

"It's time for us to part," Abraham said to Lot. "You can choose where you want to go."

"I'll go down to the valley. There's plenty of good grass and water there," said Lot.

"I'll stay here on the hills," said Abraham, although he knew the food and water wasn't so good. Lot and his wife said goodbye to Abraham and Sarah and led their sheep down to the valley. God again promised Abraham that He would make his family into a great nation.

One hot afternoon some years later, when Abraham was sitting in his tent, he saw three men crossing the hills. When they came nearer, he went to meet them.

"Come to my tent," Abraham said to the strangers. "You can wash and rest there, and have a meal."

Sarah and the servants made fresh bread, roasted some meat on the fire and gave the three men bowls of milk and cheese. When the feast was over, one of the men said, "We have a message from God for you."



You and Sarah will have a baby boy."

"We're both much too old to have children," laughed Sarah. But the months went by and Sarah gave birth to a son. She called him Isaac. Abraham and Sarah were delighted that they had a child at last. And Abraham remembered that God had told him he would be the father of a great nation.

