

The Price of Fish in Egypt

“We remember the fish, which we did eat in Egypt freely...” Numbers 11:5a.

Apparently, what the Israeli ex-slaves missed most after crossing the Red Sea was the tasty Egyptian “fried” fish they left behind.

How easy it is to remember the taste of cucumbers, melons, leeks, onions, and garlic (Numbers 11:5) and forget other very haunting details.

Under certain situations (including discontentment and rebellion), fried fish can numb and even distort stark reality.

They had vivid memories of the wafting smells of a fish fry, but they forgot:

- The whips that tore their bodies... daily!
- 18-hour work shifts, no Sundays off! PLUS...
- Almost impossible production quotas, above and beyond the daily 18-hour shifts (“gather your own straw to make bricks”).
- They even forgot the horrendous screams of their children as the Nile River crocodiles ate their baby boys.

In reality, the price of fish in Egypt is not “free”... it never was.

Angel food, manna, as unappetizing as it may look, was truly FREE (and delivered every morning)!

But when people go crazy remembering fried fish, there is not too much you can do..., is there?

“By the way, could you please pass me another helping of manna?”

Brad Lambeth