

just one

The two spies who slipped through the gates were no elite operatives; their mission felt fragile, almost foolish. The city loomed around them with its massive walls and skilled warriors striding near watchtowers. Yet, in a house clinging to the outer wall, lit by a single flickering oil lamp, the Lord was at work.

There lived Rahab—a woman whose name evoked shame, whose profession branded her untouchable. But beneath the weight of her past, something stirred. She heard whispers of a God who parted seas, toppled kings, and fed nations in the wilderness. Those stories had worn grooves in her heart like water carving stone.

The spies had not come for her. She was not on any map of conquest. Yet the Lord had marked her window long before they knocked, and grace slipped in the back door. Rahab risked all to protect the men.

"I BELIEVE." SHE SAID IN THE DARK.
"SAVE ME. SAVE MY FAMILY."

A scarlet cord hung from her window. It was a confession, a plea against the doom closing in. And it echoed across centuries: the blood on Passover doorposts, the crimson offerings on the altar, the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world. Scarlet threads of shelter, salvation, substitution.

While Jericho trembled under sentence, God fixed His gaze on one overlooked soul and proved again: mercy does not wait for worthiness. It invades the broken, the stained, the written-off. Grace hunts the least likely, plunges into shattered stories, and rewrites endings.

Rahab's deliverance was no footnote. It was the prelude—a doorway cracked open to the greater Lamb whose blood would hang, scarlet and sufficient, drawing wanderers, shielding the condemned, and weaving improbable souls into His eternal family.

The city's fate was sealed. That single swaying cord displayed the gospel in blazing light: the Warrior King comes for sinners, not saints. And when He does, no wall is too thick.

NO *past* TOO *dark*

dig deeper

Use the following journal pages to record your answers and notes

decode the text

Read Joshua 2:1, 15

How does the text introduce Rahab, and what details are given about her identity and location?

What is the historical significance of her house being located in the city wall?

Read Joshua 2:8–11; 6:17

What does Rahab say about the condition of Jericho's people, and what has caused their fear?

According to Joshua 6:17, what has been declared over the city, and what does that mean for its inhabitants?

Read Joshua 2:16, 22

What instructions does Rahab give the spies, and how long do they remain in hiding?

Read Joshua 2:9–11

Which specific acts of the LORD does Rahab mention, and what do they reveal about His power?

What confession does Rahab make about the LORD in verse 11?

Read Joshua 2:12–14

What does Rahab ask the spies to do for her and her family?

Read Joshua 2:17–21

What specific instructions are attached to the scarlet cord?

How does Rahab respond once the agreement is made?

covenant

Lambs were slaughtered at twilight, hyssop dipped in warm blood, crimson smeared across lintels and doorposts. But the death angel passed over every home covered with the blood of the lamb. That scarlet promise had begun, pointing forward to what would come.

Generations of priests had slaughtered bulls and goats. The blood covered sin for a season, but it never erased it. Animal life could not substitute for human life. Without the shedding of blood, there was no forgiveness.

Then the true Passover Lamb stepped forward. Spotless and willing, Jesus lifted the cup at the Last Supper:

"THIS IS MY BLOOD OF THE
covenant POURED OUT
FOR MANY FOR THE
forgiveness
OF SINS."

On Calvary, that blood flowed once for all, down the cross and into the earth, sealing a new and better covenant.

His blood redeems us—not with silver or gold, but with the precious life of a Lamb without blemish. That scarlet thread stretches across time, not on doorposts, but over the hearts of every believer. Every life that looks in faith, every soul that trusts His finished work, stands covered. When judgment comes, the Father sees the blood and passes over—not because we earn it, but because Christ pays it in full.

Look at that crimson cord, the gospel stretched across eternity!

ANYONE COVERED BY
THE *blood* OF THE *Lamb*
IS *saved*

threads of redemption

WOVEN STRANDS. ONE CORD.

Each thread of our salvation is beautiful. Like a woven cord, every strand strengthens the next. Rahab's story is an illustration of ours—a living outline of redemption. What does Scripture declare about each thread?



sinner | ch. 2:1

The condition
of the *heart*

Romans 3:10-12
Romans 8:6-8
Ephesians 4:17-18

asked to be saved | ch. 2:12-13

those who call
on His *name*

Romans 10:8-13
Acts 16:29-31
Luke 19:10

condemned | ch. 6:17

The condition
of the *lost*

Ephesians 2:1-3
John 3:18-20
1 John 5:12

believing by hearing | ch. 2:9-11

The Word of
the *Lord*

1 Peter 1:23
1 Thessalonians 2:13
Romans 10:17

proven faith | ch. 2:21

faith that
works

James 2:18,25-26
2 Peter 1:5-10
2 Corinthians 13:5

covenant | ch. 2:18

covered by the
blood

1 Peter 1:18-19
Romans 3:23-26
Hebrews 9:14

made a family + an heir

Read | Joshua 6:25

Where did Rahab live after her rescuing? _____

Read | Matthew 1:5

and _____ the father of _____ by _____,
and Boaz the father of _____ by _____, and Obed the father of Jesse,
and Jesse the father of _____ the _____.

Who did Rahab marry according to the genealogy? _____

We have been made heirs with Christ—a place granted by grace through the blood covenant.

Romans 8:15-17

Is the blood of the lamb, the scarlet sign, truly enough to save, even the sinners within the house?

Can a heritage such as Rahab's truly rise from the dust and become beautiful, a lineage of grace?

Yes, if only you believe in the Passover Lamb, our portion, Jesus Christ.

“Believe in the Lord Jesus, and you will be saved,
you and your household.”.

Acts 16:31

stepping forward



Imagine the thunder of judgment rolling toward Jericho—walls trembling, armies advancing, the sentence of God irrevocable. The city stood condemned, every tower and gate marked for destruction. Yet in that moment of righteous wrath, the Lord paused. He halted the march of a nation, redirected soldiers, and sent rescuers to one single house clinging to the wall. Not for a king. Not for a prophet. For Rahab—one woman, one sinner, one overlooked life.

He stopped everything to save one.

That pause reveals the heart of God more than any battlefield victory ever could. Judgment is real, justice unyielding, holiness uncompromising.

But mercy runs deeper. When one heart turns—even in trembling, even in shame—God crosses enemy lines, reaches through the chaos, and claims what the world has discarded.

For us, God sent His only Son—not to observe, not to negotiate, but to bleed. Jesus stepped into our condemned city, took the full weight of judgment on Himself, and poured out His life so that we, the least likely, the stained, the far-off, could be pulled from the rubble. He atoned for every sin we could never erase. He adopted us as sons and daughters. He inscribed our names in His family line, making us co-heirs with Christ—sharers in the inheritance that no wall or enemy can ever take away.

If God stopped a conquering army for one harlot in Jericho, how much more did He move heaven and earth for you? Your redemption was worth the cross. Your belonging was worth the empty tomb.

The scarlet promise still hangs—not from a window, but from Calvary. Look to it. Trust it. Live in it. Your soul was worth the precious blood of the Lamb.