

I talked to an older man at a gas station. That'd be someone like me ... **older**, Ha Ha! I was filling up the tank in my truck and this man was at the cash register behind about a 1" thick protective barrier.

I bought some chocolate covered wafers and we talked through the barrier.

I told him I had a little time while I filled my truck and asked him for his 2 words.

“There is only **One GOD** and His name is Jesus” he said.

He then recounted the following story from the Bible.

“The teachers of the law and the Pharisees brought in a woman caught in adultery. They made her stand before the group and said to Jesus,

“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?”

They were using this question as a trap, in order to have a basis for accusing him.

But Jesus bent down and started to write on the ground with his finger.

When they kept on questioning him, he straightened up and said to them,

“Let any one of you who is without sin be the first to throw a stone at her.”

*Again he stooped down and wrote on the ground. At this, those who heard began to go away one at a time, **the older ones first**, until only Jesus was left, with the woman still standing there. Jesus straightened up and asked her,*

“Woman, where are they? Has no one condemned you?”

“No one, sir,” she said.

“Then neither do I condemn you,” Jesus declared. “Go now and leave your life of sin.”

John 8:3-11 NLT

As he talked about Jesus this man was greatly moved and touched his forearm saying,

“I have goosebumps.”

And then he said it again, “There is only **One GOD** and His name is Jesus.”

We both smiled and nodded with a deep sense of agreement like that of older men, brothers. I did not know this man. But we both knew Jesus and immediately understood the same devotion that the woman must have felt in this story when she realized that she was forgiven.