

Dear Diary,

You'll never believe what happened today! I still can't believe it! Well, let me go back a little. It's been an awful time lately. This king doesn't know anything about our people or how God was with Joseph or how Joseph helped the king. All we hear about is how much the king hates us.

He even made the law that all of the baby boys should be killed! It's terrible. Everyone has been so scared and worried. My mom and dad are worried because my little brother, Moses, is getting bigger every day. He still mainly sleeps and eats, but sometimes I get to hold him as he looks around and looks into my eyes. I'm so happy to have a little brother.

We've tried to keep Moses hidden and healthy for the last few months since he was born, but today my mom seemed extra sad. I watched her take a basket and put some sticky stuff on it. I wondered what she was doing, but then I watched her feed Moses, hold him, kiss his head, and put him in the basket wrapped up in a blanket.

I followed her to the edge of the river and watched. She didn't know I was there, but I was. I waited and couldn't believe it when she put the basket in the water with Moses inside! I realized she used that sticky stuff to make the basket float. I wanted to say something, but I was scared. I didn't understand what she was doing. What if Moses floated down the river and the basket tipped over?

I don't know if my mom waited or if she went home, but I kept watching the basket. It stayed where my mom put it. I wondered when Moses would start to get hungry or want to be held.

Then, I heard people talking. I had seen them before - the king's daughter and her servants. They came to this place to take baths

sometimes. Maybe my mom remembered that and hoped they would come, but what would they do?

I felt my heart beating so fast when I saw the king's daughter point to the basket. Then one of the servants came to it, picked it up, and took it to her. I saw the king's daughter look at him and say something to the others. By this time, Moses was starting to make noise. I was so scared that she would hurt him.

I don't know why I did it or how I did it, but I ran to her and said, "Do you want me to get one of the Hebrew women to feed the baby for you?"

And she said, "Yes!" Can you believe it? She's the daughter of the king who hates us so much.

I ran to get my mom, and when we came back, the king's daughter even said she'd pay her to feed Moses and care for him.

Wow! It's amazing! As we walked back home, we stopped just for a moment and thanked God for taking care of all of us.

My mom is holding Moses right now. She seems so happy. I'm happy, too.

I'll write more soon,

Miriam