

# THE MOSES MEMOIRS



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## **DEDICATED TO THE GLORY OF GOD.**

Remember the former things, those of long ago; I am God, and there is no other; I am God, and there is none like me.

*Isaiah 46: 9*

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I remember the days of long ago; I meditate on all your works and consider what your hands have done.

*Psalms 143: 5*

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Awake, awake! Clothe yourself with strength, O arm of the LORD; awake, as in days gone by, as in generations of old. Was it not you who cut Rahab to pieces, who pierced that monster through? Was it not you who dried up the sea, the waters of the great deep, who made a road in the depths of the sea so that the redeemed might cross over?

*Isaiah 51: 9 & 10*

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# Introduction

When I was a young girl of nineteen years, one of my pastors, by the name of James Watt, tried to open a friendly conversation with me by asking, “Did you know that God used a comet to work the wonders in Egypt?” He was startled by my snarling response that I totally disbelieved it, and he quickly dropped the subject.

I had never before spoken impolitely to a pastor, but I was very upset that anyone would suggest that natural phenomenon were involved in the parting of the Red Sea and the other miracles pertaining to the Exodus. It seemed to diminish God’s miracles, to equate them with myths and legends, to make them out to be exaggerated accounts of fortuitous events.

My mind was totally closed at that time but, by some miracle, a couple of years later when a minister named Glen McLean visited my church and held a series of lectures on Creationism under the sponsorship of my wonderful pastor, Les Pritchard, I was intrigued as he spoke about the part that Nature played in the signs and wonders of Egypt.

Glen McLean referred his listeners to the books of Immanuel Velikovsky. Eagerly I obtained Velikovsky’s book “Ages in Chaos” and devoured it. At first, it rocked my faith, but when the dust settled, my faith was greatly strengthened. The Earth is the Lord’s; no solid Christian disputes that. So, why

would it bother us that God would choose to use a comet to deliver His people and provide for them, and chastise rebels at the same time? The whole Universe is His. He can use any part of it that He chooses to work His will.

For the next twenty years, I read Velikovsky's books several times, sifted them through the Scriptures, and mulled over the information in them that I consider valid. There is a lot in those books that I consider valid. Velikovsky had a large share of common sense and honesty. Though he believed in evolution, for instance, he admitted that much of the so-called evidence for evolution is flawed.

Immanuel Velikovsky was a controversial figure in the 1950's, a target for many scientists who likely felt threatened by his deductions because they contradicted conventional interpretations of historical records and archeological artifacts. His conclusions were a threat to the comfortable niches that many scientists had carved out for themselves. They had obtained their degrees, their positions, their admirers, and royalties from books by persuading people that they were unimpeachable authorities in their areas of study. What if people seriously paid attention to Immanuel Velikovsky? What if they recognized his superior reasoning on certain matters and started to consider his rivals' material to be invalid? It would entail loss of face, perhaps loss of revenue, as well. Under pressure from scientific clientele, Velikovsky's publisher withdrew from publishing his books, but he turned them over to a publishing house that did not have a large part of its business tied into

printing textbooks. Eventually, advances in scientific knowledge verified various things that Velikovsky avowed in his books.

Through this unique son of Israel, my understanding of the Old Testament increased, and I thank God for the privilege of showing me how Velikovsky's information fits with His Story, though I have been ridiculed by some of my fellow Christians because I understand that a comet was involved. It doesn't matter; it is more important to know the truth and deal with it. After all if Moses had gone along with the current, what would he have accomplished in his life? It wasn't until he came out of de-nial (pun intended!) that he was birthed into a higher destiny.

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- 1) Tending sheep in the wilderness  
Had been my daily lot;  
I watched over them through heat and cold,  
While answers to life, I sought.
- 2) What strange beginnings life had for me,  
Born into the Hebrew race;  
It seemed I was destined for slaughter,  
Until I was saved by Grace.
- 3) A sacred scribe of Egypt's Mysteries,  
Who stood at Pharaoh's right hand,  
Had studied our writings and realized  
That the Hebrews were close to leaving the land.
- 4) He knew that very soon the Deliverer  
Of our people was about to be born,  
So he conceived a nefarious plan  
That would cause our people to mourn.
- 5) Pharaoh needed our labour and skills  
To build monuments for promoting his fame;  
He considered our lives of no importance  
In his passion to exalt his name.

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- 6) He also supposed that if there were an invasion,  
The Hebrews would see their chance,  
And conspire with the enemy so that  
Their freedom from Egypt, they could advance.
- 7) “All the Hebrew boys,” it was thus decreed,  
“Are to be sacrificed to the Nile,  
Lest the slaves become too strong,  
And turn on us with guile.”
- 8) My parents were anxious about the child  
Who was growing in my mother’s womb,  
But God reassured Amram my father  
That, before me, great destiny did loom.
- 9) God said that He’d keep me safe,  
Though around me a hurricane whirled;  
He promised my name would be famous,  
All the way to the end of the world.
- 10) My mother’s labour was premature;  
Father and Miriam quickly gathered round.  
My tiny size helped my mother  
Bring me forth without a sound.
- 11) I was healthy and completely formed;  
My parents took courage at what they saw;  
God’s hand had speeded my development  
To defeat the Egyptians’ murderous law.
- 12) Jochebed wadded up cloth  
And used it for padding beneath her dress;  
The neighbours did not know  
That I already suckled at her breast.

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- 13) So secretive were my first few months;  
My little cries were hurriedly muffled.  
As my parents concealed me in their home,  
Their fears were often ruffled.
- 14) I drank a lot of milk in those days,  
Which made me quite robust.  
Finding a safer place for me to grow  
Became an urgent must.
- 15) Also the Egyptians became suspicious  
When Jochebed's pregnancy kept going on.  
They were going to search our home  
For contraband Hebrew "spawn".
- 16) If they found an infant boy,  
My whole family would be killed,  
But this was not the fate  
That God for us had willed.
- 17) My parents were people of faith,  
Who trusted in the Most High God;  
Certain that El Shaddai would provide,  
My mother fashioned a little pod.
- 18) She carried me in it to the river,  
And stepped down into its flowing stream;  
After some fervent kisses, she closed the lid;  
I drifted into a troubled dream.
- 19) Having settled me as best she could  
Within that tightly-woven, pitch-sealed ark,  
Mother released me to God's mercy,  
And waded back through the dark.

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- 20) Floating there among the reeds  
Of the green and dangerous Nile,  
I felt abandoned and lonely;  
But my sister watched all the while.
- 21) After dawn, along the river's weedy banks,  
Came a company of chattering women.  
They gaily assisted a princess,  
Looking for a choice place to go swimmin'.
- 22) Their mistress saw my little ark,  
And had it fetched from the rippling water.  
She opened it to peer within;  
I cried when I saw Pharaoh's daughter.
- 23) The bright, unfamiliar sun hurt my eyes,  
And the women's faces made me fret.  
I had never before seen painted people,  
And I had made my bedding soaking wet.
- 24) The princess was impressed with my beauty  
And the large size of my young frame.  
I was a fine specimen of humanity,  
Like the heroes of ancient fame.
- 25) Thermuthis saw clay that she could shape  
Into an heir for her father's throne.  
Through me, she intended to wield power;  
I was an instrument for her to hone.
- 26) My cries had awakened her mothering instincts,  
Giving rise to all these plans.  
Isn't it amazing what develops  
When matters are put into God's hands?

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- 27) Miriam watched how the princess admired me;  
Thermuthis declared that I would be her son.  
Miriam rushed to offer a Hebrew nurse  
Until my need for mother's milk was done.
- 28) Thermuthis made some astute surmises,  
And was amused by Miriam's bold, quick thinking.  
I was not only saved, but my mother was paid  
To give her own baby his drinking.
- 29) Sizing up my family, Thermuthis figured  
That among Hebrews, they were the cream,  
And that I, too, would be resourceful and daring,  
As was required to fulfill her dream.
- 30) Pharaoh's daughter gave Mother for protection  
A token to show that had on it the royal seal.  
Though the Egyptians chafed at having been tricked,  
They couldn't interfere in the princess's deal.
- 31) In this way, I was permitted to live;  
As a royal personage's son.  
But first, I was nurtured in the bosom of my family  
To gain strength for Life's race to run.
- 32) How desperately they loved me,  
And how thoroughly I was taught.  
As much as a little lad could manage,  
The things of God, I caught.
- 33) The day that I was weaned  
Was a sad one for my kin,  
For I had to be taken  
To live in a court of sin.

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- 34) Though her heart broke further with each step,  
My mother went forth with trust.  
She believed in the goodness and mercy of God,  
But I saw her tears fall in the dust.
- 35) God tenderly reminded her of His promise;  
I was being prepared to save our nation;  
And the shaping of my ministry  
Needed the assistance of a royal station.
- 36) We entered into the biggest house  
That I had ever seen,  
Past marble porticos and inlaid doors,  
To kneel before a lady who looked like a queen.
- 37) Pharaoh's daughter looked me over,  
Then smiled with regal pleasure.  
She stretched forth her jewelled arms and said,  
"Come to me, my treasure."
- 38) My mother gave me a little push,  
And I obeyed her cue.  
As I looked back to her beloved face,  
Her eyes filled up with dew.
- 39) That was the last I saw of Jochebed  
For many desperately lonely, long years.  
Though my days were filled with learning,  
My nights were filled with tears.
- 40) The slaughter of the Hebrew boys was called off  
Shortly after I moved to my new home,  
For the sacred scribe soon realized that Israel's Deliverer  
Was living in the shadow of Egypt's throne.

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- 41) Thermuthis had brought me to her father  
To show off her infant prize;  
She proposed that I should be his heir,  
For I was beautiful and strong and wise.
- 42) I felt cranky the day that Pharaoh  
Sat me upon his lap after what she said,  
And tremendously irritated when the old man  
Playfully set his heavy crown upon my head.
- 43) I snatched off the crown and hollered,  
Then threw it down on the ground;  
With my little, bare foot,  
I furiously wreathed it round and round.
- 44) That nasty, old scribe's eyes popped open wide,  
Then he ran at me with his ceremonial knife,  
But Thermuthis quickly snatched me away  
Before Pharaoh's sorcerer could finish my life.
- 45) As she ran with me from the room,  
The scribe asserted that I was a threat,  
He said that if Pharaoh let me live,  
It would be a mistake that he'd sorely regret.
- 46) He insisted that I was the expected Deliverer  
Whom they should immediately kill,  
But he could not defeat Pharaoh's regard for his daughter,  
Nor overrule her tenacious will.
- 47) Therefore the infant murders were called off,  
For what would be the use?  
No matter what the Egyptians did,  
The God of the Hebrews overturned their abuse.

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- 48) I was carefully groomed in Pharaoh's court  
To cater to his whimsies and rule;  
I learned secret Egyptian arts,  
And served gods who were depraved and cruel.
- 49) I grew up clever, strong, and manfully handsome,  
To Pharaoh's daughter's extreme gratification.  
I did mighty exploits and won honours  
For the glory of her great, sinful nation.
- 50) When the Ethiopians invaded the land,  
I was the general who turned their raids back.  
By craft, I took them by surprise;  
Their towns and cities, I did thoroughly sack.
- 51) The Ethiopians supposed that we would approach  
Along the side of the Nile to enter their land,  
For the desert was heavily inhabited by vipers  
That lay concealed under the sand.
- 52) However, I noted that the venomous snakes  
Had one enemy that they could not defeat;  
And we had plenty of ibises that considered those snakes  
The greatest delicacy to eat.
- 53) I had the marsh dwellers of Goshen  
Weave baskets of sedge for our avian band.  
My army carried the baskets of birds  
As we marched to the Cushites' land.
- 54) We cautiously came to the place  
Where the vipers lay under the sand asleep;  
When we released our ibises in their territory,  
Up from their beds the snakes did leap.



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- 55) I smiled as the ibises darted after the snakes,  
Eagerly pouncing on their wriggling meal;  
The Cushites were going to be in for a shock  
When upon them we'd unexpectedly steal.
- 56) My campaign went wonderfully well,  
And we took whatever gratified our lust;  
Then we came to the royal city of Sheba,  
But it wasn't easy into that one to bust.
- 57) It was bordered on three sides by three rivers,  
Fortified with great ramparts and walls;  
But even if it took two years,  
I was determined to make the Shebans my thralls.
- 58) I devised my stratagems,  
And ordered rafts and machinery to be built;  
Our preparations were so formidable  
That the Shebans' courage began to wilt.
- 59) Upon the walls stood a lady; slim, dusky, and lovely,  
With a glittering crown upon her head;  
As she watched me order the troops,  
She decided that I'd be the man she would wed.
- 60) The king's daughter rightly supposed  
That I was the champion who had turned the tide,  
When it looked as if her enterprising people  
Would expand their territories on every side.
- 61) The princess saw my courage and skill as I fought,  
And admired the subtlety of every fulfilled plan;  
She also noted the great respect accorded me  
By all of the soldiers under my command.

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- 62) As my wife, she could procure favour for her people  
And peace throughout the land,  
So she sent her most trusted servant  
To offer in marriage her dainty, dark hand.
- 63) I agreed to wed her, if the city  
She could hand over to me to possess;  
When she did, then I, with pleasure,  
Fulfilled my oath to the princess.
- 64) I returned triumphantly to Egypt  
With slaves and spoils and fame.  
My enemies burned with jealousy;  
To the throne, I had the best claim.
- 65) It seemed like I had it all;  
More than ever, women fell at my feet.  
The army hailed me as a hero;  
As for eloquence, none could compete.
- 66) Everything seemed to indicate  
That I would have a successful career;  
I was god-like to the Egyptians;  
Almost a giant in height, and intellectually without peer.
- 67) I lived in sybarite pleasure,  
And walked in majesty and grace;  
Yet, I wrestled with deep dissatisfaction,  
Which led me to seek the Lord's face.
- 68) And there in His face, I saw pain,  
As He looked on the suffering of His Chosen.  
My heart melted into desire for their liberty,  
For it had finally become unfrozen.

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- 69) I saw that the God of the Hebrews  
Is lovely and good and just.  
So noble are His laws and decrees;  
None directed by greed, murder, or lust.
- 70) His prophets were men of honour,  
Though sometimes they faltered and slipped.  
Their hearts were kind and honest,  
And their tongues were not in venom dipped.
- 71) How different they were from the priests  
Who had trained me in their Mysteries.  
I wanted to be free from the priests' deceptions,  
To cast away their twisted, self-serving histories.
- 72) Finally, I sought my family out,  
And stooped to look through their humble door.  
I stood there looking like an Egyptian prince,  
But I felt forlorn, bewildered, and poor.
- 73) How joyfully Jochebed cried  
When she spied my lean, tanned face.  
She leaped up as though young and tremendously spry,  
To gather me into her fierce embrace.
- 74) Miriam, Aaron, and Father came running;  
Rejoicing, all over my face they kissed.  
We sat through the night by the fire,  
And caught up on the years that we had missed.
- 75) When I left early next morning,  
I knew my life had drastically changed.  
I could never again be Pharaoh's puppet;  
From his court, I was greatly estranged.

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- 76) God was calling me to deliver His people;  
My heart throbbed heavy with their pain.  
I was frustrated by my lack of divine wisdom,  
Having no idea of how their freedom to gain.
- 77) My adoptive mother was royally displeased  
At my inattention to the court's vain duties.  
She became increasingly perturbed  
As I turned away from its proud, painted beauties.
- 78) Pharaoh's daughter expressed her wrath  
As my Hebrew roots, she scorned.  
She reminded me how she had saved my life.  
"And stay away from those Hebrews!" she warned.
- 79) I weighed my love and respect for her,  
And sifted through my attitude,  
But in the end, I decided  
It was El Shaddai who deserved my gratitude.
- 80) Sovereignly, He had used my enemies  
To preserve my life for Him.  
He had reserved me for His worship,  
Not to serve Pharaoh's whim.
- 81) Though I loved Thermuthis well,  
It was needed to love God better,  
So I shook off the chains of her manipulation  
And cast aside each fetter.
- 82) Decided upon my destination,  
But not knowing which route to take,  
I thought to use the strength of my own arm,  
And my own road to Destiny make.

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- 83) I murdered a brutish, Egyptian beast  
Who was beating a Hebrew bloody and raw.  
Furtively, I buried his body in the sand  
To escape the scorpion sting of the law.
- 84) But the Hebrews weren't ready to cast off their chains;  
They still clung to the small comforts they knew.  
Besides that, I was a stranger to them,  
With whom many wanted nothing to do.
- 85) Pharaoh soon learned of where my loyalties lay;  
His fury thundered all through the court.  
He raged about ingratitude, and sought  
Forty years too late, my life to abort.
- 86) God helped my flight to be swift, cunning, and sure,  
But my heart felt cut by a lash;  
It looked to me at that time that my life  
Was a monument of rubble and ash.
- 87) I found my way to a well in Midian,  
From where I was led to the high priest's tent.  
I took one of his daughters for a wife,  
And with Jethro, forty long years were spent.
- 88) Through the scorching heat of the day, I served;  
Through the cold of the night, I watched.  
I mused heavy and long on the deeds of my past,  
And broke my heart over the mission I'd botched.
- 89) Zipporah, my wife, was not much solace to me;  
She did not accept the ways of my race.  
Cruel and unjust, she thought my God,  
And told me I was a disgrace.

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- 90) I was unlearned and unsure in my faith,  
So I allowed her to bring a curse to my life.  
Human sentiment denied covenant to one of my sons;  
Insecurity moved me to skirt around strife.
- 91) Zipporah was bitter towards me as gall  
Because she was frustrated in her dream,  
That, through me, she would inherit Egypt's pomp,  
And reign as its imperious Queen.
- 92) She urged me to gather some forces  
And challenge the heir to the throne.  
She ranted that I was a coward;  
About missed opportunities, she'd moan.
- 93) Zipporah's beauty withered in the fierce eye of the sun,  
As she stooped over the fire in our camp.  
She stewed as she cooked, for on glory she was hooked;  
And at night, she griped by the light of our lamp.
- 94) I reviled the evils of Egypt,  
And refused to budge in the least,  
But still my wife's ambition rose,  
Swelling like dough filled with yeast.
- 95) She said I should go fight for the Hebrews;  
Her nagging, I hardly could stand.  
Better their Queen, than of nothing at all,  
Was the motive behind that scornful demand.
- 96) Jethro was willing to back me with an army,  
If I wished to try to free Israel from slavery;  
But I was afraid that many of my people would die,  
If Pharaoh were to provoked to increase his knavery.

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- 97) My sons did not know these personal details,  
But they absorbed the sourness of their dame.  
They'd scowl and glower at me for only a word,  
And conveniently their faults on me they did blame.
- 98) I loved my boys, and they cared for me, too,  
But not enough to always show proper respect;  
They could never get over their irreverence completely,  
For they remembered the days when I was hen-pecked.
- 99) It was a relief to take to the hills,  
And be alone with the goats and the sheep.  
So much for the romance of my spirited bride;  
Over such contention, I wanted to weep.
- 100) There in the wilderness of Midian,  
God revealed the wilderness in my soul.  
Doors were unlocked in my mind  
To show me that my heart was darker than coal.
- 101) Memories flooded me with remorse  
Over my depravity in the service of Self.  
I saw that at heart, I was a coward,  
Who deserved to be left on the shelf.
- 102) The great hero of the Ethiopian war  
Had simply acted on programmed commands,  
To put all his resources at the disposal of satan,  
And give in to all his demands.
- 103) My will had been weakened after being forced  
To engage in secret Egyptian rites;  
I became a monster who caused others to scream  
In the depths of their soul's darkest nights.

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- 104) Yet, I had seen glory on some of those faces,  
As they called on the name of the Lord.  
It was their witness that prevented the final step  
That would have sold me totally into Lucifer's horde.
- 105) I can say that I was the humblest man in the world  
Because I saw what in my heart was hidden.  
I came to know more of the depth of God's mercy  
As each vile sin was repented and forgiven.
- 106) Day by day, my grave clothes unwound  
As the Egyptians' programming was unravelled.  
My soul became liberated from its taint  
As deeper into God's ways I travelled.
- 107) It was by the grace of God that my name  
Was not added to the Egyptian Book of the Dead;  
Instead it was written in the Lamb's Book of Life,  
As out of the pyramids of lies I was led.
- 108) But what was it all for? I wondered,  
As few seemed interested in what I was learning.  
They considered me a good shepherd,  
But "wild in his ideas" was the reputation I was earning.
- 109) I had to keep my thoughts mostly to myself;  
My loneliness nearly drove me to despair,  
Until I opened my heart wider to God,  
Finding that with Him, there is safety to share.
- 110) I plodded on through toilsome days,  
And my beard took on a silvery hue.  
I was puzzled as to why I had been put on this earth;  
But though my heart was saddened, at least it stayed true.



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- 111) Then on a day when it could be said I was old,  
And I had retirement from labour in view,  
I turned aside from my usual path,  
And looked on something entirely new.
- 112) A fire crackled within a bush,  
Yet, the bush itself did not burn!  
I discovered that day that my life wasn't over;  
There was much more that I had to learn.
- 113) God had not given up on me,  
Though I had blown it so badly before.  
He wanted me to liberate His people,  
But I didn't feel up to the hardships in store.
- 114) My self-confidence was badly bruised  
From the jibes of my sarcastic spouse,  
And I knew that I had lived in a fantasy,  
Only playing a part in Ra's royal house.
- 115) Though the Egyptians thought me a great orator,  
My words had been empty and vain;  
I talked much less than what I had before,  
And certainly didn't want to make speeches again.
- 116) I no longer had any scripts to recite,  
Such as had been drilled into me by the Mysteries' priests.  
I pondered things so thoroughly now that,  
By the time I had answers, others' interest had ceased.
- 117) There just had to be somebody else  
Better suited to the job, I suggested;  
When God said that Aaron would help me,  
My whining was finally arrested.

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- 118) Also, I knew I had better not outwear  
His patience another fraction of an inch,  
Or I'd soon be reduced to cinders on the ground  
Before I even could flinch.
- 119) Thus God did not accept my excuses;  
He did not allow me to have fears.  
Yahweh overcame my every objection,  
And held out His bottle to gather more of my tears.
- 120) I journeyed on back to Egypt  
To face a situation that had become worse;  
Instead of only smelly, dumb sheep to herd,  
I had a million or so people to nurse!
- 121) God dealt with my waffling on the way  
By nearly ending my life,  
Because one of my sons wasn't circumcised,  
Thanks to my obstinate wife.
- 122) Clutching my chest, unable to speak,  
I pointed frantically in Eliezer's direction;  
His mother then knew exactly what it was  
That needed immediate correction.
- 123) Zipporah remedied the trouble she had caused,  
But did so with very poor grace.  
She threw the scrap of flesh at my feet  
And threw my allegiance to God in my face.
- 124) Finally, my leadership was established;  
In the family is where it all starts.  
God isn't really all that interested in foreskins;  
He wants us to circumcise our hearts.

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- 125) Onward to Egypt we travelled,  
While the sun burned hot in the sky.  
I wondered at the “brother” that had joined it;  
A blazing comet had come to challenge Tauí.
- 126) Tauí Thom was one of Pharaoh’s official names;  
He was a nasty little brat as a child, I recalled.  
I met Aaron on my way in the desert;  
When he told me who reigned, I was appalled.
- 127) To my people I returned with a staff;  
A staff that turned into a snake.  
Another sign of Yahweh’s power was given me;  
For leprous, my hand I could make.
- 128) If those wonders were not enough,  
I was able to turn water to blood.  
With each successive, miraculous sign,  
Hope rose in the Hebrews’ hearts like a flood.
- 129) “Yahweh has sent me,” I said to my people.  
“He has come to break off your chains.”  
“Rise up and be ready,” I urged.  
“He will lead you out with great gains.”
- 130) Then I marched to the tomb of my youth;  
How grim the palace seemed to me now.  
I entered the den of the cobra,  
And greeted Pharaoh with a courteous bow.
- 131) Tauí Thom sat coiled on his throne  
And looked down on me with disdain.  
“So, you’ve returned, have you, Moses?  
You always were such a royal pain!”

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- 132) His courtiers laughed as T'au'i mocked me;  
To him I was a bug he couldn't be bothered to crush.  
He jeered at my message from God,  
And his officers hustled me out in a rush.
- 133) My people were subjected to more abuses,  
For Pharaoh said they were idle.  
"They've too much time on their hands!" he ranted,  
And his taskmasters tightened the bit on our bridle.
- 134) Again, I gained audience with the king  
This time by barging forcefully in.  
I was determined he'd take me more seriously this time,  
But he brandished more belligerently his sin.
- 135) Arrogantly, he called for his magicians  
When my staff turned into a snake.  
His wicked sorcerers called on their demons,  
And other serpents, it seemed, they did make.
- 136) Yahweh's serpent swallowed them up,  
But Pharaoh only resorted to sulks.  
With a peevish wave of his hand,  
Again I was escorted out by his hulks.
- 137) The troubles that were coming on the land  
Were poised to distribute their pain.  
God would not deal lightly with Pharaoh;  
He had wonders lined up in a chain.
- 138) The comet loomed larger in the brazen sky;  
Pharaoh had egotistically given it his name.  
He thought it somehow ratified his splendor,  
But God had sent it to trumpet his shame.

## THE MOSES MEMOIRS

- 139) Pharaoh's court then heard the blast of its horn.  
"What's this?" they cried in alarm.  
"It's the name of the Hebrews' god!  
Surely then, it's a harbinger of harm!"
- 140) Like a wildcat about to pounce on its prey,  
It snarled and yowled its fierce battle call;  
The Egyptians trembled as they waited to see  
If disaster was imminently going to fall.
- 141) I confirmed their fears in the morning light,  
As I met with Pharaoh by the brink of the Nile.  
However mightily he prayed to his gods,  
My God made their drink vile.
- 142) The water became bloody, as God said it would;  
A thick, iron dust covered the land.  
The whole earth learned of Yahweh's displeasure;  
The whole earth felt the strike of His hand.
- 143) The comet's dust mingled with the waters,  
And made them taste metallic like blood.  
It reddened the rivers and purpled the oceans,  
Loosed on the world by its inhabitants' crud.
- 144) Pagans had drunk the blood of His martyrs,  
As they hardened their iron-hard hearts.  
"Since they like blood so much, let them drink it!" He said.  
"Drink it until my fury departs!"
- 145) Pharaoh's magicians countered  
By dissolving iron powder with water in a chalice,  
Producing a mixture that looked and tasted like blood,  
And therefore the king remained callous.

THE MOSES MEMOIRS

- 146) It was merely natural science,  
They declared with amused and superior disdain.  
They said that it was just a fluke the dust fell when it did,  
And that trying to trick them was vain.
- 147) However, the magicians failed at a task  
That would have been a far better answer;  
But the comet's mess could not be reversed  
By even the most skilled necromancer.
- 148) Desperate with thirst, the people thought deep;  
Holes were dug by the rivers and lakes.  
Muddy water was sieved through linen;  
Aaron and I were deemed to be flakes.
- 149) The stink of poisoned fish mounted up,  
Rising to Heaven with the stench of men's sins.  
The Lord told me about the next phase of the battle;  
He always makes sure that He wins.
- 150) More pressure was brought to bear upon Pharaoh  
As frogs came up to cover the land.  
The comet's heat had increased their breeding;  
The Nile couldn't contain the work of God's hand.
- 151) Eighty years before, the river had been a grave  
To many babes of the Hebrew daughters;  
It was fitting that this judgment should come forth  
From its child-devouring waters.
- 152) Rahab gloated like a crocodile  
As his magicians seemed to duplicate the wonder.  
Their demons herded the frogs onto the land,  
And so Pharaoh plunged onward in blunder.

THE MOSES MEMOIRS

- 153) It was just like Pharaoh's dizzy wizards  
To make the plague even worse;  
It would have been more impressive  
If his toadies could have made the froggies disperse.
- 154) I, Moses, knew when the plague would cease,  
For I knew the voice of my God.  
I had learned it well in Midian  
When I had wandered its cheerless, dry sod.
- 155) I had learned to draw on God as my Source;  
To get from Him the patience I needed.  
He chastened me sore and my willfulness outwore,  
Until His Voice I earnestly heeded.
- 156) I had learned to drink from His deep well,  
For there wasn't much comfort at hand.  
I had learned to let Him settle His peace in my heart,  
As I wandered in exile from family and land.
- 157) It served the Lord to use me,  
One of the despised Hebrew race,  
To bring down the last of a line of tyrants  
Who ungratefully spit in His face.
- 158) An Israelite had been the instrument  
Of Egypt's deliverance centuries before,  
When drought and a grievous famine  
Had tried the nations long and sore.
- 159) Our kinsman Joseph ben Jacob  
Prepared storehouses full of grain,  
Against the years when heaven would close  
The storehouses of its life-giving rain.

THE MOSES MEMOIRS

- 160) Not only had the citizens of Egypt been supplied  
With nourishing food and kept alive,  
But Joseph also made the revenues of the king  
And of his successors to notably thrive.
- 161) It was our brother who caused only the kings  
And priests of Egypt to own the land,  
So that from the people, one fifth of their fruits  
The Crown could then legally in taxes demand.
- 162) These deeds became forgotten in the rising tide  
Of Pharaonic pride and insatiable greed;  
The Pharaohs came to view themselves  
As the owners of Jacob's sojourning seed.
- 163) Many of our people were not only hardy and strong,  
But also very skilled and clever;  
To retain us as a resource for the state  
Was Egypt's tyrannical endeavor.
- 164) Taui Thom made desperate promises  
That were withdrawn as each plague was relieved.  
Rahab smugly lounged back on his throne  
Each time his aims were achieved.
- 165) The blood and frogs, his magicians manipulated,  
But the lice came thick with the dust in the winds.  
The sorcerers had no control where they blew;  
And they, too, felt the itch of their sins.
- 166) God was putting His finger on their conscience,  
Even as He shook His hand overhead.  
Pharaoh's servants couldn't control the lice  
That swarmed over the king in his bed.



THE MOSES MEMOIRS

- 167) The Egyptians had said that the Israelites were parasites,  
And therefore treated us increasingly harsh.  
Now their blood was being siphoned off for real  
Because they had oppressed the dwellers of the marsh.
- 168) Tauí Thom and his court stood around scratching  
As my brother and I joined them on the banks of the Nile.  
It annoyed them greatly to see us at ease;  
The lice didn't seem interested in our bodies to defile.
- 169) I told him Yahweh was going to add to his torments,  
Since he delighted to worship the restless lord of the flies.  
He'd soon have flies swarming in abundance;  
Then he'd see if resisting Yahweh was wise.
- 170) The comet mocked Pharaoh's tattered splendor,  
As it proclaimed the Name of my God.  
On and on, it stretched out the sound;  
But further into destruction, Tauí stubbornly trod.
- 171) He merely looked at me with bored irritation,  
And turned his back with a twitch;  
As if I were the only fly that bothered him,  
And that he longed to hit with his horsetail switch.
- 172) Just as I said, the flies came,  
Spreading disease in their wake.  
I wondered how long Tauí would hold out,  
Before more entreaties he'd make.
- 173) Biting and stinging and buzzing,  
Winged insects pestered both human and beast,  
For mosquitoes and wasps were in the flying armada  
That descended on Egypt to feast.

THE MOSES MEMOIRS

- 174) The employment of violence and worship of death  
Bred consequences grievous to bear.  
The flies drove the Egyptians crazy,  
But to Goshen, they did not go there.
- 175) “Ra-uah-ab demands your presence!”  
The heralds announced at the door.  
The fear of Yahweh was upon them  
As they bowed their scabbed bodies to the floor.
- 176) Pharaoh made a plea for relief;  
I warned him that his word had better be true.  
But being the fool that he was,  
He gave himself more misery to rue.
- 177) God sent a plague first on all his beasts;  
Then Pharaoh heard that none of ours were smitten.  
He boiled with jealous and vicious envy;  
His black heart became more hard-bitten.
- 178) He did not see that it was Egypt’s greed  
That had brought the plague upon them,  
For they had coveted our fathers’ wealth,  
And had plagued the children of Shem.
- 179) God instructed me in a prophetic sign  
To perform before Pharaoh’s face.  
I gathered ashes from a furnace  
And tossed them heavenward in that place.
- 180) The Egyptians were well on their way to ruin,  
But their sins would burn them still more;  
In the furnace of their afflictions,  
Their regrets would plague them sore.

THE MOSES MEMOIRS

- 181) A small dust from the comet came flittering down  
And burned into the Egyptians' skin.  
Stinging, festering boils erupted,  
So that God could thresh out their sin.
- 182) But however severely the pestle of wisdom  
Upon a fool shall beat,  
Presumption refuses to give up its throne  
In the mortar of a fool's conceit.
- 183) Mizraim wallowed in its oozing pus,  
And lamented for its miserable pains.  
Warriors drooped as they guarded their posts,  
And children lay fevered in the lanes.
- 184) Cattle wandered away from stricken herders  
Who had staggered off to find shade;  
The marketplaces were almost deserted  
For few had energy for engaging in trade.
- 185) In the temples, priests desperately chanted  
And made vain offerings to their hideous gods,  
But none of their deaf idols could help,  
For all of them were impotent frauds.
- 186) Within their sumptuous chambers,  
Noblewomen gazed in their mirrors.  
The halls of the palaces echoed  
With wailing and bitterness of tears.
- 187) Even Tephnut the Queen recoiled in dismay  
When she saw her reflection in glass.  
She turned furiously to her louse of a spouse  
And berated him for being an ass!

THE MOSES MEMOIRS

- 188) Pharaoh sat moping in dragonish gloom;  
He sneered at his queen in distaste.  
But what could he say about her looks?  
For boils covered his very own face!
- 189) I spoke sternly to Pharaoh the next day,  
But he still behaved like a jerk.  
He was a sucker for punishment,  
So I told him about God's next work.
- 190) Meteorites fell, as predicted,  
Smashing and burning all in their path;  
Crushing Mizraim down to despair;  
Scorching the Egyptians in wrath.
- 191) A history far from unblemished  
Had been exposed to the gaze of these souls.  
Now the heaviness of their own tyranny  
Burrowed into their hearts like hot coals.
- 192) Cowering with his servants in his palace,  
Tau'i Thom trembled beneath the blast of the storm.  
Cringing at the sound of its pounding tattoo,  
He looked at each shuddering form.
- 193) His servants' eyes rolled in terror;  
They implored him to give them relief.  
These mighty judgments were too awesome;  
Already, the horrors exceeded belief.
- 194) Pharaoh sent for Aaron and me;  
We had been waiting in the palace close at hand.  
None of his servants could have ventured outside  
To entreat us for their bombarded land.

THE MOSES MEMOIRS

- 195) The hand of our God was upon us,  
For He was preparing to show forth more power.  
He didn't need the thick walls of that palace  
To preserve His servants in the deadly, dark hour.
- 196) I told Pharaoh that I would go to the outskirts of the city  
To call off the comet's fiery assault;  
Then he would know that the earth is the Lord's,  
And only Him should we exalt.
- 197) Pharaoh and his court accompanied us  
As we boldly walked from his hall.  
God's peace saturated my every fibre  
As I obeyed His beckoning call.
- 198) The Egyptians followed us to the double-leafed door,  
And opened it to that incredible storm.  
The comet burned in the treacherous sky;  
The land of Egypt was battered and torn.
- 199) The bodies of beasts and men lay shattered;  
Burned and bloodied in the dusty, red streets.  
Fires streaked in black sludge on the ground  
And rose up around us in sheets.
- 200) That black glop was falling from the comet;  
In some places, I heard, people were drowned,  
For the naphtha fell like a flood, which is why,  
In some parts of the world, so much oil is found.
- 201) Meteorites crashed through the flimsier dwellings  
As the people fearfully huddled inside.  
God was about to confirm His favour;  
The door of opportunity was opening wide.

THE MOSES MEMOIRS

- 202) For a moment, Rahab reared back smugly;  
Gloating triumph smeared across his oozing face.  
Aaron trembled as he stood at my side;  
Tauí's hissing chuckle contested God's Grace.
- 203) Ignoring his mockery, I reached  
And took hold of Aaron's faltering hand.  
Then calmly we both stepped forth,  
Out into the pulverized land.
- 204) Speeding missiles whistled about;  
Like blazing torches, they hurried on by,  
But to our circumcised Hebrew flesh,  
Destruction never came nigh.
- 205) God's holy angels covered our bodies;  
They covered us completely with Grace.  
Invisible to Pharaoh and his thunderstruck minions;  
I'm sure they enjoyed the look on each face.
- 206) I looked back after some paces  
To see the reaction of Tauí's court.  
Their faces were filled with awe - and Pharaoh's, too,  
Looked humbler, I'm glad to report.
- 207) I'm sure that disappointment soon became etched  
Upon his scabby, scarred features,  
As Aaron and I walked through the firestorm;  
Evidently Hebrews were God's favoured creatures.
- 208) Outside the city, I stretched forth my hands;  
The shower of meteorites and their explosions ceased.  
I was glad I was the Lord's prophet,  
And that Aaron would be the Lord's priest.

THE MOSES MEMOIRS

- 209) How grateful I was for the decision I made  
To forsake the pleasures of Egypt;  
To turn my face to the God of my fathers,  
And turn my back to its old, musty crypt.
- 210) Where would I be now,  
If I had entered the Mysteries' ultimate degree,  
And I was the Pharaoh against whom God  
Was ordering each formidable decree?
- 211) The mighty hand of my God remained upon me;  
The risk of pronouncing the next judgment was dire.  
Locusts were coming to cover the land;  
They would consume the rest of the crops entire.
- 212) God was not finished with chastising Pharaoh;  
The hardening of his heart was yet furthered.  
If it hadn't been for the protection of God,  
He would have had me cold-bloodedly murdered.
- 213) Pharaoh's servants pleaded desperately with him;  
Therefore he called my brother and I back;  
But of reverence suitable to our God,  
There most definitely appeared to be lack.
- 214) Hypocritically, Pharaoh chided us,  
Saying we desired to expose our weak ones to risk;  
The earth was filled with grievous dangers  
From the comet's glowing, horned disk.
- 215) He pointed outside to the ferocious orb,  
Which he had arrogantly given his name.  
He berated us for stubbornness in the face of his god,  
And drove us away in a torrent of shame.

THE MOSES MEMOIRS

- 216) Again, I stretched out the rod  
To beckon God's judgment and wrath.  
A hurricane brought the locusts to dine  
Upon every green thing in their path.
- 217) The Egyptians had not hungered for righteousness,  
So now they hungered for food.  
While the locusts pounded on their houses,  
Upon their sins, the Egyptians could brood.
- 218) "Tauí Thom, Tauí Thom!" drummed the winds,  
Dancing furiously around Pharaoh's big house.  
Like warriors, they proclaimed his demise,  
As Pharaoh trembled inside like a mouse.
- 219) The locusts blew into the palace,  
Carried on the wind's angry waves.  
The people beat at them frantically;  
They terrified the royalty's babes.
- 220) Tauí Thom screamed in his chambers;  
He screamed out my much-despised name.  
His servants stumbled in their hurry to call us;  
To his chambers, Aaron and I came.
- 221) We charged through the whirling locusts,  
And squeezed around a narrow, closet door.  
There Tauí huddled in terror of starvation,  
And pleaded with us to torment him no more.
- 222) Aaron and I again covered our heads with our cloaks  
And made our way to the palace's roof;  
After all this display of God's power,  
Pharaoh should not have needed any more proof.



THE MOSES MEMOIRS

- 223) Turning toward Canaan, I prayed to my God.  
My hopes were high that the bondage was broken,  
And that soon we'd be on our way homeward  
At the ceasing of this last mighty token.
- 224) A strong western wind blew and then turned to reverse,  
Scooping all the locusts out of Mizraim's coasts.  
But as it turned out, Tauí Thom wasn't finished  
With his stupid, stubborn, and arrogant boasts.
- 225) Pharaoh thought that he had bought time  
To restock his dwindling larder;  
At the idea of outlasting the plagues,  
He let his greedy heart grow harder.
- 226) But the darkness that invaded his heart  
Also invaded the air.  
Breathing was nearly impossible;  
Its oily grittiness clung to the hair.
- 227) Yes, darkness descended on Egypt;  
Hurricanes tore across the earth.  
A cloud of dust had spun off the comet,  
Embracing the planet's vast girth.
- 228) Light was swallowed by night;  
Fire was impossible to employ.  
This darkness was a devouring beast  
That crouched for its chance to destroy.
- 229) The heathen also crouched to form pockets  
From which they could scantily breathe.  
We Hebrews knelt in our awe,  
Certain of our freedom's retrieve.

THE MOSES MEMOIRS

- 230) For wonder of wonders unceasing!  
There was light in the homes of my race!  
Not the light of candles or lamps;  
But the light of God's glory-filled Grace!
- 231) This wondrous light glowed bright on each face  
As we, in amazement, looked one to another.  
Our hearts grew warm and full of great cheer  
As we heartily, joyfully embraced each other.
- 232) Yet, 'Tau'i Thom pushed God's patience further  
After the suffocating darkness swept by.  
He still sought to spoil the Hebrews,  
Though our freedom, he dared no longer deny.
- 233) After all our years of forced servitude,  
He tried to send us away empty and waste.  
So God gave us a plan and told us,  
"Be ready for haste."
- 234) Upon the door posts and lintels of our houses,  
We sprinkled the blood of an unblemished lamb.  
How puzzling to the Egyptians, the ways of the God  
Who passionately calls "...I Am That I Am That I Am."
- 235) That night, we ate of the sacrifice  
And anxiously, eagerly awaited release.  
The death angel thundered from Heaven  
And brought forth the firstborns' decease.
- 236) Outside, the angel spun in its fury;  
Meteorites rained again and again.  
Earthquakes toppled the strongholds of Egypt,  
And caused even Pharaoh to flee from his den.

THE MOSES MEMOIRS

- 237) His eyes bulged from their sockets,  
As he stared at the comet passing overhead.  
In all the dwellings of the Egyptians,  
There was found at least one of them dead.
- 238) There was no refuge in this world, or beyond,  
Where the Egyptians could flee.  
That the choicest people of Egypt would die  
Was Yahweh's unchangeable decree.
- 239) Even the animals were caught  
In the net of the firstborns' curse;  
Between earthquakes, meteorites, and fire,  
No one could tell which were the worst.
- 240) While fleeing from one, people ran into another;  
Panic and despair ruled complete.  
That night, God's messenger of death  
Brought Egypt to total, unutterable defeat.
- 241) But in the homes of the Hebrews was peace,  
As they quickly packed up their gear;  
Like the thick darkness that God kept outside,  
No death or terror came near.
- 242) Aaron and I were summoned to the palace  
Where Pharaoh and his court assembled near its stairs;  
The king told us we could leave as we wished,  
Pleading that we intercede for him with our prayers.
- 243) The Queen vented her sorrows nearby;  
Her garments were torn and there was no wig on her head,  
For the Consort of Pharaoh was mourning  
That the Crown Prince of Egypt was dead.

THE MOSES MEMOIRS

- 244) Those who remained of the harem who were mothers  
Also held dead babes in their arms;  
Pharaoh lost many children the night  
That the death angel released its deadliest harms.
- 245) We listened to the wails of Egypt  
As they rose from its smoldering rubble,  
And I grieved deep down in my heart  
That they had brought on themselves such trouble.
- 246) Perhaps God had driven me away  
Those forty years so long ago,  
So that most of my former acquaintance could die  
Before on this leadership path I could go.
- 247) Very few of my friends had been left  
To pull at my heartstrings when I returned.  
Resisting their approbation and my fleshly sentiment  
Were other hard lessons I learned.
- 248) And now, my friends lay dead;  
Those few remnants from my youth.  
Of all that I cherish, however,  
The best are God's Light and His Truth.
- 249) Neither of them lay in the ruins of Egypt;  
I carried them in my heart from there.  
Others collected material treasures,  
But I found these the sweetest to bear.
- 250) Another treasure gladdened my heart;  
Restored was my gracious, Ethiopian wife.  
After all those years, Tharbis still loved me;  
She brought comfort to my difficult life.

THE MOSES MEMOIRS

- 251) I was surprised when I met her again,  
Shortly after my return to Mizraim's land.  
Held hostage in Egypt for years by the Crown,  
She had been conveniently at hand.
- 252) Not trusted to rule Ethiopia for the benefit of Egypt,  
She was taken into Pharaoh's ward;  
Also it was feared that because of my marriage,  
The Ethiopians would make me their lord.
- 253) Egypt well knew that I could have caused  
My enemies much harm in that way,  
For I had been a great politician and warrior,  
The leader of all their generals in my day.
- 254) They never once suspected that after I fled,  
I'd opt to be just a lowly herder of sheep;  
The proud man they had known before  
Would have disdained such a way of earning his keep.
- 255) Instead they supposed that I was acquiring  
Foreign armies to lead an invasion,  
And that I was cunningly devising strategy  
To bring about that very occasion.
- 256) Though Tharbis was brought to the Delta  
So she couldn't be a tool for such plans,  
Her life was preserved so that her people  
Would comply with Egypt's demands.
- 257) With cool dignity, she bore the scorn of the court  
For many long, lonesome years,  
And at night she longed for her husband,  
Soaking her pillows with tears.

THE MOSES MEMOIRS

- 258) God prepared my wife for those four decades  
To understand my suffering that same amount of time,  
When I longed for my family while being drowned  
In Pharaoh's cesspool of vanity and vice and crime.
- 259) Tharbis studied the history and ways of my people  
With steady diligence and increasing awe,  
Remaining faithful to her fugitive spouse  
With the most vigilance that anyone ever saw.
- 260) Her heart had leaped with excitement  
Almost too much to support,  
When she learned that I had returned as an ambassador,  
To present my people's cause in the court.
- 261) As soon as she could, she summoned her servants  
And rushed to where I was sojourning,  
For she was determined that she would let nothing  
Stand in the way of her yearning.
- 262) Barely able to maintain her poise,  
She stood at the door of the house;  
Giving my host her name, she asked to see  
The prince who was her long-lost spouse.
- 263) I had hardly thought of her throughout the years,  
For many women had lain in my bed;  
It hadn't meant much to me that she  
Was one whom I actually had wed.
- 264) My marriage had been an easy way  
To take a heavily fortified city and avoid a long siege;  
After I left Egypt, I did not expect my infatuated bride  
To forever honour me as her liege.

THE MOSES MEMOIRS

- 265) I was stunned to see her standing in the hall,  
Her bright eyes glowing with love,  
She was still slim and a beauty,  
Though the hairs were grey on the head of my dove.
- 266) First she bowed low, and then leaped up  
To throw her arms around my neck,  
Saying my name over and over,  
Against my breast, she trembled and wept.
- 267) I was amazed that for my tortured years,  
God would give to me such lavish reparation,  
As this wife who still loved me so passionately and loyally,  
After years of complete separation.
- 268) Awed by how her character had been refined in the fire,  
I gladly welcomed her into my heart at last;  
This delight of my eyes was a rich reward for my labour,  
Both present and future and past.
- 269) Zipporah was astounded to be denied  
On the very threshold of anticipated fame;  
To be First Lady of the Hebrews,  
Tharbis was eminently suitable and had more claim.
- 270) Her early training gave my first wife the better skills,  
And she had developed much godly insight;  
Zipporah was provincial, obtuse, and inept  
Compared to this royal, dignified Cushite.
- 271) Jethro's daughter could not bear  
To take her place as my second wife;  
She schemed and scammed and scattered,  
Stirring up a load of discord and strife.

THE MOSES MEMOIRS

- 272) I had to send her away to Midian,  
For the Arabian hounded Tharbis with jealous spite.  
It was trouble enough to deal with Pharaoh,  
Never mind coming home to an ongoing fight.
- 273) Not that Tharbis answered her nemesis  
When she snubbed and snarled and sniped,  
But I had to listen to Zipporah and my sons  
While they accused and fumed and griped.
- 274) The boys went with their mother  
When I sent her with escorts back to Jethro,  
And now the rest of us were leaving Egypt, too,  
And all were so glad to go.
- 275) Tharbis hovered at my side  
As I urged the people to step up the pace;  
They had to quickly visit their neighbours  
Before we left this accursed place.
- 280) My people asked the Egyptians for wages;  
They draped their jewels around the necks of our maids.  
They heaped on the Hebrews their loot  
That they had greedily gathered in raids.
- 277) The Egyptians now begged us to leave;  
Yahweh's strokes, they could endure no more.  
We left the blackened landscape behind us;  
Egypt was broken, bleeding, weeping, and poor.
- 278) Incredibly, Pharaoh once again  
Set himself up for another blow,  
For after the Hebrew children,  
He was deadly determined to go.



THE MOSES MEMOIRS

- 279) His agents that had been sent to spy  
Had returned with a grim report.  
The Hebrews said they would make a three-day journey,  
But they had been making sport.
- 280) Sacrifices to their God were duly made,  
But they had no intention of ever coming back,  
For beyond three days' journey,  
They were continuing to beat a hasty track.
- 281) From Pharaoh's remaining aristocrats  
Arose protests of dismay,  
And the king was in full agreement  
With where their objections lay.
- 282) Wasn't Egypt poor enough,  
Without the loss of the marsh dwellers' labour and cattle?  
Many of his legal slaves were dead,  
And reduced greatly was his other chattel.
- 283) Pharaoh and his court asked themselves  
What they possibly could have been thinking,  
To give permission for the Israelites to leave,  
And let their assets take such a shrinking.
- 284) Not only did the Hebrews take with them  
Most of Egypt's jewels and silver and gold,  
But many Egyptian leaders, as well as servants,  
Had joined up with Yahweh's fold.
- 285) Slaves and traders of foreign origin  
Had also flowed through the breach,  
To follow the Hebrews to the desert,  
Far from the taskmasters' and tax collectors' reach.

THE MOSES MEMOIRS

- 286) Pharaoh sat stewing with remorse  
In the midst of a makeshift audience hall;  
Then deciding on revenge and to regain,  
For his horses and chariots and army did he call.
- 287) The soldiers became intoxicated more  
Than if they had drunk the juice of fermented grape;  
The king was leading them on to the thrills  
Of murder and torture, plunder and rape.
- 288) The charioteers and horsemen mounted up,  
And the infantry fell into order.  
As swiftly as these dregs of Egypt could,  
They headed for their country's border.
- 289) Rage and fury burned in Pharaoh's breast;  
He had been humiliated in front of the world.  
He lashed his bony, chariot steeds on;  
Beneath his wheels, the red dust swirled.
- 290) I had hurried my people for days  
With hardly a rest in spite of appeals,  
For I knew that Pharaoh and his army  
Would soon be hot on our heels.
- 291) Through shakings and smoke, we travelled;  
Dry, hot wind whipped all around.  
We now could feel the vibrations of chariot wheels  
Rising up from the trembling ground.
- 292) There to Pi-ha-Khiroth, the Lord led us;  
There to the mouth of the mountains' gorge.  
The Egyptians were sure we'd be swallowed up,  
But a final weapon, God was ready to forge.

THE MOSES MEMOIRS

- 293) My people crowded near the water's edge;  
The strait was painted red by the comet's rust.  
We looked at the dunes behind us;  
They were plumed with the chariots' dust.
- 294) The people wailed, quite forgetting  
Yahweh's mighty acts on our behalf.  
I confess, I wavered a little, as well,  
Until Yahweh commanded to stretch forth my staff.
- 295) The cloud we followed skirted along our length,  
And the wind increased its scream.  
The smoking pillar now backed us with its strength,  
And the waters rose up, as in a dream.
- 296) We were illuminated by the fire in the pillar,  
While it shielded us from our pursuers.  
The wind blew backwards the choking smoke,  
And blinded the eyes of the rank evildoers.
- 297) "Tauí Thom, Tauí Thom!"  
The hurricane hammered on the anvil, his name.  
But Pharaoh was determined to harass us,  
To his despicable, everlasting shame.
- 298) There where the broad waters stretched,  
God worked His amazing wonder.  
The waters parted like courtiers before a King;  
The wild, gritty wind had cut them asunder.
- 299) Furiously, it sucked them upward;  
At first, how, scientifically I could not tell.  
It was like the angel gave a deep sniff  
That made our hair rise up, as well.

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- 300) By force of its gravity, the messenger of death  
That had brought 'Tau'i Thom to his falls,  
Was pulling the sea towards it,  
To form it into high, thin, wind-wracked walls.
- 301) Right before our wondering eyes,  
We saw a bridge of land that had lain beneath the sea.  
God had formed this highway long ago  
To help His beleaguered children to flee.
- 302) Anxiously, the people waited  
As the comet's heat dried out the bubbling mire.  
Then when God gave me the nod,  
We passed over safely with the wages of our hire.
- 303) As the sun was rising in a deep, red sky,  
The Egyptians began to see through the gloom.  
They shouted when they saw how Israel fled,  
And sped on ahead to their doom.
- 304) The column of smoke invited them forward,  
Teasing them into a foolish pursuit.  
We saw the soot-blackened Egyptians  
Careening along our well-trampled route.
- 305) I urged the people to scramble behind me;  
They needed no further instruction.  
We all watched with pounding hearts,  
The last phase of our enemies' destruction.
- 306) From the heavens came the blast of the horn  
As the comet resounded God's Name.  
It truly was a message of warning,  
Yet onward the chariots came.

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- 307) The angel of God shook its fiery head  
As it peered through the column of smoke.  
It was amazed, I'm sure, at Pharaoh's presumption;  
Then with lightnings, it spoke.
- 308) Veins of fire arched from its globe  
And sundered the sky in two.  
From east to west, they cracked its wide shell;  
Yet, still did the Egyptians pursue.
- 309) Smaller lightnings spewed angrily forth,  
Hissing like a many-headed dragon.  
And that's how God threw His Sword in the spokes  
To "fix" Pharaoh's old wagon.
- 310) The comet's discharges passed through  
The whirling pillar of cloud,  
And blasted off the chariot wheels  
Of Tauithom's terrified crowd.
- 311) Up into the air, the Egyptians flew;  
Blasted, shocked, and thoroughly fried.  
I lifted my rod when I heard a word from God  
As, with relief, the people behind me all cried.
- 312) The gravity that held up the waters  
Lessened with the comet's timely retreat,  
The towering panels exploded like a splattering sneeze  
That sealed the Egyptians' defeat.
- 313) Our enemies were too stunned to cry out,  
As the crashing waters threw them again to the sky.  
It shattered their bodies to jelly,  
And left them wallowing in mire to die.

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- 314) Then into that sacrificial basin  
Came the waters of the Red Sea.  
Its devouring waves finished them off,  
Just as Yahweh said it would be.
- 315) With a shout, we applauded our God,  
While Miriam jumped at the chance,  
To take up her timbrel and kick up her heels  
And lead all our women in dance.
- 316) Around and around that old lady whirled,  
As the men clapped to keep time.  
Others brought out their pipes and their drums,  
And we all joined to sing rhyme.
- 317) Far into the night, we rejoiced,  
Recounting the wonders of God.  
Eventually, we headed to the palms of Elim;  
Then onward to Mount Sinai, we trod.
- 318) There is much to tell  
Of the journeys that followed after;  
How the Amalekites harassed us;  
That could fill many a chapter.
- 319) They swarmed into Egypt like locusts  
In the comet's disastrous wake.  
But since we had gathered our wages,  
There wasn't much left to take.
- 320) Those wicked Amu raided the census offices,  
And then gathered outside of our camp.  
One by one, they called out our names,  
Waiting with their chains to clamp.

THE MOSES MEMOIRS

- 321) The arrogance of those knaves!  
I hated them with a passion!  
They sought to make us return as slaves,  
Though God had delivered us in glorious fashion.
- 322) By and by, they'll be cut down,  
Until none of them are left alive.  
The Hyksos' identity will be forgotten,  
But Israel's children will thrive.
- 323) The people thought we would starve,  
There in the desert under the shadow of death;  
But God graciously sent us provision,  
Borne on the fragrance of the comet's honeyed breath.
- 324) How bountifully God fed us  
With the angel's sweet, oily food.  
Through the dark years that followed,  
It was sustenance to many of Adam's crushed brood.
- 325) How very much like our merciful God,  
To confer kindness on Hebrews and heathen alike.  
But the manna stayed fresh for us upon Sabbath,  
And we had enough food every day of our hike.
- 326) God gave me His laws upon Horeb  
When I was there for forty days and each night;  
I neither ate nor drank nor slept,  
For I was energized and enthralled by His glory and might.
- 327) The people got restless and said  
What had happened to me, they could not be sure;  
When my family tried to calm them,  
They stoned to death the son of my brother-in-law Hur.

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- 328) Fearful for his life and failing in faith,  
Aaron caved in to the mob's rebellious cries;  
He made a golden calf to pacify the murderers,  
A move that was neither holy nor wise.
- 329) I returned to the camp to see a sight  
That filled me with furious disgust;  
The rebels were naked and dancing  
To the pounding of drums in their lust.
- 330) My people paid dearly for their sin,  
For many of them died by the sword and by plague;  
I interceded for them so that from greater wrath,  
God's avenging hand would be stayed.
- 331) God did something special for the young son  
Of my nephew who untimely died;  
Though only thirteen years old,  
Supernatural giftings on Bezaleel did abide.
- 332) Pitying the sorrow of his broken heart  
For losing so young his devout Dad,  
God gave him a special way of keeping busy  
So that he wouldn't be too broody and sad.
- 333) This boy was the foremost craftsman  
When God's plans for His Tent were advanced.  
Knowledge from Heaven was poured into his mind,  
And his artistic skills were supernaturally enhanced.
- 334) Also the gentle Danite named Aholiab,  
Who assisted Bezaleel as he did his part,  
Became a surrogate father to the lad,  
To further comfort his aching, young heart.



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- 335) Such a tender, loving God we have,  
Who cares about all of our sorrows;  
Knowing that He is in charge  
Gives His people hope for all their tomorrows.
- 336) We went to the border of Canaan,  
And our spies saw all of its wealth unfurled;  
God had preserved it from the plagues  
That were poured on the rest of the world.
- 337) It had totally escaped the locusts of Egypt  
For the east wind blew them only so far;  
Then the western wind drowned them in the Red sea  
Before the Promised Land they could mar.
- 338) The Arabian sands were defiled by naphtha  
That had soaked below its billions of grains,  
But in most of Canaan's land, the rivers and streams  
Were whitened and sweetened by the rich manna rains.
- 339) God concealed the oil as a blessing, though,  
In later days for the seed of Abraham His friend;  
The children of Hagar, Keturah, and Rebekah  
Will flourish with wealth near the world's end.
- 340) The spies said that the fruits of Canaan  
Were comely and large, its pastures lush and green,  
But also in the fertile land,  
The children of the giants were seen.
- 341) My protégé Joshua and Caleb his friend  
Were partners when they spied out the land;  
They were the only ones who returned  
Eager to carry out what God planned.

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- 342) The faithless spies with their evil reports  
Made the hearts of the people to be shaken with fear,  
But Caleb insisted that the land was ready to be taken,  
Regardless of how negative the circumstances appear.
- 343) The muttering mob arose and raved  
About returning to the land that had been their prison;  
They would not listen to the brave men  
Upon whom the Spirit of God had gloriously arisen.
- 344) I had to intercede yet again  
So that God would not destroy my nation;  
He accepted my urgent pleas,  
But there were penalties to pay for this evil occasion.
- 345) God said that none would enter the land,  
Except the faithful pair of spies;  
Israel's adult men would die because  
So many of them had listened to satan's lies.
- 346) When once that generation was dead and gone,  
Their unmarked graves scattered far and wide,  
Then their children would go forth  
To take the land that to their fathers was denied.
- 347) The rebels insisted on going to battle,  
Though God had told them no;  
Because He was no longer with them,  
They could not stand before their foe.
- 348) We gathered the weeping orphans and widows  
Of those who had been so slow at learning,  
And then we returned to the gloomy wilderness  
To continue our nomadic sojourning.

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- 349) The angel of the Lord led our migrations;  
They lasted forty years long.  
Sometimes I wished to die for despair,  
Trying to lead that cantankerous throng.
- 350) Many times, my patience was tried,  
For the people were like spoiled, little brats.  
They pulled on me like I was their mother;  
They nibbled on me like they were rats.
- 353) God reproved me for foolish wrath;  
How sorely I was vexed!  
The details are written with my tears  
Within the Holy text.
- 352) I had my faithful friends  
Who encouraged me along the way.  
Joshua, Caleb, my Ethiopian wife, . . .  
They helped me through many a day.
- 353) Jethro brought my family back,  
But he was too embarrassed to stay.  
Zipporah had stirred up trouble,  
Trying to get me to send Tharbis away.
- 354) She moaned about forty years  
Of cooking my meals and washing my clothes,  
And how she had borne my children,  
And endured so many sorrowful woes.
- 355) Upon all this labour and suffering,  
Persistently her claims to honour she did base,  
But the wife whom I had hardly known  
Had stolen Zipporah's well-deserved place.

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- 356) She reminded us in subtle ways  
That we were now in the territory of her kin,  
And hinted that there could be trouble  
If the ties between us became too thin.
- 357) My brother and sister got caught in the web  
That my wife did so skillfully weave.  
In the end it was Zipporah herself  
Who had to pack up and leave.
- 358) It hurt me that my siblings disregarded  
What a grinder Zipporah had put me through,  
When I hid away those forty years in Midian  
From Pharaoh's agents when they did pursue.
- 359) Did they think that they could not trust my judgment  
Regarding my personal life?  
How could they suppose that I'd give up Tharbis,  
My gentlest, sweetest, dearest wife?
- 360) Inflated fears, selfish ambitions, and misguided sympathy  
Blinded them to the need within my lacerated soul,  
For this precious ointment God graciously had given  
To soothe my wounds and make me whole.
- 361) Also, Aaron and Miriam felt somewhat inferior  
To the regal lady of my house;  
They had much more of an edge  
Over the less cultivated, Midianite spouse.
- 362) In spite of Zipporah's divorce,  
Her brother's tribe still kept the peace,  
But other of her kin set snares for our men,  
And nearly made our nation cease.

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- 363) The Midianites knew we were protected  
Under the covering that serving our God affords,  
So they sent their daughters to seduce our men  
Into worshipping their demon lords.
- 364) Taking their bait unleashed a plague,  
Which rampaged all through our camp,  
Until a fiery priest took revenge  
On a brazen rebel and his Midianite vamp.
- 365) One of Simeon's young princes smirked  
As he took his seductress to his tent,  
When the people were assembled  
Before the Tabernacle in concord to lament.
- 366) It was outrageous that this witch he would marry,  
Expecting the people of God to abide her;  
Living right among us, that huntress  
Could have spread her deadly nets still wider.
- 367) Aaron's grandson Phineas was enraged  
At the prince's callous behaviour;  
His javelin skewered the evil couple,  
Thus becoming to his people a saviour.
- 368) The victims of the plague by the time it was stayed  
Were twenty-four thousand in all;  
After their bodies were buried, we attended  
To the vipers who had brought about our fall.
- 369) We cleansed our camp of idolators,  
Then vexed the Midianites all around,  
Until most of their nation had poured their blood  
Upon the parched, thirsty ground.

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- 370) I was sorry I had to lift my hand  
And wreak such awful slaughter,  
Against people of my own sons' blood  
Because of Jethro's willful daughter.
- 371) There were many things I had to do  
That went against what my flesh desired,  
Even in my final years, improper ways of thinking  
Had to be stripped away and rewired.
- 372) It was my awe for God that kept me faithful;  
Great reverence for His beauty, holiness, and power,  
And gratitude for His loving kindness;  
Such awe attracted angels that guarded me each hour.
- 373) Oh! Such glory that I saw  
Upon the smoking mount!  
God gave revelation to sustain me  
More times than I can count.
- 374) God has been my faithful friend  
With whom I have communed.  
Face to face, I met with Him;  
By His love, I am consumed!
- 375) It broke my heart to have to stop  
Upon Mt. Pisgah's peak;  
To only view the beloved land  
Of which I'd heard my parents speak.
- 376) Tears ran like rivers down my face,  
As I recalled my impatient wrath.  
Because of that vital time that I didn't obey my God,  
I cut short my desired path.

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- 377) There on Pisgah, I reviewed my life;  
The rancid pleasures that I have known.  
How glad I am that I gave them up,  
And have seen the glories that I've been shown!
- 378) I'm so glad that I've known the friendship of my God,  
Though I left the things men praised,  
And was ripped away from a family newly found,  
As well as good friends among whom I was raised.
- 379) The years of weary servitude were worth it;  
The loss of wealth, prestige, and hope;  
The afflictions that burned away my pride  
While I reached to God with desperate grope.
- 380) I marvelled that forty years ago,  
I had thought my life was nearly over.  
I stood amazed as I recalled my adventures  
As a deliverer and a desert rover.
- 381) My body had lived one hundred and twenty years,  
Yet it still felt young and strong.  
What a great temptation it was  
To leap down the mountain, to lead the throng.
- 382) There stretched Canaan before my eyes;  
I had heard of it long ago.  
This was my homeland I pined to tread;  
Was the answer still that firm, stern, "No!?"
- 383) The stilled, hush mass of my people  
Stretched beneath the mountain like a sea.  
I had bestowed God's blessings on them;  
They awaited my death on bended knee.

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- 384) I turned my eyes to Eden's gate  
Through which my Saviour beckoned.  
I was no longer needed here, right now;  
It was time to go, I reckoned.
- 385) His hand would be with Joshua  
To lead the children home;  
He now would lead me elsewhere  
To write in me His poem.
- 386) I laid me down and awaited death;  
To God, I yielded my spirit.  
Since I had come to really know Him,  
Death no longer had any fear in it.
- 387) I reached with longing toward the gate;  
I felt my heart stop beating and my breathing cease.  
There was a wonderful "sensation" of no sensation at all;  
My spirit leaped with glad release.
- 388) Oh, how my soul shook with joy  
As I looked into Messiah's eyes!  
Such love flooded into my thirsting heart!  
He is indeed my exceedingly great Prize!
- 389) I reflect that there is nothing that I did or was,  
Wherein that I may glory.  
All that shines is by Grace;  
Yahweh authored the entire story.
- 390) I walked with Him out of Pharaoh's court,  
And over Midian's slopes.  
We picked our way through decaying dreams,  
And waded through shattered hopes.



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- 391) He took my hand and led me  
Back to Egypt by and by;  
We walked through many dangers  
Beneath a fractured sky.
- 392) My Saviour led me to Sinai,  
And there He held His court.  
But here within the Garden  
Began communion of another sort.
- 393) What joys we all have known,  
Who meet with our Saviour here;  
How we romp and stomp and laugh,  
Where we are never assailed by fear.
- 394) It amazes me that Yahweh  
Still includes me in His plan.  
One time when He walked in His flesh,  
On a mountain, He bid me stand.
- 395) Yes, I finally got to Canaan  
And trod upon its earth,  
While Elijah and I talked with Jesus  
About the things He was about to birth.
- 396) There are greater glories yet to see,  
And great adventures to be unfolded.  
Pure hearts will have opened eyes;  
Great characters will be molded.
- 397) I am watching you, dear children,  
To see how you fit in.  
How far you go is your choice;  
You have in Jesus, all it takes to win.

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- 398) It doesn't matter where you came from,  
Nor can a poor start diminish,  
For the thing that really matters,  
Is that your race, you finish.
- 399) Against the world, the flesh, and the devil,  
You run to win the prize  
Of your high calling in Jesus;  
So let His strength in you arise.
- 400) And you'll see me when you get here  
Within the City of Gold.  
We'll sing the song He gave me;  
We'll sing it loud and bold!

*Love ... Moses*

*by the hand and heart of  
Lanny Townsend*

## Afterword

**T**he first day I worked on this poem, in July 1999, I wrote for twenty hours non-stop. God gave me thrilling revelations as I was writing the verses, which kept popping out with hardly needing to think about them. Until after I wrote each verse down, I hadn't really thought about many of the things that they said, aside from reading about how God used a comet to work the signs and wonders of Moses' day. Subsequent study confirmed many of my impressions, though some things had to be changed which had been coloured by preconceptions. It wasn't until January of 2004 that I discovered that Pisgah means Contemplation, which fits in very well with how I envisioned Moses' last hour on Earth. There have been many confirmations to me that God inspired this poem. I have added to it extensively over the course of ten years because of other bits of knowledge about the life of Moses that came to me as a result of my studies.

While I wrote, I felt as if I was seeing Moses' life through his eyes and feeling it with his heart, in some measure. I am sure that I wouldn't have been able to stand it if I had experienced it as deeply and seen it as clearly as Moses did. I felt some of the horror in the hearts of the Egyptians as the meteorites fell. I wept when I saw their warriors standing ill under the hot sun, wishing that they could lie down and

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rest. I sobbed as I saw the little children abandoned in the streets to die. I had never felt the Egyptians' pain before, nor had I realized that their suffering had torn Moses' heart to pieces. Until I wrote this poem, I hadn't thought about how it had broken God's heart to have to judge the Egyptians, as well as all the other people in the world.

I think that when Moses stormed out of Pharaoh's audience after telling him about the tenth plague, he was angry that a lot of innocent people were going to die because Egypt's king insisted on continuing to behave like a jerk, thus bringing more judgment upon his people. Some of the people slated to die during the plague of the firstborn were probably officers and soldiers who had served under him when Moses was Egypt's premier general, and some were probably personal friends whom he had known before he fled for his life from Egypt – people who had fine character, even if they didn't know the Lord. The term “firstborn” also means “chosen” or “the choicest”, as we see in the case of Joseph, who was chosen to receive the double portion for his inheritance, though he was not the eldest son, and God also called the nation of Israel His firstborn, meaning His chosen people.

Great civilizations were destroyed at the time of Israel's exodus from Egypt. The memory of the comet's destruction crops up in legends and languages of many cultures around the world. This is in line with what God told Moses in Exodus 9:16, that He would declare His Name throughout all the earth.

God confirms His Word with signs following. The comet made a sound that declared the Name that God told Moses when Moses asked whom he should say had sent him. According to Jewish historian Immanuel Velikovsky, when two electrically charged globes approach each other, such as the Earth and the comet, they make sounds like a trumpet, varying the notes as the distance between them decreases and increases. The Israelites changed the vowels in the sound, which was “Yao” or “Yahou”, in the belief that it was sacrilegious to pronounce God’s Name. In North America, the sound was heard as “Yahu” or Yahoo, as it is commonly written. In China, the emperor at that time took the name “Yahou”. The Aztecs called their god of war “Yao” or “Yaotl”. A tribe in equatorial Africa took the name “Yao”. It is also the name of a tribe in Thailand. Immanuel Velikovsky cited in his book “Ages in Chaos” several different instances of how that sound was preserved in the religions and lore of many ancient peoples.

I have heard of other instances that he did not mention. A Muslim told me that “Yao” is the sound that Islamic holy men make when they are in a religious ecstasy. I have heard of a language that consists of a single word that changes meaning in the change of its tones. The word is “Yoi”. I also think it is significant that the meaning of the major Hindu mantra “Om” means “I am”. The language changed, but the basic meaning did not, though the significance of it has been perverted by Hindu doctrine.

Pharaoh must have indeed heard his name in the hurricane because there is a sound in that strong of a

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wind that sounds very much like it. It is the origin of the word “typhoon” and crops up in the Chinese as well as Arabic language. One of the treasure cities that the Hebrews built during their bondage was Pithom, which means “abode of Thom”. Pharaoh had numerous names, as is the custom among royalty. The Egyptian historian Manetho said that the king who ruled during the Exodus was Tutimaos. Tutimaos is the Greek form of Dudimose. Rahab or Ra-uah-ab was another of the king’s names.

Rahab came to mean “arrogant” to the Hebrews, because of Pharaoh’s psychotic pride. It was also the name that they gave to the comet that appeared in Pharaoh’s reign. Other nations also equated that king with the comet, which figures in mythology, as well as the poetic language of the Bible record, as a dragon. To the bewildered minds of the populace, the electrical discharges it threw off looked like a monster. The Greeks and other heathen were able to witness what went on in the sky over Egypt, though at the time they did not know of all of the action taking place on the ground. The pagan priests made up their own stories about it to promote their agenda of keeping the masses bound in superstitious fear.

Thermuthis, the name that Josephus recorded as the name of the Moses’ adoptive mother, is the Greek form of Tawaret. Tawaret was the goddess of wet-nursing, pictured as a hippopotamus. According to another Jewish historian, Artapanus, the princess’s name was Merris. I surmise that Merris took the name Tawaret because she thought it fitting, seeing as she had found Moses among the bulrushes of the

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river, just as she also thought it fitting to call the child Moses because she drew him out of the water. The goddess Tawaret was a manifestation of Isis, who protected her child Horus by hiding him in the marshes of the delta. Horus was the legitimate heir to Egypt's throne. By taking Tawaret's name, the princess was furthering Moses' claim to the throne by associating him with Horus.

In Moses' day, there were several kings who ruled Egypt simultaneously in similar fashion to how Britain used to be comprised of several kingdoms ruled by various kings, but they were all part of Britain. Thermuthis apparently was married to an Egyptian king who ruled a state beyond Memphis, but she could not bear children. Her husband, identified by archeologist David Rohl, possibly was Khenephres (Khaneferre Sobekhotep IV)), who had his capital in the Nile valley. When he became an adult, Moses is said to have administered Khenephres' land on his behalf and was very popular with the people, but after his victories against the Ethiopians, his stepfather Khenephres became jealous and wanted to have him killed. Palmanothes was probably the name of Thermuthis' father, the Pharaoh who ordered the slaughter of the Hebrew's infant boys, according to Artapanus. He ruled the delta. This information about Thermuthis and her husband was gleaned from David M. Rohl's "Pharaohs and Kings: A Biblical Quest".

The revelation that Moses had been born prematurely came after I wrote the poem when God gave me a vision of Jochebed. I saw a picture in my mind

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of Jochebed walking away from Moses' ark in the river with her dress drooping due to a bundle of cloth that had been wadded up beneath it getting soggy. I felt irritable when I saw this because it looked messy; I didn't like that picture. Then God spoke to my mind and said firmly, "Nevertheless, that's what happened." Suddenly, the scripture about how Moses' parents hiding him when they saw that he was healthy made sense. It had never coincided with my views of holiness to suppose that such a righteous couple would give their child up to be murdered if he had been sick or deformed, so I had always been perplexed by this seeming contradiction. Now I understood that Moses' parents were surprised when they saw him because they hadn't expected him to be fully developed. Seeing that Moses' development had been quickened in the womb by God's mighty hand gave his family the courage to risk their lives to save him. Jochebed increased the size of the bundle beneath her dress from week to week to allay suspicion that her baby had been born. Further research revealed that Jewish legend says that Moses was born prematurely.

The information about the comet came from Immanuel Velikovsky's books "Ages in Chaos" and "Worlds in Collision". He writes of how a stone shrine found at Wadi-el-Arish records the death of Pharaoh, though this Egyptian propaganda makes it sound like Pharaoh deliberately jumped into the whirlpool to escape the "evil-doers", and it says he was caught up to heaven. Yes, he was, but the record neglects to say that Pharaoh also came crashing down to earth right after he was tossed into the air.



Rather, it implies that the gods helped him escape from his enemies by taking him to live among them. Biased reporting is not a modern phenomenon. Velikovsky also quotes from the Papyrus Ipuwer, which has many intriguing parallels to the Exodus record of the plagues that the scribe witnessed in Egypt just prior to the Hyksos invasion. Velikovsky's books shed much light on the events of the Exodus, as well as other stories in the Bible, though parts that disagree with the Biblical record and sound interpretation of the Scriptures were sifted out and discarded as being the prejudice of a man who had rejected Jesus as the Messiah .

I think that Immanuel Velikovsky was an incredibly sensible and honest historian, a jewel among secular scientists. Velikovsky was a man whom God anointed in these last days to give us more information about the Exodus so that the knowledge of God would be increased, and people would know the meaning of the Name that their ancestors preserved for these last days of the Harvest.

“The Antiquities of the Jews” by Josephus was my source of information about Moses' Ethiopian wife, Princess Tharbis. Josephus was a Jewish aristocrat who was friendly with the Romans. After Titus conquered Jerusalem, he encouraged Josephus to take whatever he wished out of the ruins of his country, but all that Josephus wanted were the holy books. He probably had the oldest and most authentic copies of the Old Testament, as well as copies of other historical documents that are no longer available.

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I made many deductions on my own after learning what history has recorded about Tharbis' relationship to Moses. Though others might not agree with my conclusions, there isn't anything in the Bible that contradicts them, as far as I know. It stands to reason that Moses was reunited with her during the events of the Exodus, otherwise why would there be conflict about her if she belonged only to events that had happened forty or more years before?

"The Gold of the Exodus" by Howard Blum provided more information about the crossing of the Red Sea. Satellite photos have shown that the Israelites crossed at a land bridge that runs under the Strait of Tiran. The wide track of their passage in the desert is still visible to high tech equipment. Elim is a short distance away on the other side of the strait. Elim's modern name is Al Bad, a village located near the oasis. Mt. Sinai, or Horeb as it was also known, is Jabal al Lawz in Saudi Arabia, which used to be called Midian. "The Gold of the Exodus" is a fascinating adventure that was undertaken by two Americans named Larry Williams and Bob Cornuke. Williams has also written the story in his book "The Mountain of Moses." These men have stood on the mountain and have provided convincing proof that Jabal al Lawz is Mt. Sinai. Mt. Sinai is currently the site of a restricted Arab military installation. I found it exciting to see photographs of the real Mt. Sinai included in Blum's and Williams' books.

"Two Babylons" by Alexander Hislop can provide insight into Moses' education among the Egyptians. The book can be obtained through Amazon. When I

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learned that the Egyptian Book of the Dead is a manual for creating mind control slaves, I received some insight into the nightmare life that Moses suffered under the tutelage of the Egyptian priests. It was the part of the education of young, Egyptian noblemen to train them in methods of torture and to teach them to be remorseless about suffering that they caused for the benefit of the state, as well as in loyalty to Lucifer, the hidden god of the Mysteries.

I believe that God has guided me as I have drawn on my observations of human nature to piece together the dynamics of the relationships in Moses' life, as well as in my surmising about what probably happened, though history has not left records, such as why Tharbis was close by when Moses returned to Egypt. I have found that my insights as I meditate on this story increase my reverence for God and my faith in His goodness and wisdom and power. My insights make a lot more sense to me than some of the shallow assumptions that I have heard preached about Moses.

I think God must feel it is important that we understand the scientific facts about the natural forces that He used to deliver the Israelites out of bondage, as well as more details about the kind of emotional battles that Moses had to go through in his life. I base this conviction on how many times He keeps saying over and over in His Word to look back and remember the Exodus. It's much more than just a nice story to tell the kiddies in their Sunday School class.

Some people think it makes it less miraculous when

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God uses natural elements to work His will. The Egyptians thought so, too. That is why Pharaoh kept hardening his heart against God's conviction in the beginning of the plagues. He and his learned priests thought that there was a natural explanation for these things, though how Moses knew in advance exactly what would happen, and when, must have puzzled them. When the priests described the lice as "the finger of God", they were being sarcastic, not reverent. They were making fun of what they thought was the superstition of the ignorant masses. They were telling Pharaoh that the lice were a natural effect due to the heat of the comet, which had increased the breeding of vermin. This phenomenon still occurs in the desert when a hot wind called a Khamsin blows. Later, Pharaoh's heart was hardened through his jealousy of the Hebrew's divine protection from the comet's destruction. It must have infuriated him that Moses wasn't harmed when he walked through the firestorm. Pharaoh claimed to be a god, but he didn't dare walk into that firestorm. Also, he probably didn't look very god-like when boils burst out on his face and body, affecting him like any other human being who wasn't under the protection of God.

I believe that Psalm 91 is scripture that we can stand on if God wills that we live through similar circumstances. It would be good to memorize that psalm and meditate on it often. The book of Revelation tells us that cataclysms are going to happen on the earth again, only worse. In Moses' day, it was only one comet and it didn't actually hit the earth. It simply followed the earth's orbit until it was able to pull

away from its gravity. Revelation tells us that there will be two heavenly bodies that will smash into the earth. Again, there will be hundreds of volcanoes activated, monstrous tidal waves, earthquakes, and forest fires. Only this time, we also will have damaged nuclear reactors, oil pipelines, oil rigs, and stockpiles of chemicals to deal with, as well as a dependency on electricity and other modern conveniences to overcome.

Astronomers say that Earth passes through a “hail of bullets” and has many near misses. They say it is merely a matter of time before something big hits us, possibly in a thousand years. They probably believe that it could happen sooner, and scientists are likely working on finding a way to avoid destruction. We need to be tuned in to God to find out what to do on a personal level in such events.

God’s people are not going to need to compete for protection within mountain bunkers, such as was depicted in the film “Deep Impact.” God is more than equal to the task of delivering His children in these last days, as He was back in the time of the Exodus. His judgments work deliverance for His people, as we see in how He delivered the Israelites during the cataclysms that occurred in Moses’ day. The plagues were signs and wonders, not miracles. If you doubt that, then I ask you, how many times have you prayed and asked God to give you boils or to turn the water in your taps to blood? The miracles of that day were how God protected His people and provided for

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them in the midst of turmoil and destruction, as well as how Moses knew in advance what was going to happen and when it was going to happen, and how he was enabled to command the plagues to cease. We can lay hold of God to have like faith, but if we die, we can say as Job did, "Though He slay me, yet will I trust Him." There is no fear in death to those who have made peace with God through the Anointed Lord Jesus, and when our work is done, the sooner we get out of here, the better. When the righteous dies, it is to spare them from evil to come. However, if it is God's will that we live through the coming cataclysms, then let us hide ourselves in Jesus Christ, the Cleft in the Rock, and go through those days with calmness, clarity, and cheer, looking up to the heavens for our redemption draweth near!



