

doubt cried pretty loudly sometimes and they felt they were likely to be found out. Then there is the story you all know so well, how the mother obeyed the king's command in one way. She put her child into a little basket covered with pitch, and laid it at the edge of the river, but among the reeds, so that it could not float away. Even if he were found it would seem as if the parents had tried to obey the law. Then she left him to God's care.

And God did care. Pharaoh's daughter came down to bathe. She saw the little basket. She had it brought, and lo! a weeping babe. Her heart was touched. She took the child as her own.

Miriam was on the watch near and now offered to get a nurse. The princess gave her leave. The mother was called. She was asked to care for the child. How gladly would the mother take him home, how she would thank God for sparing his life, and how faithfully she would seek to teach him of God so soon as he could understand, for she knew that she would soon have to give him up to be taught by other teachers, as was befitting a son of Pharaoh's daughter. The child years soon passed. He must be given up to be instructed in the learning of Egypt. But he would still love his nurse, his mother, and would often visit her, while she would be allowed sometimes to see him at the court of the king.

How God was working out His grand ends in all this. Moses was in after years to be a great leader and law maker, and he needed to be trained for it, and this training that he received in court in his early years fitted him for the work of later life, while his mother would give him the religious training that he needed. As we look at it we see how every step was leading up to the great work God had for him to do.

Boys, you sometimes think your work, or your lessons, are hard, and you would like an easier life. God is just training you for some place you have to fill in life, and the better you do your work now the better fitted will you be to fill your place, whatever it be, by-and-by.

Remember, too, when you get tired of school days and think them long, that Moses was trained forty years in Egypt and forty years in desert life, to fit him for his work, leading a nation through the desert.

Again remember that if you are trusting in Christ, He will care for you all through life just as he did for the child Moses by the river side.

27 May.

MOSES SENT AS A DELIVERER.

Les. Ex. 3: 10-20.

Gold. Text. Is. 41: 10.

Mem. vs. 10: 12.

Catechism Q. 104

What a long gap, eighty-years, between

last lesson, the childhood of Moses, and this one, Moses as a deliverer. See how well you can tell the story of that gap; how Moses grew up, learned in all the learning of the Egyptians; how his heart was with his own people; how he went out one day and finding an Egyptian beating a Hebrew, he killed the Egyptian and hid him in the sand; how next day when he tried to make peace between two Hebrews who were quarrelling, one of them got angry at him and asked Moses if he was going to kill him too, as he did the Egyptian; how Moses, finding that the thing was known, ran away from Egypt for fear of Pharaoh to the Peninsula of Sinai; how he lived there for forty years as a shepherd.

Moses is now an old man of eighty years. It is almost time to think of giving up active life. But his great life work is not yet begun. All his life thus far has been a training for what is to come.

Forty years he was in Pharaoh's court learning all about government and all other wisdom and knowledge that Egypt could give. Then 40 years he spent in the desert or wilderness as a shepherd, learning all about the country through which he was to lead Israel; learning all about desert life, and the best way of doing things there; and now having sent him to school for so long, his Heavenly Father, by the voice in the burning bush, called him to the great work he wanted him to do.

Moses did as we sometimes do when duty calls, he made excuses. Perhaps he was afraid to go back. Some of them might remember the Hebrew who killed the Egyptian 40 years before, and his life might be in danger. So he tried to get rid of going. He pleaded that he was not a fluent speaker and could not talk well enough before Pharaoh.

God said to him, take Aaron, your brother. He is a good speaker, let him do the talking. After some further hesitation, Moses went. He called for Aaron, who would hardly know him. Perhaps he had not seen him nor heard from him for 40 years, and thought him dead.

One day a stranger calls at the home. His coming is almost as great a surprise as was the discovery of Joseph to his brethren. Soon the errand is explained and the two old men, aged 80 and 83 years, start to lay their case before the King.

How familiar the place and surroundings would all be to Moses for he had spent forty years there, and every turn would remind him of where he had played when a boy. And yet it would seem strange, for it was forty years ago and the people would be mostly new. It would be like one visiting our childhood's home in long after years, when places are the same but people all are changed. I wonder if his foster mother, Pharaoh's daughter, still lived, and if he knew her. But