Water: Making The World Go Around Exodus 17:1-7\* October 1, 2023 St. Clement's, Inkster The Rt. Rev. Dr. Bonnie A. Perry

## Good Morning!

Three days. Three days and at the end it won't be pretty. Three days is how long most of us can survive without water. Whereas, most of us, can go three of four weeks without food before we'd die —the lack of water makes itself known much, much quicker. 72 hours. It is by all accounts one of the worst ways to die. We are. for better or worse. completely and utterly dependent upon water.

About 60% of our bodies are made up of it. 70% of our brains, 83% of our blood and 90% of our lungs all consist of water.

When we go without this precious substance for any period of time symptoms make themselves known.

Crankiness is one of the first symptoms;

crankiness and irritability
followed by
lethargy and confusion,
cramps, increased respirations,
shortness of breath,
dry eyes, no spit,
a swollen tongue clogging our mouth
the list goes on and on
until our heart collapses
because it can no longer
generate the force
to pump the sludge
that has become our blood
to our lungs for oxygen...
Death by dehydration not good.

In the world of kayaking surprisingly enough dehydration is a real issue. Not because there isn't any water around. Because of course there is —and here in the Great Lakes its all fresh so treated properly it can all be consumed. But the thing is when you are paddling your hands are constantly in the water. So your body doesn't actually recognize that it is getting dehydrated until it's fairly far along.

One of my fellow paddlers, someone
I guided with a number of times, she and I worked out a routine
—if in the course of a trip
we found the other person
to be more cranky or irritable than usual
—we agreed to just presume
The crankiness was early stages of dehydration.
So rather than saying—
"Wow—you're in a pitiful mood."

We agreed to just say to the other person, "So do you need to drink some water?" Cause that's the thing—when we don't have enough water we are a cranky, angry people.

Water, I believe, we will find out more and more in the future, water and not oil is what makes the world go round.

All of this
is by way of introduction
to the current state of mind
of our friends the Israelites,
who in today's reading
are wandering in the wilderness
near Sinai.
They are making their way
to the promise land
by stages, steps
and incremental advancements.

Not exactly the weekend getaway they thought it would be.
It is taking some time.
Today, they find themselves camping in Rephidim settled in for the evening in a place that is not only lacking in milk and honey and other such Promised Land accourrements it is completely and utterly without water. And water is life.

This extended back country trip is getting old.

And so to hear this passage and just think that these folks are little more
than faithless whiners
and complainers
is to completely ignore
the perilous situation
they find themselves to be in.
They are in the desert.
They are cranky and scared
and their bodies
are beginning to show
the physiological symptoms of dehydration.

That said,
I don't envy Moses.
Dehydrated or not—
these people are oozing umbrage.
Have you noticed—
just how disagreeable it is
to be on the opposite end
of someone elses
righteous anger or indignation?

Want to ensure that people will avoid you for a while —take some pains to explain to them how you are right and they are so very wrong...

When I go to those places
—Susan always looks at me and says,
"Really—
what part of you,
do you think,
is appealing right now?"

Dehydrated or not the Israelites are right now a seemingly disagreeable lot.

Here's the interesting thing.
When Moses funnels
their ire at him
on up the chain of command to God.
God does not respond
with righteous indignation.
God does not give them a lecture
about being God

or chastise them for not having the big picture. God simply says to Moses, take action.

Not just any old action—but very specific—action that skips righteous indignation and goes directly to right relationship.

God says this,
"Go ahead of the people—
but don't leave them all—
take some of the elders with you.
Take that staff with you too.
The one you first used
to turn that beautiful River Nile
into a current of blood.

Take the staff and take the elders too and go to the rock of Horeb. I, God, will be standing in front of you as you strike that rock and the water will flow out so that the people may drink."

Moses, the elders, God—all standing on the same plane.
Each seeing at least one of the vital players in the drama. No backroom deals or secret shenanigans.

We are all going to be with one another, declaring our needs and offering our response free of rancor or recourse.

In a world that seems to be a truly cranky place these days; when backroom deals seem to be the norm, and posting on social media is seen as a means to an end, in a world where many of us are lacking the bare essentials of life; in a world where we are literally and metaphorically showing signs and symptoms of dehydration, may we all endeavor to leave our indignation behind—not our pain, not our sorrows, not our fears, just that edge that separates us, one from another and from God.

May we have the courage to state our needs, voice our dreams, utter our prayers and then standing one with another and with our God may we seek out answers and solutions.

In today's wilderness
may we be as Moses,
Yhwh and the Israelites
were so very long ago,
may we find comfort together,
one with another
seeking out the promised land,
bit by bit,
morning by morning.

I don't know about you
—but I think I may need
to drink some water.

In Christ's holy name. Amen.