Moses knew that God was always with them and would take them safely, to their new land.
Moses took the children of Israel from Egypt into the desert. God went ahead, in a tall cloud, every day.

But God’s presence, in the cloud, only moved as fast as the old people and the little children could walk.
Everyone would hurry about, packing up their beds and pulling down their tents. It was a busy time.

Wherever the cloud stopped, the people stopped and set up their tents, until the cloud moved again.

Everyone would hurry about, packing up their beds and pulling down their tents. It was a busy time.

Wherever the cloud stopped, the people stopped and set up their tents, until the cloud moved again.
God was with them, every night, in a tall pillar of fire. God kept them safe.

Sometimes the cloud would stop for a long time. Then the cloud would move. “Follow the cloud,” someone would shout.