



## **Millennial Missions—Topic 5: God’s Word known by all**

### **What God’s way is, and what He promises to those that love Him and follow in His way:**

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you. (John 15:7)

These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you, and that your joy might be full. (John 15:11)

Jesus answered and said unto him, If a man love me, he will keep my words: and my Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him. (John 14:23)

It is the spirit that quickeneth; the flesh profiteth nothing: the words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, and they are life. (John 6:63)

### **What God’s Word warned would happen, because people have chosen to disobey God and allowed evil into their lives:**

Behold, the days come, saith the Lord GOD, that I will send a famine in the land, not a famine of bread, nor a thirst for water, but of hearing the words of the LORD: And they shall wander from sea to sea, and from the north even to the east, they shall run to and fro to seek the word of the LORD, and shall not find it. (Amos 8:11-12)

.. Because they received not the love of the truth, that they might be saved. And for this cause God shall send them strong delusion, that they should believe a lie: That they all might be damned who believed not the truth, but had pleasure in unrighteousness. (2 Thessalonians 2:10-12)

**What God tells us to do about the problem for now, until the time is right for Him to make everything nice on Earth:**

And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature. (Mark 16:15)

Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.  
(Psalm 119:11)

I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word. (Psalm 119:16)

These are the things that ye shall do; Speak ye every man the truth to his neighbour; execute the judgment of truth and peace in your gates.  
(Zechariah 8:16)

**What might it be like on Earth during the 1,000 year time at the end of this world's History, when the world is renewed and refreshed and Jesus Christ rules as King over all:**

The earth shall be full of the knowledge of the LORD, as the waters cover the sea. (Isaiah 11:9)

For the earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the glory of the LORD, as the waters cover the sea. (Habakkuk 2:14)

And the glory of the LORD shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the LORD hath spoken it. (Isaiah 40:5)

But in the last days it shall come to pass, that the mountain of the house of the LORD shall be established in the top of the mountains, and it shall be exalted above the hills; and people shall flow unto it.

And many nations shall come, and say, Come, and let us go up to the mountain of the LORD, and to the house of the God of Jacob; and he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths: for the law shall go forth of Zion, and the word of the LORD from Jerusalem. (Micah 4:1-2)

### **Promises for Princes and Princesses of God:**

After those days, saith the LORD, I will put my law in their inward parts, and write it in their hearts; and will be their God, and they shall be my people.

And they shall teach no more every man his neighbour, and every man his brother, saying, Know the LORD: for they shall all know me, from the least of them unto the greatest of them, saith the LORD. (Jeremiah 31:33-34)

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### **Millennial Missions Stories**

*Imaginary Stories—taking place in the future time of the one thousand year “Millennium” that the Bible speaks of, when Jesus Christ rules all with love and justice, and the Earth is made pleasant again.*

- **Story 1--The Sad Old World: He Longed for that Day of Freedom**

Misha and her brother Kiev woke stealthily in the night. No one must know what they were about to do. Somehow they had managed to get away with not eating everything on their lean dinner plates, and reserved some in a bowl. Now they were creeping out of the log cabin, while their grandfather slept deeply after his heavy drinking.

Two doors down from them lived a family whose father had been placed in a working prison camp—because of his crime against the state. He had dared to read and teach the Bible to his family. Now his family were left without income and a way to get food.

However, somehow, the hidden Bible had been missed in the repeated raids on their home to find it. No one knew where it was—only the father had known. But one day when the children were playing with their friends, Misha and Kiev, they happened upon it. It was hidden somewhere in the roof of the house.

But that day a ball they tossed knocked a rooftop tile loose, and down came the treasured item. Too afraid to even tell their mother, the children quickly found a new hiding place for it, and agreed to secretly read it once a week.

So on this night, as Misha and Kiev took some of their food to feed their friends, they didn't know if they would make it safely, unnoticed, there and back.

Nearly no one had a Bible in this area anymore, as these had been rounded up and burned. A Bible now was more highly treasured than a box of gold. For if anyone had a box of gold, they would have readily given it in return for this prized volume.

In a dark room, with all the windows heavily covered, and only a small candle to give light to the pages, the Bible was read in a hush by the children—and the bits of food eagerly enjoyed. Three hours later the friends parted, and Misha and Kiev slipped back into their beds, for what was left of the night's sleep.

They didn't dare speak about what they read in the Bible at any other time than when they and their friends met in secret. But there was a question Misha had and would have loved to know the answer to.

Nearly everything they read, or at least something each time, seemed to tell of something that would bring a solution to so many of the problems in their homes, in their neighbourhood, and their country. Why was this Book outlawed when it would do so much good?

As they walked past their sleeping drunk grandfather, they shook their head. For that very night the children had read from the book of proverbs, telling about not giving in to drink if you want to be wise. They knew his health was weakening more each day because of it.

His addiction affected them in many ways. His angry moods, his inability to pay for the new shoes they so desperately needed and many other things.

Misha cried quietly as she went to sleep the following night. She would have gladly given up another night's solid sleep to read the precious book, but it was too risky. So she just thought about it as she went to sleep, and let the tears fall. She longed for a happy world, where truth was allowed and taught, and love was the rule, rather than falsity and force.

Kiev was lost in his own thoughts, thinking about what he had been taught that day at school and comparing it with what they'd read about in the Bible. "They tell us that God is just something in our imagination—but as hard as I try imagining for things, they just don't create themselves. So something or someone had to make the nature that I see around me.

"They teach me that God doesn't exist, but I can't believe that. Because having a creator is the only thing that makes sense in my heart and mind, and in the real way things work on Earth."

Kiev thought of a school he wished to build one day when he had grown up—if things were to change, and he had the freedom to do so. It would be a school based on all the right principles, and where the appropriate parts of the Bible for children would be the main study course.

It would be a dream come true—but would need to remain unrealised for the time being. But, because he knew some of what the Bible said, he knew that one day “the Gospel would be preached in all the World”. He longed for that day of freedom.

- **Story 2—The 1000 year Reign of Jesus Christ as King over all the world: Freedom and wonder**

“Come Darlings,” said the light-footed, and delightful mother to her fast-growing children. “Today we will be in the meadow. Please gather your basket of anything you think you’ll need, and off we’ll be for our time of special learning.”

Just as they were to leave, a longing look came from a neighbourhood girl. She often played with Alinda’s children. Today they were going out for a time of focused learning. She’d miss them, as she was an only child.

Alinda and her children looked at the girl, then she said, “Well, if you check with your mother, we don’t mind if you come along...”

Within a moment the girl and her mother came quickly out of the house, with a bag of food and a bottle of water.

“If you don’t mind, I’d love for Ellita to go with you. But do you mind? Perhaps I can come for the first part, and then return to tend to my other duties here, while she plays and learns alongside your children...” Ellita’s mother said.

“Come on! Let’s go! Let’s race!” said Alinda’s children, inviting their friend joyfully along. While they ran off, the mothers walked at a leisurely pace and chatted. It could be challenging indeed, raising children. There was so much to teach them, so much for them to explore, and so many care needs.

“But we can be so glad for the lovely way the world is. I can hardly imagine surviving in the old world. Just think, add to all the parental challenges the natural dangers of poisonous creatures and plants, pollution and toxins. How anyone survived is a wonder!” Alinda said, thankful for the freedom they all had.

“Speaking of freedom and wonder, it’s wonderful that children—and adults alike—have the liberty to access God’s Words, without hindrance; and the teaching of false and confusing doctrines are banished. It’s heartbreaking to hear the way children in the old world were treated in many places around the world, if their family dared to teach from the Bible. They were forbidden to teach and hear the truth,” Ellita’s mother added.

Looking over at their running and playful children, these mothers were truly grateful. They could be learning outdoors, and learning only what was right and true—for the messengers from Heaven helped to supply them with such.

The mothers and their children settled down for “Snack and Story Time” as the first course of their learning journey that day.

“Today we are reading from the book of Ruth,” Alinda said, pulling out a roll, like a scroll, made on durable material. As she read the words, they stopped to discuss the material. They chatted and asked questions. They talked about how things were in their life compared to what it was like back then.

For writing practice Alinda produced a plank of wood from her bag, scooped up a handful of dry soil and sprinkled it on the wood. “Are you ready to learn some new spelling words? Let’s pray first. Lord, Your Word is true and we can depend on it.



“Please help the words I teach these children to be used to teach others Your Word, and never used for foolishness and lies. Help them to use the skill they are being given now to do Your will.”

Alinda then taught the ten new words they were going to learn that day. The children took turns using the plank of wood covered in dry soil to write out the words using a little stick. This worked well.

Then the children were given time to run around and try to find something interesting in the nature around them to come back and each tell their mother about.

They might have to be real quiet so as not to scare timid creatures away; or they might have to look beyond the surface to see hidden things (like under a rock or the bark of a tree); or they might wish to lie down and look up at the sky to see the various cloud formations; or perhaps they’d need to walk slowly, looking close to the ground to discover a new type of flower growing that they hadn’t seen before.

It was amazing, as every time they did this activity they always found something fascinating, or that they hadn’t noticed before, or something that was particularly pretty and worth telling everyone on the team about.

When they at last were settled down again, Alinda pulled out a cloth bundle. She opened it up and spread out the cloth in front of the children. Inside of it was a few handfuls of dried beans. This was all that was needed for now to help teach the children some practical skills involving numeracy.

It’s amazing how many things you can teach to children who have already a very good working knowledge of numbers from living and doing all that they did. Experience was the best teacher. Now just a bit of practical advice helped to round things out.

Since Ellita's mother was clever with this art and skill, Alinda asked if she could demonstrate something about mathematics to the children.

"Oh, sure. I'll do that," Jenrietta accepted. "There are endless things I could teach, and all could be done with little more than just the beans you have here. Let's see, maybe today we can go over the basics of fractions and decimals. Shall we? But first I'll ask that each of you go and find yourself several large leaves, some long blades of grass, a piece of fruit from one of those trees over there, and a stick. Can you do that?"

And so the children, eager to go on this treasure hunt of sorts, ran off to do just that.

Meanwhile Jenrietta planned what she would teach them and how.

"I guess I'm staying longer than expected, but I'm enjoying seeing the thrill of learning that the children have," she commented to Alinda.

"Me too! It's great!"

After the simple demonstrations, that all children could partake of, using nature's supplies that they had collected, Jenrietta asked a few quiz questions to see if they had grasped and retained what she had taught them, and indeed they all had.

The fresh air had a way of keeping the mind keen, along with drinking water, natural exercise—and the good sleep they would have that night, after all this nice time outdoors.

To end their time of mathematics, Alinda read over some of the passages in the Book of Ruth that had to do with numbers, amounts, time passing, measures, taking away, adding, etc.

"See, numbers, measures, speed, angles and amounts are woven into just about everything we do. Nature is set up all around and it demonstrates God's knowledge of sizes, measures, quantities and all.

“Just think, for each creature to have what it needs to live, the amount of food needs to be available. It’s the same for people. God knows how many people live in a place, and just how much food needs to grow, and just what weather conditions and rain is needed to produce it.

“God keeps account of so many things, and keeps every tiny thing working just right. If even a bone in your body grows as much as the width of a blade of grass longer than it should, it will cause discomfort and your body won’t work right.

“In the story of Ruth, Boaz knew how much food it was going to take to feed her and Naomi, her mother in law. He could see that unless extra grain was dropped, they wouldn’t get enough food.

“He did the mental math, he calculated it, and made it possible for her to get what was needed by doing what?—Subtracting some from his own crop, through having the workers toss a handful here and there for Ruth to collect—more than she would have normally been able to get.

“And that’s the way it is with God, He too knows just what we need. He has the stars numbered. He has our hairs numbered. He is very good with numbers.

“I’m glad we can have the basics of your education be based on His Word. It touches on everything we should learn about, and then we can put the time into exploring in nature, and practicing it in real life.

“See, we can do both, and need to do both. We can read about something in God’s Word and then discover how it plays out in the world and people around us. We can also learn about something in our lives and around us, or experience something, and then see what God has to say about it, so we form the best assumptions and proper understanding. We need learning, and we need doing. And I say, now it’s time for some more doing!”

Alinda ended the lesson, and they all got up for some games and vigorous exercise, while Jenrietta returned to her home to tend to needed tasks. Alinda and her children would bring her back in an hour or so, after a good run and play was had—and of course, just one more snack. For learning and growing children seem to have a frequent need for yummys!

- **Story 3—Heavenly Ambassadors and Angels Living with Jesus Christ and Reigning with Him over the world: Laughter Bellowing Out**

“You should have heard the laughter bellowing out to all quarters around—when the King of kings heard the news!” Shayna, an angelic being said to a fellow angelic being, as they chatted. It was a day to be remembered.

All the things that the prophets had spoken of in the Old Testament in the Bible, were coming to pass. Some things took thousands of years until it was the time of fulfilment, but you can be sure—as Jesus Himself said—that down to the last detail, would all His Word come pass and happen just as it was planned.

“Of course, He already knew what I was to announce to Him. He knew just what was going on in the world, and in this realm of the Spirit. But I think it was fun to be able to talk about it now, as the news was out and word was spreading. It’s something that brings more joy to His heart than just about anything else, I think. –Aside from the initial acceptance of Him into a person’s life.”

“Yes,” replied Litnest, “Imagine how awesome! And you got to be the official bringer of these glad tidings! After all this world has gone through, most of it due partly to the miss-education of people—at last the final area of the newly set-up world has accepted God’s Word as the official text book of adult re-education centres.

“It’s like He, Jesus, is able to be there at last, speaking with each one. Not only is God’s Word from the Bible being taught officially all over, but many other books and newly written messages from the King being shared with the adult students, and studied over.”

Shayna further added,

“The wonderful thing now, is that as they study God’s Words, those teaching them can tell and explain about all the prophecies that have come to pass now. There only remains a small portion of the “yet to come” messages. So much has come to pass that they can know, without a shadow of doubt that the last things yet to come, will come. And it’s very important that they do believe and listen and do whatever it is that the King is asking of them. Because...”

Shayna paused.

Litnest knew what she was thinking.

“Things won’t go on indefinitely. It’s not like there is no time on Earth, like we have here. Time as they know it now, will come to a close once the one thousand years are up. Then they will have to decide once and for all who of the two sides they are going to serve. It will be a sobering day. It will show not only where people’s loyalties are, but if we and all those given the task of teaching people God’s way have done a good job of it.

“We can only do what we can, but knowing that time is nearing to a close, things going the way they are on Earth now, it does make us do the very best job we can. We want as many to put their full trust and loyalty on the side of Jesus Christ.”

Shayna and Litnest were silent for a time; their hearts were praying.

But then they broke out into a smile; the laughter of Jesus was still echoing in their ears and heart. His joy was exhilarating. Even though all wasn't perfect, He knew how to have full joy about the things that were good, and to have patience for the future.

As long as His Words were being taught, things could only get better from then on.

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“How are the classes with the younger children doing, worldwide?” King Jesus asked Shayna, at their next meeting. He was interested and keenly attuned to the input that everyone one on Earth was receiving.

Shayna approached the King on His throne. She knelt on the cushion at His feet. His eyes were warm and welcoming, yet focused on His mission; they could pierce through any thought or imagination. Nothing got past Him.

Eventually Shayna found her voice and smiled at the King, who patiently waited to hear from this faithful angel, what she had been told of the progress that was being made. Though she wasn't involved with the actual classes and activities with the children, she was to keep a watch over the progress and bring the report before the King, as the representative of those that were overseeing and carrying out the projects.

“The classes that were prepared here in the very courts of learning in Your City, have been sent down. The overseeing messengers have received them with joy, and have begun work on the preparations involved.

“There is a seminar being held by the messengers with the Earth dwellers, simultaneously in all quarters of the Earth, to train the new teachers who wish to teach in Heaven’s way. Many attendees have shown up, and the response so far is enthusiastic. They can see that to make things better, things need to be done in Your way, dear King.”

Jesus responded,

“You’ve done well, my faithful messenger. Now I have a little surprise message I’d like you to pass on to the Heavenly teachers—those faithful ones who taught My Word on Earth before they came home and received their reward. On completion of leading their training seminars, all around the world, when the last night draws near, I will pay them a visit. They are to sit in quiet anticipation and wait. For I will meet with them.”

Shayna bowed and smiled. As fast as a flutter of a wing, she was off to perform her Lord’s will. Before too long the message had been delivered to each and every ambassador from Heaven that was assisting in the teacher’s seminars.

“You should have seen their faces when the message made it to them!” Shayna confided in her angelic friend Litnest. “They were THRILLED. What a wonderful reward and end to their time of pouring out and teaching others how to teach the Word of God and His ideas.”

Litnest was in on the plan and could discuss it knowledgeably, for he was greatly involved in aiding the spreading of the knowledge of God’s Word. He asked,

“Do you think they guessed what exactly the message meant? Do you think they thought the King would have a group meeting with them, or did they catch on that it meant, one on one, meeting personally with each one of them—in the special way that He can?”

Shayna respond, “Well, honestly I can say they didn’t imagine that—as I could see their thoughts. However, that’s not to say that it wasn’t something many, if not most, were hoping in their heart would happen. You know how it is when you give out and teach, you really need someone to then give to you. One on one time with the King, for a time of encouragement and Heavenly input and instruction, is what they will all feel they want at the end of the seminars.”

Litnest’s eyes had a twinkle, “I guess they are really going to like what is coming to them.”

Shayna nodded with a smile, and then was off to keep busy in the work of Heaven.

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Susanna was one such messenger of Heaven that had just finished cleaning up the place, along with a few other Earth dwellers. Everyone else had left to return to their towns. She then thanked the last ones who had helped, embraced them good-bye, “until next time”. Off they rode to go home and to put into effect the great things learned while at the Heavenly Teaching Seminar.

She knew it was time now to do as the special message said, to wait in quietness. The King said He wanted to meet with them. She was going to find the other Heavenly messengers that she had worked with, that were around on the property finishing things up and writing reports and such.



She was going to ask them where they should meet in preparation for their meeting with Jesus, but she never got even as far as leaving the room.

Suddenly in front of her, standing serenely, yet majestically, and full of love, was King Jesus Himself. She gasped in wonderful surprise and found herself flung down at His feet in humble adoration.

“I, I was going to...” she began to think. She didn’t have to voice the words. He knew her every thought.

“I said I would meet with you—I didn’t say it had to be in a group. I’m here—just like I am with each of the others now too. I have My ways of being everywhere, all at the same time. Come, let’s sit over here.”

King Jesus pointed out a sitting area of lush couches that suddenly seemed to appear, and motioned to a serving helper that appeared out of nowhere, to bring over the tray of snacks.

Jesus sat side by side with Susanna—much to her delight, as she felt she melted right into His loving presence. He took her hand and said, “How are you doing, Darling?”

He gave her forehead a kiss, then looked into her eyes, “I miss you up there, of course, but I can see you anytime I want to. I have full and perfect view of each one and all their activities. And it’s only a matter of time before this world now as it is, will have had all the careful training as we can give it. Then this time will, too, come to an end, and the brand-new world will be set up.

“I wanted to thank you personally for what you are doing now to help the children get to know Me better—through teaching their teachers how to share the Words of truth and life with them.”

Well, Susanna was naturally rather speechless. She was savouring the moment next to her Saviour, she hardly wanted to breathe. She didn't want it to end.

"If you have any questions or concerns, you'll ask Me, right?" the King encouraged.

Susanna shook her head "yes" and wrapped her arms around, as far as they could reach, to embrace her large and strong Lord.

He stroked His hand over the top of her head, and she knew, that she would always be special to Him. She was glad that she had been faithful to do what was the most important to Him—helping children come to know of His love and His ways. She would continue to do so, with even greater enthusiasm than before.

And because she did, the positive change in the surrounding towns and villages was remarkable. Things were changing for the better—because people were changing for the better, the more they learned about and understood, and lived out the Words of Life that Jesus had spoken—both now and throughout the history of the World.

His Words being lived and obeyed, made the Word what He always wished for it to be. As a result, the children living there must have been the happiest children on Earth, or so Susanna thought. Seeing the joyful little lives was a great reward on its own. Blessings came to those who let Jesus' Words of life and Truth in, and over, around, and through them; into their heart and mind and whole being.

"Long live the Words of Life!" said Shayna and Litnest, as they toasted to the latest victories. They had a great report to give to the King, when they saw all the good that Susanna and all the other Heavenly messengers were doing to pass on God's Words.

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