

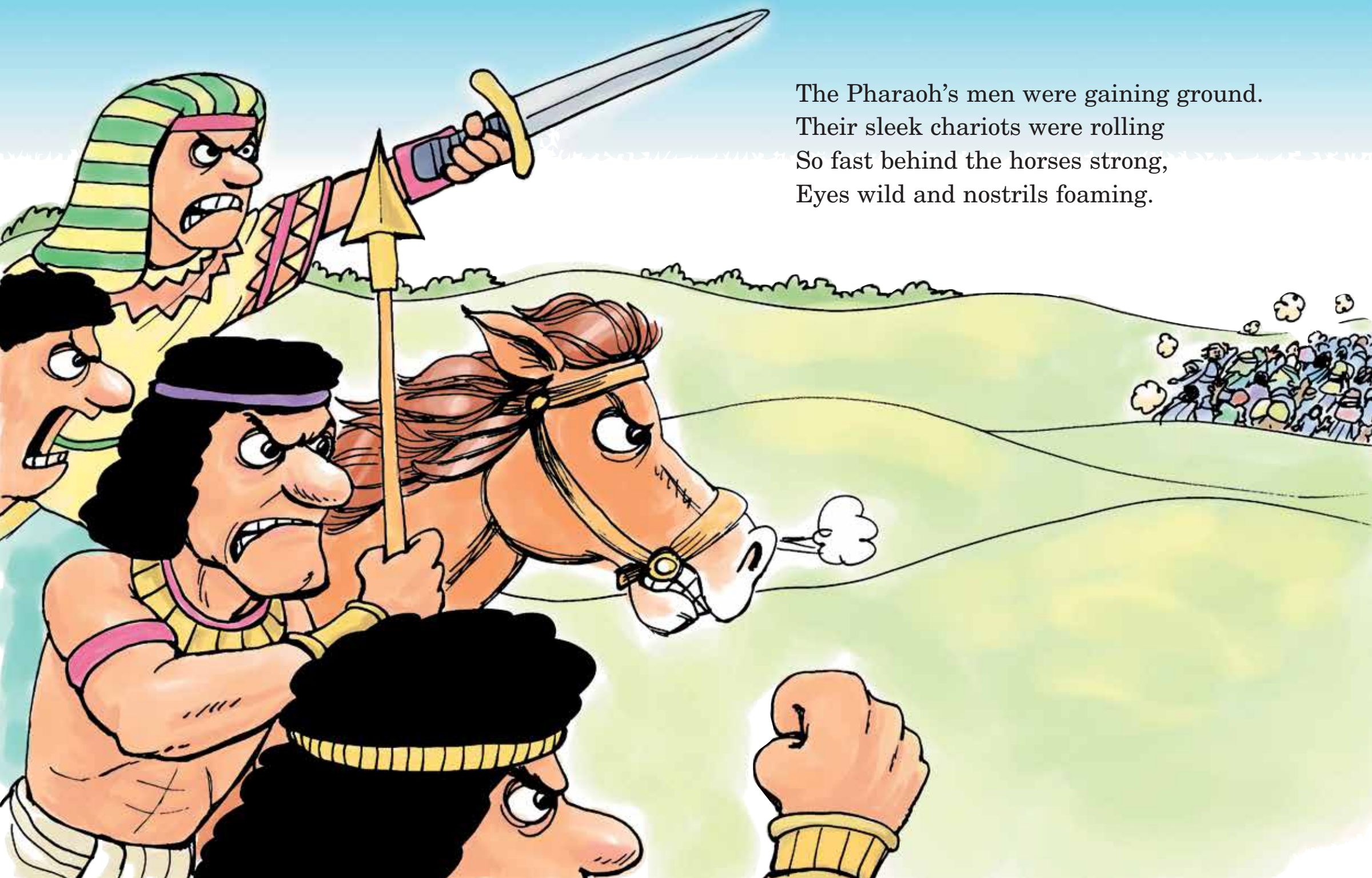
MOSES' DRY FEET



Exodus 13:17–15:21 for children

Written by Joan E. Curren

Illustrated by Ron Wheeler



The Pharaoh's men were gaining ground.
Their sleek chariots were rolling
So fast behind the horses strong,
Eyes wild and nostrils foaming.

I stretched my hand toward the sea.
A miracle was coming.
The sea was split by God's east wind.
The path was dry by morning.

Between the high and watery walls,
We crossed the Red Sea bottom.
When Pharaoh's army tried the same,
The walls collapsed and drowned them.

