**THE CHOSEN – EPISODE ONE – SCRIPTURE**

**ISAIAH 43: 1 – 7**

But now, thus says the Lord, who created you, O Jacob, and formed you, O Israel: Fear not, for I have redeemed you; I have called you by name, you are mine. When you pass through the water, I will be with you; in the rivers you shall not drown. When you walk through fire, you shall not be burned; the flames shall not consume you. For I am the Lord, your God, the Holy One of Israel, your saviour. I give Egypt as your ransom, Ethiopia and Seba in return for you. Because you are precious in my eyes and glorious, and because I love you. I give men and women in return for you and peoples in exchange for your life. Fear not, for I am with you; from the east I will bring back your descendants, from the west I will gather you. I will say to the north: Give them up! And to the south: Hold not back! Bring back my sons from afar, and my daughters from the ends of the earth: Everyone who is named as mine, whom I created for my glory, whom I formed and made.

**LUKE 8: 1 – 3**

Afterward he journeyed from one town and village to another, preaching and proclaiming the good news of the kingdom of God. Accompanying him were the Twelve, and some women who had been cured of evil spirits and infirmities. Mary, called Magdalene, from whom seven demons had gone out, Joanna, the wife of Herod’s steward Chuza, Susanna, and many others who provided for them out of their resources.

**JOHN 20: 11 – 18**

But Mary stayed outside the tomb weeping. And as she wept, she bent over into the tomb and saw two angels in white sitting there, one at the head and one at the feet where the body of Jesus had been. And they said to her, “Woman, why are you weeping?” She said to them, “They have taken my Lord and I don’t know where they have laid him.” When she had said this, she turned around and saw Jesus there, but did not know it was Jesus. Jesus said to her, “Woman, why are you weeping? Whom are you looking for?” She thought it was the gardener and said to him, “Sir, if you carried him away, tell me where you laid him, and I will take him.” Jesus said to her, “Mary!” She turned and said to him in Hebrew, “Rabbouni,” which means teacher. Jesus said to her, “stop holding on to me, for I have not yet ascended to the Father. But go to my brothers and tell them. “I am going to my Father and your Father, to my God and your God.” Mary of Magdala went and announced to the disciples. “I have seen the Lord,” and what he told her.

**MARK 16:9**

Now when he rose early on the first day of the week, he appeared first to Mary Magdalene, from whom he had cast out seven demons.

**A Sinful Woman Forgiven Luke 7: 36 – 50**One of the Pharisees asked him to eat with him, and he went into the Pharisee's house and reclined at table. And behold, a woman of the city, who was a sinner, when she learned that he was reclining at table in the Pharisee's house, brought an alabaster flask of ointment, and standing behind him at his feet, weeping, she began to wet his feet with her tears and wiped them with the hair of her head and kissed his feet and anointed them with the ointment. Now when the Pharisee who had invited him saw this, he said to himself, “If this man were a prophet, he would have known who and what sort of woman this is who is touching him, for she is a sinner.” And Jesus answering said to him, “Simon, I have something to say to you.” And he answered, “Say it, Teacher.”

“A certain moneylender had two debtors. One owed five hundred denarii, and the other fifty. When they could not pay, he cancelled the debt of both. Now which of them will love him more?” Simon answered, “The one, I suppose, for whom he cancelled the larger debt.” And he said to him, “You have judged rightly.” Then turning toward the woman, he said to Simon, “Do you see this woman? I entered your house; you gave me no water for my feet, but she has wet my feet with her tears and wiped them with her hair. You gave me no kiss, but from the time I came in she has not ceased to kiss my feet. You did not anoint my head with oil, but she has anointed my feet with ointment. Therefore, I tell you, her sins, which are many, are forgiven—for she loved much. But he who is forgiven little, loves little.” And he said to her, “Your sins are forgiven.” Then those who were at table with him began to say amongthemselves, “Who is this, who even forgives sins?” And he said to the woman, “Your faith has saved you; go in peace.”

**LUKE 4: 14 – 21**

Jesus returned to Galilee in the power of the Spirit, and news of him spread throughout the whole region. He taught in their synagogues and was praised by all. He came to Nazareth, where he had grown up, and went according to his custom into the synagogue on the sabbath day. He stood up to read and was handed a scroll of the prophet Isaiah. He unrolled scroll and found the scroll where it was written: “The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he has anointed me to bring glad tidings to the poor. He has sent me to proclaim liberty to captives and recovery of sight to the blind, to let the oppressed go free, and to proclaim a year acceptable to the Lord.” Rolling up the scroll, he handed it back to the attendant and sat down, and the eyes of all in the synagogue looked intently at him. He said to them, “Today, this scripture passage is fulfilled in your hearing.”

**LUKE 4: 31 – 37**

Jesus then went down to Capernaum, a town of Galilee. He taught them on the sabbath and they were astonished at his teaching because he spoke with authority. In the synagogue there was man with the spirit of an unclean demon, and he cried out in a loud voice, “Ha! What have you to do with us, Jesus of Nazareth! Have you come to destroy us? I know who you are – the Holy One of God!” Jesus rebuked him and said, “Be quiet! Come out of him!” Then the demon threw the man down in front of them and came out of him without doing him any harm. They ere all amazed and said to on another, “What is there about his word? For with authority and power he commands the unclean spirits, and they come out.” And news of him spread everywhere in the surrounding area.

**PSALM 139**

Yahweh, you search me and know me, you know when I sit and stand,

You understand my thoughts from afar.

Whether I walk or lie down, you are watching; you are familiar with all my ways.

Before a word is even on my tongue, Yahweh, you know it completely.

Close behind and close in front you hem me in, shielding me with your hand.

Such knowledge is beyond my understanding, too high beyond my reach.

Where could I go to escape your spirit? Where could I flee from your presence?

If I climb to the heavens, you are there; There too, if I sink to Sheol.

If I flew to the point of sunrise – or far across the sea – your hand would still be guiding me, your right hand holding me.

If I asked darkness to cover me and light to become night around me,

That darkness would not be dark to you; night would shine as the day.

You created my inmost being and knit me together in my mother’s womb.

For all these mysteries – for the wonder of myself, for the wonder of your works,

I thank you.

You know me through and through from having watched my bones take shape

when I was being formed in secret, woven together in the womb.

You have seen my every action; all were recorded in your book –

my days determined even before the first one began.

God, your thoughts are mysterious!

How vast is their sum. I could no more count them than I could count the sand!

And even if I could, you would still be with me. God, if only you would destroy the wicked!

They speak evil about you, regard your thoughts as nothing.

Yahweh, I hate those who hate you and loathe those who rise against you.

I hate them with a total hatred; they are my enemies, too.

God, search me and know my heart; probe me and know my thoughts.

Make sure I do not follow evil ways and guide me in the way of eternal life.