



# Isaac Father to Jacob & Esau

Reader from  
Genesis 24:62-67, 25:21-28,  
27:1-38

By Felicia Mollohan

I-saac went out to  
med-i-tate in the field  
to-ward ev-en-ing; and he  
lift-ed up his eyes and  
looked, and be-hold,  
cam-els were com-ing.  
  
Re-bek-ah lift-ed up her  
eyes, and when she saw  
I-saac she dis-mount-ed  
from the cam-el.

<sup>2</sup>She said to the ser-vant,

"Who is that man walk-ing

in the field to meet us?"

And the ser-vant said,

"He is my mas-ter." Then

she took her veil and

cov-ered her-self.

The ser-vant told I-saac <sup>3</sup>

all the things that he had

done. Then I-saac

brought her into his

moth-er Sar-ah's tent,

and he took Re-bek-ah,

and she be-came his wife,

and he loved her.

I-saac prayed to the Lord on be-half of his wife, be-cause she was bar-ren; and the Lord an-swered him and Re-bek-ah his wife con-ceived. But the child-ren strug-gled to-geth-er with-in her; and she said, "If it is so, why then am I *this way?*" So she went to in-quire of the Lord.

The Lord said to her, "Two na-tions are in your womb; And two peo-plies will be sep-ar-a-ted from your bod-y; And one peo-ple shall be strong-er than the oth-er; And the old-er shall serve the young-er." When her days to be de-liv-ered were ful-filled, be-hold, there were twins in her womb.

6 Now the first came forth red, all over like a hairy garment; and they named him E-sau.

Af-ter-ward his broth-er came forth with his hand hold-ing on to E-sau's heel, so his name was called Ja-cob; and I-saac was six-ty years old when she gave birth to them.

7 When the boys grew up,  
E-sau be-came a skill-ful hunt-er, a man of the field, but Ja-cob was a peace-ful man, liv-ing in tents. Now I-saac loved E-sau, be-cause he had a taste for game, but Re-be-kah loved Ja-cob.

<sup>8</sup>Now it came a-bout, when I-saac was old and his eyes were too dim to see, that he called his old-er son E-sau and said to him, "My son." And he said to him, "Here I am." I-saac said, "Be-hold now, I am old and I do not know the day of my death.

<sup>9</sup>Now then, please take your gear, your quiv-er and your bow, and go out to the field and hunt game for me; and pre-pare a sa-vor-y dish for me such as I love, and bring it to me that I may eat, so that my soul may bless you be-fore I die."

<sup>10</sup>Rebekah was list-en-ing while I-saac spoke to his son E-sau. So when E-sau went to the field to hunt for game to bring *home*, Rebekah said to her son Ja-cob, "Be-hold, I heard your fath-er speak to your broth-er E-sau, say-ing,

'Bring me some game and pre-pare a sa-vor-y dish for me, that I may eat, and bless you in the pre-sence of the Lord be-fore my death.' Now there-fore, my son, list-en to me as I com-mand you.

<sup>12</sup> Go now to the flock and bring me two choice young goats from there, that I may pre-pare them as a sa-vor-y dish for your fath-er, such as he loves. Then you shall bring *it* to your fath-er, that he may eat, so that he may bless you be-fore his death."

<sup>13</sup> Ja-cob an-swered his moth-er Re-bek-ah, "Be-hold, E-sau my broth-er is a hair-y man and I am a smooth man. Per-haps my fath-er will feel me, then I will be as a de-ceiv-er in his sight, and I will bring up-on my-self a curse and not a bless-ing."

Then he came to his father and said, "My father." And he said, "Here I am. Who are you, my son?" Ja-cob said to his father, "I am E-sau your first-born; I have done as you told me. Get up, please, sit and eat of my game, that you may bless me."

I-saac said to his son, "How is it that you have *it* so quick-ly, my son?" And he said, "Be-cause the Lord your God caused *it* to hap-pen to me." Then I-saac said to Ja-cob, "Please come close, that I may feel you, my son, wheth-er you are real-ly my son E-sau or not."

<sup>16</sup>So Ja-cob came close to I-saac his fath-er, and he felt him and said, "The voice is the voice of Ja-cob, but the hands are the hands of E-sau."

He did not re-cog-nize him, be-cause his hands were hair-y like his broth-er E-sau's hands; so he blessed him. And he said, "Are you real-ly my son E-sau?" And he said, "I am."

So he said, "Bring *it* to me"<sup>17</sup>, and I will eat of my son's game, that I may bless you." And he brought *it* to him, and he ate; he al-so brought him wine and he drank. Then his fath-er I-saac said to him, "Please come close and kiss me, my son."

So he came close and  
kissed him; and when he  
smelled the smell of his  
gar-ments, he blessed him  
and said,

"See, the smell of my son  
Is like the smell of a field  
which the Lord has  
blessed;

Now may God give you of  
the dew of heav-en,  
And of the fat-ness of  
the earth,  
And an a-bun-dance of  
grain and new wine;

May peo-ples serve you,  
And na-tions bow down to  
you; Be mas-ter of your  
broth-ers, And may your  
moth-er's sons bow down  
to you. Cursed be those  
who curse you, And  
blessed be those who  
bless you." Now it came  
a-bout, as soon as I-saac  
had fin-ished bless-ing  
Ja-cob,

<sup>20</sup> and Ja-cob had hard-ly  
gone out from the  
pre-sence of I-saac his  
fath-er, that E-sau his  
broth-er came in from  
his hunt-ing. Then he al-so  
made sa-vor-y food, and  
brought it to his fath-er;  
and he said to his fath-er,  
"Let my fath-er a-rise  
and eat of his son's game,  
that you may bless me."

<sup>21</sup> I-saac his fath-er said  
to him, "Who are you?"  
And he said, "I am your  
son, your first-born,  
E-sau." Then I-saac  
trem-bled vio-lent-ly, and  
said, "Who was he then  
that hunt-ed game and  
brought *it* to me, so that  
I ate of all of *it* be-fore  
you came, and blessed  
him? Yes, and he shall be  
blessed."

<sup>22</sup> When E-sau heard the words of his fath-er, he cried out with an ex-ceed-ing-ly great and bit-ter cry, and said to his fath-er, "Bless me, even me also, O my fath-er!"

And he said, "Your broth-er came de-ceit-ful-ly and has ta-ken away your bless-ing." Then he said, "Is he not right-ly named Ja-cob, for he has sup-plant-ed me these two times.

<sup>23</sup> He took a-way my birth-right, and be-hold, now he has ta-ken a-way my bless-ing." And he said, "Have you not re-served a bless-ing for me?" But I-saac re-plied to E-sau, "Be-hold, I have made him your mas-ter, and all his rel-a-tives I have giv-en to him as ser-vants; and with grain and new wine I have sus-tained him. Now as for you then, what can I do, my son?"

E-sau said to his fath-er,

"Do you have only one

bless-ing, my fath-er?

Bless me, e-ven me al-so,

O my fath-er." So E-sau

lift-ed his voice and wept.