

Submission Without Slavery

Description

[RG101911](#) Leviticus 19:1-10

At age 85, long widowed and hospitalized, she was making her final peace with a life over which she had little control. From her words:

One afternoon when I was 14 our neighbor (a widower) arrived at our house with the priest. The priest said some things that I didn't understand and told me to agree. My parents signed some papers and my mother said that I had just gotten married: I would be going to live at the neighbor's house that day. I was sold into slavery! In 1938 there was no option but to submit.

When I was 30 I met Jesus. He invited me to follow him and I accepted. It was the only thing I ever was allowed to choose on my own. I belong to him. Jesus made my life worthwhile.

It is for freedom that Christ has set us free (Gal. 5:1). Only free people can freely give.

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