







When the brook dried up, God told Elijah to move on to Zarephath.

'There is a widow there who will feed you,' God said to him. When Elijah met the woman at the city gate, she was gathering sticks.

'Bring me a drink of water and a piece of bread,' he called to her.

'I have hardly any food left,' she told him. 'I am about to cook one last meal for myself and my son before we die of starvation.'

'Don't be afraid,' said Elijah. 'Go and cook the meal, but make a little cake for me first. God has told me that your barrel of meal and your jug of oil will not run empty as long as this drought lasts.'

The widow did as Elijah asked. She was amazed that the food and the oil lasted for as long as it was needed.

