

14. Jael

Sisera, however, fled on foot to the tent of Jael, the wife of Heber the Kenite, because there were friendly relations between Jabin king of Hazor and the clan of Heber the Kenite.

Jael went out to meet Sisera and said to him, “Come, my lord, come right in. Don’t be afraid.” So he entered her tent, and she put a covering over him.

“I’m thirsty,” he said. “Please give me some water.” She opened a skin of milk, gave him a drink, and covered him up.

“Stand in the doorway of the tent,” he told her. “If someone comes by and asks you, ‘Is anyone here?’ say ‘No.’”

But Jael, Heber’s wife, picked up a tent peg and a hammer and went quietly to him while he lay fast asleep, exhausted. She drove the peg through his temple into the ground, and he died.

Barak came by in pursuit of Sisera, and Jael went out to meet him. “Come,” she said, “I will show you the man you’re looking for.” So he went in with her, and there lay Sisera with the tent peg through his temple—dead.

“Most blessed of women be Jael,
 the wife of Heber the Kenite,
 most blessed of tent-dwelling women.
 He asked for water, and she gave him milk;
 in a bowl fit for nobles she brought him curdled milk.
 Her hand reached for the tent peg,
 her right hand for the workman’s hammer.
 She struck Sisera, she crushed his head,
 she shattered and pierced his temple.
 At her feet he sank,
 he fell; there he lay.
 At her feet he sank, he fell;
 where he sank, there he fell—dead.

(Judges 4:17-22; 5:24-27 NIV)



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| BARAK | EXHAUSTED | PEG |
| BLESSED | FIT | PICKED |
| CLAN | GROUND | PURSUIT |
| COVERING | HAZOR | RELATIONS |
| CRUSHED | HEBER | SANK |
| CURDLED | JABIN | SHATTERED |
| DOORWAY | Jael | SKIN |
| DRINK | KENITE | TOLD |
| DWELLING | MILK | WATER |
| ENTERED | NOBLES | WORKMANS |