

Shua

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“Will you take me from this place? Please? I can trust you. You belong to the God YHWH.”

Something told Shua to do as this desperate young woman asked and grabbing Ahushti’s hand without another word she turned and ran toward the wall. They clambered over in the most unladylike manner and as they got up into the wagon Ahushti threw herself down on the floor of the wagon and lay flat. “Cover me so I won’t be seen.” she said.

