

So...cursed by the giant-warrior, but confident of the help of the God of battles, the stripling approached his boasting antagonist, who lifted up his iron gauntlet, and threw it down on the ground derisively...

Fitting one of the stones out of his srip in his sling, David slung it at him. The stone, Heaven-directed, smote the giant in his forehead, and sank deep in his skull.

One struggle of might, and the giant of Gath
With a crash like the oak in the hurricane's path,
And a clangour of arms, as of hosts in the fray,
At the feet of the stripling of Ephratah lay.

A hush of amazement---A calm as of death
When the watcher lists long for the spasm-drawn breath,
Then a shout like the roll of artillery rose,
And the armies of Israel swept up on their foes.

For a space the Philistines had paused, as in doubt,
Ere the Israelite's triumph rang gloriously out;
Then, scattering their arms on the mountains, they fled,
Till the valley of Elah was strewn with the dead.

The carnage moved on, and alone in the vale
The shepherd knelt down by the dead in his mail,
And there, with his arm on that still reeking sword,
Poured forth his thanksgiving in prayer to the LORD.

See how frail and uncertain life is, even when it thinks itself best fortified!

Goliath was like a stalking mountain overlaid with brass and iron, while David wore but a plain shepherd's coat, with a srip lightly fastened to it: in the hands of the giant were sword and spear, both of unusual size and length; in the hands of the stripling were neither sword nor spear, but a staff and a sling...

The former advanced with a great deal of state and gravity---with the magnificence of a giant and a grandee; the latter with simplicity, activity, and cheerfulness---His own people filled with tenderness and compassion when they saw a youth so beautiful throwing himself into the mouth of destruction, as they thought.

Yet Goliath opened the beaver of his helmet: and a little only of his forehead was exposed; but this was passage enough for the stone to enter, and for the life to leave that huge frame.

Goliath himself has not "power over the spirit to retain the spirit; neither hath he power over the day of death; and there is no discharge in that war."

See how our God resists the proud, and pours contempt on those that bid defiance to Him and His people. When Goliath falls---The Philistines fled! David said: "...who is this uncircumcised Philistine, that he should defy the armies of the living God?" FINIS.