

22-SEPT-2020_ there once was a King (See intro in file: 22-SEPT-2020_I share the secrets of God)

(Jesus speaking:) Sit now with Me, and I'll tell you these things, like a child. For you do want to understand them.

Once there was a king and he was very angry with his servants. They were stealing and cheating, and using the things of the King to get more bad things for themselves. So, finally the King, after repeated warnings, said, "That's enough; no more of these shenanigans; I'm through with you."

Well, when the King's servants saw that He wasn't going to tolerate it any more, they made a big uproar to try to get Him to change His mind. It wasn't that they really were sorry for the ruin and lost to the Kingdom, but they just didn't want to be controlled. They wanted to work their way up to the top and get full control. Why? Cause they thought whoever had the most control and was in charge, could have the most things.

Well, what they didn't know was that the more bad they did, the less they were going to get in the end. The King actually had huge wealth and large areas of land and store houses and all sorts of treasures and goodies for His faithful servants, if they were honest and didn't try to get more just for themselves.

But because they were dishonest and greedy, the king was going to take away from them all that He had planned to give them. They had to prove they were good and right with little things, then He could trust them with big things.

This uproar lasted for quite awhile. Everyone trying to take what they said the King owed them for their labours for him. Finally, at the right time, He just closed up the kingdom for a while. No one could do anything, or not in the way they use to. The more they tried to demand for more, the less they ended up getting.

Yet, not everyone was being bad and angry. There were some quiet ones who had seen the King crying, and it moved them so. They saw that He actually really cared about His people and His nation.

Now they couldn't stop all the ramblers from making trouble, and they couldn't make everything right again, right then, but there was one thing they could do.

These gentle hearted, saddened for the king, people, crept up ever so quietly to where He was sitting, and kneeling down wept at his feet. They wept long and hard.

The king put his hand on their heads. He knew what they were feeling and thinking.

Then He got off His throne and sat on the footstool and held them, and wept long and hard along with them.

Finally, He whispered, "I'll tell you a secret. I'm going to make you ruling helpers with Me. Would you like that? But don't worry, it will be calm and peaceful at that time. I'll teach them to be grateful, and honest and good. And it will be much better then.

The gentle, humbles ones nodded and wiped away some of their tears. They would like to help make things better for the King, for they knew it would make Him happy.

"But first, things will seem to go from bad to worse. Just wait, and I'll set things right soon enough. But you have to be patient. It might take some time, but I know how to fix it. Okay?"

The gentle ones realised, when looking at the streets that they really didn't want to go out there and mingle with the mob, so they stayed as close to the king as they could. When others who cared about the king's feelings and His plans came nearby, they'd say, "Come in here, quick."

At first the people wondered what was in that normal looking house. But then their eyes opened real big when they saw that the king was there with them. Then they too cried tears of remorse and wished to be on His team.--Not just labelled as a servant to get riches and power and hope to be thought well of, but to really serve Him with all their heart and strength, out of love.

"I'm going out today," the King suddenly announced. "It's lock up time. They've gone on long enough."

He stood up so suddenly it caused a wind to blow through the room and nearly knocked those over. But they didn't mind really. They were a little shaken, as it wasn't so quiet in there anymore, and the wind was a bit cold. Some of them held on, "Please don't go, we want You with us."

He smiled. "You'll be with me, alright. Out there. It's time to go. It's going to be tough, but the good times will outweigh the bad. Are you ready?"

Some of them really didn't feel ready. Though they liked the cozy room, they hadn't really anticipated that they might be asked to move and do and act, ready or not.

One girl was standing with her back against the wall, like wind was pinning her there. She was very frightened about going anywhere.

"Come," the king said. "I'll take you in My arms and carry you through the storm."

Storm? Oh, my she didn't know that on top of it all, all the fighting and wild parties, and violence-filled streets, that it was a stormy too, with lightning and thunder, and cold wet rain and all.

"I'm making the storm happen to see who wants to come into My shelter," the king said. I'll make sure it doesn't separate you from Me. If you get cold, just snuggle closer to Me, okay?"

So His team went to the door to look out. It was even fiercer than they had anticipated. The wind was strong and if they didn't hold on very tightly to the King's garment, it would have blown them right back in to their little spot. But they were proving to the King that it wasn't just peace and nice things that they wanted, but Him and being with Him. This touched His heart and He cried a tear. It was a test, and through it they proved their love.

Some lined up behind the King while He faced the wind and was hit with all the debris that blew around, smashing here and there. The little ones behind him were sheltered by the shield of their King.

The King called for some strong angels to help. Within a moment a whole invisible army appeared, but only the little ones could see them or feel them or hear them, most of the time. It surprised these faithful followers of the King why someone wasn't afraid to do something really wickedly bad right there in front of the king and His angel army. But it was because it was primarily a secret army. And the King was in disguise.

On they all marched through the streets, seeing all that was going on. Finally it was time to give the orders. All those who were listed as behaving well, were rounded up into one building. And the rest were to stay for the next part of the show.

"Well, well," wicked ones said, during the brief break in the storm, "look at that. The King finally stopped troubling us with those 'good people' that were still roaming the streets". We made it hard enough for them that He finally took them away, whoever was still left on the streets. Our plan of wickedness worked! Hurray! Now the place is ours. Freedom at last! That King was trying to stop us with all his woes for some time, but I think He finally realised that we just want to be left on our own."

But once all those who did want to follow in the King's way and were trying to stop the bad ones, though they couldn't do much or anything at all for some time, once they were gone, it was time for real trouble.

These ones who made a mess of the country got to have a celebration they never planned. A fireworks and bloody festival like they never knew. It was God throwing His own victory celebration. The wicked ones didn't get to have much fun after all. For after being hurt in numerous ways, they were rounded up and locked away, for a very long time.

"Now, My little ones," the King said to his faithful few, who never left his side, "We're going to clean the place up. On we go."

"It will be a very big job!" one little one thought.

"Oh, there are others who can help," He said. And called out some very scared and very messy looking people, who had been in hiding. They weren't too sure about the King, but they didn't like the wicked mess makers either.

"These will help you, if you'll help them first. Get them cleaned up. Teach them the truth, and then together you can work."

And the Angel team showed up just in time to give their assistance.

One Angel was talking to a little girl who was trying to wash the mud and dirt off someone who had been in the rubble of a giant earthquake.

"I know what it's like to be given another chance. There was a time when I too wasn't too sure about the King. But long ago I too learned that it pays to trust and not try to just get the things I want, right then, but to do things the King's way. I had to learn the hard way, in another place. I couldn't just go and do whatever I wanted and when I wanted. And most of all I was sad, all the time. And I was hurting and messy and dirty there. When the time was right, and I was ready to be a servant of the King, and not just do things my own way, then He got me all cleaned up. When the King said, "come" then I was so very glad. And now I never want to leave His side again."

Together the man they were helping got clean and fed and was led to a grassy place to rest. One by one those left around, who were really messed up, got rescued and taught the right things.

Then when they were strong enough to help out, they started to fix the place up.

But no one did anything anymore without asking the King's permission, or at least looking in the "Happy living golden rule book". When they saw it was a good thing, or got permission for a new thing, they did it.

At last the King came and sat on a new throne, right in the middle where everyone could see and hear Him and come to Him when He called, or just if they wanted to.

The King loved everybody so much that he made a huge palace, sooo big, that it could fit all the people who wanted to live with Him.

What a great parade it was when at last they could move in and be always with their beloved King.

And He was beloved to them, for by that time they had seen how much He really cared, and they never wanted to make Him sad ever again.

And because of their love and loyalty and trust in their King, He gave them so many treats and huge properties, and lots of friends, and all the things they needed.

He taught them to listen to those who knew how things should go, and to be as loving as possible. It was a wonderful time.