



David and Jonathan

1 Samuel 18:1-9, 12; 20:19-22, 35-42

"Wow, get 'em Super Friends!" Kingdom Crusader cheered, pumping her fist into the air. "Super Friends is my favorite comic ever!" she exclaimed.

Scripture Guy rested his head against the back of his chair. "I wish I had a super friend," he said sadly. "All I have is super enemies: Iron Cobra, the Obliterator, and even the Philistine won't forgive me. If only I had one true friend, like Jonathan."

Kingdom Crusader looked up. "Wasn't Jonathan King Saul's son?"

"Yes, and he was also King David's best friend."

Kingdom Crusader's looked confused. "But, I thought King Saul hated David?"

"Saul was jealous because David was a better warrior and the people loved him more," said Scripture Guy. "King Saul wanted to kill David. He even threw a spear at him!"

"David must have been worried to have the King against him," Kingdom Crusader said.

Scripture Guy nodded. "Yes, but God knew David's heart and that David needed the help of a true friend like Jonathan. Jonathan told David to hide in a field while Jonathan went to King Saul to see if he was really trying to kill David."

"Wow! That took courage!" Kingdom Crusader exclaimed.

"Yes, and when Jonathan stood up for David, Saul hurled a spear at him, too!" Scripture Guy said. "So, Jonathan went to the field and told David he must run away."

"How did David know he could trust him?" Kingdom Crusader wondered.

"Jonathan had made a covenant of friendship with David. A covenant is an important promise that people make between each other and before God."

"I bet they were both upset that David had to go away," said Kingdom Crusader.

"Yes, but they hugged and Jonathan reminded David of their covenant." Scripture Guy looked at his Bible and read, "Jonathan said to David, 'Go in peace, for we have sworn friendship with each other in the name of the Lord, saying, 'The Lord is witness between you and me, and between your descendants and my descendants forever.'""

"Wow, that covenant even included their children and grandchildren," Kingdom Crusader said, astonished that friendships could last that long.

"A covenant is a forever promise..." Scripture Guy was interrupted by a knock at the door.

"Who could that be?" he wondered as he opened the door to his secret lab. A little man with puffy white hair stood on the doorstep. He was pushing an x-ray machine.

"Scripture Guy, I am Dr. O," he said. "It's time for your annual health screening."

"Okie-dokie," Scripture Guy agreed. He glanced over at Kingdom Crusader. "Would you excuse me, Crusader? I'm due for a checkup."

She picked up her comic and walked toward the door. "Sure, I'll finish reading outside."

The man pushed the machine into the room and motioned, "Just step behind this screen, Scripture Guy. I'll get my colleague." He turned and called, "Dr. Phil, come in, please."

Scripture Guy stepped behind the screen. He looked up just in time to see Philistine walk through the door. He froze in place. "Philistine! You're no doctor!"

Philistine let out an evil laugh, "Ha, hahahaha! That's right, Super Doofus! You fell for the oldest trick in the book!"

The puffy haired man suddenly ripped off his wig and screeched, "I'm not a doctor either! It's me, your old friend, the Obliterator!"

Scripture Guy's jaw dropped open. "Obliterator! It can't be."

"Oh yes it can! You put me and Philistine behind bars!" Obliterator sneered.

"We escaped and now we've trapped you behind the Screen of Uncertainty!" Philistine, motioned toward the machine, his evil laugh still ringing around the lab.

Scripture Guy looked down in horror. "My feet! Can't move...can't escape!"

"No one can escape from the Screen of Uncertainty!" Philistine howled gleefully.

"Once you are trapped inside, anything we say into this microphone goes directly into your heart and makes you uncertain about the truth," Obliterator added.

"No!" Scripture Guy's face turned white.

"Yes! Let's try it," Philistine cackled. "You really don't know anything about the Bible at all, do you, Scripture Guy?" he began.

Scripture Guy looked confused. He felt like he should know a lot about the Bible, but the machine was making him begin to doubt. "I'm not sure..." he gasped.

Obliterator clapped his hands together with joy. "It's working! My turn!" He pushed Philistine away from the microphone. "You have no friends," he said to the trapped hero.

A dazed look spread across Scripture Guy's face. "I don't?"

Philistine and Obliterator grinned at each other. "Oh, this is glorious!" said Philistine.

"King City doesn't need you. You should move away!" Obliterator said.

"Oh," Scripture Guy mumbled, "maybe I should just go away."

Suddenly Kingdom Crusader flung the door wide open and jumped inside. "Hey, Scripture Guy! It's Obliterator and Philistine! Come on! Let's get them!"

Scripture Guy slowly looked at her, his eyes vacant. "Do you think that's a good idea?"

Kingdom Crusader stared back. "What do you mean? You're a hero!"

"Your hero can't help you now! He's helplessly full of doubt!" Philistine gloated.

Kingdom Crusader ran to the machine. "Is that true?"

Scripture Guy squinted. "I think so."

"It's this screen. I'll get rid of it!" Kingdom Crusader shoved the screen aside.

"No!!" Obliterator and Philistine screeched as Kingdom Crusader freed her friend.

Scripture Guy suddenly became aware of where he was. His now steady voice boomed across the room. "They made me doubt my true friendships. Let's get them!"

Philistine was already half way out the door. "Run away, Dr. O! Save yourself!"

"Wait for me, Dr. Phil!" the Obliterator called desperately.

"Look at them run!" Kingdom Crusader cheered.

Scripture Guy turned to his friend. "Thank you, Kingdom Crusader. You risked your own life to rescue me from a certain uncertainty. You are a true friend, just like Jonathan."

Kingdom Crusader smiled. "When I joined the Redeem Team I made a covenant to help you even in times of danger!"

"That's right," Scripture Guy agreed. "We give everything to honor our King!"