

Do You Forget?

In my reading of Exodus this week, I came across something that both astounded me, and shamed me at the same time. Then, after going to the Lord in prayer, a bit of understanding fell over me. I would like to share that small journey with you.

First, let's read a few verses from Exodus 15:

“So Moses brought Israel from the Red sea, and they went out into the wilderness of Shur; and they went three days in the wilderness, and found no water. And when they came to Marah, they could not drink of the waters of Marah, for they were bitter: therefore the name of it was called Marah. And the people murmured against Moses, saying, What shall we drink?”

☐☐Exodus☐ ☐15:22-24☐ ☐KJV☐☐

I encourage you to read Exodus, but I will summarize the situation a bit.

The Israelites were slaves under Pharaoh, and he would not let them leave. Moses performed a series of miracles in the name of God to convince Pharaoh to let the Israelites go. None of these wonderful things could be considered trivial. Eventually Pharaoh reluctantly let them leave, only to bring his army to give chase after them.

This lands the Israelites between the Egyptian army and the Red Sea. Now the Israelites knew the amazing things God had done to get them their freedom, yet in this situation, they thought they were doomed. God parts the Red Sea to allow the Israelites to escape.

They make it to the other side, and with the Egyptian army now crossing the parted water, God closes it, consuming the whole of the army. The Israelites are so amazed at the work of their God that they write and sing songs about it.

Now, with that knowledge, go up and re-read those 3 verses. Those events happen 3 days after the closing of the Red Sea. These people are complaining about a lack of water, like they don't know how they will survive.

Doesn't this seem just crazy to you? It does to me, after all these people have seen, from captivity to after the Red Sea, now they question whether God will be able to get them some drinkable water.

Now, here is the reality check for me. I do this all the time! I watch God handle a complex situation in my life, then another situation arises, and I begin to worry how I will handle it. I bet most of us do the same thing. This is where my shame came to the surface. I realized just how much I don't trust God early on in situations in my life.

The understanding came when I realized that I am a fallible, sinful, imperfect human being. I was created in the image of my God, but without the perfection and righteousness of Him. Just as the Israelites, I forget, I need to be reminded. I honestly think this is why we deal with so much stuff in our lives. If we could finally and completely trust God to handle our situations, we wouldn't need reminding.

I ask that going forward, don't hesitate to bring your stuff to Him early. Ponder on the ways God has carried you in the past, and remove the necessity to be reminded of His greatness in our lives.

God Bless