

this man cursed him. He said, “My own son is seeking to kill me. How much more may this man do it. It may be that the Lord will look on me and pay me back good for his cursing.”

David and his men kept on walking. Shimei kept following along on the hillside nearby, cursing and throwing stones and dust into the air as he went.

At last the king and all the people with him came to a place where they could rest themselves. They were very weary.