

Faith

made all those years ago. Like my great-grandfather, you are a warrior, Gila. I know it may not have been easy to leave your home and all you knew, especially not for the little girl you once were, but I am very glad to have had your help.”

For her part, Gila is pleased with all of this. She continues to train for and hone the diplomatic skills that she feels blessed with. She hopes that she will eventually reach the upper echelons of Roman society, but her mind does often wander to the night in Jerusalem when she was kissed by a man considered by most to be the Jewish Messiah.

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