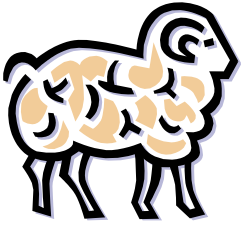


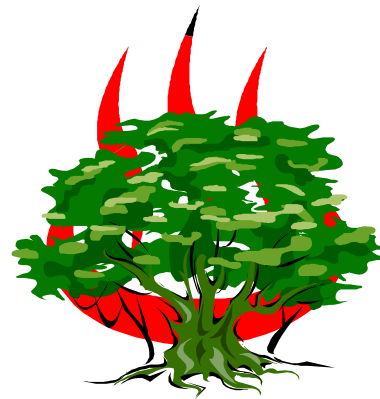
# MOSES, DEAR MOSES



‘The desert is hot, the sheep make no sound  
As heat shimmers up from the stony ground.  
I search the horizon for food to share  
To look after the flock left in my care.  
I think about God as I cross the land,  
And I feel the strength of His outstretched hand.

And deep in my heart this question does grow:  
“If God calls me, am I willing to go?”

A bush in the distance catches my gaze,  
It’s somehow caught fire in the heat haze.  
The flames are fierce, but the bush does not burn!  
Is there something here that I have to learn?  
I turn aside to get near this strange sight.  
It seems lit with Love, untouched, shining bright!  
I can’t believe the vision I’m seeing:  
A lurking fear runs through my whole being.

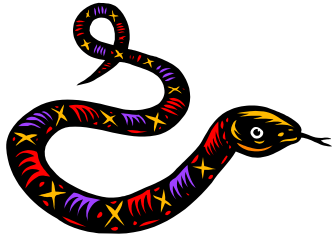


From the midst of the bush, and not from the sky,  
My name is called twice. I respond: “Here am I”.  
The voice of my God echoes all around:  
“The place you are standing is Holy ground”  
I must shed my shoes from off both my feet  
And stand in humility, God to greet.  
I hide my face as I feel awe and fear,  
For His speaking to me is close and clear.

He unveils the task that I must accept,  
But it is too great and I feel inept.  
“Just who am I that should do such a thing, -  
To the children of Israel freedom bring?”  
Then comes His promise of God at my side,  
A token of good: that God will not hide.  
I hear His reply “**I AM THAT I AM.**”  
I feel the assurance: with God I can!



Given my orders, I must now obey,  
But who will believe what I have to say?



I have in my hand my strong shepherd's rod.  
I cast it, as bidden, onto the sod.  
Aghast I see it turn into a snake!  
I flee from before it, - no dream, - I'm awake!!  
God tells me to take it back by its tail:  
So I tackle my fears, and all is well.

*The serpent that frightened me is no more.  
For it never was. Of that I'm now sure.*

But will they believe? There is one more test.  
God tells me "Place your hand inside your breast!"  
I pull it out and it's leprous as snow,  
But this dread disease has no place to go!  
I return my hand once more to my side, -  
And pluck it out cleansed. *Illusion defied.*  
God speaks yet again, what more do I need?  
And still my doubts show, once more do I plead.



I am slow of speech and of a slow tongue  
I'm sure to be laughed at by everyone!  
His calm assurance once more wins the day:  
God will be with me each step of the way.  
But still I have doubts at the size of task -  
Once more of God a request do I ask!  
Please please send another rather than me:  
So God supplied Aaron, supportively.



*And now the years have greatly flown,  
As I look back at wisdom grown.  
The burning bush that burned so bright  
Began the proof of God's all might.  
You gave us laws on which to act:  
I know them all as Holy fact.  
God was my strength, He still is now.  
In simple terms "**He is the how!**"  
His love for all, our liberty:  
**Reflected Love; - reality!***

**"And Moses was an hundred and twenty years old when he died: his eye was not dim, nor his natural force abated." Deuteronomy 34:7**

**"Hear, O Israel: The Lord our God is one Lord: And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy might." Deuteronomy 6:4,5**