

Forever Betrothed; Relentlessly Pursued
WOC Summer Study Week 2
Hosea 2 & 3 June 16,2026
Donna Evans

Key Verse: “I will betroth you to Me forever.” Hosea 2:19a

- I. Review: An Unlikely Bride, Hosea 1**
 - a. God’s Command
 - b. Characters
 - c. Context

- II. “I AM” says “I will,” Hosea 2**
 - a. Punishment – Hosea 2:2-13
 - b. Promises Hosea 2:14-23
 - i. Jewish Betrothal
 1. Contract between groom & both fathers
 2. Bride price, Preparation & waiting
 - ii. Covenant
 1. Golden thread running through Scripture
 2. *Hesed* – God’s steadfast love, lovingkindness
 - a. “God’s never stopping, never giving up, unbreaking, always and forever love.” Sally Lloyd Jones

- III. Relentless Pursuit: Love as the Lord Loves, Hosea 3**
 - a. God’s Command- “Go” 3:1
 - b. Hosea, the Faithful Husband
 - c. Purchase
 - d. Probation period
 - i. Repentance vs. remorse
 - ii. Fruit of repentance

- IV. Jesus the True Bridegroom & Faithful Husband**
 - a. Christ’s Church- chosen, cherished, pursued, purchased, loved
 - b. An important question
 - c. No longer betrothed, but married (Rev. 19:7,21:9)

V. Final Thoughts & Questions

- a. *“My friend hear the gospel according to Hosea. The success of your marriage to this bridegroom is not dependent on your faithfulness, but on His,”* Nancy Guthrie
- b. God’s love is a love that will not let us go.
- c. How should the knowledge that I am beloved and betrothed to Christ change the way I live?
- d. What is one new insight or gold nugget that you learned from this week’s session?

O Love That Will Not Let Me Go, lyrics by George Matheson

O love that will not let me go
I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe,
That in thine oceans depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O Light that follows all my way,
I yield my flick’ring torch to thee
My heart restores its borrowed ray.
That in thy sunshine’s blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

O joy that sleekest me thru’ pain
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow thru the rain
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

O cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life’s glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.