

Narrator 1:

Jesse was a servant to King Saul. He had 8 sons. The three oldest sons had followed King Saul into battle and were soldiers in his army. David was the youngest son of Jesse. He was just a boy.

One day, his father asked him to take food to his brothers and to make sure they were okay.

Narrator 2:

After David delivered the food, he watched to see what was going on with the battle. Every day, a large Philistine soldier would call for someone to come and fight him.

Goliath:

Why are ye come out to set your battle in array? Am not I a Philistine, and ye servants to Saul? Choose you a man for you, and let him come down to me. If he be able to fight with me, and to kill me, then will we be your servants: but if I prevail against him, and kill him, then shall ye be our servants, and serve us. I defy the armies of Israel this day; give me a man that we may fight together.

Narrator 1:

David looked around at the scared faces surrounding him. Why was everyone so scared of this big bully? God was on their side, so why were they afraid? Goliath was making them look stupid, and no one was doing anything!

David:

Excuse me, but isn't anyone going to fight that man?

Soldier:

You mean Goliath? Are you kidding? He's too big!!! He'd crush our strongest men in a second. No one's going to fight that giant!

David:

Then I'll fight him!

Soldier:

You're just a boy! In fact, you should be going home now. Your brothers have their food so go... you will only be in our way!

Narrator 2:

David turned and walked away, trying to ignore the laughter of his brothers and the other soldiers.

Narrator 3:

So what if he was just a kid? God was on his side, too! But he did need to get home and it didn't seem like anyone was going to listen to him anyway.

Servant:

Excuse me, are you David?

David:

Yes, I am. Is something wrong?

Servant:

Just come with me, please.

Narrator 1:

The man took David gently by the arm and led him to a large tent where inside sat King Saul on his royal throne.

David:

Sir, you wanted to see me?

King Saul:

Yes. Please go find the man who said he wanted to fight Goliath, and bring him to me.

David:

Well sir, that is me.

King Saul:

You cannot fight Goliath! You are just a small boy, he would crush you in an instant!

David:

But God is on my side. He will protect me. You don't have to worry, King.

Once, when I was watching my dad's sheep, a lion tried to eat one of the lambs. I killed it with my bare hands. Another time, a bear tried to eat some of my dad's sheep. I killed it too.

King Saul:

If you must go, you will need armor. Guard, bring me my royal armor.

Narrator 3:

When he came back, King Saul commanded the guard to put the armor on David. David tried to stand under all the armor. It was heavy...very heavy!

David:

Um...King Saul? This stuff is too heavy. I can't wear all this. I'll be fine without it. God is on my side. I'm not scared. Please let me go fight the giant.

King Saul:

Alright, you may go. But please be careful. The Lord be with thee.

Narrator 1:

David smiled as he walked out the door of the tent.

David:

Thanks!

Narrator 2:

David soon reached the valley where the giant was standing on the other side. David turned and saw a small stream of water. He walked over to it and picked up 5 smooth stones. He placed a stone into his leather slingshot and stepped closer to where the giant was.

Goliath:

What is this? Am I a dog? The Israelites send a boy to fight me? I will feed his skin to the birds!!!

David:

God is on my side. You can't hurt me, and I am not scared!

Narrator 3:

Goliath laughed as David began to swing his slingshot in the air. Swish, swish, swish...slowly at first, then faster and faster.

Narrator 2:

Goliath saw what David was doing and began walking towards him. Then SNAP!!! David snapped the slingshot and the rock flew through the air, straight at Goliath's forehead.

Narrator 1:

Wham! David's eyes widened as the giant went cross eyed for a moment, then he fell with a thundering crash to the ground. Goliath was dead and Israel was saved! Because David had faith and trusted God, he had won the battle for the Israelites.