

1K.20

...beginning with verse 22 and running to the end of the chapter. And the prophet came to the king of Israel and said unto him, go strengthen thyself and mark and see what thou doest, for at the return of the year the king of Syria shall come up against thee. And the servant of the king of Syria said unto him, their gods are gods of the hills, therefore, they were stronger than we, but let us fight against them in the plains, and surely we shall be stronger than they. And do this thing, take the king's (1 1/2) every man out of his place and put captains over them, and number me an army like the army that thou hast lost, horse for horse and chariot for chariot, and we will fight against them in the plains and surely we shall be stronger than they. And he hearkened unto to their voice and did so. And it came to pass at the return of the year, that Ben-hadad numbered the Syrians, went up to Aphek to fight against Israel, and the children of Israel were numbered and were all present and went against them and the children of Israel pitched before them like two little flocks of kids, the Syrians filled the country. And there came a man of God that spake to the king of Israel and said thus saith the Lord, because the Syrians have said the Lord is a god of the hills, but he is not god of the valleys, therefore will I deliver all this great multitude into thy hands, and ye shall know that I am the Lord. And he pitched one over against the other seven days. So it was the seventh day the battle was joined and the children of Israel slew of the Syrians a hundred thousand footmen in one day, but the rest fled to Aphek, into the city; and there a wall fell upon 27000 of the men that were left. And Ben-hadad fled, and came into the city, into an inner chamber. And his servants said unto him, Behold now, we have heard that the kings of the house of Israel are merciful kings: let us, I pray thee, put sackcloth on our loins, and ropes upon our heads, and go out to the king of Israel, peradventure he will save thy life. So they girded sackcloth on their loins, and put ropes on their heads, and came to the king of Israel and said, Thy servant Ben-hadad saith, I said, Thy servant Ben-hadad I pray thee, let me live. And he said, Is he yet alive? he is my brother.