



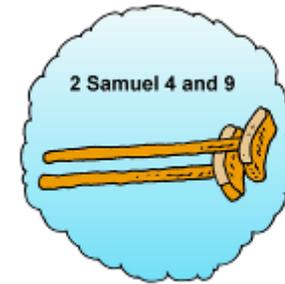
So, every day, for the rest of his life,  
Mephibosheth ate at the King's table,  
with the king's sons.  
King David took care of him.

## King David Takes Care of Mephibosheth

(Me-fib-o-sheth)

By Jill Kemp

Illustrated by Richard Gunther



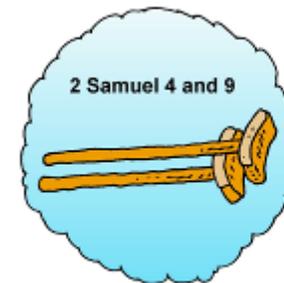
So, every day, for the rest of his life,  
Mephibosheth ate at the King's table,  
with the king's sons.  
King David took care of him.

## King David Takes Care of Mephibosheth

(Me-fib-o-sheth)

By Jill Kemp

Illustrated by Richard Gunther





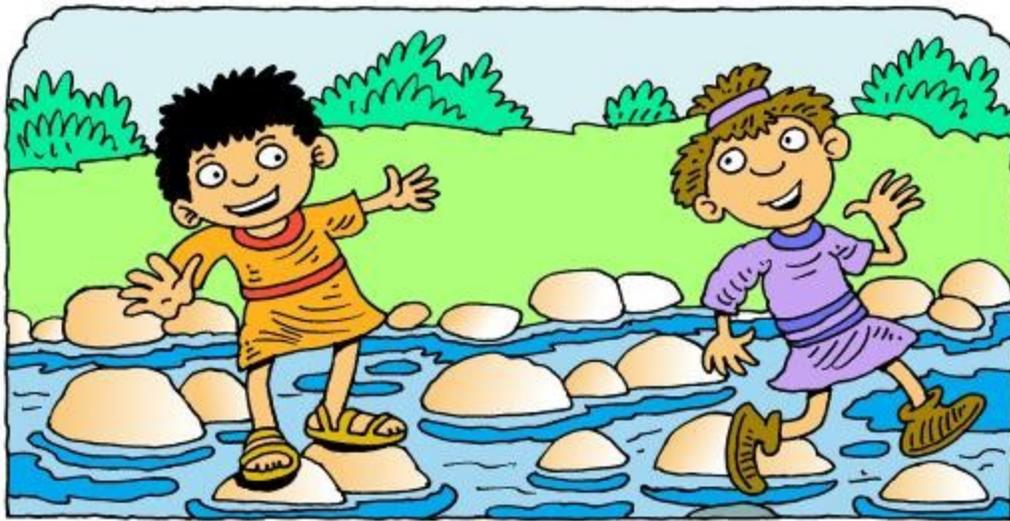
When David played the harp  
for King Saul and lived at the palace,  
King Saul's son, Jonathan,  
became David's very best friend.

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