

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 7

PREPARING FOR HAIFA AND GALILEE

PROPOSITIONED--"LIVING WATER"

GIFTS FOR MOSHE'S FAMILY

HANNU ROBBED IN BE'ER SHEVA

PREPARING FOR HAIFA AND GALILEE

Preparing to travel to Haifa the next day, we repacked everything, grateful that we could leave our large suitcases at Sylvie's. I had booked a couple of nights at an Anglican hospice called Stella Carmel, situated not far from Haifa. From there Hannu and I planned to cross through the Galilee Hills to Tiberias and stay there for a few days.

Hannu decided to try again to get to Be'er Sheva to deliver his parcel. I headed to town, cashed traveller's cheques, and had lunch at the Ben Yehuda Pedestrian Mall.

PROPOSITIONED--"LIVING WATER"

As I rested and read in Independence Park, a lady, who I guessed was in her thirties, approached me and stopped a few feet away. Her complexion was dark; her hair, long and untidy; and she wore a simple dark dress and flat shoes. I picked out the phrases "whole night" and "hundred dollars" in her broken English and realized I was being propositioned. She was likely among the number of immigrants who had turned to prostitution because they could not find employment.

I managed only a self-conscious "No, thank you" and she quickly left. However, I felt compassion for her and a desire to express to her the love that Jesus did to the prostitutes and

"sinners" of His day. I was not sure of what I would have said even if I had been able sufficiently fluent in Hebrew; however, I thought of how He talked to the woman of Samaria by Jacob's well about "living water", i.e., His love (John 4:13-14). He told her that it would become a well springing up inside her and would satisfy her in a way that her immoral life never could. I desired that a river of His love could flow out from me to her. Being in Israel gave me a greater appreciation for the importance of an adequate supply of fresh water and helped me realize the significance of water being used in the Bible as a symbol of man's greatest need and thirst--Messianic love.

GIFTS FOR MOSHE'S FAMILY

To say thank you to Moshe's mother for her hospitality, I had chosen to give her a pair of guests' hand towels from Canada that were embroidered with loons. For something that the whole family would enjoy, I found the "Elite" candy shop, and bought an attractive box of chocolates. On the way to their house, I stopped for a chat and a drink of juice with Moshe's father at the little schwarma place he operated at the edge of the Machaneh Jehuda market. Over at their house, the only person at home was one of Moshe's sisters, who welcomed me and thanked me very warmly for the gifts.

After buying postcards and doing some window shopping for gifts at the Ben Yehuda Mall, I took the bus back home to have a bath and rest.

HANNU ROBBED IN BE'ER SHEVA

Hannu came back from Be'er Sheva minus his travelling bag, which had been stolen while he was eating lunch in a restaurant. It was fortunate that the bag contained nothing of great value and that everything could be easily replaced except a roll of exposed film. He found his experiences in the police station quite entertaining and made up for whatever loss there was. It was an interesting challenge for him to explain the incident in Hebrew to the police; further, there was a fascinating interchange between the police and a man apparently apprehended for some misdemeanour.