Exodus 16:2-15 (NIV)

2 In the desert the whole community grumbled against Moses and Aaron.
3 The Israelites said to them, “If only we had died by the Lord’s hand in Egypt! There we sat around pots of meat and ate all the food we wanted, but you have brought us out into this desert to starve this entire assembly to death.”
4 Then the Lord said to Moses, “I will rain bread from heaven for you. The people are to go out each day and gather enough for that day. In this way I will test them and see whether they will follow my instructions.
5 On the sixth day they are to prepare what they bring in, and that is to be twice as much as they gather on the other days.”
6 So Moses and Aaron said to all the Israelites, “In the evening you will know that it was the Lord who brought you out of Egypt,
7 and in the morning you will see the glory of the Lord, because he has heard your grumbling against him. Who are we, that you should grumble against us?”
8 Moses also said, “You will know that it was the Lord when he gives you meat to eat in the evening and all the bread you want in the morning, because he has heard your grumbling against him. Who are we? You are not grumbling against us, but against the Lord.”
9 Then Moses told Aaron, “Say to the entire Israelite community, ‘Come before the Lord, for he has heard your grumbling.’”
10 While Aaron was speaking to the whole Israelite community, they looked toward the desert, and there was the glory of the Lord appearing in the cloud.
11 The Lord said to Moses,
12 “I have heard the grumbling of the Israelites. Tell them, ‘At twilight you will eat meat, and in the morning you will be filled with bread. Then you will know that I am the Lord your God.’”
13 That evening quail came and covered the camp, and in the morning there was a layer of dew around the camp.
14 When the dew was gone, thin flakes like frost on the ground appeared on the desert floor.
15 When the Israelites saw it, they said to each other, “What is it?” For they did not know what it was. Moses said to them, “It is the bread the Lord has given you to eat.”

Exodus 16:2-15 (KJV)

2 And the whole congregation of the children of Israel murmured against Moses and Aaron in the wilderness:
3 And the children of Israel said unto them, Would to God we had died by the hand of the Lord in the land of Egypt, when we sat by the flesh pots, and when we did eat bread to the full; for ye have brought us forth into this wilderness, to kill this whole assembly with hunger.
4 Then said the Lord unto Moses, Behold, I will rain bread from heaven for you; and the people shall go out and gather a certain rate every day, that I may prove them, whether they will walk in my law, or no.
5 And it shall come to pass, that on the
sixth day they shall prepare that which they bring in; and it shall be twice as much as they gather daily.

6 And Moses and Aaron said unto all the children of Israel, At even, then ye shall know that the Lord hath brought you out from the land of Egypt:

7 And in the morning, then ye shall see the glory of the Lord; for that he heareth your murmurings against the Lord: and what are we, that ye murmur against us?

8 And Moses said, This shall be, when the Lord shall give you in the evening flesh to eat, and in the morning bread to the full; for that the Lord heareth your murmurings which ye murmur against him: and what are we? your murmurings are not against us, but against the Lord.

9 And Moses spake unto Aaron, Say unto all the congregation of the children of Israel, Come near before the Lord: for he hath heard your murmurings.

10 And it came to pass, as Aaron spake unto the whole congregation of the children of Israel, that they looked toward the wilderness, and, behold, the glory of the Lord appeared in the cloud.

11 And the Lord spake unto Moses, saying,

12 I have heard the murmurings of the children of Israel: speak unto them, saying, At even ye shall eat flesh, and in the morning ye shall be filled with bread; and ye shall know that I am the Lord your God.

13 And it came to pass, that at even the quails came up, and covered the camp: and in the morning the dew lay round about the host.

14 And when the dew that lay was gone up, behold, upon the face of the wilderness there lay a small round thing, as small as the hoar frost on the ground.

15 And when the children of Israel saw it, they said one to another, It is manna: for they wist not what it was. And Moses said unto them, This is the bread which the Lord hath given you to eat.

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**Seeing the Need**

Are we there yet? I'm hungry! I have to go to the bathroom! Ray is bothering me! I think I'm going to throw up! Lisa is hogging all of the cool air! So went the melodious songs from the back seat.

Dad, with Mom as copilot, drove the nine of us and Fritz the 40-pound dachshund across the country each summer. Our destination was always a campground where we would spend the better part of the week enjoying nature. But how we could complain along the way! Someone was always in someone else’s space, or it happened that some other offense or slight discomfort was shared with the entire crew.

Dad, in his typical fatherly manner, would periodically issue the statement “If I hear one more word, I’m going to
pull this car over, and then . . .” That’s how Dad dealt with insurrection and unruly passengers. When I look back on those trips, they were perhaps the most wonderful experiences of my young life.

As you read the biblical accounts of the Israelites, do you sometimes wonder why, as God heard their whining, God too did not threaten to pull the caravan over if there was one more complaint? Certainly, the Israelites knew how to raise a fuss. What seems most amazing, however, is that the focus of their whining and bad behavior was centered on their opinion that God did not care about them, made mistakes, or somehow was not “God enough” for them. Isn’t it remarkable to think that they would not trust in God for their very lives? Who would act in such a way?

Today’s lesson is another in our series of understanding God’s grace. It invites us to revisit the Israelites and take time to see how different their (and our) approach to life is from God’s nature.

The Academy Award Goes to . . .

Children typically do not have a strong inner sense of governing their behavior, so they can sometimes be overly dramatic. Adults can, too, but when we hear an adult whining and offering their woes to the world, we are apt to say, “Oh, grow up!” That’s because they are acting like children, who love to act.

It’s no wonder, then, that God’s people were called the “children” of Israel. That was their style, their mode of operating. Exodus 16:2 tells us, “The whole Israelite community complained against Moses and Aaron in the desert.” Can you read the drama in their complaints?

“Oh, how we wish that the Lord had just put us to death while we were still in the land of Egypt. There we could sit by the pots cooking meat and eat our fill of bread. Instead you’ve brought us out into this desert to starve this whole assembly to death” (verse 3).

Good grief! Keep in mind that this whining happened “the fifteenth day of the second month after they had left the land of Egypt,” roughly a mere 45 days after they were set free from over 400 years in slavery (verse 1). And after only that short amount of time, they were in agony and distress because things were not exactly going their way.

Notice, too, that their complaints were not against one another, like riding in the middle of a car seat with two big brothers invading your space. Their complaint was against God. “Who are we? Why blame us? . . . Your complaints aren’t against us but against the Lord,” Moses challenged the people when they complained to him and to Aaron (verses 7, 8). The people inferred that God was not just absent or didn’t care; their tone almost seemed to suggest that God was the actor in their pain and responsible for their woes.

We would never do that, right? It’s not in our nature to whine to God, is it? If the temperature is not quite right or the sun is shining in our eyes, we would never make such a fuss, would we? Of course, I’m being facetious. Certainly, we would—or at least, I would, along with so many other humans throughout time.

It’s tempting for us to make the baseline of our lives our personal comfort and having all of our needs met. It can be easy when something is lacking in our lives to determine that all is lost and that
life is hardly worth living. Sin is not just being disobedient and doing things we know we should not do. Sin is an orientation in our lives that says we are most important and that we deserve all that we want and hope for. It says that life is all about me, and if I don’t get everything I need and want, then someone is going to be blamed.

Remember that the whining of the people occurred while they were living in freedom, being led across a sea on dry land, as God protected them from Pharaoh’s army. Clothed in freedom, filled with the presence of God, they still felt hungry, so nothing was right.

While we can easily read this portion of Scripture and shake our heads in disapproval, criticizing the children of Israel, we ought also to read it as a caution not to get so carried away with a “me-first, me-only” attitude. That way leads to death—the death of joy and the death of gratitude. It also serves as a good reminder to us to take stock of what God has done in our lives, ways God has provided for and delivered us, comforted us when we have been heartbroken, and undergirded our hopes and efforts.

How can you reframe a bad or uncomfortable personal situation in light of God’s care for you?

**God’s Ear**

It appeared from my sister Amy’s text that Mom had had another small stroke. Already bedbound for a couple of years due to cancer, Mom had been suffering with what seemed to be strokes, which further kept her from talking in complete sentences or sometimes knowing her children.

I was 1,000 miles away when Amy cautioned that Mom wasn’t doing well. I can’t think of a more helpless feeling than hearing that news when you are so far away. I immediately texted Cheri to let her know and to share the pain and frustration I was feeling. Her response was just as I expected: She was going to pray right then.

At 90 years old, Mom’s life had been a long one for sure, so Cheri’s prayer, which I joined, was for Mom to be without pain and to live until she no longer was able. It’s as if we picked her up and plopped her right into God’s hands. Of course, that’s where she had been all along. I checked the next morning, and Mom was doing much better. She was eating and alert. Was this an answer to prayer? Did God do what I asked for? I think better that God heard me but already knew what I desired. Hopefully, our prayers simply aligned our hearts and minds more fully with God’s will for this situation.

God said, “I’ve heard the complaints of the Israelites” (Exodus 16:11). Notice that God did not call them “my children” but instead gave them a title that seemed to put distance between them and God. God said, in effect, “What I will do is what I, the Lord, am able to do. I will rain down bread from the sky! What you will fill your bellies with will come from my hand, so that you will know that your life is in my hands as well.”

Scripture tells us that God not only provided one miracle but two. In addition to bread (or “manna,” as the people called it, verse 31), God sent a flock of quail that “covered the camp” (verse 13). What a huge flock that must have been, and it was enough for every child of Israel to be fed.
When morning came, so came the
manna, as thin as frost but carrying the
promise of God to care for them in the
wilderness. The gift of manna continued
for 40 years until the nation crossed over
the Jordan and arrived at the border of
Canaan (verse 35).

What does this tell us about God?
Certainly, we have to use the word grace
again. All that they received after their
complaining was a gift. They didn’t earn
it, didn’t work for it, and maybe didn’t
deserve it; but God was gracious to them
and sustained them by miraculous
means. That is who God is. God is the
one who sustained an entire nation and
did so simply out of the love and devo-
tion God has for them. God has the
power and the inclination to love and to
do so in concrete and awesome ways.

Perhaps you can recall times in your
life when what you desperately needed
or what you hoped for came to be and
could’ve come only as a gift from God.
Each of us has been sustained by God.
That’s not to say that God is a heavenly
wish-granter or subject to our whining. It
is to say that God’s very nature is to
care. God has cared for us in the past,
cares for us today, and will care for us in
the future.

The very grace of God means that we
don’t walk through the wilderness alone
or without what we need to survive.
When we experience desert times, the
claim of our faith allows us to thank God
for the gift of grace that sees us through
and helps us survive, with meat in the
evening and bread every morning, in
whatever forms they take. God knows
our needs and is at work in our lives to
provide the grace we need to live this
day.

What do you need right now in your
life?

Just Enough

When things break around our house,
somehow the “victim” always ends up in
front of me on the kitchen table. It’s in
my family job description. I have been
ridiculed and mocked for searching for
the best “break-fixers” I can find. To that
end, I have amassed a large number of
effective (and some not effective) glues,
pastes, epoxies, and other substances.
As I think about it now, I recall that Dad
also had a rather large variety of mend-
ing devices at his disposal.

What I have learned when it comes to
these fixes, through many trials and
many errors, is that more is not always
better. When it comes to putting some-
thing back together, adhesive wise, just
the right amount makes all the differ-
ence, holds well, and looks good. When I
have squirted, squished, or dumped too
much adhesive substance on the broken
item, it doesn’t stay together; it simply
falls apart, and I have to start over. The
principle of “just enough” sometimes
looks like we should try more, but the
difference between failure and success
lies in faith that just enough is enough.

Remember that God showered the
Israelites with manna each morning, but
it was good only for that day. “The people
will go out each day and gather just
enough for that day,” God told Moses.
“In this way, I’ll test them to see whether
or not they follow my Instruction” (Exo-
dus 16:4). They could eat their fill of that
holy bread, but “on the sixth day, when
they measure out what they have col-
lected, it will be twice as much as they
collected on other days” (verse 5). Would
they be obedient to the God who sustained their lives, or would they try to protect themselves by amassing more than just enough?

We find later in Scripture that, indeed, some of the Israelites did try to collect more manna than they needed for one day, and it became infested with worms (verse 20). Others tried to collect what they needed on the sabbath, but none fell that day. God, of course, was displeased with the people in both instances.

Every morning for 40 years, the Israelites woke up to bread for the day, daily bread. Every morning was an opportunity for them to thank God for what was provided to them, although it appears, as we move through Exodus, that still, the voice of the Israelites was more complaint than praise.

What is just enough for your life? When I am honest, I can name a number of things I wish I could amass or things I think I need more of. I can identify other things I would like to have in order to protect my future.

Perhaps the finest example of living in grace and knowing the grace of God is to continue to discern what is just enough in so many parts of our lives. I’m not talking about doing without what we genuinely need. But I believe we offer a greater witness of faith when we are not weighed down by the “too much” of life—anything that we crave more than need.

Let each day’s manna be an exercise in faith, and know that God will provide for your needs, so long as we trust and are obedient to God’s instruction. Grace abounds.

What do you have in your life that is indeed “just enough”? Where do you see evidence of the grace of God in your life today?

God of Abundance, give me this day my daily bread, and give me faith to wait upon you for tomorrow’s blessing; in Jesus’ name. Amen.