



So, every day, for the rest of his life,  
Mephibosheth ate at the King's table,  
with the king's sons.  
King David took care of him.

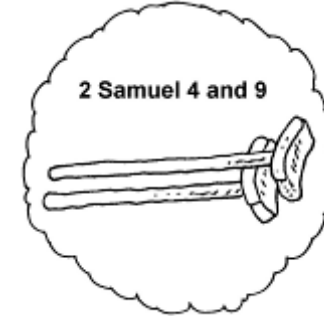
8

## King David Takes Care of Mephibosheth

(Me-fib-o-sheth)

By Jill Kemp

Illustrated by Richard Gunther



1



So, every day, for the rest of his life,  
Mephibosheth ate at the King's table,  
with the king's sons.  
King David took care of him.

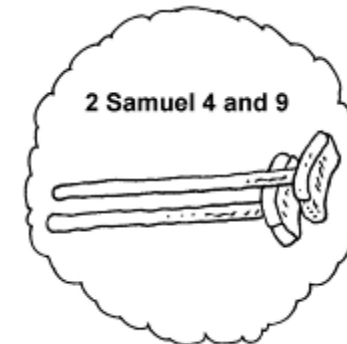
8

## King David Takes Care of Mephibosheth

(Me-fib-o-sheth)

By Jill Kemp

Illustrated by Richard Gunther



1



When David played the harp  
for King Saul and lived at the palace,  
King Saul's son, Jonathan,  
became David's very best friend.

2



"Your father once saved my life,"  
King David said. "He was a true friend.  
You will never be hungry again.  
I will take care of you."

7



When David played the harp  
for King Saul and lived at the palace,  
King Saul's son, Jonathan,  
became David's very best friend.

2



"Your father once saved my life,"  
King David said. "He was a true friend.  
You will never be hungry again.  
I will take care of you."

7



When David became king  
he remembered his friend Jonathan.  
“Go and find me Jonathan’s son  
and bring him to me,” said King David.

6



Jonathan had a son called Mephibosheth.  
Mephibosheth was five years old,  
when news came that King Saul  
and Jonathan had both died in a battle.

3



When David became king  
he remembered his friend Jonathan.  
“Go and find me Jonathan’s son  
and bring him to me,” said King David.

6



Jonathan had a son called Mephibosheth.  
Mephibosheth was five years old,  
when news came that King Saul  
and Jonathan had both died in a battle.

3



Mephibosheth's nurse was frightened  
of King Saul's enemies.  
Picking Mephibosheth up she ran to hide,  
but she accidentally dropped him.

4



Both of Mephibosheth's legs  
were badly hurt and he could  
never walk properly again.  
He was often lonely and hungry.

5



Mephibosheth's nurse was frightened  
of King Saul's enemies.  
Picking Mephibosheth up she ran to hide,  
but she accidentally dropped him.

4



Both of Mephibosheth's legs  
were badly hurt and he could  
never walk properly again.  
He was often lonely and hungry.

5