

THE CROWNING TEST.

But Isaac—has he risen?

*Isaac, coming from his tent,*

Behold me, Father.

*Abraham.*

My pride my Isaac, true and dutiful:

Of Princely Promises Inheritor.

Be worthy worthy of them, my dear son.

*Isaac*

Thy God who gave me to thee, make me worthy

My honored Father. I await thy pleasure.

*Abraham.*

We go a three days' journey. There to offer

Upon a mountain top which God will show me,

A sacrifice obedient to God's will.

Caleb, you cleaved the wood?

*Caleb.*

I did, my lord.

*Heman.*

My lord, behold the ass, saddled and ready,

As you commanded. Also our supplies

Of bread and dried fruits

*Caleb.* Here, my lord, behold

The fuel bound with cords, also the knife

Sharpened and keen, prepared to slay the lamb

Of the burnt offering. See also here