

## Chapter 13

*Amnon rauisheth Thamar. 20. For which Abfalom kil-  
leth him, 37. and flyeth into Gefsur.*

**A**nd it came to paffe after thefe things, that Amnon the fonne of Daud loued the fifter of Abfalom the fonne of Daud, being very beautiful, called Thamar, <sup>2</sup>and was fond on her exceedingly, fo that for the loue of her he was ficke: becaufe wheras ſhe was a virgin, it femed vnto him hard to doe any thing vnhoneftly with her. <sup>3</sup>But Amnon had a freind, named Ionadab the fonne of Semmaa Dauds brother, a very wife man: <sup>4</sup>Who fayd to him: Why art thou fo worne away with leanenes the kinges fonne, day by day? Why doeſt thou not tel me? And Amnon fayd to him: I loue Thamar the fifter of my brother Abfalom. <sup>5</sup>To whom Ionadab answered: Lye vpon thy bed, and fayne fickenes: and when thy father ſhal come to viſite thee, fay to him: Let my fifter Thamar, I pray, come to me, to geue me meate, and to make me broth, that I may eate of her hand. <sup>6</sup>Amnon therefore lay downe, and began as it were to be ficke: and when the king came to viſite him, Amnon fayd to the king: Let Thamar my fifter come, I beſech you, that ſhe may make in my fight two litle fuppings, and I may take meate of her hand. <sup>7</sup>Daud therefore ſent home to Thamar, ſaying: Come into the houſe of Amnon thy brother, & make him broth. <sup>8</sup>And Thamar came into the houſe of Amnon her brother: and he lay, who taking meale tempered it: and reſoluing it in his fight ſhe made fuppings. <sup>9</sup>And taking that which ſhe had boyled, ſhe powred it out, and ſet it before him, and he would not eate: and Amnon fayd: Put forth al from me. And when they had put forth al, <sup>10</sup>Amnon fayd to Thamar: Bring in the meate into the parler, that I may eate of thy hand. Thamar therefore tooke the fuppings, which ſhe had made, and caryed it in to Amnon her brother in the parler. <sup>11</sup>And when ſhe had offered him the meate, he caught her, and fayd: Come, lie with me my fifter.

<sup>12</sup> Who answered him: Doe not fo my brother, doe not rauish me: for this is not lawful in Ifrael. Doe not this folie. <sup>13</sup> For I shal not be able to beare my reproch, and thou shalt be as one of the foolish in Ifrael: but rather speake to the king, and he wil not denie me to thee. <sup>14</sup> But he would not reft at her petitions, but preuayling by force rauifhed her, and lay with her. <sup>15</sup> And Amnon hated her with exceding great hatred: fo that the hatred was greater, wherewith he hated her, then the loue with the which before he loued her. And Amnon faid to her: Arife; and goe. <sup>16</sup> Who answered him: This euil, which now thou doeft againft me expelling me, is greater then that which thou didft before. And he would not heare her: <sup>17</sup> but calling the feruant, that miniftred to him, he faid: Thrufft this woman out from me: and fhut the doore after her. <sup>18</sup> Who was clothed with a garment downe to the foote: for the kinges daughters that were virgins, vfed fuch kinde of garmentes. His feruant therefore thrufft her out: and fhut the doore after her. <sup>19</sup> Who fprinkling ashes on her head, renting her long garment, and her handes vpon her head, went going on, and crying. <sup>20</sup> And Abfalom her brother fayd to her: Hath Amnon thy brother lyen with thee? but now fifter hold thy peace, he is thy brother: neither afflict thou thy hart for this thing. Thamar therefore taryed pyning in the houfe of Abfalom her brother. <sup>21</sup> And when Dauid the king had heard thefe wordes, he was greeued exceedingly. <sup>22</sup> Moreouer Abfalom fpake not to Amnon neither good nor euil: for Abfalom hated Amnon becaufe he had rauifhed Thamar his fifter. <sup>23</sup> And it came to paffe after the fpace of two yeares, that the fheepe of Abfalom were fhorne in Baalhafor, which is befide Ephraim: and Abfalom called al the kinges fonnes, <sup>24</sup> and he came to the king, and faid to him: Behold thy feruantes sheepe are to be shorne: Let the king, I pray, with his feruantes come to his feruant. <sup>25</sup> And the king faid to Abfalom, Doe not fo my fonne, requeft not that we come al, & charge thee. And when he was earneft with him, & he would not goe, he bleffed him. <sup>26</sup> And Abfalom faid: If thou wilt not come, at the leaft let Amnon my brother, I

befech thee, come with vs. And the king faid to him: It is not neceffary that he goe with thee. <sup>27</sup> Abfalom therefore was earneft with him, and he let Amnon and al the kinges fonnes goe with him. And Abfalom made a feaft as it were the feaft of a king. <sup>28</sup> And Abfalom had commanded his feruantes, faying: Marke when Amnon fhall be drunke with wine, and I fhall fay to you: Strike him, and kil him, feare not: for it is I that command you: take courage, and play the valiant men. <sup>29</sup> Therefore the feruantes of Abfalom did againft Amnon, as Abfalom had commanded them. And al the kinges fonnes ryfing gatte vp euery one vpon their mules, and fled. <sup>30</sup> And when they yet went on in their way, a rumour came to Dauid, faying: Abfalom hath ftricken al the kinges fonnes, and there is not leift of them fo much as one. <sup>31</sup> The king therfore rofe vp, and rent his garmentes: and fel vpon the ground, and al his feruantes, that ftood about him, rent their garmentes. <sup>32</sup> But Ionadab the fonne of Semmaa Dauids brother anfwering, fayd: Let not my lord the king thinke, that al the kinges fonnes be flayne: Amnon only is dead, becaufe he was put in the mouth of Abfalom fince the day that he rauifhed Tamar his fifter. <sup>33</sup> Now therefore let not my lord the king put this word vpon his hart, faying: Al the kinges fonnes are flayne: becaufe Amnon only is dead. And Abfalom fled: and the feruant that was the fcoutewatch, lifted vp his eies, and looked: and behold much people came by a by-way on the fide of the mountayne. <sup>34</sup> And Ionadab fayd to the king: Loe the kinges fonnes be come: according to the wordes of thy feruant, fo it is done. <sup>35</sup> And when he had ceafed to fpeake, the kinges fonnes alfo appeared: & entring in they lifted vp their voice, and wept: yea the king alfo and al his feruantes bewailed with an exceeding great weeping. <sup>36</sup> Moreouer Abfalom fleing, went to Tholomai the fonne of Ammiud the king of Geffur, Dauid therefore mourned for his fonne al daies. <sup>37</sup> And Abfalom when he was fled, and come into Geffur, was there three yeares. <sup>38</sup> And king Dauid ceafed to purfue Abfalom, becaufe he was comforted vpon the death of Amnon.