

EXODUS RAP

By Rod

This poem/rap covers the exodus story in Exodus 1-15. It could be accompanied by a group of actors portraying the scenes as they unfold to illustrate the action.

Now here's the tale, / of a guy named Moses:
He went through life, / 'twas no bed o' roses.

Born in Egypt, / to the Levite clan
The pharaoh then / was an evil type of man.

He did to Jews / what he never oughta;
Enslaving them / making bricks and mortar.

And just to show / he was utterly vile
Wanted their boys / thrown deep into the Nile.

Now Moses' mum, / she had to duck and dive.
She kept him hid / so he could stay alive;

Made a basket / that floated on the water,
Picked up later / by the king's own daughter.

When he'd grown up, / young Moses saw a fight.
Thought to himself, / "I'm gonna put this right".

He killed a man / who was beating up a Jew,
But murder's a thing / you should never do.

He ran away / to escape Pharaoh.
Down to Midian / he chose to go.

He settled down, / took himself a wife,
Felt quite happy, / got on with his life.

One day Moses / saw a funny sight;
A bush not burning / – though it was alight.

As he looked close / at this burning bush
The voice of God / said "Moses, hush.

You're the one / I've chosen for to send
To put my peo- / ple's suffer'ing to an end."

But Moses said / "You've got the wrong man.
I've got no skills, / I'm not a superman.

When up before / people I go all weak,

My knees start trem- / bling and I just can't speak.

I'd have no clue / just what I had to say.
Look for someone / else – I'll be on my way.”

“Not so fast,” said / Him who is Almighty.
“Help from your bro’, / and you’ll be alrighty”.

I'll tell you both / just what you have to say,
And take this staff, / I've tricks I want to play.

So Mo and bro’ / went out upon their quest
Up to Pharaoh / to put in their request.

“Hey, old pharaoh , / why don't you be a brick?
Let Israel go, / and make it double quick.”

“No”, said Pharaoh, / who had a nasty flaw,
“This talk of bricks / – has to be the last straw.

No more supplies / you'll have to get your own,
But no less bricks, and not a single moan.”

Moses pleaded / with Pharaoh every day
But Pharaoh he, / just kept repeating “Nay”.

Pharaoh's hardness / of heart was very odd
As plague on plague / was sent to him by God

The Nile waters / were turned to gooey blood
Then came the frogs / in a horrid croaking flood

The gnats came next, / and then the buzzing flies
Then bovine ‘flu, / where all the livestock dies.

Next God said, “Hail”, / and cats and dogs it rained,
Locusts in crops, / meant none of it remained.

For three whole days, / darkness filled the land.
T'was so darned dark, / you couldn't see your hand.

Though the King be / -gan to doubt and waver.
He kept on not / granting Mo his favour.

“Don't come back”, he / said to Mo and Aaron
They said “Okay, / try to keep your hair on,

But be prepared, / the worstest plague of all
Will hit you now, / all your firstborn sons'll fall.”

The Jews went home / and ate a special meal
With blood splashed door / – with God that was the deal.

The Angel then / passed over all the Jews
But struck elsewhere / - real bad Egyptian news

This did the trick, / Pharaoh now relented.
Off went the Jews, / before they were prevented.

When Pharaoh heard, / raising the alarm, he
Chased them down, / leading out his army.

Moses prayed and / holding out his hand he
Stopped the waters, / leaving it all sandy .

Across they went, / on to the other side
But Pharaoh's crew / were washed up in the tide.

So God used Mo, / to set his people free.
He'll do the same, / for even you and me.

It's Jesus' blood, / can wash your sins away
But first trust God, / He's with you every day.

Now Moses' probs / were only just beginning
He found the Jews / couldn't stop their sinning.

Life's not easy, / but as old Moses found
When you've got God, / you'll walk on solid ground