By Felicia Mollohan

Now Na-o-mi had a kins-man of her hus-band, a man of great wealth, of the fam-i-ly of E-lim-e-lech, whose name was Bo-az. And Ruth the Mo-ab-i-tess said to Na-o-mi, "Please let me go to the field and glean a-mong the ears of grain af-ter one in whose sight I may find fa-vor." And she said to her, "Go, my daugh-ter."

<sup>2</sup> So she de-part-ed and went and gleaned in the field af-ter the reap-ers; and she hap-pened to come to the por-tion of the field be-long-ing to Bo-az, who was of the fam-i-ly of E-lim-e-lech.

Now be-hold, Bo-az came<sup>3</sup> from Beth-le-hem and said to the reap-ers, "May the Lord be with you." And they said to him, "May the Lord bless

Then Bo-az said to his ser-vant who was in charge of the reap-ers, "Whose young wo-man is this?" The ser-vant in charge of the reap-ers re-plied, "She is the young Mo-a-bite wo-man who re-turned with Na-o-mi from the land of Mo-ab.

Then Bo-az said to Ruth, 5 "List-en care-ful-ly, my daugh-ter. Do not go to glean in a-noth-er field; fur-ther-more, do not go on from this one, but stay here with my maids.

Then Na-o-mi her mo-ther-in-law said to her, "My daugh-ter, shall I not seek se-cur-i-ty for you, that it may be well with you? Now is not Bo-az our kins-man, with whose maids you were? Be-hold, he win-nows bar-ley at the thresh-ing floor to-night.

Wash your-self there-fore, and a-noint your-self and put on your best clothes, and go down to the thresh-ing floor; but do not make your-self known to the man un-til he has fin-ished eat-ing and drink-ing.

So she went down to the thresh-ing floor and did ac-cord-ing to all that her mo-ther-in-law had com-mand-ed her. When Bo-az had eat-en and drunk and his heart was mer-ry, he went to lie down at the end of the heap of grain; and she came se-cret-ly, and un-cov-ered his feet and lay down.

It hap-pened in the mid-dle of the night that the man was start-led and bent for-ward; and be-hold, a wo-man was ly-ing at his feet. He said, "Who are you?" And she an-swered, "I am Ruth your maid. So spread your cov-er-ing o-ver your maid, for you are a close rel-a-tive."

Then he said, "May you be" blessed of the Lord, my daugh-ter. You have shown your last kind-ness to be bet-ter than the first by not go-ing af-ter young men, wheth-er poor or rich.

Now, my daugh-ter, do not fear. I will do for you what-ev-er you ask, for all my peo-ple in the ci-ty know that you are a wo-man of ex-cell-ence. Now it is true I am a close rel-a-tive; how-ev-er, there is a rel-a-tive clos-er than I.

Re-main this night, and when morn-ing comes, if he will re-deem you, good; let him re-deem you. But if he does not wish to re-deem you, then I will re-deem you, as the Lord lives. Lie down un-til morn-ing."

Now Bo-az went up to the gate and sat down there, and be-hold, the close rel-a-tive of whom Bo-az spoke was pass-ing by, so he said, "Turn a-side, friend, sit down here." And he turned a-side and sat down.

He took ten men of the el-ders of the ci-ty and said, "Sit down here." So they sat down. Then he said to the clos-est rel-a-tive, "Na-o-mi, who has come back from the land of Mo-ab, has to sell the piece of land which be-longed to our bro-ther E-lim-e-lech

So I thought to in-form you, say-ing, 'Buy it be-fore those who are sit-ting here, and be-fore the el-ders of my peo-ple. If you will re-deem it, re-deem it; but if not, tell me that I may know; for there is no one but you to re-deem it, and I am af-ter you."

And he said, "I will re-deem it." Then Bo-az said, "On the day you buy the field from the hand of Na-o-mi, you must al-so ac-quire Ruth the Mo-ab-i-tess, the wid-ow of the de-ceased, in or-der to raise up the name of the de-ceased on his in-her-i-tance."

The clos-est rel-a-tive said, "I can-not re-deem it for my-self, be-cause I would jeop-ar-dize my own in-her-i-tance. Re-deem it for your-self; you may have my right of re-demp-tion, for I can-not re-deem it"

So Bo-az took Ruth, and 19

she be-came his wife. And

the Lord en-a-bled her to

con-ceive, and she gave

birth to a son.

<sup>20</sup> Then Na-o-mi took the child and laid him in her lap, and be-came his nurse. The neigh-bor wo-men gave him a name, say-ing, "A son has been born to Na-o-mil" So they named him O-bed. He is the fath-er of Jes-se, the fath-er of Da-vid