



Title: Lost

Date: 4.11.10

Series: Forefathers

Text: Gen 18:16-19:38

Synopsis: How did I get here? This is so far from where I started? It seems so long ago that Abram and I were just boys growing up in Ur (I think he goes by Abraham now). Anyway, he lives near Hebron and I live in Sodom, about a three days journey, so we don't really see each other much anymore (I can't believe it's been more than fifteen years since he rescued me from those northern kings).

We started out about the same. I can still remember when our family left for Canaan. My dad, Haran had just died so we were going to go through his city to take care of his affairs. The city of Haran is nice so we ended up staying there until my grandfather, Terah died. Finally, we left for Canaan like God had told us to but right after we got there, a famine struck and we left for Egypt. That was sure a mistake. It seems like things were never really the same after we got back to Canaan. Abram's men and my men were arguing and fighting, our families just couldn't get along so we split up. Abram stayed in the high country and I went east towards the fertile plains near Sodom. I wish I had never gone there.

Sodom has always had a strange hold on me. The excitement, the people, the buildings, the parties; I just love it. But these people are bad, bad for me and bad for my family. It seems there is nothing they won't do. They'll have sex with anyone or anything. They party all the time. They have no love for God. They have no sense of what's right or wrong. They cheat, steal, lie, murder; nothing is off limits. It seems like I'm the only one who cares.

So why am I here? Why do I stay? Why do I feel so...lost?

p.s. Oh, here come a couple of travelers. They look nice.

(Excerpt from Lot's diary 2067 B.C.)