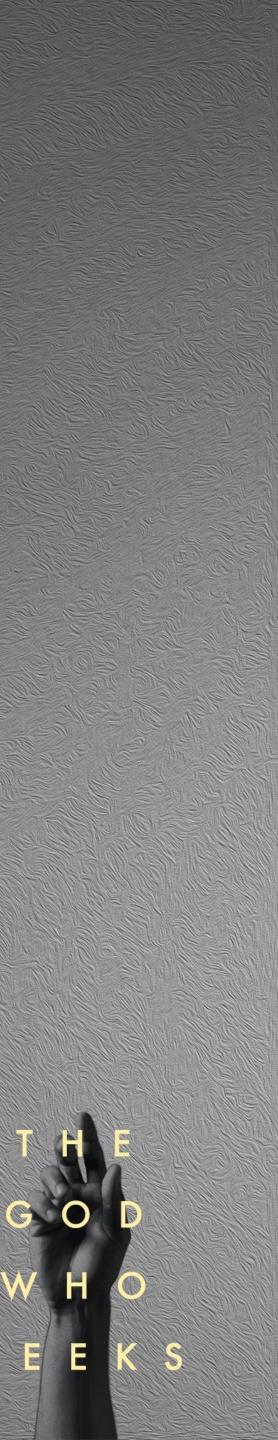
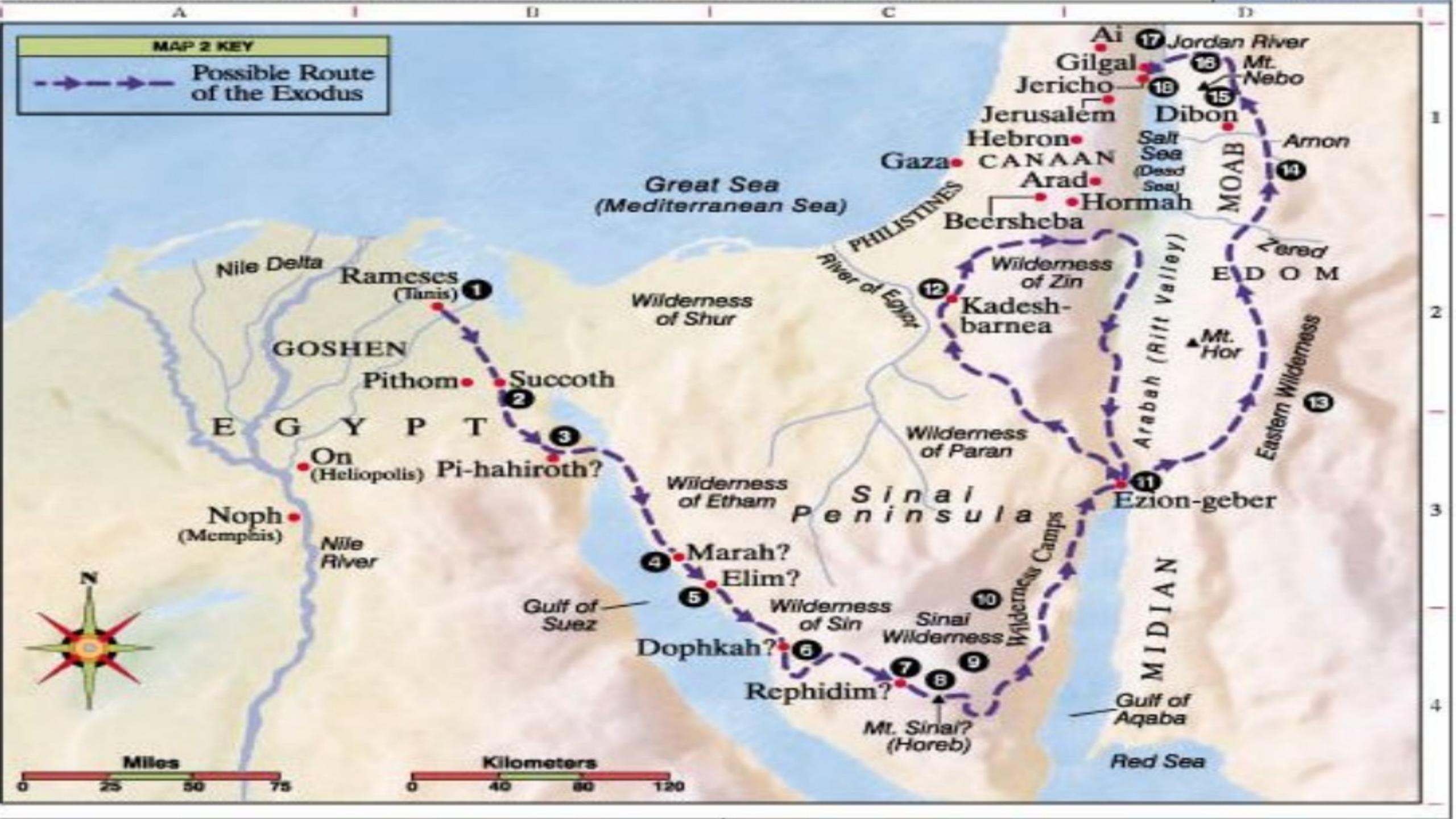


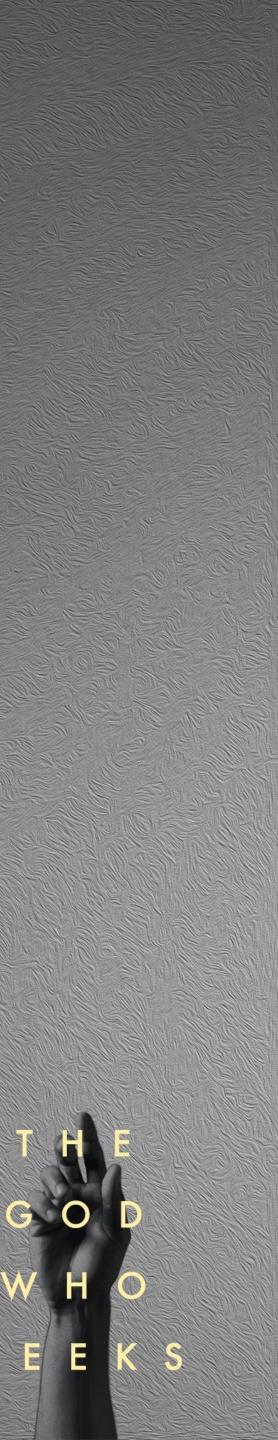
Joshua 2 "God Seeks the Broken"



SEE

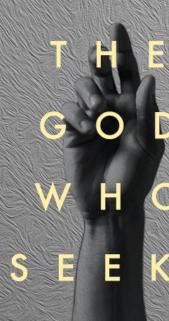


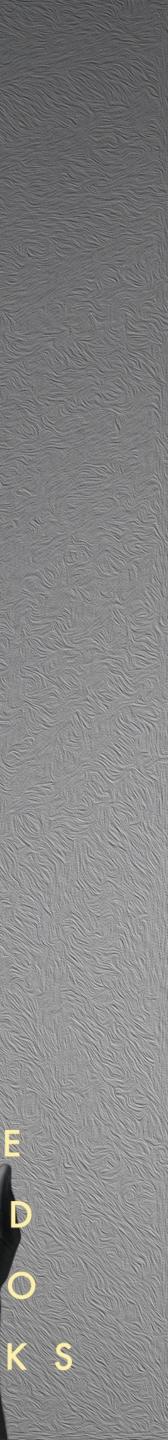
Joshua 2 "God Seeks the Broken"



SEE

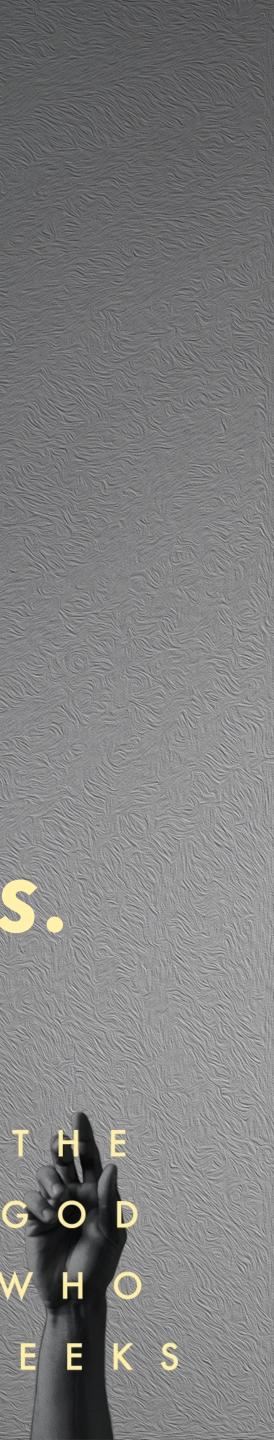
Shalom: - "Flourishing, wholeness, rightness"





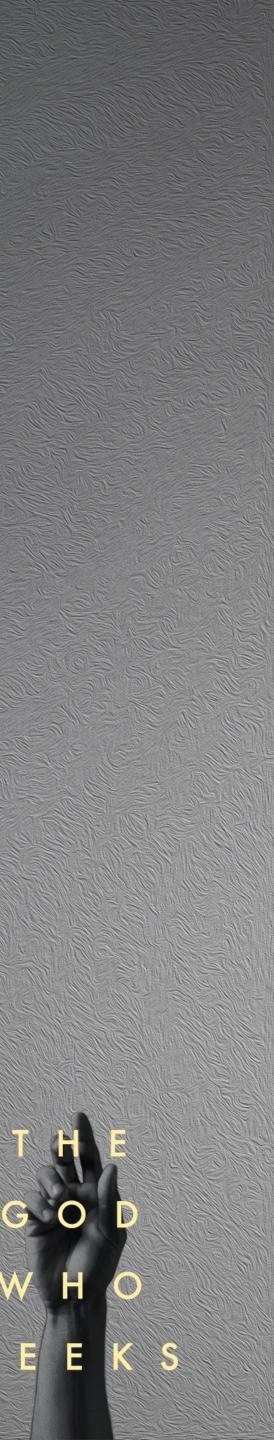
Shalom: - "Flourishing, wholeness, rightness"

Flourishing in our relationship with God. Flourishing in our relationship with others. Flourishing in our relationship with ourselves.

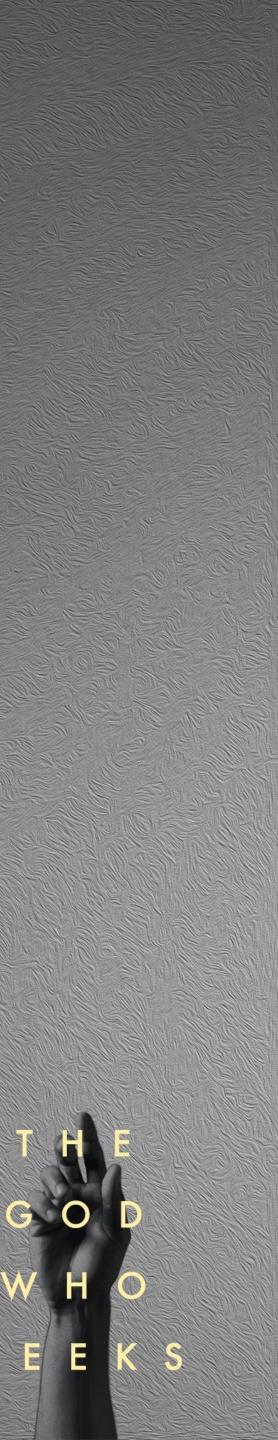


Brokenness: - "The absence of shalom"

God's enemies in rebellion against Him. Hurt, mistreat, abuse one another. Corrupted by the disease of sin.



Joshua 2 "God Seeks the Broken"



SEE

God uses the stories of His power to seek the broken people of Jericho.





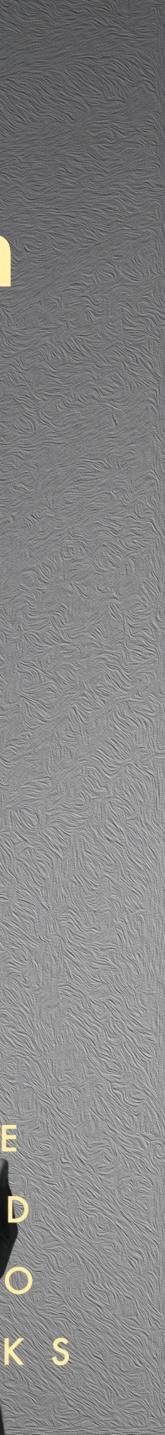
"We should not be surprised to find in Rahab's story a story of redemption, although it is perhaps a little bit of a different story than we may have thought it to be because God is always most pleased to work through the last and the least."

- Jen Wilkin



Behold, when we come into the land, you shall tie this <u>scarlet cord</u> in the window through which you let us down...

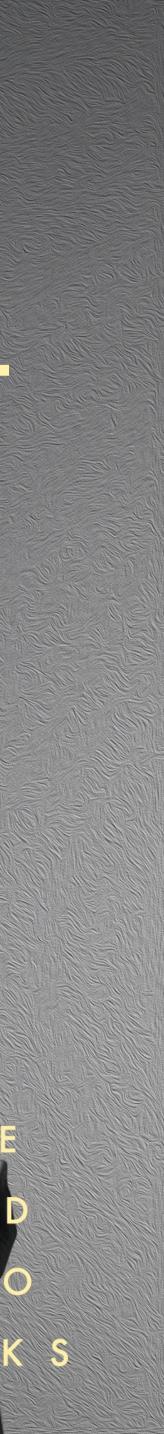
Joshua 2:18-19



GO

...knowing that you were ransomed from the futile ways inherited from your forefathers, not with perishable things such as silver or gold, but with the precious blood of Christ, like that of a lamb without blemish or spot.

1 Peter 3:18-19



GO

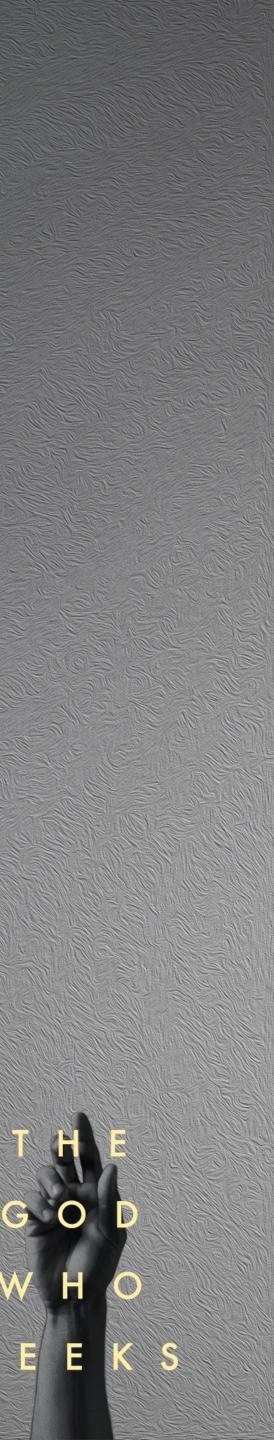
But if we walk in the light, as he is in the light, we have fellowship with one another, and the blood of Jesus his Son cleanses us from all sin.

1 John 1:7



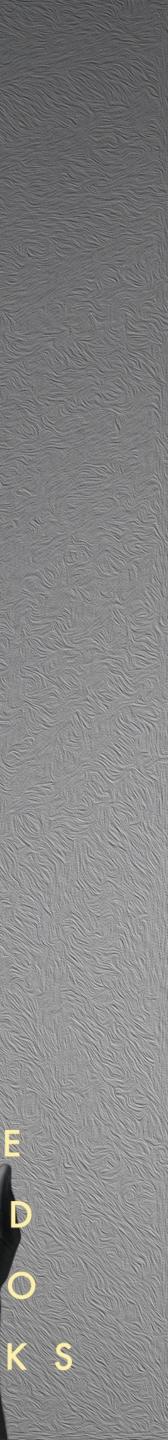
GO

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee. Let the water and the blood, From Thy wounded side which flowed. Be of sin the double cure. Save from wrath and make me pure.

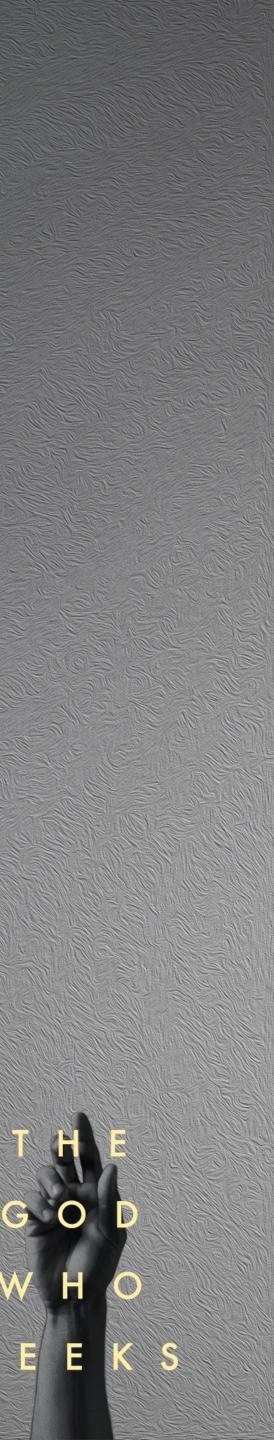


Not the labor of my hands Can fulfill Thy law's demands; Could my zeal no respite know, Could my tears forever flow, All for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and Thou alone





Nothing in my hand I bring, Simply to the cross I cling. Naked, come to Thee for dress; Helpless look to Thee for grace. Wretched to the fount I fly Wash me, Savior, or I die



Practice: Confession

