Jacob’s Pharmacy

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Now he had to go through Samaria. So he came to a town in Samaria called Sychar, near the plot of ground Jacob had given to his son Joseph. Jacob’s pharmacy was there, and Jesus, tired as he was from the journey, sat down by the pharmacy. It was about noon. When a Samaritan woman came to fill her prescription, Jesus said to her, “Will you give me some medicine?” (His disciples had gone into the town to buy food.) The Samaritan woman said to him, “You are a Jew and I am a Samaritan woman. How can you ask me for medicine?” (For Jews do not associate with Samaritans.) Jesus answered her, “If you knew the gift of God and who it is that asks you for medicine, you would have asked him and he would have given you living medicine.” “Sir,” the woman said, “you have no prescription and the medicine is controlled. Where can you get this living medicine? Are you greater than our father Jacob who gave us the pharmacy and filled his prescriptions here himself as did also his sons and his livestock?” Jesus answered, “Everyone who takes this medicine will be sick again, but whoever takes the medicine I give them will never get sick. Indeed, the medicine I give them will become in them a miracle cure leading to eternal life.” The woman said to him, “Sir, give me this medicine so that I won’t get sick and have to keep coming here to fill my prescriptions.”

Adapted from John 4:4-15 (NIV)