

and multitude" - well that stands to reason. But I will draw to the river
 Sisera
 Kishon/- that's a little more questionable. Down one side of the mt. comes
 the r. Kishon. This is a small stream but a stream which would supply plenti-
 ful water for the soldiers, and would be a good flat place to encamp, a little
 marshy, but plenty of ordinarily dry place to camp. It would be quite simple
 to_ for him to bring his troops and to be there where they could keep an eye
 on the Israelites where they could attack and destroy them if they were to
 come down at any time. And they know they would have to come down some time
 because they would starve if they stayed there too long.

Now of course Sisera might not decide to do that. Sisera might instead
 go to ~~their~~ their homes and ravage them and take what little they have of
 their possessions and carry away their wives captives and once he does much
 of that they will have to come down and try to defend their homes. He might
 do that or he might spread his troops out in different places around the
 mountain. Or he might do as ^{she} he said he will, Go to the River Kishon, where
 he has the best camping place, the most comfortable and convenient place to
 be just to watch and wait in order to be ready to attack him whenever they
 come down. But she said, And the Lord said, I will deliver him into thine
 hand." And Barak immediately knows what she means by that. That is rather
 obvious if you were there. All that is ordinarily Kishon is ordinarily a
 wonderful place to camp. Ordinarily this would be the proper thing for
 Sisera to do, ordinarily. But once in a while there comes a tremendous
 storm. Once in a while you get a very big rain storm. It's not often, but
 once and a while. Once in a while when this comes this big rain storm
 it results in the river overflowing its banks. It makes the whole area
 marshy and the soil is such that the horses simply are stymied there. They
 stick deep ==- their feet stick deep into the mire. They get all excited;
 they jump around and kick any body ^{who is} whose in the area. There is absolutely
 no way to manouver. His 900 chariots of iron will be absolutely helpless