

**The Lord be with you!**

This Sunday is Pentecost Twenty-one and the color is still green. We have five more green Sundays in the church calendar. And then it is Advent, the season for getting ready for the Mystery of Christmas.

This week we start the story of Moses. Over the next three weeks we will read the story of Moses and the people of God. Moses was close to God and God was close to Moses. God protected Moses and Moses knew what God wanted him to do. I am sending you a little person of God to have and to hold and remember that we are all part of God's Great Family.

Have a good week. Be safe.

I miss you!

## THE BIRTH OF MOSES

After many years, a new Pharaoh ruled. He did not remember what Joseph had done for Egypt. The People of God became slaves. They were trapped and they could not go home.

There were so many People of God in Egypt that the Pharaoh was afraid they would take his kingdom away from him. So, he gave this order: "Every baby boy that is born to the People of God must be thrown into the Nile River. But let every girl live."

A man and a woman from the tribe of Levi got married. She became pregnant and had a son, and when she saw that her baby was a fine child, she hid him for three months.

After that she couldn't hide him any longer. She made a basket of bulrushes and she placed the child in it. She put the basket in the tall grass that grew along the bank of the Nile River. The child's older sister, Miriam, wasn't very far away. She watched to see what would happen to him.

Pharaoh's daughter went down to the Nile River to take a bath. Her attendants were walking along the riverbank. Pharaoh's daughter saw the basket in the tall grass, and she sent her female slave to get it. When she opened it she saw the baby. He was crying. She felt sorry for him. "This is one of the Hebrew babies," she said.

Then Miriam spoke to Pharaoh's daughter. She asked, "Do you want me to go and get one of the Hebrew women? She could nurse and take care of the baby for you."

"Yes. Go." she answered. Miriam went and got her mother.

Pharaoh's daughter said to the woman, "Take this baby. Take care of him for me. I'll pay you." The woman took the baby and cared for him.

When the child grew older, the mother took him to Pharaoh's daughter. And he became the son of the Pharaoh's daughter. She named him Moses. She said, "I drew him out of the water."

I wonder what part of this story you like best?

I wonder what part of this story is most important?

