

chariot, and fled away on his feet. But Barak pursued after the chariots, and after the host, unto Harosheth of the Gentiles: and all the host of Sisera fell upon the edge of the sword; and there was not a man left. Howbeit Sisera fled away on his feet to the tent of Jael the wife of Heber the Kenite: for there was peace between Jabin the king of Hazor and the house of Heber the Kenite. And Jael went out to meet Sisera, and said unto him, Turn in, my lord, turn in to me: fear not. And when he had turned in unto her into the tent, she covered him with a mantle. And he said unto her, Give me, I pray thee, a little water to drink: for I am thirsty. And she opened a bottle of milk, and gave him drink, and covered him. Again he said unto her, Stand in the door of the tent, and it shall be, when any man doth come and enquire of thee, and say, Is there any man here: that thou shalt say, No. Then Jael Heber's wife took a nail of the tent, and took an hammer in her hand, and went softly unto him, and smote the nail into his temples, and fastened it into the ground: for he was fast asleep and weary. So he died. And, behold, as Barak pursued Sisera, Jael came out to meet him and said unto him, Come, and I will shew thee the man whom thou seekest. And when he came into her tent, behold, Sisera lay dead, and the nail was in his temples. So God subdued on that day Jabin the king of Canaan before the children of Israel. And the hand of the children of Israel prospered, and prevailed against Jabin the king of Canaan, until they had destroyed Jabin king of Canaan.

Now this morning we are not going to take as our theme verse 20 of this chapter, but we will just a second at this moment to notice ~~this~~ verse because it brings back poignant memories ^{to me} every time I see it. Verse 20, Again he said unto her, Stand in the door of the tent, and it shall be when any man doth come and enquire of thee, and say, Is there any man here? that thou shalt say, No. It was thirty-five years ago, in Philadelphia, that I went to hear one of the greatest preachers in the United States, a man who is since departed from this earth. He was a very great preacher, and a very fine Christian, he gave a sermon that day which I will never forget, a sermon on the power of saying No. And I can still remember that great voice of his reading this text. It shall be when any man doth come and enquire of thee, ^{and say,} ~~or any man~~ is there any man here? that thou shalt say, No. That was his text for a sermon on the power of saying no. But actually this woman here is being commanded by this wicked man to tell a lie. And he tells her that he's