die!’  
  
13But EliJah said:  
  
 ‘Don’t get discouraged... Just go on ahead and do what you said you’re going to do. However, bake a small loaf and bring it to me first. And after that, you and your children may eat.  
  
 14‘For, this is what Jehovah the God of IsraEl has said:  
  
 ‘Her jar of flour will never fail,  
 Nor will her pitcher of oil  
 Until the day that Jehovah appointed  
 For rain to fall on the ground.’  
  
15So the woman went inside and did as EliJah told her… She fed him first, and then she and her children ate. 16And thereafter, her jar of flour never became empty and her pitcher of olive oil never ran low… Just as the Lord had told her through EliJah!  
  
17But later, the lady’s son became very ill, and he kept getting worse until he finally stopped breathing.  
  
18So she asked EliJah:  
  
 ‘What have I done to you, O man of God, that you should be reminded of all my sins and kill my son?’  
  
19And EliJah said to the woman:  
  
 ‘Bring your son to me.’  
  
So she picked him up and held him to her breasts, and she carried him to [EliJah’s] bed in an upstairs room and laid him there.  
  
20Then EliJah yelled out and said:  
  
 ‘O Jehovah!  
  
 ‘Since You’ve seen how well this widow has treated me, why have You sent evil to kill her son?’  
  
21And after that, he breathed into the boy’s [mouth] three times as he called to Jehovah, saying:  
  
 ‘O my God!  
  
 ‘Give back this boy’s life!’  
  
22And at that, the boy suddenly shouted aloud!  
  
23Then EliJah led him downstairs and gave him to his mother, and said:  
  
 ‘See, your son is alive!’  
  
24And the woman said to EliJah:  
  
 ‘Now I know that you’re a man of God and that the words of Jehovah that come from your mouth are all true.’