

It's almost midnight now. Today Vaigai(train) was 2 hours late and I had to come to Madurai from Trichy. As I was wondering whether to wait or to catch a bus, I suddenly met friends from my past. I met a dear family from Kumbakonam church. They are a family of doctors for three generations. Their son was my classmate. The parents were travelling with their son's two little daughters. The little ones were so delightful and cherubic. Though I came home three hours late, I was very glad for the time spent with those little ones. The elder daughter was so much in love with Jesus, she never let me alone for a minute. Throughout the journey in the train, either I had to teach her a song or say some nice Jesus story. This girl somehow was fascinated by the story of Moses, she wanted me to say the story, though she knew it. When I told this story, it started working in my heart also.

WHAT FAITH IS THIS?

All the boy babies are killed. In every house there is a wail of death. As soon as there is a joyful cry of a new born baby boy, there was also a heart rending wail. Pharaoh has decreed that all boy babies should be killed. (Exodus 1-3)

A baby boy is born. Jochebed(Numbers 26,50), the mother of Moses clutched her newborn son to her bosom and determined in her heart not to let him die. All the mothers wailed and saw their baby boy killed mercilessly. But Jochebed wouldn't give up her son so easily. She will fight for his life. She hid him inside the house as long as she could. But when the little one, grew it was not possible for her to hide him.

Though she knew the axe had to be laid to her son, she decided to do something radical. She weaved a basket, coated with tar, making it water proof, put her little one inside and let him float in the crocodile infested Nile waters. She must have thought, "Better the teeth of crocs than the uncircumcised sword of the Egyptians. " God surely must have admired the courage of that woman.

I really suspect, that it was God who in the first place, put the germ of this plan in her mind. This venture is mind boggling. In the event of sure death, anyone would choose a quick way to die, than being tossed by crocodiles or what other dangers! But Jochebed let her darling son float in the rivers of Nile.

God always honours such raw faith. He directed the waters straight to the feet of Pharaoh's daughter. Jochebed did not just abandoned the basket, but she knew God would do something and so she had kept her daughter to watch over. God had planted a prophetic vision in the heart of this dear mother. Needless to say the Pharaoh's daughter was charmed by the baby in a straw basket floating in the Nile.

Moses has reached the destination God had in mind for him. To put Moses in place, a Jochebed with a raw faith was needed. Without her decision to try an alternative, Moses

would not have lived. The name Moses, always brings to mind that he should not have lived normally, but he did live and performed great exploits for God. Praise be to God. Even today there are many of us around us, who should not be normally living, but their life itself is a testimony of God's gracious love. If He could pull Moses out of croc infested waters and make him the leader of millions, what should stop Him from doing the same today also?

Behind the big accomplishment of Moses, lies a bold mother who thought differently and acted accordingly. God needed her first to set in motion His plan of setting His people free through Moses.

God should put that raw faith in our hearts, to do the unthinkable for the Kingdom. God loves such steps of raw faith and honours them with unimaginable outcome. Moses is just one example. More women I know have a very diminished view of themselves in the Kingdom. But it is actually their perseverance, prayer and daring faith, that sets in motion the biggest ever deliverance marches.