

Moses to God: Just Before the Burning Bush

*Well Lord, it's been about 40 years
and it seems I've been wandering in this wilderness forever,
just taking care of sheep.*

*There was a time when I thought You had grand things for me to do—
important deeds to accomplish.
But here I am tending sheep.*

*Well, if that's where You want me,
That's where I'll be.*

*I sure have learned a lot, though.
It's gotten to the point where I have to trust You
for every little detail about what to do each day:
where to go, where not to go,
where to find enough water and grass to feed the flocks.
I couldn't do it without You, Lord.*

*Thinking back, I can laugh now
about how I used to try and figure everything out all on my own.
(I thought I was so smart, being the Prince of Egypt.)*

*I sure made a mess of things when I didn't ask for Your help...
or didn't follow Your directions when I did ask.*

*But You were always so incredibly patient with me—
why I don't know—and You still are.
I sure am grateful, Lord.*

*You know, I've learned a lot watching and tending these sheep.
When they follow the shepherd, everything is fine.
When they go off on their own, accidentally or even on purpose,
they usually get into trouble.*

*I guess people aren't too different from sheep.
When they follow You as their Shepherd, You take care of them.
And when they don't—well, we know what happens.
They get in trouble and You rescue them.*

*Lord, I don't know exactly when I realized
that I am one of Your sheep and that You are my Shepherd.
But I sure do appreciate You taking such good care of me.
You always guide me and provide everything I need.
And You've protected me so many times I can't count them any more.*

*You're the only Shepherd people should follow.
I wish I could help everyone understand that.
The world would be such a better place.*

I know, there I go again, doing all the talking.

What's that Lord?

*You want me to go over to the back side of the desert? Again?
Okay, that's fine with me. Let's go.
I was there just the day before yesterday
and it looked the same as it has for 40 years.
But whatever You say Lord.*

Well, there's Mt. Horeb—just as beautiful as ever.

*Wait a minute. Something's going on up there.
It looks like...It looks like a bush is on fire,
but... it's not burning up.
I'd better check this out!*

If that's okay with You, Lord.