

# Red Sea Philosophy

**Moses, With the Lord's Help, Managed the Impossible!**

GOD DIDN'T REMOVE  
THE RED SEA. HE  
PARTED IT. GOD  
DOESN'T ALWAYS  
REMOVE YOUR  
PROBLEMS, BUT  
HE WILL MAKE A  
WAY FOR YOU TO GET  
THROUGH THEM.

*Pastor J*

Today, a crazy thought crept into my brain as I spotted this yellow sponge guy shown below. He looks a bit sad and probably even needs to go to the dentist. I wondered — could God have used a gigantic sponge to create a path for the Children of Israel (C of I) to scramble through the Red Sea, thus escaping the Egyptian forces dashing over the sand to capture their slaves? An even stranger crazy idea flitted through my gray matter. The two teeth in SpongeBob are separated by a significant amount of space. That could represent the “sea signs” indicating where the entrance to dry ground would be located for the C of I to dash through.

SpongeBob was created by Stephen Hillenburg, a marine biologist, in about 1998. This cartoon character lived in the Bikini Bottom in the ocean. He would have been a perfect recruit for the Lord to have called to duty that day. Guess we too must also remember that God, even today, spots a need and sends a silent call to one or more of His followers to hop to and fix or help with the current challenge among His children. Maybe I need to remember to have my swimsuit handy; or who knows, it might be my car needed to take someone to healthcare, or my smile to encourage a discouraged Christ follower. Take a quick inventory of your talents and be prepared to be called to duty.



Obviously, this writer is being a bit crazy using a cartoon character as a worker for God. From a logical point of view, however, God used the Red Sea that evening as a crazy exodus path for families of God. Some researchers think the winds might represent a meteorological phenomena caused by a “Medicane,” similar to a hurricane on dry land. Moses probably had to hang on tightly to his turban and robe that evening, lest they blew into the piling up waters.



Certainly, we today have storms blow into our lives necessitate hanging on tightly to our faith in the Lord and His care for us. Just for fun, take a moment to remember a current or recent challenge you, dear reader, have experienced. Maybe your checkbook balance filled you with fear but an unexpected check perhaps arrived in the mail allowing you to make your mortgage payment. Was Grumpy Gus, an undercover agent sent by Satan, causing you to scream or internally yell silently at a dear friend or spouse who upset you? Sometimes personal storms arrive in the form of medical mountains or valleys of loneliness. That's when we call on God's SpongeBob rep to blow away the troubling storm and help us cross to safety and peace.

You ask, who in the world represents our little yellow square guy? YOU, ME, and other Children of God, of course. Some days, we may be almost under water, while a week later we may be called upon to help bail out a friend's sinking family. As our quote at the top of the page says, God doesn't remove our Red Sea. He just creates a way for us to trust Him and watch for a helping hand reaching out to aid us back to firm ground. FAITH in Him who rescued those Hebrews escaping the Egyptian army along with hanging on are required to arrive safely. As I often say, we each need community. Isolation, denial, or refusal to admit you need a helping hand is dangerous. Our Spongy guy has the most wide-awake eyes you'll ever see. Well, they are really God's eyes checking on you just as He continually keeps track of all the sparrows in the world.

Take a moment to refresh your memory of what His Word shares with us about the journey, a journey that may have taken as much as a week to get the former slaves safely away from their enemy. Historians say the Israelites were probably basically in good physical fitness as slaves were not sitting under a pear tree napping everyday. Work, slave, labor, and get tired was the name of their game. Check out chapters 12-15 in Exodus. You'll be surprised how many little details you probably have forgotten. I, for one, am delighted I only have to read about the trip and not be there getting my hair wet.

