

JESUS DRANK,  
JUDAS REPENTED  
AND  
GOD  
DIVORCED  
HIS BRIDE

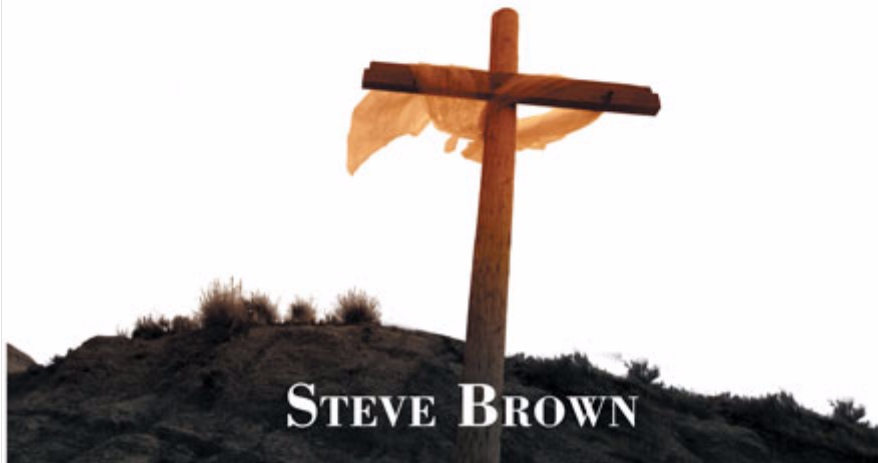
SECOND  
EDITION

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AS MENTIONED IN  
*The New York Times*

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WHY WRITE SUCH A CONTROVERSIAL TITLE? TO ENCOURAGE YOU TO  
QUESTION YOUR BELIEFS AND REEXAMINE THE SCRIPTURES!



STEVE BROWN


**SECOND  
EDITION**

# **“Jesus Drank, Judas Repented and God Divorced His Bride” Book Excerpt**

**By Steve Brown**



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**WHITE PAPER Table of Contents (included here)**

- Preface
- Introduction
- Chapter 1: David and the Princess
- About the Author
- Getting *Jesus Drank, Judas Repented and God Divorced His Bride*

## Contents

**NOTE:** This is the Table of Contents (TOC) from the book for your reference. The eBook TOC (below) differs in page count from the tradebook TOC.

<b>Preface</b>	How I Fought for My Life without Losing My Soul . . . . 1
<b>Intro</b>	Introduction . . . . . 3
<b>Chapter 1</b>	<b>David and the Princess . . . . . 9</b>
	David and the Princess . . . . . 13
	Scripture References and Notes . . . . . 20
	Practically Speaking . . . . . 21
<b>Chapter 2</b>	<b>Jesus Drank . . . . . 23</b>
	Hospitality in Palestine . . . . . 23
	Was It Wine or Was It Grape Juice? . . . . . 25
	God and the French Paradox . . . . . 27
	Biblical or Cultural Taboos? . . . . . 28
	A Gray Area . . . . . 30
	A Party Life . . . . . 32
	God Views Wine as a Blessing . . . . . 34
	The Significance of Using Wine during Communion . . . . . 37
	Christ Received the Wine . . . . . 39
	The Fruit of the Vine: The Sign that the Kingdom of God Had Come . . . . . 40
<b>Chapter 3</b>	<b>Judas Repented . . . . . 43</b>
	The Case against Judas . . . . . 45
	Why All the Drama? . . . . . 48
	Silver Screams . . . . . 50
	It's All Greek . . . . . 51
	Judas Is Selected . . . . . 55
	A Friend of Honor . . . . . 57
	Judas Was in the Building . . . . . 60
	The Deal Was Sealed . . . . . 62
	They Knew He Was Sent from God . . . . . 63

	Suicide . . . . .	64
	Reserved Seating . . . . .	70
	The Backward Redeemer . . . . .	73
	God's Not Fair. Ever. . . . .	75
	God Was Pleased with the Death of Christ . . . . .	76
	Christ Forgives Judas . . . . .	78
	None of Them Is Lost . . . . .	80
	Thieves Don't Give Back the Money . . . . .	81
	A Thieves' Paradise . . . . .	83
	One of You Is a Devil . . . . .	84
	So When Did Peter Repent? . . . . .	85
	The Slave Trader . . . . .	85
	Impostor or Genuine Article . . . . .	86
	The Verdict . . . . .	88
	"The Light of the World" . . . . .	89
<b>Chapter 4</b>	<b>God Divorced His Bride . . . . .</b>	<b>91</b>
	Spiritual Adultery . . . . .	93
	God's Divorce . . . . .	94
	A Command to Marry a Prostitute . . . . .	97
	The Stoning of God's Bride . . . . .	98
	The Great Tribulation . . . . .	100
	Tribulation Gold . . . . .	102
	The Jewish Historian and the Great Tribulation . . . . .	104
	Timeline of the Seven-Year Roman-Jewish War of A.D. 66–73 . . . . .	104
	The War of Divorce in Our World . . . . .	110
	Divorce in the 21st Century . . . . .	113
	A Godly Divorce: It's in the Bible . . . . .	116
<b>Chapter 5</b>	<b>Forgive Everybody Everything. . . . .</b>	<b>119</b>
<b>Notes</b>	Notes From the Author . . . . .	125
<b>Reference</b>	Bibliography . . . . .	129
<b>Author</b>	About the Author . . . . .	131
<b>Books</b>	Other Happy About Books . . . . .	133

## **How I Fought for My Life without Losing My Soul**

Since that fateful January night there have been no coincidences in my life. Each important event has lead to something good for me, my family, and because you are holding this book, you. The pages in this book outline how I fought for my life without losing my soul and why I know you can do the same.

I would've graduated from Pine Forest High School in Pensacola, Florida, in 1978, but they asked me to leave. During my eleventh grade school year the guidance counselor called my parents and said, "Steve can't learn. The best thing you can do for him is to take him out of school and place him in a vocational school so that he can learn a trade. Then perhaps someday he can become a self-supporting member of society." Understand that the term ADHD was not yet known.

I've been a husband. I married at age—nineteen. I've been through a hard divorce. I am a father and a single parent. I have teenagers. I've been homeless and penniless. I've been a millionaire twice, and lost it all twice. With the exception of one eight-month span, I've been self-employed my entire adult life. My hobby: collecting signed memorabilia.

In the past twenty-five years I've built two businesses from my garage. One became a national food manufacturing company, cooking a half-million food products per day. When I sold it in 1996, our products were the trendsetter in the industry. The other is an international shipping company of which I own today.

I'm sharing this with you because I want you to know that I've been where many of you currently are, or will be at some point in the future. I know what it feels like to live in your car. To have your phone turned off. I've been in the parking lot of Wal-Mart, having had to choose between food and gas. I know what it feels like when your closest family members say and do hurtful things to you. I know how it feels to be physically abused, alone, scared, and with no one to turn to.

I also know what happened the day I accepted Christ as my savior. Everything changed. That day, "stuff" started happening. Good stuff. And the more I sought him, the better it got. Don't get me wrong: I've worked more one hundred-plus hour weeks than I ever want to remember. But I've lived a blessed, "magical" life. Moreover, my kids are all good citizens and I am very proud of their work and station in life. And through it all, my children will tell you that they feel we have one of the most stable families they know of.

I'm also both corporately and personally debt free. Almost each day of the week I can choose whether to work or travel, write or fish. I am blessed in spite of myself! You can be too! I've made a lot of mistakes since that January night. But they don't define who I am. And yours don't define who you are. Just keep asking for mercy and grace. He'll keep giving!

## Introduction

Dinner is fabulous at the Australian-style steak house. However, we've opted to go for dessert a few blocks away. Leaving the restaurant, we move through the doorway and onto the front walk where our attention is immediately drawn down the street to the sound of somebody shouting.

Across the parking lot, I can see him pacing along the side of the busy city street. His calls to "repent," aimed at patrons entering another restaurant, echo through the entire restaurant area. He is a street preacher.

The management of the family-friendly, world-famous, Irish restaurant on Gregory Street in Pensacola has posted a member of their bagpipe band outside, close to the front door. Under French-style streetlights, the sounds from the seasoned Irishman's instrument drowns out the preacher's shouts.

Night is falling and stars dot the cool, spring evening sky. Well-groomed, landscaped hedges and park benches along the tree-lined sidewalk adorn the front side of the Irish restaurant. The restaurant is busy, and the park benches are filled with patrons, talking as they wait to be seated. A man, holding a sleeping child in his arms, peers through the shrubs and across the street, watching the preacher pace angrily along the street.



Perhaps the screamer feels this is his calling in life. Whatever his reason, he needs to do a little more homework. I'm no scholar, but as I listen to his rant it seems obvious he has little knowledge of what he's yelling about. I'm thinking, "Somebody needs to do something. He's an embarrassment to the cause of Christ."

He's screaming, "Repent! You're going to hell!" Yet, how would he know whether or not the people standing in line are going to hell? He knows nothing about any of them. It looks to me as if they're going to dinner. And it's safe to guess that some will probably be in church on Sunday.

It's a Tuesday night dinner crowd, for goodness sake. If he's absolutely set on preaching a little "hell fire and brimstone," there's an adult nightclub a half block down the street. Perhaps their steady flow of clients would be more deserving of his preaching.

I head straight for him but my friend, Nina, will have nothing to do with it. She opts to slide into the front seat of the truck as I start walking across the parking lot. As I reach the sidewalk I wait for him to pace back to where I'm standing.

Clad in a brown plaid shirt and straw hat, the preacher chews nervously on a matchstick stuck in the corner of his mouth. His skin-tight, navy blue jeans strike him well above his ankles and he is wearing suspenders. The large black Bible rolled up in his right hand doubles as his bullhorn. A dozen homemade signs stuck on the ground serve as his backdrop as he shouts at the scores of waiting patrons. He glances at me as he paces toward me, and his shouting continues without interruption.

Have you ever noticed that there's a lot of confidence that goes along with ignorance? The moment I say hello, he confirms that my five-second assessment of him as a moron is justified. "Look," he growls angrily, "unless you've got something important, I don't have time to talk to you. If you just want to chat or you've got some questions, go over and talk to my wife and she can help you."

I resist from bursting out into laughter. Does this guy, who looks like the poster child for a hillbilly anger management class, actually think anybody would look to him for any kind of help? Glancing past him, I can see his wife standing a few steps up the sidewalk. She's holding a homemade sign that reads, "REPENT OR BURN."

I ask, "Do you know how many animals of each kind Noah took on the Ark?" Instantly, his eyes seem to glaze over and he has that "deer-in-the-headlights" look. With forehead wrinkled, eyes squinted, nostrils flared, and cheeks puffed out like a blowfish, he snarls, "How many animals of each kind Noah took on that Ark doesn't mean anything to anybody, son. Why in the world would anybody care about that? Noah and them there animals ain't got nothin' to do with anything important!"

I reply calmly, "You don't know the answer, do you?" There is a moment of silence as I look at him in the eyes and tell him, "Noah took fourteen each of most all the animals.<sup>1</sup> But, you don't know your Bible very well, do you?" He huffs and puffs and then he does something quite odd. He puts his hands over his ears, spins around on his heels and takes off running down the sidewalk to where his wife is standing, all the while screaming like his hair is on fire.

When he stops, he quickly turns back toward those at the restaurant and resumes shouting. Gradually, he meanders back down to where I'm standing. I open the conversation again, "Did you know that Jesus drank, Judas repented and God divorced his bride?" He jumps back and gasps for breath. Again, he grabs his ears and takes off running and screaming.

Up the sidewalk, he stops, spins around and faces me. He leans forward with his hands on his knees, as though he just finished running a marathon. After a few moments, he leans backward, staring into the sky before straightening his back. He begins moving toward me. However, this time he's not shouting at the people across the street. With his hands stuck into his front pockets, he walks along slowly, staring at the ground as though he's in deep thought, until he's one small step in front of me.

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1. Genesis 7:2

As he leaned forward toward me, his deep whisper is alarming, "You must be one of those boys who thinks that Christ's message was all about love, huh? You're one of those, aren't you? Well you're wrong, pal!"

The thought of trying to reason with him crosses my mind, but I know that I'm wasting my time. He didn't come up to me seeking an intelligent conversation.

Calmly, I offer my closing words, "You're an angry man. And in the name of Christ, you stand here on the roadside spewing out hostility and judgment on people you don't know. Neither do you know your Bible. Christ summed up his entire message with these words, 'Love God and love your neighbor.'<sup>2</sup> Christ reserved most of his harsh words for the 'religious crowd.' In fact, he was a friend to sinners." Once again, the preacher places his hands over his ears, turns around, and runs up the street.

Then, as he had done before, he rolls his Bible into the shape of a bullhorn and raises it to his mouth. However, he doesn't turn toward the patrons across the street; instead, he turns toward me and begins screaming, "You're a sinner! You're on your way to hell..., blah, blah, blah, blah, blah."

I wait for him to come closer; however, he stays up the street. I glance over at the truck where Nina is patiently waiting. She gives me that "look." I oblige her, and we leave and go for ice cream.

Christ said, "Love God and love your neighbor as yourself." Being saved by "faith in Christ" means confessing your sins and surrendering to God. The Apostle Paul explained that the Law of Moses is over and done with, replaced by love.<sup>3</sup> Instead of having a checklist of things to do, and avoid as if we are earning gold stars, we're to concentrate on loving God and people. The point is, if we love people, we won't murder them, steal from them, threaten them, condemn them, judge them, and so on.

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2. Matthew 22:35

3. Romans 10:4

Coming to the knowledge that Noah took fourteen reindeer on the ark<sup>4</sup> is not necessarily a life-changing revelation. However, the fact that every storybook in Christian bookstores says it's two should raise a concern. I mean, in every book, the story is told wrong. Don't believe it? Go check it out. Apparently a lot of authors forgot to read a Bible before they wrote their stories.

In the first chapter of this book, you'll find a children's short story—"David and the Princess: The Untold Story of David and Goliath." Again, not a life-changing revelation. However, this story will demonstrate that the real story of David and Goliath is not what most of us have been taught: It's not a story about a small, twelve-year-old boy with miraculous slinging skills who kills a giant! No, it's a story far more believable than that.

The true story is about fear, courage, and the pursuit of a dream. It's about obeying your parents, responsibility, and developing your talents. Unfortunately, this story has hardly, if ever, been taught.

You'll probably be surprised. You may even be skeptical but when you've finished reading, decide which version would benefit children the most. Will it be "David and the Princess," or the questionable, watered down version that's been taught for decades? If you have young children or grandchildren, I encourage you to read "David and the Princess" to them as they will probably enjoy it.

How many of you were taught that God divorced his bride? How many church sign boards have you seen that read, "Next Sunday's Sermon: Jesus Drank!" or "Judas Repented!" It's probably safe to say, "None." *Jesus Drank, Judas Repented and God Divorced His Bride* lays many topics on the table that are rarely ever discussed. When you have finished reading, and have conducted your own research, you may be surprised by your discoveries.

Why bother to write such a controversial piece of literature? It's simple: To send you scrambling for your Bible to see if what you are reading is true. Tighten your seatbelts! This book is a roller-coaster ride through Bible facts, current world events, and historical evidence that can no longer be avoided.

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4. Genesis 7:2



# 1

## David and the Princess

### True or False

Let's begin by taking a quick "True or False" quiz: As you read the ten statements below, decide which are true and which aren't. If you don't want to mark on the page, use a separate piece of paper, and write either "T" or "F" so you'll be able to count the number of T's and F's when finished.

Let's get started!

### True or False

1. John F. Kennedy was a ventriloquist T or F
2. Fats Domino never had a number one hit T or F
3. A bank in Utah was built from bricks sent through the mail T or F
4. The Internet was invented by the government and was first called the "Galactic Network" T or F
5. God divorced his bride T or F
6. Tomatoes are a fruit T or F
7. According to the Bible, you can commit suicide and go to paradise T or F
8. Photic sneeze reflex is a medical condition by which people exposed to bright light involuntarily sneeze T or F
9. The Mad Hatter in Alice in Wonderland was a symbolic character for hat makers during the late 1800s who were exposed to mercury, causing psychosis and requiring them to be declared "mad" T or F
10. Tim Allen's real name is Tim Dick T or F

If a true or false quiz seems like an unusual way to start, well, it is. Take a moment to total up the number of answers you marked true and the number you marked false. Now check out the answers below.

### Answers

1. True. John F. Kennedy was an accomplished ventriloquist.
2. True. Fats Domino never had a number one hit.
3. True. "When W. H. Coltharp, in charge of building the Bank of Vernal, Utah, was confronted with the task of getting bricks for the bank, he turned to the Parcel Post Service. Instead of paying four times the cost of the bricks for them to be shipped by wagon freight, Coltharp arranged for the bricks to be shipped in 50-pound packages, through the Parcel Post Service, a ton at a time." Source: National Postal Museum.

4. True. The Internet was invented by the government and was first called the "Galactic Network." The Internet was initially developed in 1973 by American computer scientist Vinton Cerf as part of a project sponsored by the United States Department of Defense Advanced Research Projects Agency (DARPA). The Internet began as a computer network that linked computer networks at several universities and research laboratories in the United States. In 1989, English computer scientist Timothy Berners-Lee developed the World Wide Web for the European Organization for Nuclear Research.
5. True. In Isaiah 50:1 and Jeremiah 3:8, God proclaims his divorce decree to Israel.
6. True. The tomato is a fruit.
7. True. King Saul committed suicide. During a séance held by a witch the day before, God's prophet Samuel, who was in paradise, told Saul, "... Tomorrow you and your sons will be with me."<sup>5</sup>
8. True. The photic sneeze reflex is a medical condition by which people exposed to bright light involuntarily sneeze.
9. True. The making of felt hats of the day required use of large amounts of mercury. In the late 1800s it was determined that extended exposure to mercury causes brain damage, or psychosis, which led to the term "mad as a hatter."
10. True. Tim Allen's real name is Tim Dick.

Like many, you may have thought that some of the statements were false; that's okay. And if you liked some of this trivia, you'll probably enjoy the rest of this book.

The story of David and the Princess demonstrates how the famous Bible story of David and Goliath could have been written a long time ago. Let's review some of the facts that are often overlooked in most accounts of the story:

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5. I Samuel 28:19 and 31:4 NIV



- David was about seventeen or eighteen years old.
- David was already considered a "mighty valiant man, and a man of war" by King Saul's court before the confrontation with Goliath.
- Experts agree that during the time before the story 700 of David's closest friends were Benjamite soldiers who were experts with a sling. It was the only weapon they carried into battle.
- At first, David ran in fear from Goliath, along with everybody else. In the next verse he is in the army camp, where he inquired, and was told three times that the man who killed the giant would be rewarded with the princess's hand in marriage, a wealth of riches, and the promise that he and his family would never have to pay taxes again.

In case you're shaking your head and asking yourself whether or not this is true, relax. At the end of this story, you'll find scripture references to validate all of the statements above plus a few extra points you may notice within this story.

Throughout his lifetime, David demonstrated that he was fallible, just like you and me, and that he had a strong faith in God. Neither of these hindered him from pursuing his dreams or God's purpose in his life. David was a man of strong faith. He was also a talented, valiant warrior.

On this particular day, it is evident that David's core motivation for putting his life at risk was not solely for the cause of righteousness. Remember, he proved his human side when he, along with all of the other soldiers, ran in fear from the giant.

It wasn't until later in the day that David learned about the life-changing reward from the king awaiting the man who kills Goliath. It's then that he begins to voice his defense of the army of God. It was then that he inquired three times about the reward, and from two different sources. After verifying the details, he negotiates with the king for the opportunity to fight to his death for God and his country against a professional, championed opponent.

During the fight, David demonstrates why he had already been referred to as a "mighty valiant man, and a man of war." Unbeknown to most, David could sling a stone with almost as much accuracy and velocity as a modern day rifle shoots a bullet. While all of the other soldiers may have looked at Goliath and thought, "He's too big to hit!" David must have thought, "He's too big to miss."

## **David and the Princess**

### **The Untold Story of David and Goliath**

In the small village of Bethlehem, in a house by a river, David lived with his father, mother, and seven brothers. David was seventeen years old and quite handsome with his flowing hair and beautiful eyes.

At the foot of the tree-covered mountain, white sheep grazed in the green hillsides of the ranch. David and the other ranch hands protected his father's herds day and night and kept them fed and watered.

Around their waists, the ranch hands wore small leather pouches filled with small stones and a leather sling. They used these to fight off wild animals that came to steal their sheep. David was an expert with his sling, as were many of his friends.

One evening at sunset, a lion slipped down the side of the mountain and began chasing the sheep. David jumped up from the campfire and ran toward the lion, reaching into his pouch and loading a stone into the sling. When the lion saw David it stopped chasing the sheep and stood motionless, staring at David. Then the lion began trotting toward him, roaring and taunting. David stopped running, and took aim at the lion, which was now coming quite fast, David fired his sling.

The stone buzzed loudly as it flew fast across the field. A loud "pop" echoed through the valley as the stone struck the lion between its eyes and sank deep into its forehead. The lion stumbled, fell to the ground, and died.

"Great shot, David!" Matthew exclaimed as he ran out onto the edge of the pasture. Matthew was David's best friend and was helping David watch over the sheep when the lion came. David and Matthew laughed and talked as they walked toward the wagon, climbed onboard, and rode across the field to where the lion lay breathless.

"That was a close one, David. You had me worried," Matthew exclaimed as they loaded the lion onto the horse-drawn wagon. The two boys jumped onboard and David rode the wagon to the barn.

David's father was in the barn sharpening an ax when the boys arrived. "That's a frightful looking beast," he said, as he gazed at the large, dead lion. "Thank God you weren't hurt," he said in a concerned tone. As he was speaking, the sound of the dinner bell rang across the meadow. It was time for dinner.

David's father spoke as they moved along. "I have an errand for you, David. Tomorrow, I want you to take some cheese and bread to your brothers." Some of David's brothers were in the army and David often took supplies to them. "I'll leave at daylight, Father," David said. David loved the adventure of the battle and was anxious for the day when he could join the king's army.

At daylight, David's mother was cooking breakfast for David, Matthew, and all the other ranch hands. The smell of fresh-baked bread filled the early morning air. At the breakfast table, David reminded the other hands, "Keep a sharp eye on the sheep while I'm gone today." Then, as he took another biscuit from the pile, David exclaimed to Matthew in an excited tone, "Let's go see my brothers!" And with that, the two young men headed out of the door and to the barn.

In the barn, David's father had just finished hitching the horses to the wagon. "Make sure you ask and see that your brothers are well," his father remarked gently. "I will, Father," David said. He climbed on the wagon and with one loud "Pop!" of the reins, the horses trotted out of the barn.

As they approached the camp, David looked down the side of the mountain and noticed that all the soldiers were lined up for battle. Some were on horses and some were on foot. "Wait here with the wagon," David told Matthew. He jumped down to the ground and began running down the side of the mountain.

As he ran, David could see the archenemies of Israel, the Philistines, on the far side of the canyon. It looked as though both armies were preparing for battle. At the foot of the mountain, David found his brothers. They were on the front row of the battle line.

No sooner than David arrived, a deep, thundering voice echoed across the valley. David turned to look. Standing on the other side of the mountain stream was a giant over nine feet tall. His name was Goliath. He began pacing back and forth, taunting and cursing the king's army. "Send me a man!" Goliath yelled. "Send out a man! He and I will fight! If he beats me, then we will be your servants. But if I win the fight, then you will be our servants!"

Every soldier in the king's army was speechless and frozen in fear. After a few moments of silence, David and all the rest of the men in the army turned back and ran. They were so afraid that they ran back up the side of the mountain and into the safety of the army camp.

Warming his hands by the fire, David overheard two soldiers as they talked, "Did you hear what the reward is for the man who kills Goliath?" The other soldier quickly replied, "Yes, he gets to marry the princess! And the king is going to make him rich in gold, and he will never have to pay taxes again."

David spoke up quickly, "What did you say was the reward for the man who kills the giant?" The soldiers turned toward David and one of them answered, "The man who kills the giant gets to marry the princess, and the king will make him rich in gold, and he will never have to pay taxes again."

David was unaware that his oldest brother was standing nearby listening to the conversation. "What are you doing here?" he said in a jealous, angry tone. "You can't help with this problem. You need to go home and get back to watching those sheep. Who's doing that for you?"

David looked at his brother and said, "What have I done to cause you to be angry with me? Aren't the rewards from the king and the insults to God enough reason for me to act?" David continued in a confident tone, "This giant has embarrassed and challenged the armies of the living God. And you, Brother, should have already done something about this."

Turning away, David walked across the camp to another soldier and asked, "What is the reward for the man who kills the giant?" The eyes of the soldier gleamed, "The man who kills the giant gets to marry the princess, and the king is going to make him rich in gold, and neither he nor his family will ever have to pay taxes again."

"I'll do this," David proclaimed in a serious and confident tone. "I'll go down and fight him. He can't stand against me. I've fought with a bear and a lion and killed them both. The Lord helped me to stand against them and with God's help, I'll beat this guy. He's challenging the armies of the living God and the Lord will deliver him into my hands today."

The king's senior lieutenant was standing close by and overheard David. Hoping to encourage David, the captain said, "If you want to fight the giant, you must first ask the king." David turned to him and said, "I'll speak with the king. Take me to him." With a slight smile spreading on his face, the captain asked, "You do know that to join the king's army you must be twenty years old?" David answered confidently, "I may only be eighteen, but just get me an audience with the king. He will decide whether I can go and fight."

"Before you can speak with the king, you must first tell me what you plan to say," the captain demanded. David shared his stories about the bear and the lion. The captain moved on as they spoke, "I'm not sure that the king will allow you to fight the giant. The entire future of the nation may be decided in this single battle, but I will take you to him, and you can make your request."

They walked on, passing several rows of tan-colored tents before stopping in front of one. Two soldiers guarded the entrance. "Open," the captain commanded and the guards pulled the tent flaps back. David and the captain stepped inside.

Inside, the air was warm and stuffy and torches dimly lit the area. The king and his men were standing in a circle, speaking softly among themselves. The king acknowledged the captain and David as they walked inside. Stepping forward, the captain spoke. "Dear king, please allow me to introduce your brave and loyal subject, David. He wishes to fight with the giant."

The king tilted his head slightly as he stared at David and answered with a surprised tone, "Is that so?" David replied "There's no further reason to be afraid of the giant. I'll fight him."

The king spoke as he pondered over David's words, "Your idea may be noble, David, however, you don't appear to be a trained soldier. I'm confident you won't be able to stand against this man and you will certainly be killed if you go up against him. Goliath is a professional soldier, trained to kill since he was a small boy. You cannot prevail over him."

"You're right," David said calmly. "I'm not a skilled soldier. However, I am a valiant opponent. Moreover, God has appointed Goliath to die today and God has prepared me to do it. I am sure of this."

"Not long ago, a bear came and took a lamb out of my father's flock. I shot a stone from my sling and knocked him down. As I went to rescue the lamb, the bear awoke and attacked me. I grabbed him by his beard and beat him to death with my club. Yesterday, I killed a lion with a single stone from my sling. I've defended my flock from bears and lions many times with my own hands. Goliath is going to die just as they did. He has come against the army of the living God and the Lord will deliver him into my hands. He will not prevail."

The eyes of the king were fixed on David's face. Stroking his beard, he pondered David's words. Every eye in the tent was fixed on the king. After a few moments, the king nodded his head in approval. "All right...you may go and fight with him. May God bless you and give you a victory today. However," the king continued, "since you don't have any armor of your own, I want you to use mine." David agreed, and the king's men began strapping the king's armor onto David's arms, legs, and chest.

With the armor secretly in place, David paced inside the tent and tried to spin his sling. David had never practiced slinging stones while wearing armor and it got in the way of his swing.

"I will not be able to wear these," David said. "I've not trained wearing armor and I cannot wear it today. All I need is my sling and my club." Rubbing his beard, the king nodded his head in agreement and the soldiers began removing the armor.

As he stepped out from the tent, the cool desert breeze blew softly across David's face. The king and his men followed him out of the tent and watched as he walked over to the rushing mountain stream. Nobody spoke. The only sound was that of the waterfall in the mountain rocks above.

David knelt beside the clear, icy-cold stream where he carefully looked through the stones, knowing that only smooth, round stones fly straight. It was rumored that Goliath had four brothers. To prepare, David took five stones from the stream and dropped them into his pouch as he stood. Then, nodding confidently at the curious group of soldiers who were watching, he walked toward the edge of the cliff, where he jumped off the ledge and began running down the mountainside.

The giant noticed that someone was running down the mountain toward him. "Finally, King Saul has come to fight with me!" Goliath thought to himself amusingly. He could hardly wait!

When Goliath saw young David, he yelled, "What do you think you're doing? Surely King Saul didn't send *you* out to fight with me!" Goliath was quite agitated to see that Saul, or one of his soldiers had not come to fight. "Where is your sword? Where is your shield and spear? Do you think you can come out here and beat me with a club as if I'm a dog?"

Meanwhile, David, who was running straight at the giant, was loading his sling with a stone. The giant, contemplating what appeared to be an unarmed opponent, now seemed somewhat amused by David. "If you keep running toward me, I'll feed your carcass to the vultures and the lions," the giant growled.

David proclaimed in a confident shout that echoed across the valley, "You're coming against me with a sword, a spear and a shield, but I'm coming against you in the name of the Lord of hosts, the God of the armies of Israel, whom you have boldly cursed and defied! You are the one who is appointed to die today and I'm going to cut your head off and feed your carcass to the vultures! All of the people in the land will know that the Lord does not need a sword and a spear to prevail! The battle is the Lord's, and he will deliver you into my hands today! All of the people throughout the nation will know that there is a God in Israel!" The giant had heard enough and began walking toward David.

As David ran toward the giant, the spinning sling made a curiously loud, humming sound. All eyes from both armies were fixed on David and the giant. The future of both nations was at stake. The winner would be decided by the outcome of the event unfolding in front of them.

Before the giant realized what David was doing, David had already slung the stone.

The stone flew fast across the valley and a loud, popping sound echoed through the canyon as it struck the brass helmet right between the eyes of the giant. The helmet shattered and the deadly stone sank deep into the giant's skull.

With his eyes closed, Goliath dropped slowly to his knees. After a few moments there came a loud "thud" as the giant kneeled forward and fell flat on his face. Silence fell across both mountainsides. All eyes were fixed on the lifeless Goliath and the young warrior.

David ran quickly towards him, grabbed Goliath's sword, and jumped up on the giant's back. Watching from a cliff, high above the battle, King Saul held his breath, as did most all of the other soldiers. David lifted the enormous sword high into the air and, in one swoop, sent Goliath's large, hairy head rolling down the hill into the rushing mountain stream below.

The deadly silence was broken and the valley erupted in yells and battle cries! Realizing that their champion was dead, the Philistine army began to run away. The soldiers in the king's army shouted with excitement as they chased after them.



David stayed at the scene of the battle. He walked down the mountainside trail and waded into the icy-cold water where he leaned over, reached in, and grabbed the giant's head. Holding it by the hair on top, he carried it up the side of the mountain and presented it to the king. The king declared in a somber tone, "That was an incredible victory...I have never seen anything like it."

David returned to where Goliath's body was lying, removed the giant's armor, and kept it for himself as a trophy. However, he took Goliath's sword, presented it to the priest, and requested that it be dedicated to God so that everybody in the land would always remember the day God delivered Israel from the hands of their enemy.

Soon, David and the king's youngest daughter, Princess Michal, were married. The story of David spread across the nation and its people loved him greatly.

## Scripture References and Notes

David was a "mighty valiant man, and a man of war"	I Samuel 16:18
David and all the army ran in fear	I Samuel 17:24
The reward of the Princess	I Samuel 17:25, 26, 27, & 30
Goliath had four brothers	II Samuel 21:15–22
David takes Goliath's armor	I Samuel 17:54
The stone shattered Goliath's helmet	I Samuel 17:49, 50 of the Septuagint
Twenty-year age minimum for enlistment	Numbers 1:3

Experts agree that David most likely was an expert with a sling like many hundreds of other men in Israel at that time (Judges 20:16).

David's friends were experts at using a sling (I Chronicles 12:1, 2; Judges 20:16).

David was about seventeen or eighteen years old—The Bible doesn't give us an exact age for David when he fought Goliath; however we know from II Samuel 5:4 that "David was thirty years old when he began to reign, and he reigned forty years." So he was thirty when he ascended the throne. It was about fourteen years before this that he was anointed by Samuel and shortly after this that he fought Goliath. Therefore, David was between sixteen and twenty years of age when he fought and killed Goliath.

## Practically Speaking

You've probably never heard the story of David and Goliath presented above. Clearly, David's attention was drawn to the rewards, which significantly motivated him to do what he did. And let's get real: Most people would jump at the opportunity to use their God-given talent to become an instant millionaire, marry the king's daughter, and become a national hero for the cause of God. Wouldn't you?

As we begin to review more important and yet controversial subjects in scripture, remember this: You should *not* be eager to accept what others (authors [like myself], pastors, teachers, etc.) tell you about the Bible. Rather, be a nobler person, like the people of Berea who "... received the message with great eagerness and examined the scriptures every day to see if what Paul said was true."<sup>6</sup>

Seatbelt fastened?

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6. Acts 17:11 NIV



## About the Author



### ***Steve Brown***

Divorce was a life changing experience for me. I felt Christ still cared and had forgiven me, but it was obvious that many Christians looked at me contemptuously. Discouraged, I began searching the scriptures to learn what the Bible actually says about divorce. What I discovered is that God divorced his own bride (Isaiah 50:1) and that a divorce of hundreds of people pleased God (Ezra 10:11.) Every new discovery created a greater desire to learn more. The more I looked, the more I found.

For example, Matthew 27:3 states that Judas Iscariot repented, confessed his "sin" publicly and returned the money. I'd never heard anybody expound on these facts. While nobody can prove the final disposition of Judas, the scriptures provide compelling evidence that he found grace.

As I studied I found a few primary stories that, even though some may not be "life-changing" accounts, were quite provocative. For example, I had never been taught that Noah took fourteen reindeer on the ark (Genesis 7:2.) Then, when I discovered the true story of David and Goliath, I wanted my children to know about it. I wanted them to know why David ran from Goliath (I Samuel 17:24) and I wanted them to know why he went back and killed Goliath. This is a powerful, life-changing story and one that has gone virtually untold.

With heavy research and hundreds of footnotes, *Jesus Drank, Judas Repented and God Divorced His Bride* is a roller-coaster ride through Bible facts, history, and sensitive life subjects that have been ignored for centuries by mainstream Christians.

**Getting “Jesus Drank, Judas Repented and God Divorced His Bride”**

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“Jesus Drank, Judas Repented and God Divorced His Bride” can be purchased as an eBook for \$14.95 or tradebook for \$16.95 at <http://happyabout.com/myfaith/jesusdrank.php> or at other online and physical book stores.

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*“Steve Brown’s book will surprise you. It is, and it is not, what the title conveys. With a well researched approach, Brown develops the “Big Three” premises in the title; his conclusions will inspire and challenge you. It is obvious from the beginning that Steve Brown is an ardent follower of Jesus, and is seeking to live a genuinely Christ-centered life before God and people. I highly recommend this thought-provoking book. Whether you agree with his conclusions or not, you will be stirred.”*

**Dr. J. Douglas Gehman, President, Globe International, Pensacola, Florida**

*“The title is shocking and the contents amazing! This is truly a new display of grace directly from the word of God. Every Christian, historian, and even atheist should read this book, highly recommended!”*

**Wayne Sutton, TheSecondAdam.com**

*“After Reading over 300 Christian titles (including the Bible), there’s no doubts this book will shift your thoughts, challenge your beliefs, and open your heart to the true grace and love of God. I bought it out of pure curiosity, studied it with eyes wide open, and fell even deeper in love with the truths that most people have never been taught before!”*

**Rome Batchelor, Entrepreneur**

*“A fresh look that reawakens the well-known stories of the Bible and sends you digging to hear more. It keeps you engaged and alert and reminds you not to be a lazy learner.”*

**Robin Willis, Southern female Presbyterian running a local Bible study**

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**ABOUT THE AUTHOR:**

Steve Brown is a single parent whose daughters are the love of his life. He lives in Pensacola, FL where he attends Harvest Church. Steve is and has been an independent business owner in Pensacola for over 25 years.



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