

II Sam. 15: 18-23
18: 2, 5

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II Sam, 15: 18-22; 18: 2, 5

ITTAI - A Friend For H

Ittai was his 600 men
called a Ittai; i.e., from the Philistines city, Hele
Five cities, the Philistines: Gath, Ashkelon, Ekron, Beze
Gath 17 & "unimpress"

Towards the south, south Palestine
walled city, each ruled by own king.

In Gath, the Amalekites lived, giants: Philistines a tribe
David took care in Gath for some
He requested permission to pass his 600 men, sent away
He received friendly by Achish the King. He gave them
with his 600 men.

Achish - Ekron a Philistine, to whom David returned
the ark when Uzzah killed by touching it.
Imt in Gath - very location is disputed

Ittai.
David fleeing yr. This foreman & strong out door
with his 600 men.
Achish his own men; while Achish with his
; fleeing to take David's 600

David had nothing to offer Ittai. He simply stayed,
long as he saw. But David was angry to Ittai.
Achish that to the future

101 In return? II Sam. 17: 12 "no proffered
return me and 7000."

David made his own camp on David, his
camp along with Joab and Abiathar. He participated
in the battle in the front of Ephraim where Achish killed
many further west of the mountain Pass of Gath in Gath.

One Last & Friend In Life.
He is with us, walks with us,

I In the morning of life
Samuel ... David. David in youth
(a) Seattle, Lewis, Cascade mts. "Sunday, the"

II In the morning of life.
In strength, immortality, recalled.
A sense / part of reality.

III In the evening of life
Thought the shadow, sorrow, fear, made in better
(a) "Let us know early, young old"

IV In the dark
In 23 written youth? in old y.
1884-29-31 the old
(a) Great mts. Coy, Fred F. Brown, In 3 or 4 days

In the night
(a) In the night and day

(4) Mrs. Hamilton:

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I hate Oklahoma!
Not the land of my native birth
But a land by all the gods that be
A scourge on the face of the earth.
I hate Oklahoma!

I hate Oklahoma!
Where the centipede crawls in your
bed at night,
And the rattlesnake lifts its
fangs to bite;
Where the lizard and the scorpion
play on the sly,
And the loathsome vulture
sails high in the sky,
Where water and food are
an eternal lack,
And a man's best friend sticks
a dagger in your back.
I hate Oklahoma!

over

Let me grow slowly, growing old
So many things things do
I see and in my and feel
These need not be said.

There is really no old trees
Old streets a former road
very many at all, all well as they
How slowly growing old.