

Love Letters In The Sand

They came in complete silence and surprise. She was seized by strong arms and carried away before she could protest. She found herself at the mercy of men she had never seen before or heard of. She was dragged through the streets and thrown down before a large crowd. She began to weep in sorrow. Deep heavy sobs pouring from her heart. How did this happen? How did it all come to this?

She was once young, innocent and full of life. Years of promise lay ahead. Dreams without number filled her heart. She would lay awake at night when others were sleeping, staring out the window at a star filled sky, dreaming of a lifetime of tomorrows. Then just before sleeping she would whisper a prayer and close her eyes and dream the dreams of youth. Then one day it all changed. A tragic event that changed the course of her life and crushed all her dreams. She may have grown up in poverty and lacked the advantages of others. She may have been abused or taken advantage of in some way we cannot even imagine. She very likely grew up frightened and confused.

She was not sure how it all came to this. But now her dreams were shattered like glass and lay in pieces at her feet. She had turned to a life of one relationship after another trying to satisfy some inner longing. She had now come to the place of selling herself just so she could survive. And now as she lay on the ground before an angry crowd she has no way of knowing she is just a pawn. She is still being used.

She hears the accusations against her. She hears the shouts and anger in their voices. Someone shouts, "Our law says she should be stoned". Then for the first time she sees Him. He stoops down beside her and begins writing something in the sand. She had no way of knowing that He was the author of the law being used against her. He had written that law on tablets of stone, in the earth if you will, with His fingers. And now with His gentle hands He is writing another law in the earth. A law of forgiveness. A law of love! And He would one day write that law upon the hearts of his people.

And while His fingers trace in the sand, He speaks and His voice carries the wisdom of eternity, "Let Him who is without sin cast the first stone". As her accusers walk away she realizes He is now speaking to her. And His words flow into her heart like a healing balm, "Where are your accusers? Neither do I condemn you! Go, and sin no more!" Slowly she rises looking into those eyes, and then walks away and disappears into history never to be the same.

And what did He write in the sand that day? No one knows. But far more important than what He wrote in the sand with His fingers was what He wrote upon her heart with His words.