

week five

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NUMBERS 20:1-13

# WATER FROM A ROCK

A large, reddish-brown rock formation with a waterfall cascading down its center. The sky is a deep blue, and the water is white and frothy as it falls. The rock formation is composed of large, layered blocks of stone.



# Life Group Discussion Guide

## RHYTHM REMINDER



## Sacrificial Generosity

### LEAN IN

When you're under stress or facing a frustrating decision, do you tend to react quickly, or do you usually pause and take time to process before responding? \_\_\_\_\_

### LOOK DOWN

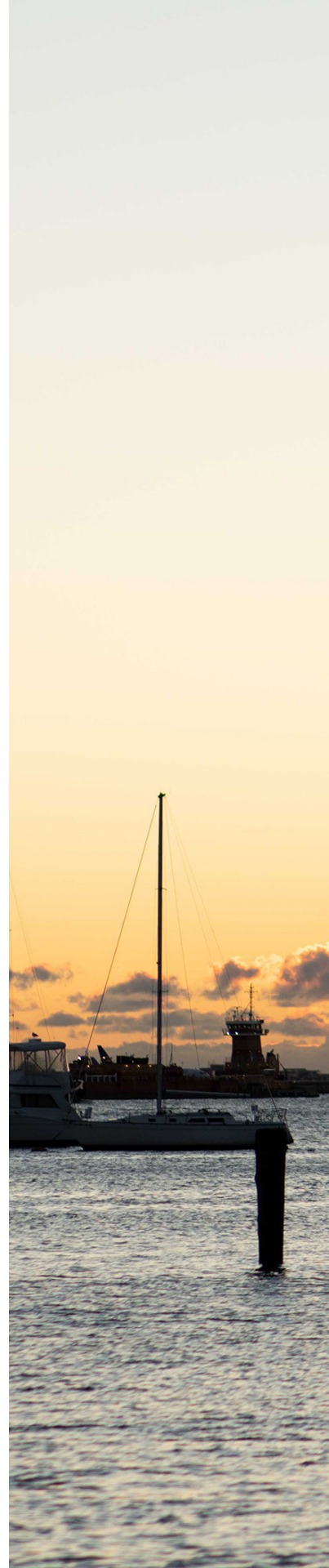
**Read Numbers 20:1-13 (pg. 98).** What are the people complaining about? How does Moses respond? Where does he show a lack of trust in God, and why are he and Aaron barred from entering the Promised Land? \_\_\_\_\_

### LOOK OUT

What dangers arise when we try to take matters into our own hands rather than trust God or even other people? \_\_\_\_\_

### LOOK IN

In your life, how have you tried to solve a problem on your own without trusting God to help you? \_\_\_\_\_



## CHRIST CONNECTION

By John Yeo | Discipleship Pastor of Mariners North Irvine

Israel is thirsty again. The wilderness is dry, and their hearts quickly grow dry with it. They grumble, complain, and question whether God is truly with them. Yet even in their frustration and even when Moses strikes out, God brings water from the rock so His people will live.

Throughout the Old Testament, God calls Himself the Rock of His people, the steady place of refuge, and the source of life in barren places. When Moses once struck the rock in the wilderness (Exodus 17), the Lord had stood upon it, as if the blow that brought water to the people fell upon him.

The New Testament reveals the deeper truth in that moment: "the Rock was Christ." (1 Corinthians 10:4). The rock was never merely stone; it was a sign pointing to the cornerstone (1 Peter 2:6-7). The same God who walked with Israel through the wilderness would one day stand among us in the person of Jesus.

And at the cross, the true Rock was struck. From His pierced side flowed blood and water, and life for a thirsty world. Even now, in the sinking sand of our own wandering, Christ remains the solid Rock on which we stand, and from Him flows the living water that satisfies every thirsty soul.

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Christ Is the Rock of the Church  
Original Artwork by Ann Hu



volunteer contributions

# THE WATER OF PROMISE

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By Charlotte Baker

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I hear people around me complain,  
walking away from God in vain.  
I hear God calling my name,  
but I too turn away—

We cross the desert,  
footsteps heavy with sand,  
and I hear sorrow with every  
step, strong winds stinging my face.

The sun beats down harshly,  
anxiety lingers in hunger,  
and thirst takes my faith.  
Suddenly, Moses grabs his staff  
and hits...a rock? For a moment,

nothing happens—the people groan,  
and my mind returns to Egypt,  
where I was enslaved by Pharaoh.  
Despite his harsh treatment,

the whippings, the blood that ran  
down my skin with every hit,  
the soul-crushing exhaustion  
that came with intense labor...



Living Water  
Original Artwork by Vivian Nguyen

I long for the water when enslaved,  
that fulfilled my thirst until I was  
parched again—Yet even though  
brief in satisfaction, I look to the past

as better than the state I am in now.  
Despite what I had endured, I long for it again.  
I'm supposed to believe in God, of His miraculous  
plans, be patient in waiting. But how can I?

After all I have walked through, continue to endure?  
I am taken back to the present when everybody gasps.  
Moses is still standing at the rock with his staff,  
and...I can't believe my eyes. Could it be water?

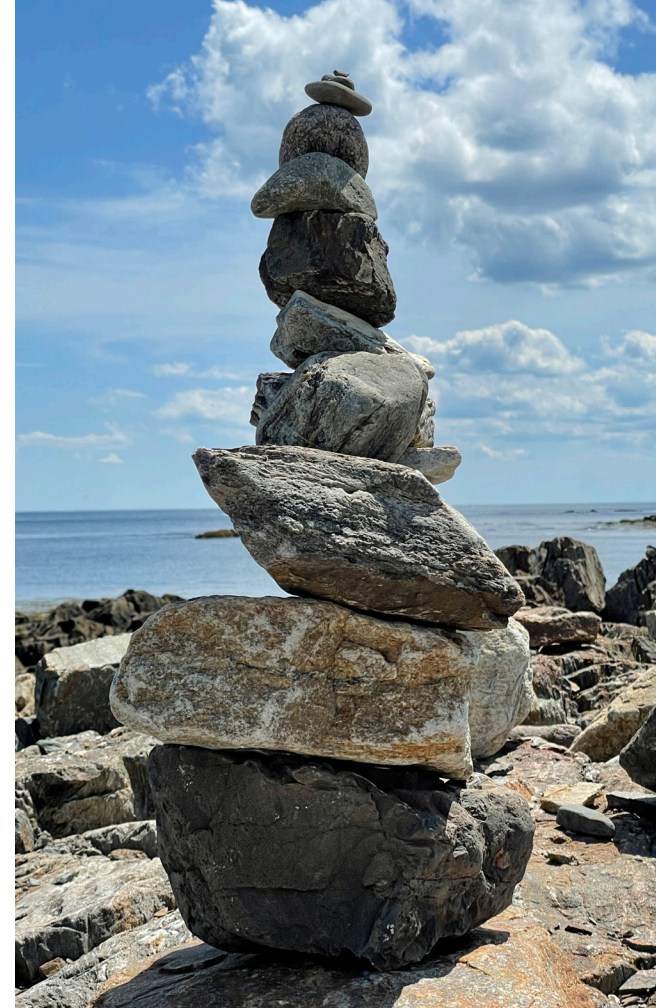
I stand there for what seems like eternity.  
The water, oh so clear, trickles down the rock,  
and I just watch awestruck at the sight,  
while Moses turns to us with an astounded face.

Everybody rushes forward  
to get a drink, and Egypt is  
a distant memory now. I hear  
God's voice more clearly,

reminding me that even  
in the most severe hardships,  
He keeps his promises,  
my Lord, my Living Water.  
I take a sip of the *water of promise*,  
and never thirst again.



▼  
*Moses' View of the Promised Land*  
Original Artwork by Martha Caputo



*Water from the Rock*  
Original Artwork by Natanyah Caputo  
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