

**HER NAME WAS NOT MENTIONED
HER PAST WAS MESSY AND SHAMEFUL
HER PRESENT CONDITION AVOIDABLE
YET SHE WAS SOUGHT AFTER
HER END BROUGHT JOY TO OTHERS**

The Nameless One (Part 1)

The usual entrance.

Soft song;

'Here comes the bride' playing, with all eyes fastened on the bride still rings in my ears.

Her smile filled with undeniable radiance

She looked so pleased that the day had finally arrived

I was also very pleased that she has finally found the love of her life.

The wedding was the talk of the town for the weeks that followed

Everywhere you turned - Tv, magazines, radio and especially social media, their pictures inundated the whole place.

The memory of the event is still very vivid in my mind.

So how can this possibly be happening to her again?

What is wrong with her?

Is there anything wrong with her really?

I was so lost in thought that I did not hear the repeated loud banging on my door

It was Toke at the door.

Please open up!

As I opened the door, she just burst in and brought out her phone.

Timmy, you won't believe what I just saw online?

As she handed me her phone,

I saw the same story I had been ruminating on.

I saw it already. Is that why you want to break my door?

That girl is a wasted girl you know?

Divorced again?

That's number what?

Haaa Toke, how can you call her wasted.

That is too strong a word to use to describe anyone regardless of their life circumstances.

Is she not wasted?

Answer me, Timmy!

Divorce number 4 in 12 years, if my guess is right?

I think I was about entering the university when she had her first marriage.

Our neighbour's daughter was her little bride.

She was about 4 years then.

The girl is now 16.

How can someone be changing husbands,
as if changing clothes?

Toke, I think we should be more concerned with helping her, than with judging her.

There is definitely something wrong somewhere?

What did I just hear you say, Timmy?

Are you thinking what I am thinking?

You better not try it?

Timmy.

Just don't go there at all

The Nameless One (Part 2):

Toke, I am getting tired of the constant barrage of words coming out of your mouth concerning this woman.

You don't have to agree with my stand.

Whether divorced four or five times, she is still a human being.

Don't you think that should count for something?

Timmy, Timmy, Timmy?

Why are you being so obstinate?

Everyone in town is avoiding her like the plague, yet you are looking for ways to get close to her.

Do you want to partake of the curse she is carrying?

How can you be so sure she is under a curse?

Your analysis is faulty and your baseless conclusion unfair!

What do you know about her that gives you the authority to reach such conclusions?

I think you need to be careful how you analyse people's lives.

Look Timmy, it's obvious you have decided to partake of what she is carrying.

Suit yourself!

I have to leave now.

By the way,

I saw Mr Geoffrey on my way here and he asked after you.

That Mr Geoffrey again.

He never gives up.

I will give him a call later in the day.

See you later Toke.

(Timmy thinking aloud)

Life they say is a paradox

From afar you see beauty and glamour, yet as you move closer, you sense and see contradiction.

Superficially, you see order, structure, and even progress.

But as you drill down, you realise that its set on a faulty foundation.

Why can't life within and without be synchronised as one?

Why?

What are we missing?

Which specific drumbeats are we not hearing?

We appear to be missing out on what truly matters?

We look and act so happy, yet deep within there is a deep gorge enveloped in the thick darkness of dissatisfaction, discontent, despair and sorrow!

I was brought out of my reverie, when I heard my phone ring.

Mr Geoffrey!

Hello. Timmy. How are you? Hope you are okay?

Yes, I am, thank you!

Raising his voice, he said, Timmy, I don't think you are okay at all.

Your friend reported you to me.

What is wrong with you?

When everyone is avoiding that accursed woman, you want to go and look for her

Haaa Mr Geoffrey, you too!!

Yes me.

You want to become Mother Teresa?

See, I have some kids in my area that will benefit from your Maternal ministrations, but not that slut!

5 husbands in 12 years?

I was left speechless!

The Nameless One (Part 3)

How time flies.

It's more than two years since I started on my current job.

Settling down was not easy.

I survived, though!

I am looking forward to my weekend getaway with my troublesome friend Toke.

Her drama is never unending.

I wonder what she has planned for this weekend.

The journey to the resort place was really smooth but Toke was unusually quiet.

Toke, are you okay?

This is unlike you?

I guess I am.

I've just been thinking about some of our past conversations about life generally.

You know that woman that divorced two years ago, I learnt she has a new live in lover. That is her number six man. But on this occasion, I felt sad for her.

The way she was thrashed at the office few days ago, suddenly opened my eyes to our own hypocrisy.

I am happy for what you experienced.

You see, we are all broken, because of what we have done or are doing and also because of what we are born with.

The seed of living life independent of the initiator of life itself is in us all.

This happened when Adam and Eve said yes to another set of values different from the original ones set by God.

Other life issues that happen to us just create more enabling environment for the seed to grow or drive us back to God for help.

It's the individual's choice.

You seem to be making sense Timmy.

How did you know all these?

Can I ask you a personal question?

Please do.

I'm all ears.

What is the difference between you on the one hand and Mr Geoffrey who was siphoning company funds in subtle ways and the woman changing husbands frequently, on the other?

Your own failings are hidden, while hers, as it were, happened in full view.

Both showed hearts that were looking for something to satisfy their inner hunger.

To her, it's men, for you - it's money

Any form of brokenness you see around emanates from that shift from our original place.

Returning back is the only cure.

Just as that woman seems to hide from everyone, wouldn't you do same if you are caught stealing?

The redefinition of right and wrong, acceptable or non-acceptable behaviour does not in any way change or weaken the standard that has been set.

Think about it.

I am hungry. Hope the restaurant is not too far away?

The Nameless One (Part 4)

It's been a very relaxing weekend, really enjoyed myself.

I think we should start heading back now before we get caught up in evening traffic.

Give me about 10 minutes Toke to get ready.

I saw a paper at the reception yesterday that the headline caught my attention

Which paper is that, Timmy?

I learned its one of the local gossip papers. There is a write up there about a self-acclaimed man, proclaiming himself to be what he is not.

Really? Please go and get it quick

I know you, such things will interest you. Your second name should be a Miss Current Gossip

The journey back was good until we got to the outskirts of town.

It looked as if there has been an accident.

Toke, can you please pack the car?

Let me try and ascertain what is happening.

Just then, I saw her, beaming with smiles

The radiance on her face could light up a room in thick darkness

Toke, Toke, Toke - waving her to come down from the car.

Trust her, within seconds she was beside me.

With her mouth wide open, she exclaimed

Is that not the accursed lady?

What? Toke!!!

We have discussed this severally - stop labelling people. It is unfair and demeaning.

Look, she is calling us to come over.

I think we should answer her.

As we drew closer, she kept pointing to a spot on the field. We followed her until we got to the spot.

Then I saw him, our eyes met and I just froze.

Who is this person?

What is he saying to the people gathered around him?

By this time, Toke was already engaged in conversation with the nameless woman.

I wonder what they are discussing

As I drew closer to this strange man, I could hear clearly what was being shared.

Could this be the One?

Suddenly, he just turned in my direction, pointed at me and said I am the One

The One? You?

Yes, I am

What were you expecting?

A king dressed in royal apparel with classy entourage?

Acceptable announcement or declaration fit for the exalted one?

Are you disappointed at my mode of appearing?

Look closely, you will find yourself in me?

I kept staring at him.

His words were simple, but the impact was so heavy that a brick wall could melt.

Toke, Toke. Please come.

You can't afford to miss this?

Miss what?

I think this is the man that was written about in that article I took from the resort centre.

Really, the self-acclaimed saviour?

You must be kidding

The Nameless One (Part 5):

Timmy, please I think you need to be with me here.

You need to hear this

She claimed to have found something that can never be taken away from her.

As I was saying Toke, I met him at the least expected place.

The way he spoke caught my attention and opened up issues within that I needed to face

I still remember some of his words.

I am here to bring my own back to their lost place.

What I give is priceless, but only for those who are willing to receive

He opened my understanding to see that all I have been longing for can only be found in him.

I saw hope, life and a pathway to peace.

I definitely could not walk away from such.

I received his invitation and now I am a free woman, not living under the weight of guilt and shame - loads I have been carrying for years.

Uh, a changed life? Toke mused under her breath.

You see, I have been called many names because of my past, but when I encountered him, my life definition changed.

You know, a time comes in life where you really have to face some hard truth about life and decide how you want to live.

With what I have experienced since I encountered him, there is more to still be known about him

We can't keep running away from what our soul has been secretly longing for even though covered in rubbles.

I am asking the two of you to think deeply about what you have heard, and my own personal testimony.

What will you do with Jesus, the one you have seen and heard about today?

Forget about all the lies flying round in the dailies. It's an individual decision.

The choice is yours.

This story is based on the account on the Samaritan woman in the Gospel of John 4:4-42.

JESUS SOUGHT HER OUT AND MADE HER LIFE MEANINGFUL