## Scripture—John 8:1-11

Starting help:

- 1) Jesus knew the law—He's written it with that same finger. Describe a sin you've been "caught in." In what ways has God restored your life?
- 2) It's very easy when being embarrassed to think God doesn't care about us. What response are you going to choose in the future when that happens instead of walking away from God?
- 3) Do you think you need clothes and make-up on to look good?
  How do you want God to respond to your "naked" heart?

Dear Most Precious Father God,

Just like that, just like that...He freed me! He saved me from all those ugly, ranting, raving men! But it was not just those men He saved me from; He released me from the need to chase after a man for his love! I feel whole, complete, not empty and not worthless. He could not have done that, if He were not Your Son, could He?

The day started out so horribly! Lying there in bed, I had just turned toward the window to see the sky beginning to turn pink when our door CRASHED! As they pulled us out of bed, I barely had time to grab at the to cover to hide myself. It was awful, my hair was everywhere, and they kept seizing my arms so I constantly struggled to keep the covering around me. I could not believe it when they dragged me into the middle of a whole cluster of people in the temple.

The temple...I had not been there since I was a teen, sleeping with my first man out of wedlock. I did not want hear what I was doing was sinful, so I quit attending. Now, everyone was staring at me. It was so embarrassing! No make-up, no clothes, and then I realized from the rocks in those men's hands...NO future. They wanted to stone me. I felt like a wild horse that had been trapped and was now in a corner with nowhere to flee.

The early morning cold easily penetrated my covering, but on top of my lack of clothing, those awful men also told everyone what I'd been doing. I kept hoping the tangled mass of my hair was hiding my face. I could feel the blood rushing through my body as the humiliated blush flooded my skin. Needing to keep my head down; it was impossible to look for a way of escape? So...Up on tiptoe I looked over the crowd for a way out.

I had seen Your Yeshua before. He is very good at calling black, black and white, white. I did not want to hear his answer to their question, "Teacher, this woman was caught in the act of adultery. In the Law, Moses commanded us to stone such women. Now what do you say?" I know I deserved death. Jewish law requires it.

Now as I think about it, I wonder if their repetitive remarks about the law did not have more behind them than my death. Yeshua had bent down and was writing

Reflecting With GOD'S Women in the dirt when He finally responded to all of them. I had begun to wonder if I was going to pass out from holding my breath. I waited along with the men who were demanding an answer. Would He even want to help me get out of this mess? Could He? I closed my eyes. After saying to them, "If any one of you is without sin, let him be the first to throw a stone at her." Yeshua bent down in the dirt and was writing again. I thought maybe He felt safer in that position from any stray rock that might come His way. But I guess that was not His point. I thought I heard the thump of a rock hitting the ground, I was afraid to look. It had not come near me. I waited and thought I heard the same thing again. This time I pulled my hair away from my face so that I could see a little. Most of the accusers were gone; the remaining young men shrugged their shoulders and left. I watched in amazement as they sort of lofted their rocks into the collection that was already on the ground, turning as they walked away. I remember asking myself what has just happened? After all my accusers left Yeshua straightened up so He was looking right into my eyes. "Woman, where are they? Has no one condemned you?" I remember shaking my head in surprise. I noticed the people still watching were waiting to see what He was going to do. They seemed curious but I did not see any condemnation in their faces. So my answer was, "No one, sir." He said...Actually He looked me right in the face and stated, "Then neither do I condemn you." Yeshua did it, He forgave me, He cared enough to get me out of the biggest mess of my life. He not only tried, He succeeded in causing me to realize that I did not need another man in my life. I needed You, Father God to fill the emptiness, to give me peace. I need You to make me feel whole. He gave me all of that; He made me clean, able to have a right relationship with You! Thank You God, Thank You for everything! Thank You for giving me back my life, but more than my life, You have given me a NEW life. I am so grateful! I want everyone to know what You have done! I want to obey You, to be an example of Your love for others to follow. I want everything in my life to prove how much I love You! You are wonderful! Bye for now! Love You So much More than words can say!