First Chronicles

Chap. 1

Now it came to pass in the eighth month, even the month of August, in the thirteenth day of the month, that God's son, named the drummers, arose and went forth into the wilderness of Sin. And there with him in the wilderness, certain mighty men of valour of the tribe of Freshmen, worshippers of Baal, who had not the fear of God before their eyes. Now there were harlots in those parts, who enticed the men of the land and were trembling-bloks before God's son, the man who was with him. For they were moved in their hearts to go in unto them. So they arose and went forth by night, bearing in their hands, gifts of precious metal. But the intents of their hearts were evil before the Lord continually; it was forbidden that this great wickedness should come to pass. For behold as they went the men, trees cried out at their approach and put forth their arms to forbid their passage. But God's son, the man of might who was with him, were hardened in their hearts, pressed forward to give battle to the giants of the earth. And Co' one of the giants, pressed sore upon God's son, and smote him between the eyes, and he fell upon his face to the earth. Then God's son arose and fled to his own house. And the men, when they saw what was done, pursued and fled after him. Thus was God's son, the worshippers of Baal, discomfited before the giants of the wilderness of Sin.

Done on Saturday the 14th of August 1841.