Abraham was old, well advanced in years, and the Eternal had blessed Abraham in every way. 

Abraham now said to his slave, the elder of his household, who had oversight of all that was his, 

"Put your hand under my thigh, 

so that I may have you swear by the Eternal, God of heaven and God of earth, that you will not take a wife for my son from among the daughters of the Canaanites, in whose midst I dwell. 

Rather, you shall go to my land, my birthplace, and get a wife for my son Isaac."

The slave replied, "Suppose the woman does not care to follow me to this land—

should I then bring your son back to the land you came from?"

Abraham then answered him, 

"Take great care not to bring my son back there! 

The Eternal God of heaven—who took me from my father's house, from the land of my birth, who spoke to me and promised me, saying, 'To your descendants will I give this land'—will send a [divine] emissary before you, and you shall take a wife for my son from there. 

But if the woman does not care to follow you, you are released from this oath of mine—only do not bring my son back there!" 

The slave placed his hand under his master Abraham's thigh and swore to him concerning this matter. 

The slave then took ten of his master’s camels and, laden with an abundant store of his master’s goods, got up and went to Aram-naharaim, to the city of Nahor. 

He made the camels kneel down outside the city at the water-well, at eventide, at the time when the girls who draw water go forth, 

and he prayed: "Eternal One, God of my master Abraham, please bring me luck today, and do a kindness for my master Abraham."
But as for your servant—as for me—and Zadok the priest and Benaiah son of Jehoiadah and your servant Solomon—us he did not invite!

Could it be that my lord the king ordered this, without telling your servant who will sit on the throne after you?"

This was King David’s answer: “Bring Bathsheba back!” So she came back and stood before the king. David then took an oath, saying “As the Eternal lives, who has rescued me from every distress: just as I once swore to you by the Eternal, the God of Israel, that your son Solomon would rule after me and sit on my throne, I will carry it out this very day!” Then Bathsheba bowed low to the ground and paid homage to the king and said, “Let my lord king David live forever!”