

The Ark is Brought to Jerusalem

(Based on 2 Samuel 6, 1 Chronicles 15)

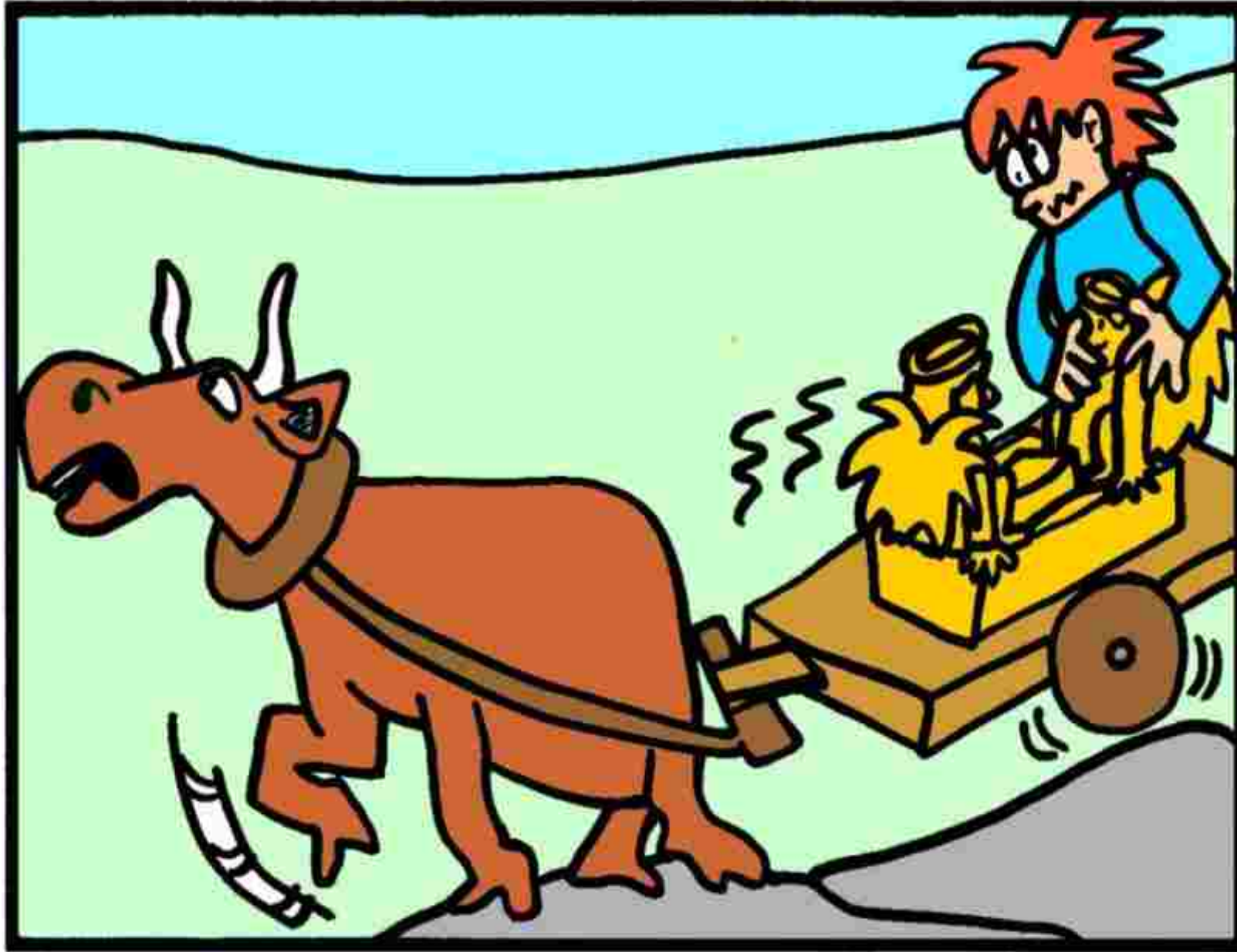
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David gathered 30,000 men and they went to bring the ark of God from the house of Abinadab to Jerusalem. They put it on a cart. Abinadab's son Uzzah went in back and his son Ahio went in front of the Ark.



David and all his men played music for the Lord. They sang and played harps, tambourines, horns and cymbals.



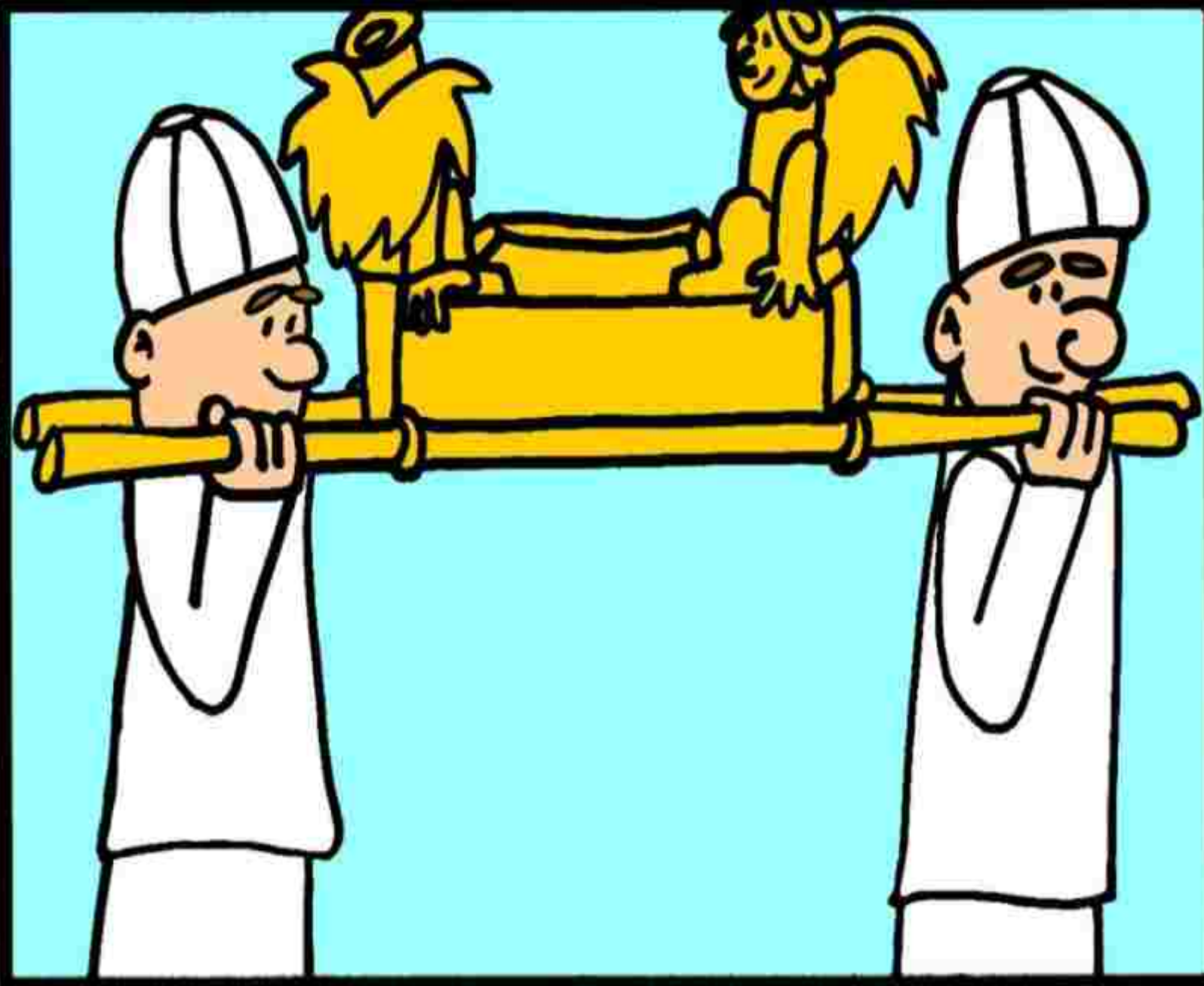
But at one place the oxen while pulling, tripped and shook the cart. Uzzah reached out his hand to catch the ark. This was the wrong thing to do. God was angry and Uzzah died beside the ark of God.



David was afraid and said, “How can I bring the ark of God home to me?” David put the ark of God into the house of a man named Obededom. It was there for three months and God blessed Obededom and his family.



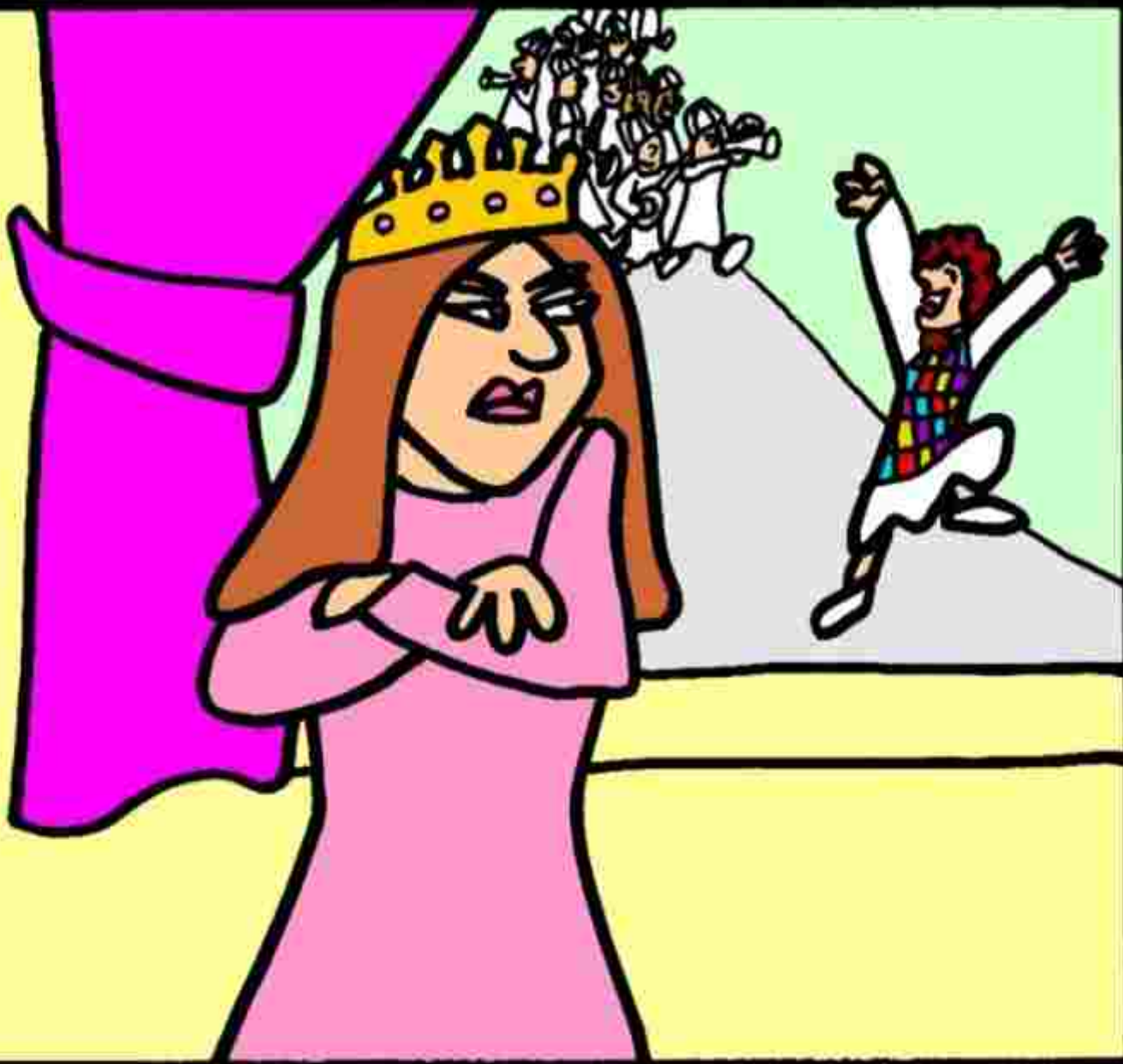
When King David heard that God was blessing Obed-edom, he wanted to bring the ark to Jerusalem. He built a special tent for the ark and he studied Moses' commandments to learn the proper way to carry the ark.



This time the priests and Levites put poles into the rings of the ark and carried it on their shoulders as Moses had commanded.



The Levites led in the singing and played musical instruments. King David wore a linen robe and he danced before the Lord. Everyone shouted and sang and they made some sacrifices of bulls and rams.



When they reached Jerusalem, Michal looked out of her window and saw King David jumping and dancing and she hated him in her heart.



David put the ark into the special tent he had made. He gave the Levites the job of singing and praising the Lord, all day, everyday. Obededom and his relatives decided to serve God at the special tent too.



When David went home, Michal said to him, “You looked like a fool, dancing around without your king clothes!” David answered, I was dancing before the LORD, who chose me to be the king. “You think this was bad?!!!” said David. “I’m going to get worse!” Michal never had children.



Lord, help me not to care what people think about me. I want to praise you with ALL my heart and soul and strength. I don't want to bring you any "sick" praise offerings.