



Key Notes

Ezekiel 16:1-43 A Personal Paraphrase

God gave me a message: "Zeke, how can I make my Church understand her sin? I know what I'll do. I'll tell them a story."

*Once upon a time an illegal immigrant woman had a one-night stand with a drug pusher. She became pregnant. And **you** were the result! Your father ran off with other lovers and your mother threw you in a dumpster the day you were born. No one wanted you! But I, the Lord, happened to walk by that dumpster and saw you there, naked and hungry, wallowing in your blood. I loved you the moment I saw you. I wanted you to live! So I took you and made sure that all your needs were provided. And how you thrived! You became healthy and strong. You grew tall and shapely, a beautiful young woman.*

I noticed your beauty and fell in love with you. I made vows to you and took you for my wife. There was nothing I didn't do for you. I bought you the finest clothing and adorned you with expensive jewelry. I even put a royal tiara on your head. No woman anywhere excelled you in beauty. How I loved you!

But you began to trust in your beauty... and this was your downfall. You learned how to get what you wanted through seduction. Few could resist your charms. You invited all manner of men into your bed. You seemed to take greatest pleasure in those lovers who hated Me, the Lord! The more these men detested your Husband, the more you delighted in their embrace. You were not like a "normal" prostitute. Normally, hookers are paid for their services. Not you. You paid your lovers to sleep with you. How sick you are!

*To make matters worse, you took **our** children and abandoned them. I was their father and yet you slaughtered them as a sacrifice to your gods. You considered children an inconvenience. They interfered with your affairs. And so you threw them out. You are just like your mother!*

Don't you remember the dumpster? Don't you remember how I rescued you and lavished love on you? Apparently not!

O Church, this is My message for you. I'm going to let you have what you've always wanted. I'm going to turn you over to your "lovers." I've already invited them to come. I'll get out of the way so that you can enjoy each other's company forever. This should make you happy, right?

Alas. Your "lovers" will strip you of your fine clothing and rob you of your jewels. They will stone you as a harlot. They will slash your body with knives. Then they will abandon you and leave you alone... naked and hungry, wallowing in your blood.

Pastor Stan