



Millennial



Missions

BOOK 1

Imaginary Story

Millennial Missions

—BOOK 1—

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Millennial Missions—Book 1:

Introduction



This story is set as if in a future time, when Jesus the King of kings and Lord of lords has come to establish the Earth as His Kingdom.

The curse that has plagued the world since the fall of mankind—the sin in the Garden of Eden, has at last been lifted.

After about 6,000 years of a struggled existence to learn the hard way that God's way would have been best, at last the Earth is returning to its former glory and beauty and harmony.

The people living on the Earth in this new era are learning how to live their lives according to God's ways, in love and in peace. It is a place where all nature, all of God's creation can flourish and grow—for one thousand years. This is the era predicted in the Bible, that will happen—the time of renewal!

Which team do you think you will be on, when this event takes place in the not-too-distant future?

Will you be unprepared for the coming false take-over of the world by God's Enemy, who leads the world in rebellion? All who pledge loyalty to this evil ruler and his team, and who choose to do the wrong things that these enemies of God force them to do, will suffer terribly.

Eventually, this evil ruler and his followers will be eliminated by the true King who

comes to claim the world that is rightfully His. Since God made and loves the world, it belongs to Him, and He will once again run things the way they were meant to be in the first place. People will at last be free to live peaceful and enjoyable lives.

Perhaps instead, you will be one of the blessed ones allowed to live on the Earth, living in peace and harmony, with Jesus as the King, as you resisted the evil ways of the false ruler—yet you did not know or embrace the ways of the true God; you didn't know the way to Heaven. So, when King Jesus came back—the true ruler—you missed the trip up to Heaven. But at least you are still alive and able to build a pleasant life on Earth, like you always wished.

To do so, however, you'll have to survive quite a bit of coming world disasters, escape death plans by the enemy, and endure much difficulty, but at last you will have joy.

Or will you, better yet, be one of the ones with supernatural powers, who will help Jesus Christ the King of all, to rule and run the Earth? These ones are allowed to live in

Heaven with God—in the “Celestial City” as this story calls it. These special ones will also be able to come down to Earth to help make things right again, and teach people how to live better lives.

These are the people that were called up to Heaven, when King Jesus returned—either now presently alive, or even if they pass before He returns. Either way they will be alive and well and live forever with God.



If you don't know or don't care which team you are on, you may end up in the group that has to wait, somewhere else in the spirit world, until the 1,000 years pass.

At that time you will stand before God and He will decide, based on what you did with your life now and what you did in your time of learning in the world of the spirit, where you will best be placed: on the Earth to try again, or to live in His Heavenly, beautiful realm, or sadly to vanish from existence.

If you love Jesus Christ, and wish to live in His ways now, you will be on His royal team later on. You will have supernatural abilities, and more joy and thrills than you can imagine now.

However, if you push aside your chance to receive Jesus as your saviour and the King of your life, there's a sad chance you will pass away, leave this world, and have to wait for a long time, learning what you'll wish you had learned now.

Won't you join the winning team?



The main characters in this story presented here are people that lived and survived on Earth through the great difficulties up ahead. They didn't know about Jesus or have the chance to receive Him, before He returned to take His people to Heaven.

Yet, while living at the time of the 1,000 year reign of God on Earth, they have chosen to love and follow in His ways, and use each day making things better for others.

At times they get help from or work together with Jesus' Royal ambassadors from Heaven, who come to help them out. With one thousand years to enjoy, time goes on at a relaxed pace.

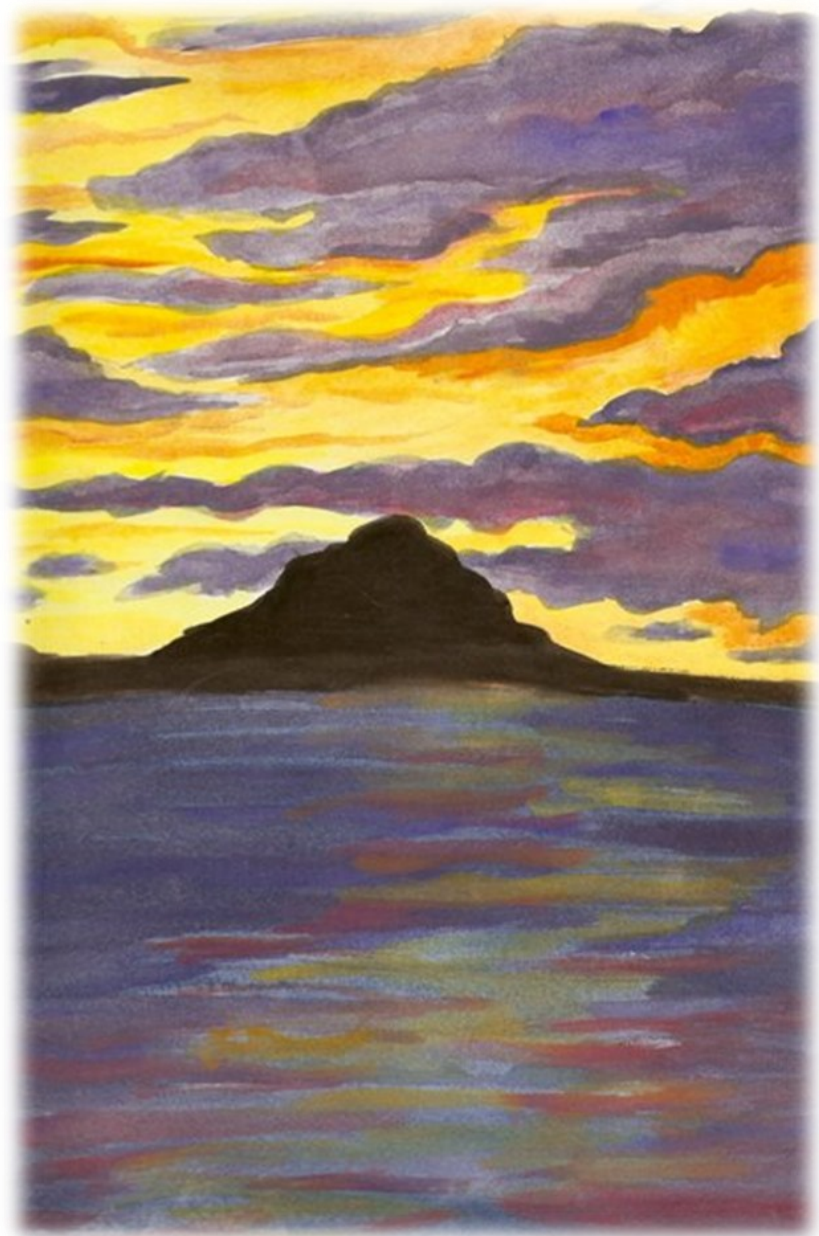
With very long lives to live, there is plenty of time to do all they wish to do, one day at a time doing their best.

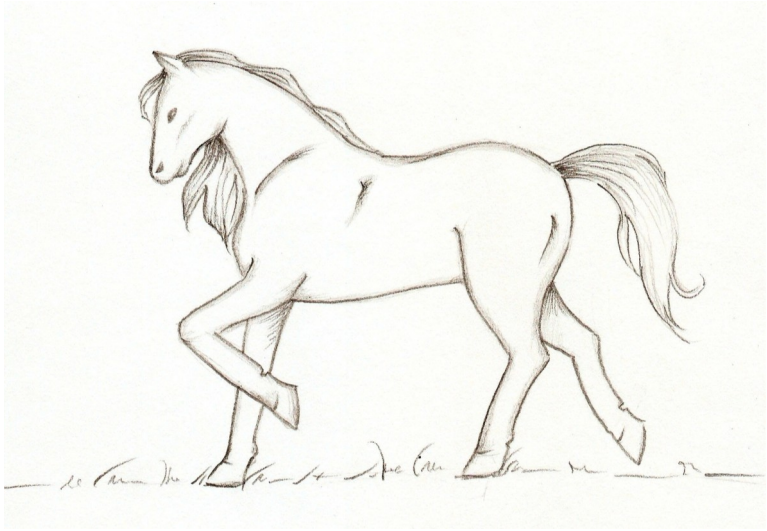
With the changed world, and abundant growth of food, no threat of dangerous animals and pests and poisonous plants, the world is so much safer and happier; more filled with the true creation of God, filled with the beauty of the original nature.

Much is still the same as it is now, and people still have plenty to learn. During this special 1,000 years, God's enemy and his crew are restrained and have no access to the world and its people.

With the absence of God's enemy that had been always trying to ruin things before, it's much easier for people to learn to live in the loving ways of their creator.

It feels like a new day has dawned, after a long cold night is past.





PART 1

Alberto and Sonya were combing their fine horses' coats, manes and tails. They'd had been out for a long ride. It took about three hours to go to the nearest town and back. But they were a happy couple.

What more could they ask for? Now that the world had changed back to its original pleasant way that God had made it before, there wasn't a thing to complain about.

Or was there? I guess even in paradise there's always something you can fuss about if you are in the habit of doing so.

Even though the physical world had been changed for the better, there was still something very important that needed some work.

“Sonya,” Alberto began, “I’m glad we went today to speak with the village folks. They seemed more interested in what we had to say this time.”

“Yes,” replied Sonya. “Even though everyone knows about Jesus, and realises that He is the one in charge of the world now, there is plenty we all need to learn about. It wasn’t until these last three years that we heard more about Him and began having the privilege of freely reading the Bible.”

Alberto nodded. They grew up in a village deep in the jungles of the Amazon and never had heard the Gospel or good news of Jesus.

“I can remember that night yet!” Alberto recalled with wonder. “Oh, it was the most spectacular event I’ve seen happen in the sky. I was sitting on the grass near our hut looking up at the stars, when all of a sudden there was a light shining so bright, with shooting stars, flashes of lightning and booming

sounds. And that's when I first saw Jesus with my own eyes."

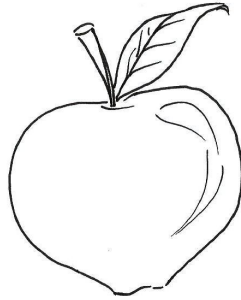
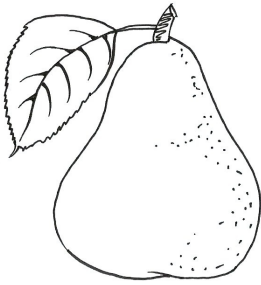
"That was an outstanding event!" Sonya said, recalling what happened next.

"I remember you called us all out to come and see. Some of the older folks fell on their faces as they felt the ground rumble and shake. I came and held on to you, as we watched what on earth was going on. Even my blind younger brother could see, for the first time.

"What an amazing thing to experience all at the same time! There wasn't a person there in our tribe that missed seeing Jesus' arrival that night. Things have never been the same again."

Alberto led the horses back into their well-kept and spacious stable, and filled their feed trough with fresh grass and naturally grown grains.

A wooden half-barrel of water was filled with clean water for the horses to drink from. Sonya put away the grooming supplies, as well as the blankets and comfortable fitting bridles used for riding.



PART 2

Alberto and Sonya met under the shade of one of their fruit trees to enjoy fresh fruit right off of the tree along with the sweet refreshing water from the brook that ran nearby. It had been a lovely day.

They smiled—until they remembered Pedro Villagro. He was the most outspoken and gruff person of everyone. Still, the townsfolk tried to treat him with kindness, hoping that would soften his heart.

When Pedro was young he had been part of a team that served in the ways of the old world, as they now referred to it. The old world's ways led to hurt, danger, fear, destruction and death.

He had done a lot of things that were wrong and that he was not proud of. Jesus the King of the Earth loved him and would forgive him for his bad past, if he would only humble himself and ask to be forgiven.

There was so much about this new world that needed to change and be made right again. If Pedro were to do as Alberto and Sonya were doing, he could be a great help.

There were towns over the mountains that needed help in getting their farming set-up better, and methods for easily and safely bringing produce to and from those places needed to be set up.

Pedro was strong and smart and could have helped in many noble ways. But instead he chose to sit around sulking and feeling sorry for the way his life had been wasted and used so far.

He'd mentally list all the people that had wronged him and cringe when remembering all those that he, too, had wronged or hurt. What could he do now? The past wasn't in the past as long as he kept bringing it into his present-day thoughts.

Spending so much time mulling over the failures and mistakes made a miserable mess out of him, emotionally. This would cause him to be very unpleasant to be around, and unkind or ungrateful words were often heard on his lips.

This needed to change if that village was going to be transformed into the wonderful place that it could be—a village of happy hearts and helpful friends.

After sitting there under the tree for a while in silent thought, Sonya broke the silence and spoke.

“Shall we ask Jesus what to do next in our mission that He gave us, to help bring His light and love and joy to each one in the village?—And specifically what might help Pedro to pull out of his self-absorbed and remorseful thoughts?”

Alberto agreed, and so in reverence and humility they both looked up in prayer, to the only One that could do all things and was all-knowing, all-powerful, and ever-present, all the time.

After presenting their questions, ideas, problems and needs to the Lord in prayer, they again sat in quietness to see what Jesus would tell them. Instead of a message being transmitted to their hearts and minds, Jesus responded in a more spectacular way.

“I’ve come with a message from the King of kings for you, His faithful ones,” a man in glowing robes stood before them saying.

Alberto and Sonya looked at him in wonder. It wasn’t every day that a being from the Celestial City appeared to them.





PART 3

Those from the Celestial City were as princes and princesses and ambassadors of the King of all, and helped Him to rule the world.

Yet King Jesus liked to see the still-on Earth humans have a chance to make good and right decisions. But when assistance was needed—like it often was in so many places—those who were part of His Kingdom, who lived and reigned with Him, were there to help, instruct, teach and care.

The visitor from the Celestial City then imparted to Alberto and Sonya the message he came to bring. And with full concentration they listened and held on to his every word.

He had been one of the blessed ones that had risen from Earth to fly up above and join Jesus in the air, when Jesus had appeared in the sky on that amazing night.

This man had spent his life on Earth telling as many as he could about Jesus and the love He came to Earth to bring, thousands of years previously. Things hadn't been easy for this messenger, before the King of kings returned to take over His world again.

There were those who seemed to have nothing else in life that they wanted to do but to try to put an end to the work and lives of those who lived for Jesus, and loved Him above all.

But that glorious night, when the light shone all around, God's Son Jesus returned to rescue from the Earth all those that loved Him and received His gift of salvation and forgiveness.

Those were granted entrance, and the reward of living forever, in God's Celestial City. This messenger had been one of the millions to rise up into the air, and fly high above the Earth. They were transformed and given new celestial, supernatural bodies, and soon they all disappeared from view, and were received and welcomed with great celebration in the Celestial Kingdom of God.

News had spread that the party Jesus had for His faithful messengers, was so big and so elaborate it went on and on for months!

Meanwhile, down on Earth things were very difficult for those who had rejected accepting Jesus in their lives, and especially for those who had actively fought the messengers of God's Son Jesus, who were doing their best to tell everyone the way to Heaven.

Those wrong doers missed getting the ticket to the greatest party of their life, and most of all getting to live in the Celestial City with God and His Son Jesus, and all the others who loved and served Him with all their heart, mind and soul.

Just as fun as the party was “Upstairs” in God’s City, the terrible times on Earth were just the opposite. It wasn’t something anyone would have knowingly stayed around for.

“If only I had been allowed to fly up and escape it all...” many were lamenting. They’d missed the trip.

But all was not lost. For there were others, those who had tried to live good lives, and had lived in peace and did what they felt was right, but didn’t know enough about Jesus.

Some of the messengers of God’s Son hadn’t acted fast enough to make the rounds to everyone. It was sad that not everyone had had a chance to learn to love and know Jesus before. But there was a ray of hope.



PART 4

God Himself had said that He would give everyone left on Earth one thousand more years to try to do things the right way this time.

God said He'd give the Earth another chance. He'd take away the bad things that had come into the world as a result of sin.

The climate of Earth would be nice again. There wouldn't be any more poisonous plants or creatures. The wild and ferocious or previously dangerous animals would be pleasant and peaceful.

There would be so much less pain and sickness and troubles. People would live in peace again. Pests and harmful things would vanish.

There was to be no one hurting anyone, and everyone was to live in the loving ways of the King of kings.

The old world had been so hard for many people. Sadly, near to the time when the King of kings, Jesus Christ came to rescue His faithful followers and those that loved and believed on Him, many people were trying to stop them and cause them harm.

There was even a ruler that attempted to steal God's place as King of all, and set himself up as the one in charge of the whole world. This ruler tried to make people believe that he was God, and that they should all worship him and do what he said to do, but he was actually God's enemy in disguise.

Some people who didn't know what the Bible warned about this man, thought that this was a good new ruler, but actually he was just there to bring evil and try to stop the good that God's people were doing. He was against God and against love.

People living at the time of the end of the old world had to make a choice: to follow the Godly way that the Bible—God's instruction book—told them, or to submit to the evil ruler.

However, those that didn't surrender to this man's evil ways and tough control, were given a very difficult time. But Jesus was watching and wasn't going to let it go on for too long, and at just the right moment he would shock everyone by appearing in the clouds to call up to Heaven all His faithful believing friends.

That wasn't the only thing that had gotten real tough for the old world, leading up to the time when Jesus was to return to take over the world and put an end to all the false rulers, and bring peace to the Earth.

There were so many troubles people had endured all over—floods, earthquakes, huge

storms, bad illnesses and diseases, people doing hurtful things, a lack of love in the hearts of many caused much sorrow.

There was so much fighting—fighting to have control of this or that land or natural resource; or fighting for no real reason at all.

There was so much sadness and dying, destruction and suffering. The people of the world had tried to use all their skills and had become pretty clever.

The technology used was very advanced, but still there was nothing that could stop the troubles, and most of all heal the hurting and sad people of the world.

No amount of technology could show people love; even the fastest and best vehicles that were invented and used towards this time at the end of the old world, couldn't bring joy—and instead were the cause of so many accidents and deaths.

It seemed that humankind had done all they could do to try and make the world better, but without letting God help them it only left the world in a bigger mess each day.

Everyone was in desperate need of a God of love to rule and make things pleasant again.

At last, after Jesus returned and took charge of the world fully and put a stop to the evil and false rulers, the world was getting a new start.





PART 5

A few years into the 1,000 year period of God's mercy and second chance, Alberto and Sonya, were living their happy and peaceful life, and doing their best to help those around them to learn to also live in the ways of the King of kings.

The messenger who had appeared to them now, rather than being abused or ignored, like he often was in the old world, was now a very important royal ruler of the King of kings. He had amazing powers and abilities given to him from Heaven to do things that those on Earth could only dream of being able to do. And not only that, but he could

come and go freely into Heaven, the Celestial City, as needed and as he wished. Only those who had given their hearts and lives to Jesus while on Earth were allowed this wonderful privilege and honour.

The light that those who came from the Celestial City shone with was radiant and beyond anything found on Earth. Those on Earth knew that the place they now lived in was a very special and glorious place. If only they could see, even just a peek, inside the Celestial City...ah... they often wished. But that was reserved for the special ones, the faithful ones. Those who didn't care for the world of their day, but had their sights and hearts' wishes set on something higher, something far better—an eternal dwelling place: God's City.

When the messenger was finished imparting the Lord's reply to Alberto and Sonya, with a smile and a wave in an instant he vanished just as swiftly as he had appeared. What kinds of power did these chosen ones, the royal subjects of the Kingdom of God possess! It was beyond anything they'd known.

Touched that they were called worthy of such a visit, humbly Alberto and Sonya bowed their heads and with grateful hearts thanked God for sending him, and for giving them the message he came to bring.

Alberto and Sonya decided to give the words and ideas of the message some time to sink in. They wanted to think about it for awhile, and would discuss it more later, and what exactly they should do about it.

Just exactly what the messenger from God had told them, the villagers didn't know, but what they did know is that when Alberto and Sonya next came to visit them it was with a wagon load of interesting objects.

Squeak, squeak the wooden wagon wheel sang as the wagon was pulled by a team of strong horses. Everyone came out to see what Alberto and Sonya were up to this time.

“You’ve been gone so long,” Melinda the milkmaid said as she greeted them. “It’s been over a month since we saw you last. What a curious load you have...”

“Yes, it’s been a while,” Alberto said, as he released the horses to graze in the nearby pasture before returning to speak with the growing crowd of curious villagers.

Meanwhile, Sonya passed out some little cakes and handmade toys to the children who always loved to see her. She gave hugs and gifts to each one and then spread a blanket on the ground. Sonya beckoned for the young ones to come and sit and hear her tell a story about the King of kings and of His wise and loving ways.

The children enjoyed this story time, and they liked that they were treated as the most important guests this couple had come to see.

Story time with the children always came first—along with a special snack or treat of some kind—and that is why the children always came running to see Sonya and Alberto whenever they visited the village.





PART 6

However, the curious children couldn't manage to sit still for very long, as even they began to wonder what was hiding under the blankets of this well-packed wagon.

They soon began to climb on it or tried to peer under the covering, but quickly scampered off as soon as they spotted Alberto nearing. Instead they ran up to him and hugged him while he spun them around.

Soon they were begging to see what was inside and hear from him about it.

“I do have a very special and important announcement to make—one that I think will make you all very excited. But we need to wait for your parents and brothers and sisters to come,” Alberto said at last to the eager youngsters.

“We have a few things to do in the village first, in preparation, while everyone is finishing up what they need to do. Then we can all assemble. Go and tell your parents and families that as soon as they are all ready, Alberto and Sonya have something to tell them all.”

Eagerly and excitedly the children ran off on their little mission, and it wasn't too long until everyone was seated on the grass and ready.

“What is he going to tell us?” Maria, a bright eyed 10-year-old whispered to her younger sister, who then looked up to Maria and held her finger to her lips to show they should be quiet now. Alberto was about to speak.

Sonya sat with a few little ones around her and a baby on her lap. The littlest one was playing with Sonya's necklace made of coloured strands of wool braided with various seeds strung on it in a pretty pattern.

Everything was nicely handmade—from the clothes to the shoes—out of natural material. Things were so much better this way.

Even though some of these people had seemed to always live this way, there were others who knew what it was like in the old world with so many factories and all the pollution and waste it had caused.

It was the cause of so many health problems. It had been the reason for loss of opportunities for work also, for those that earned a living making things by hand and working on the farm.

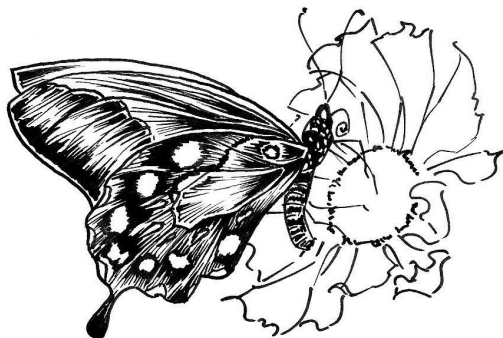
Cities and factories had been a big problem before. The stress that people were put under to work harder and faster and make, do, and produce more and more, took away the joy of living for many if not most.

But now, as Sonya held this little one, she was so glad to know that the people of this

village could live life at a slower pace, and could enjoy making things for their families in natural clever ways.

Naturally, some people were more gifted than others at certain trades, and they would be depended on by others to help supply those needs—like the weaving of cloth, or sheering the sheep, or making furniture out of wood. But no one was just sitting around with nothing to do; especially not the young men and women, older children and teens.

Everyone was eager to learn any and all the skills they could. Everyone helped with the work in some way. And since it was now so much easier to do what they needed to do without the constraints of money, work was more love-filled, creative, inspirational and fun.



Fathers could work with their growing boys to build sheds for the animals; mothers could teach their daughters how to knit and sew, and how to make cheese or fresh bread.

Uncles could help along side of their teen nephews out in the fields, where the food grew so much faster and easier than it ever did.

Aunties could take care of young little ones and teach their older nieces how to care for babies and toddlers, and how to keep them safe and happily occupied.

Grandparents could talk with, teach, and play with their grandchildren, or host a family celebration—since they were in good health and much stronger than grandparents might have been in the old world.





PART 7

There was so much more living to be done, in this new era of the world, and so many birthdays to be enjoyed—for everyone lived so long.

Even just that day, before starting his announcement, Alberto led everyone in a song and appreciation to congratulate Old Grandfather, as he was called, on his 120th birthday. But in time, even that would be considered young. God had made it so that the way the world was set up, people could live to be several hundred, if not a thousand years old!

At long last, while the audience waited in a hush, Alberto began to explain the plan that God had given to him and Sonya, starting with the message from their special visitor, who had continued to visit and talk with them.

“Who likes stories?” Alberto started off. “And how would you like to take part in some live-action stories—true stories acted out with props and costumes and songs and all?”

This quiet village didn’t know much in the way of entertainment, everyone was busy with their everyday lives, so the thought of something new and different, and fun, was a pleasant thought.

“I have brought with me a load of supplies for those that want to work with me. Over this

next month, right here in the village, those who wish to can learn, practice, prepare and then to perform the best show this town has ever seen.

“We can have a great festival and fun, serve great food, and everyone that wants to watch, can sit back and enjoy the show!” Alberto explained.

Cheers were heard from the crowd, and all could see the benefit of having something fun to look forward to, as well as a new learning opportunity for their young people. Even Pedro, who was sitting off to the side, seemed to get a spark of interest in his eyes.

After Alberto was finished talking, a group of people came to ask him more questions, and to offer to help as part of the team. They would still need to help their families and do all that they were depended on to do, but this would be something fun they could additionally do with their time.

Everyone was eager to begin and find out more just what stories Alberto had prepared for them to learn and do.

Alberto then gave the promised peek into the wagon-load of supplies. It looked like a bunch of odd bits and this or that. But each thing was to be used in some way for the plays and shows that were to be put on very soon. That's when they'd really find out what all that stuff in the wagon was for.

Sonya, meanwhile, went house to house to speak personally to the families and villagers, to check on them and see how things were going. She would pray for them and take notes of things that needed further assistance or solutions in.

She would meet with Alberto later on to discuss them and to ask the King of kings for His advice.

The people of the village knew they could count on this couple to always try to make things better for them, in some way, and through it they were learning about the love of King Jesus.



PART 8

Sonya talked with one lady, who was soon to have a baby. She would need help caring for her other children, as well as the care of the animals she had. Sonya wrote a note in her book to see who would be willing to help out.

As she left the house she stopped to say a prayer for this dear mother; when to her surprise right in front of her, a lady appeared, looking like one of the ones from the Celestial City.

“Jesus has heard your prayer, and has known of the need. He has given permission for special aid to be sent. There is a team of young people from the City that have taken an interest in this village, due to your and Alberto’s prayers for assistance.

“These young people have requested to stay here for three months to help out those in need. They could help, and learn while they are helping. Both they and the folks in the village would benefit and learn from the experience,” the lady messenger expressed.

“Oh! Thank you! And Thank You King Jesus!” Sonya rejoiced and bowed respectfully, so grateful to have help from Heaven. When she looked up again, the lady had vanished.

“I can’t wait to tell Alberto about this. He will be thrilled!” Sonya thought excitedly. Her mind began racing as she thought of all the different needs of the town that the visitors from the Celestial City could help in; especially with Pedro, she hoped.

“If only he could talk with someone who lives with the King and knows of His love and

mercy and great forgiveness, just maybe it would make a difference in his heart,” Sonya mused.

When she had finished visiting everyone around, with a notebook full of things to tell Alberto, and a heart full of excitement, she found him sitting down on some rocks near the stream. He seemed to be talking to someone. Just who it was, she couldn’t see as the bushes were blocking her full view.

“Oh!” she exclaimed when she neared him and saw that it was the very same messenger who had appeared and spoken to her earlier. Delighted to see the lady again, Sonya was invited to sit and join the discussion.

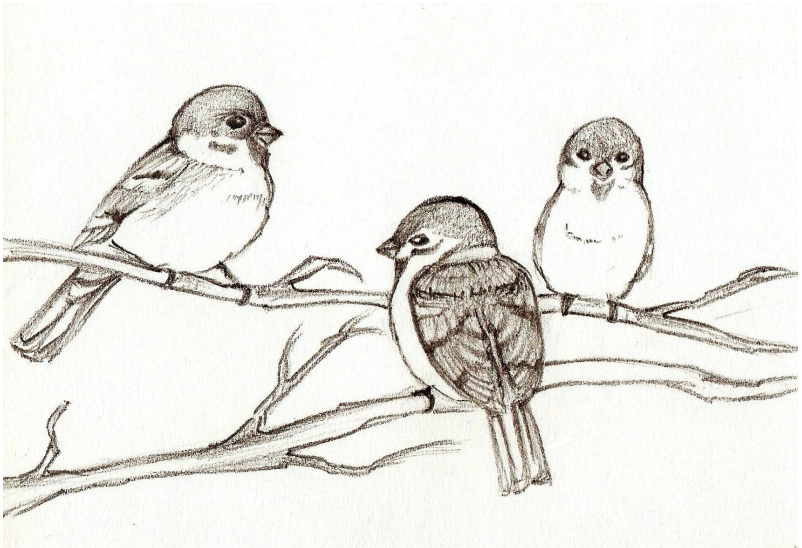
It was wonderful to be able to pray and get the help of the King of kings in such tangible ways. Getting to see and talk with and interact with His personal helpers, those helping to instruct and guide and rule the people of the world was such a joy.

“I see you have your notebook full of notes,” the messenger lady said, still looking at Sonya with a smile.

Sonya smiled and followed the gesture to sit down next to her.

“Is there something you’d like to discuss? Alberto wants to know how things are around the village, too.”

Having someone from the Celestial City to visibly sit and discuss the needs with was a real honour that both Sonya and Alberto relished. And it seemed they were not the only ones enjoying it, for as they talked, several colourful birds gathered nearby, feeding on the seeds and berries of the riverside bushes.



One small brown bird landed on Sonya's hand and sang a little tune before flying up to an overhanging branch.

After the meeting that was used to talk over each of the needs of the village, and find out God's solutions for each one, Alberto was able to tell how things were progressing in the project of the play.

"So far there are 12 people who want to be on the team. It seems to be stirring up fun excitement in the air. The whole village has a buzz to it. I'm so glad for this plan Jesus has given. I can see that it's just what was needed, and is going to do a world of good," Alberto said to both the ladies he was meeting with.

"I'll leave you now to carry out the plans we've discussed, and to work on the great project of the plays," the lady messenger said, as she bid them farewell for the time being.



PART 9

“Now the opening scene starts with...” Alberto began to direct his eager band of actors, who, though they didn’t have much knowledge of formal acting skills, seemed eager enough to be a part of the team. Their mere enthusiasm and determination gave them what they needed to be a great contribution to the performance.

The plays they were to perform were to tell God’s story, the true history tales of how and why the world started, beginning with Adam and Eve and the garden of Eden.

The plays would continue on with the main events in history that explained God's plan, and how God loves each one and wanted to save them. The stories would show about what God had to do to save the world He made, and all He'd done to help the people on Earth.

Through these shows people would be inspired to know God's love, and would be educated in the right ways by learning what led up to the world being in the terrible condition it was then in.

It would be a set of stories that helped to bring people to accept Jesus' loving rule and want to make the world a happy and good place to be. From Adam until the Millennial era that the world was now in, the stories would unfold and reveal the truth so that all would understand and want to be a part of God's Kingdom and show His love to all.

They had heard the stories in the Bible before, told and read to them, but now there was access to the things known by the very people who had lived out their lives in the Bible time days. Those who visited them from

the Celestial City actually knew and had personally met some of these famous characters of Bible time days.

You really never knew when one of them might even show up for a visit. Though it hadn't happened here yet, there always was the hope that one day the honour would be given—that some character of the Bible stories would come by for a visit.

Cloaks and garments, pots and staves, mock coins, tools, and more items were pulled out of the wagon and used as props in the team's practice. Handwritten scripts were passed out to be read and eventually memorised by the players.

Although there was much work to be done until a perfect or at least captivating play could be performed, by the end of the first session of practice they were all off to a good start.

“I'll need to go now and help my mother with bringing in the cows to be milked,” said a responsible 13 year old girl, who was often seen caring for her two youngest brothers. Alberto waved and thanked her for her help.

“I guess I should be off too,” said a sturdy looking 15 year old boy, who was a strong help to his grandfather on his farm, “There’s work to be done before sundown and the dew brings the refreshment. Sure is a lot nicer now then it was in my grandfather’s day, in the old world; it’s nicer without the storms and hail that could ruin a whole year’s work. See ya next time!”

“Thank you for letting us be a part of this great project,” a middle aged couple said, bidding Alberto goodbye. They would be back for the next practice, but for now there was a team of eager children waiting with their grandmother for dinner and evening story time, and so they retired to their home.

And all the rest of the team bid Alberto goodbye, and promised to return. Each one had enjoyed the time of practice, though it required new skills, as well as a healthy dose of humility. But they were each eager to learn and to be part of the show.



PART 10

Three weeks after they had begun practicing, the acting team was ready to perform the first show. Signs had been written and posted, announcing the opening night. And from then on, there was to be a new show every week!

There was so much excitement as people found places to sit on the ground and faced the stage that had been set up. Even babies hushed and wondered what was going on.

In a booming voice the narrator began to read out the opening lines: “And God said, let there be light! And there was light!”

At that, two girls dressed in white, carrying torches and beaming with smiles came dancing across the stage in a choreographed dance, while musicians merrily played music in the background.

The narrator continued one line at a time with the story of God’s Creation of the world, while actors demonstrated each stage of creation with colourful items and props, music, song and dance.

The final scene was of the players acting as Adam and Eve, sitting with delicious fruit in hand, and a few little animals around them. They smiled and thanked God for making them and the lovely world, and promised to take good care of it, and each other.

So week-by-week God’s story of the world unfolded, and the audience was in awe and could hardly wait each week until the next one. Many were hearing some of these stories for the first time—or at least the first time they really understood it fully.

Then, one week something extraordinary and unexpected happened during the weekly performance.

The story that week was of Noah and his family taking that wild watery ride in the flood. At first the older people in the audience who knew what storms were like, thought that a real storm had suddenly struck their village for the first time.

There was a flash of lightning and a somewhat muffled boom of thunder—so as to not startle the babies and young ones. But when, after the flash of light, there appeared what seemed to be a new actor on the stage, the crowd of people gasped! He had come so suddenly.

He's eyes seemed gentle and wise, yet glowing with bright light. He looked old but strong, and he had that special radiance that those who lived around the King of kings had.

This unexpected visitor began to speak,
“When I was in the ark that God commanded me and my family to make...”

It was Noah himself, dropping by for a visit at the very moment that his story was being told to this group of villagers. Stunned and too much in awe to speak, everyone listened to his every word. He told of the importance of listening to God and doing as He tells you and knows what is best.

“Even though many of the troubles that we faced when on Earth have been eliminated now,” Noah expressed, “There is one thing that has always and always will remain important—and that is doing as God tells you.”

The crowd heartily agreed, and they promised to do their best to walk in the loving ways of the King of kings and do what His Word told them to.

A pleased Noah bid them farewell, then vanished from view.

That was by far the best play the town had seen yet. Heaven was aware of each thing going on and was eager and ready to play a part in the lives of those on Earth who were learning to make the world a better place.



PART 11

When Pedro emerged from the shadows where he sat watching the play, he came over to talk to Alberto who was helping to pack up the props.

“Uh... can I talk with you...” he stammered.

He had been noticeably shaken by the sudden appearance of Noah, and the stories being told so far had slowly been having an effect on him. He was beginning to get the point that God indeed did love him, and put him on Earth for a purpose.

“I like watching these stories, and I was wondering if I could... uh... help and be a part. I could do whatever you need help with. I think I’ve been a bit of a bother around town, but I’d like to change that. If Jesus really does love me, like you say, then I want to show Him I’m glad, and try to help show others that He cares about them too.”

Alberto put his arm around Pedro and then hugged him, gently crying. It was the start of new beginnings and of Pedro’s heart’s healing. This first step was a long prayed for one. God’s plan was working and helping to change people’s lives for the better.

Alberto then clasped his hands on both Pedro’s shoulders and looked him in the eyes and said, “Glad to have you on the team. Welcome. I could sure use some help with the set-up, the props, and gathering other needed items for future plays. I would appreciate your assistance very much, if you were willing.”

Pedro smiled and was pleasantly surprised. He didn’t think he would be accepted, due to the way he’d acted to the other villagers.

He didn't have a leading part in the play, but just starting off in the humble and helpful jobs to support the other actors would be a way he could make up for his formerly gruff and self-centred way of acting.

“Tomorrow we start work soon after dawn, as I'll need to leave immediately afterwards for a trip over the North hills to gather needed supplies and to check out possibilities of taking our show to other towns from time to time. Can you be here that early?” Alberto asked, seeing if Pedro was really up to the task.

Pedro nodded yes, then added, “Could I go with you? I haven't seen around, or had a reason to do much. I could begin now preparing the food and water and all you'd need for your trip.”

Alberto was now the one to be surprised all over again. “Uh...you'd like to do that...” he stammered, shocked at this sudden change.

Well, it really wasn't sudden, as all along, with each and every trip to this village that Alberto and Sonya had taken, Pedro's heart

had started to warm up and sprout the seeds of God's love that they planted in his heart with their words and deeds of kindness. It was that just now the blossoms were starting to open and show their beauty in his face and words and deeds.

"I'll check with the Lord about it, and with Sonya, and I'll let you know as soon as I confirm the trip plans with them. It's best to work in teamwork, you know. They both help to keep me in check," Alberto said with a wink, and nodded as they parted.

Later on, when all was confirmed, Alberto and Sonya found Pedro sitting under a pear tree, a favourite snack corner for village children.

Pedro's eyes were wide as he wondered what the answer to his request would be. He thought it would be either a yes or a no. He wasn't expecting what they came to ask him, but he was just as eager, or even more so, to do as they requested; even though it was different than was originally expected.



PART 12

After their early morning prayer and Bible reading, and a time of praising God, the team of actors began to practice the play that was to be performed that coming week.

As he promised, and to the surprise of everyone there, Pedro had showed up and joined the team, both for the time of morning prayer and praising God, as well as show practice.

“Please welcome Pedro, the newest member of the team. He will be stage manager, and assist in prop collection and manufacturing when needed.” Alberto announced.

People clapped and welcomed him. He hadn't expected the warm acceptance that he received, and was determined in his heart to make them all pleased to have him on the team.

Whenever he began to fall into his old habits of grumbling or speaking unkindly, Alberto would wink or give him a pat on his back, and this would remind him to be the new way that he wanted to be.

With hugs and kindness from those on the team, it caused Pedro to grow new feelings and actions and reactions. In time he was known for being the friendliest one around, always eager to lend a helping hand—not only around town, but in the surrounding area.

He had been commissioned to be the one to travel all around to find out what supplies were available that their village needed; and to bring to others the surplus of their goods. His first trip to scout out the area was on that same morning after Pedro's first day with the actors. Pedro had requested to go with Alberto on his mission to gather needed

supplies, but instead was given his own mission to do—a very needed one. He chose a team of two young men who were good riders and who knew the area well, to go with him.

They left right after show practice and were gone for eight days. In this time, much information was gathered: What orchards grew wildly; how the other villages were getting on; what groups of people who didn't know and love the King of kings were trying to do to stir up trouble, so plans could be made to instruct and lead these people in the right way, enlisting the help of the King of kings and His messengers; and most of all he met a lovely lady in a town only half-a-day's journey away, whom he promised to visit as often as he could.

Pedro and his team brought back many new types of seeds to grow new plants needed for food and other natural products needed. They'd also drawn maps of the area and wrote on a list the names of as many people as they could find out about who lived in the area.

PART 13

When Pedro was at last able to meet and talk with Alberto and Sonya about the mission he had returned from, he pulled out of his pouch a wonderful treasure he'd been given.

The lovely lady he met had given to him something her grandmother had kept hidden and well-preserved for many years. She loaned to Pedro: An old copy of the New Testament, in their native language. It was a family heirloom.

Pedro would read it every day and learn more about Jesus. And when the time was right, he would like to ask this lovely lady to be his wife.

Alberto and Sonya smiled as Pedro told them all his good news and mission progress. Then Sonya turned to beckon a team of young people to come meet Pedro.



These were the ones that he and Sonya had been told would come to help out in the village for awhile. These were ambassadors from the Celestial City. Pedro bowed respectfully, but then they held out their arms and each gave him a Heavenly embrace.

“We’ll have some good times chatting I’m sure,” one of the new comers said to a grateful Pedro who felt he had about a million questions he wanted to ask. His mind was bursting with a mix of joy, awe, and curiosity. These sure had been some interesting and exciting times, lately.

Pedro thought back to when it all began, when the shadows of his past life were chased away by the warm golden glow of light that he now felt on his heart and life.

He pin pointed it to the moment while watching one of the plays, when he realised that God truly loved Him, and he chose to take a step towards God and do something in appreciation. Things just went from good to better, and now it felt things were the best they’d ever been.

As the Heavenly ambassadors walked off with Pedro for a stroll around the area, Alberto squeezed Sonya's hand. Neither could say anything; tears of joy were stopping them up for a moment.

They warmly hugged and whispered a "Thank You" to Jesus who was working everything out. They just had to do their part to care, being willing to work and most of all listen to the King of kings and do things His way.

If they had just done things in the ways of the old world, they would still be struggling with old problems. But the King of love had worked a miracle—and would continue to do so.

As they rode off on their horses to their home for a needed rest and break, they left the village—and Pedro's needs—in the care of the ambassadors from the Celestial City.

They would need the time to plan their next mission: Taking the Show on the Road to the surrounding areas, and helping to get the Words of God into the hands of as many people as they could, while they travelled.

Sonya had plans to encourage good artists—young and old, to help illustrate the ways of the Kingdom of God and how He wants each one on Earth to act; what their mission on Earth really is. These could be shown to children and older people alike as a way to teach them in the ways of Heaven.

Clever printers could make copies of simple texts that could be passed out to all the villages and read by families or in other little groups, telling messages from God's Word.



Those who knew how to read in each village could be given the aid needed, supplies and an area set up, to teach as many as wanted to learn to read as well.



The towns could be set up with a library of only good and true and helpful reading material that would help improve things in the towns. Pedro and his travelling team could help to deliver written messages that God wanted passed on to villages.

He could use those words to also instruct those who needed to learn more about the benefits of doing things in God's loving way.

Day by day and step by step; prayer by prayer and hug by hug, things would change for the better for all who chose to live in the ways of the King of kings.



PART 14

Alberto looked over his notes from the last two months, as he sat atop a mountain. From here he could get a wide view of the whole area that he and Sonya and many others now with him, were working to improve and educate in the ways of the New Kingdom, as they called it.

He liked this time away and alone, away from the pressing needs and many questions he would be asked in the valley, or by those he was training and working with.

No matter how great the ideas, he needed solid time alone, getting his instructions clearly from the King of kings, who could talk to him anytime anywhere. But here, in his favourite mountain place, he was free from the noise and needs of daily life, and could give his full attention.

Alberto used the time to pray for the needs and progress of the surrounding area, and assess whether what they had been doing was indeed effective.

He could see that in some way or another, according to his notes, that the biggest need and what they spent the most of their time doing, had something to do with educating and informing people of truths they had been unable to learn while the old world ways were in control.

There was so much these people had missed learning. It was both exciting as well as overwhelming at times, realising the huge job that was at hand.

He prayed, "Lord, what do you think is the most important thing for us to do, as we regroup and head off on our next mission?"

We know we are to teach Your Word, and we are doing that in a way with the plays—acting out Bible stories and telling the people what we’ve learned from the Bible; even passing out portions of Bible texts as we go. But are we doing things in the most effective ways? What more should we be doing—or what should we be doing differently?”

The Lord’s Words spoke clearly to his mind, the instant he called with an open heart and mind, and willing spirit.

“It’s the young ones that need the most care and attention. The older ones can read it for themselves with the books and materials you leave them with. But the little ones need special input.”

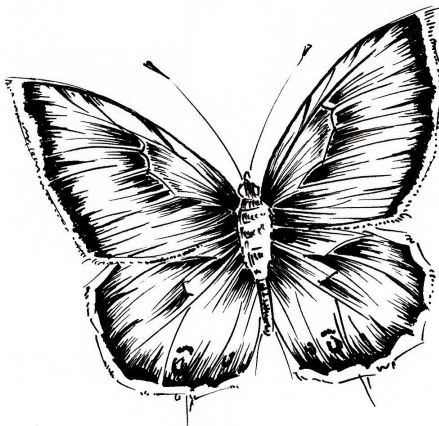
From the continued conversation that Alberto had with the King of all, a plan came into being. Sonya could hold special shows—puppet shows, stories, songs, games, and give out posters—with the young children of each town they visited. They would learn and enjoy the great things that could be shared with them—about the new King, and how much better things are now.

They would make follow-up classes with fun teaching aids, to be left in each place they went, and whoever was interested in continuing to teach the children, would be responsible to do so.

When Alberto came down from the mountain, he felt inspired and renewed, and eager to go over the specifics of the plan with Sonya.

“I bet she just heard about it, already too!” he thought.

“Communication with headquarters in this New Kingdom, is far better and faster than the internet of the old world, ha!”



PART 15

It was wonderful to see the inspiration and enthusiasm with which Sonya dove into the plan of their latest mission enhancement.

Alberto wondered how she would feel about taking on that new responsibility. But after telling her what he was sure the King of kings was telling them to do next, she took her own time to talk things over with the King as well. When she came back she was radiant and bubbling over with excitement.

She had been given specifics and more details and ideas how to do this plan of teaching and reaching the children of each town.

Once Sonya knew something was good and right and the priority for her, from her Heavenly “boss” the Lord of all, she didn’t need to be told twice, nor did she wait



around for others to be the first ones to take action. She ran with things like a race runner setting out to win.

Sonya was busy talking to people, taking notes, praying about the needs, and getting others to help her make the teaching aids needed. She spent time with children to find out what was their preferred way of learning, and what makes things fun and interesting for them.

One day, she was sitting near the river laughing and chatting with some volunteers who were helping her to sew a large colourful blanket, with many sections of beautiful cloth. This would be the “story quilt” for children to sit on, when she went from town to town.

If she was able to make several of these, she could leave one in each place she visited. She could give one with those chosen and willing to keep teaching the children.

The sound of a horse and buggy was heard nearing their place. She looked to see and saw that it was Pedro and a very lovely, dressed in white, lady.

Sonya jumped up to greet them, as they came to a halt. Pedro had wanted to say goodbye to Sonya, and let her greet his bride, Rosella. The wedding was held yesterday in her home village, and now they were on their way to have a special travelling time of honeymoon.

Sonya hugged and congratulated them. It was clear that Pedro was a new man, and because he had accepted Jesus' love and forgiveness into His heart and life, he was now very happy. Finding a wife that loved him and loved Jesus deeply was making him simply radiant.

Pedro told briefly of their plan to start up a new settlement, with his wife, and with the large family of many children he was looking forward to having.

Others could come and live there, those who wanted a new start in a new place; somewhere they could learn more about how to live a life of joy and service for others, and learn more about Jesus the King who cared about each of them so much.

The settlement would have places where travellers could visit and stay the night, as a resting stop while passing through that part of the country. They would welcome people from all around, and encourage everyone to love and trust in the care of the King of all.

Rosella enthusiastically talked about starting a children's play and learning centre, where passing families could drop by and have fun.

She would teach them about the "Principles of the Prince of Peace" who now was King of kings and Lord of lords, so they could grow-up in better ways than the children of the old world.

Children in her town would laugh, play, hike and enjoy the beauties of the world, learning as they did so. Then when they were ready for times of feeding for the mind, the heart, and the body, they could come to her centre that was set up for children.

There they could hear wonderful things being taught, eat delicious natural food, sing and learn happy songs, and play some more.

Sonya was thrilled to hear this couple wishing to use their union, their time and strength to make their country a bit better, by letting the King of kings show them what to do, and telling of His love to all.

Off their buggy rode, to their new life together, with new vision and joys ahead. Together as a couple they could bring God's love and knowledge of His ways to more people than they could when just trying to do it on their own. Being together and having a vision of good things to do, was a great way to live.

Sonya would visit them as soon as possible, and bring supplies and perhaps bring along people, too, who wanted to live and settle with Pedro and Rosella, helping to make this plan a living reality.





PART 16

Two years later, Alberto and Sonya sat outside looking up at the stars while nibbling on some snack and chatting. A few friends were visiting Alberto and Sonya that evening.

“It’s wonderful to think of all that has happened over these last few years. Tonight we celebrate the end of one mission project—one filled with so many challenges and joys, and plenty of good. Not without its share of struggles, but overall, I think the victories have outweighed the setbacks, don’t you think?” Alberto expressed.

Sonya affirmed, “It’s amazing all that has happened in so short a time. To start with listing the victories: there have been five new learning centres set-up around the area, headed by you two,” she said looking at Pedro and Rosella, who was holding their dear little newborn baby.

“We couldn’t have done it without you and your consistent help and support,” Pedro added gratefully.

“And that’s not all you had on your hands to manage,” Sonya continued, looking at the baby, “Besides this new little gift of life, you have also managed to complete most of your goals of making your settlement a lovely and welcoming place. People from all around that have passed through our village have passed word along about their stay here. It was a lovely dream that you made into a reality, thanks to the King of kings, Jesus Christ!”

Sonya lifted her glass of juice to start a toast, and all joined in.

Alberto spoke out, “Though there is always more to do to make the world the way the King of kings would like it to be, still we can

praise Him and celebrate the victories—while anticipating what we will be stepping in to doing next.

The little baby made cooing sounds and softly laughed, while Rosella held his fingers, smiled and talked with him. She then looked up, curious, and asked, “So what is next? – With you that is. Any new surprises up ahead?”

Sonya gave a knowing look and nod to Alberto; it was time to share what they’d been waiting to tell them.

Not knowing exactly how to start, Alberto said, “Some things you might like, some you might not be as enthusiastic about; but in the end it’ll all be good. All for the Kingdom!”

They all responded in an echo of devotion, “All for the Kingdom of God!”



Later that evening, when baby Bryan was soundly sleeping next to his ever watchful mother, Rosella, she and Pedro whispered almost inaudibly.

They'd learned to nearly read each others' lips so as not to wake the tiny one. Rosella began first to express their thoughts on what Alberto and Sonya had shared.

"It was quite a shock to hear that they won't be as close any more—at most visiting every year or two. I guess I got used to them being around. I think I will really miss seeing them."

Pedro nodded, then added with a twinkle, "But the thought of having residents here, in our tiny settlement, that have come from God's Heavenly City, is pretty amazing! I can hardly believe it! I just feel so small, so unworthy of this attention, but very deeply grateful.

"I feel we can now do so much more. Remember that list I wrote out last year of all the things I wish we could be accomplishing, if only we had more help?"

“I guess I was thinking in terms of people from other parts of the country coming to help out. I never dreamed it meant this.

“I guess the King can run His World as He knows is best. And I’m going to learn all I can from them when they come.”

Rosella was reminded of a prayer she had prayed not too many months back, and she suddenly realised, that in this unexpected way, this was a fulfilment of her heart’s wish.



PART 17

“Ready?” Alberto said as he and Sonya took one last look at the village they would be leaving behind.

“Ready!” she said determined, with a hint of excitement. On their horses they went.

A few helpers trailed behind them with a wagonload of supplies led by a couple strong alpacas. The wagon carried food, water, blankets and a tent, and other sundry items they had packed up—their belongings and travel needs.

The team helping to escort them and their load would only go with them as far as their first night, they would travel home the next day on foot.

It was a bit of a mystery where Alberto and Sonya were going, and why. And the helpers wondered who would help them next, after they left.

Perhaps Alberto and Sonya were to simply set up camp and stay there for weeks or an undetermined amount of time? They didn’t know, but knew it wouldn’t do any good to



press for answers, as Alberto and Sonya didn't even know themselves. The orders were given them, and they followed them to a Tee. Perhaps it was the way they liked it, adding a bit of fun to the mission.

They had been travelling now for 5 or 6 hours, having started at the break of dawn. Most of the time they travelled in quietness, not wanting to say too much lest their travel companions hear something they shouldn't, and give away any of their secret mission. But they, themselves hardly new more than what they were doing—travelling along the rough road until stopping for the night.

It had been a pleasant and peaceful journey and the weather was perfect, but somehow for the past half hour or so, Alberto and Sonya seemed to be feeling rather uneasy as they entered this next part of the wild bush.

Sensing something was up they both sent up prayers, knowing that their every move was being monitored by the God who had called them on this mission. He would help them and bring them success.

Alberto's team had nearly reached the point in the journey where they were to stop for a little rest and food, when suddenly they were taken by surprise. And an unwelcome surprise it was.

Halting their horses Alberto and Sonya looked to see the dust cloud and galloping horses of fierce looking men approaching them. The helpers, filled with fright decided it was time to make a very quick return to their village.

With a nod of approval from Alberto they disappeared into the brush. With light feet and good navigation, without being encumbered by a wagonload, they would make it back to the village much faster than it had taken to come this far.

Alberto and Sonya called up a prayer, though their every need was already being carefully looked out for. Just before the disruptive troublemakers had confronted them face-to-face, suddenly standing between the teams were a group of heavy-set and brilliant angelic beings.

Huh! Gasp! Sonya and Alberto drew in breaths in startled surprise. These were no ordinary people and were clearly from the King of kings, who knew all and everything going on.

It was also clear to the troublemakers who was in charge of the situation, and they had little choice but to surrender to the fact that they were overpowered in every way.





PART 18

The men who had rode wildly towards Alberto and Sonya, with the intent of seriously hindering their mission by keeping them away, now found their own plans brought to a halt.

Many of these like-minded people lived in this area and were in need of retraining by the true ones in charge.

Alberto and Sonya were to be given this commission, as challenging as it would be, but they were not alone in this formidable task, as they now found out.

Neither of the teams—the roughies nor Alberto and Sonya—could even see each other at this point, as several large and powerful angelic beings stood between them, facing the troublemakers head on.

Ordered to dismount, the roughies dismounted and obediently fell to their knees. They weren't ready to pledge allegiance and devotion to the King of kings, but they certainly weren't eager to find out what would happen if they didn't do as instructed.

“You were going somewhere?” one angelic being boomed in a commanding tone, expecting an answer from the men they were facing.

Somehow, it seemed the men's minds went blank, their tongues couldn't find words. Their plans were unclear or no longer deemed important, under the circumstances.

“This is no place for you,” another of the glowing beings instructed. “If you do not turn around and seriously alter your plans, heading on a more respectable journey and way of life, we will see to it that you'll wish

you had heeded us the first time. I can assure you, a second meet up will only be more uncomfortable for you, and the surrounding area—as we know it has likewise been invested with enemies of the King.”

The angelic being held a ball of raw glowing fire, as his eyes scanned the brush and forested surroundings. One could tell that nothing was hid from his eyes. Every troublemaker lurking around was within his piercing gaze.

He looked squarely at the men and continued:

“Show your gratitude for the lovely way the Earth is now, by living peaceful lives and helping others all you can. Have you any reason for complaint? Crops don’t fail, food is abundant, cruel rules and rulers are no longer permitted, the animals are no long at enmity with mankind. All this is from the hand of the King who rules with love. Enjoy what you can now; learn what you must. The time will come when things will change,” he said, looking at the fire ball that now hovered in his hands, looking like a planet hung in space.

“Fire will fully cleanse this planet and atmosphere. Those devoted to the King will have no harm come to them, and can live on the newly-created Earth’s surface, which will be far more marvellous than your mind can fathom. Those that choose instead to...” the angels’ voice nearly continued.

The men however, not wishing to cause the powerful angels the slightest hint of agitation, and hardly leaving a chance to finish his sentence, the once-were-troublemakers began making a hasty about face, to where, they weren’t sure. But it was to be anywhere but where they were formerly planning on going. Plans could be made while on the go, but go they were eager to do.

Off they rode, back to where they came from, even faster than they had come—if that were possible.

Alberto and Sonya were just as shaken through the dramatic encounter, though the peace of Heaven flooded their soul. They knew they were on the right side, and indeed at that moment they were abundantly glad they were.

When the men had sped off on their steeds, the angels turned around to face the couple and with a smile imparted peace, faith, and determination.

The message was given directly to their hearts and minds—this area was where they were to minister. These people were badly in need of hearing the truth, and being turned around for the better.



PART 19



Somewhat surprised at their new mission, being that it was certainly a greater challenge than the last one had been, they simply nodded and took it all in. They were sure however, that with the greater job, the help from the King of kings would be greater.

They realised then why it had to be a secret. This area was unsafe for the villagers from their former place to come.

If their friends knew that this was the place where Alberto and Sonya had gone to live, some would no doubt have tried to visit or even come there to settle. It made sense now. The secrecy was to protect the villagers they loved and knew well.

As the angels faded from view, though their presence was still clearly felt, a new team entered the picture. The couple was greeted by more human-looking beings from the Celestial City of God.

As they listened to what these new visitors told them, it was understood that they were coming to work with Alberto and Sonya. They would teach them, and be ever ready to protect them as they started the tough job of helping this land of former rebellious tribes, to see the beauty and benefits of doing things in the ways of the King of kings.

Alberto and Sonya were instructed where to ride, and the spot that was designated for them to stay for the night. The Heavenly ambassadors took charge of the very willing alpacas and wagon, and they all travelled until they reached the place for the first night stop on this new adventure.

Meanwhile, some very shaken and pale-looking men had crept into their homes late that night. Starting with telling their families and friends of their encounter with the powerful angelic beings, news spread from

there to the area around. It was enough to keep activities against those working for the King of kings at nearly nil. No one wanted to press them, or test what they could do, for the time being.

It was clear there really was no limit to the power of the Almighty, the God of all, who was in total control of the world and its people. Although, of course, the majesty of choice was still granted to each one living on earth.

Perhaps the King of kings was thinking,

“I wonder, just if... what if after the world has known so much sorrow and trouble due to the consequences of sin and mankind’s rule, what if I made all the Earth nice again; what if the adversary of all humans was locked up for one thousand years, unable to cause trouble or infiltrate the world with his evil; what if instead of greedy Earthly rulers, only those who were very loyal to Me and filled with love were given authority to rule; what if people knew the truth about Me and My righteous ways and loving heart; if given enough time to relearn and be retrained and

given a chance to live in peace—would people on Earth then love and respect Me and pledge their allegiance?”

So this is what He chose to do. But it wasn't as an afterthought or sudden impulse; for it was ordained and planned since the beginning of the world, clearly written about in the Holy Scriptures. It was planned and would be carried out to perfection.

Those who had loved and served Him while still on Earth before, who had been transported to the City of God and transformed, given new bodies that would never die or get sick, that could fly or disappear, that never got hungry or were in bodily need, who met God face to face—these would help the King of kings rule the world.

There were others who had come to know Him and embrace His ways, and lived every day to bring the knowledge of His ways and love to all—such as Alberto and Sonya. Though they were humans like the others, they were given special assistance from God's Celestial ambassadors.

They were empowered to do things that the missionaries of old would have only dreamed were possible.

Without the fierce opposition in charge, now those who chose to love and follow Jesus Christ and live in the ways Heaven instructed could so much more easily help to do as the scripture said, “The Earth shall be filled with the knowledge of God.”





PART 20

The mission Alberto and Sonya were facing was vastly different than their former one, mainly that it was going to last for several hundred years. They would toil in this area, aided and instructed and in the company of the rulers, princes and princesses, ambassadors from the City of God.

In time things changed, and the area was safe for others to come and travel through, or live there. The former trouble makers who they had encountered so long ago had radically changed and were now travelling around teaching and preaching to all in the surrounding area.

They too, were students themselves, sitting and learning from both their Earthly instructors—Alberto and Sonya—as well as the Heaven-sent rulers, who were in charge.

These people lived to see their children, grand-children, great-grandchildren, and more, live in the ways of Heaven.

The men were glad they turned from their false ideas and futile rebellion and embraced the powerful love and truth that was flooding the world. When they did, it seemed like magic.

As they let go of the old darkness and fear and hate that was in their hearts from the old world's ways, not only did their hearts and minds feel wonderful, but the very nature around them began to change. The full blessing of God fell, as the curse was lifted all the way.

Plants grew bigger and bore better and more fruit. The climate was lovely and agreeable. The animals they used to have to fear were now their pets and companions on their journeys.

Sickness was no longer a part of life, and life was extended many times over. Instead of reaching 70 or 80 years at most, people would just keep on living, reaching ten times over that age—like the men of old used to, before the flood that came over the world at the time of Noah.

There was time enough to actually enjoy living, and most of all time to learn. Truth was the rule and true learning could begin for many people. With eagerness everyone in the area began to read and study God's Words, and learn what God really is like.

Finding out about Jesus Christ and what He had done for all mankind, was a heart-moving message. Those who chose to love, believe and accept Him into their lives and hearts and receive His Spirit, were eager to enjoy Him as the King of kings that He truly was.

Alberto and Sonya sat one night, looking at the stars, sharing stories and snacks with their dear friends Pedro and Rosella, they had plenty to celebrate.

Several hundred years had gone by, and lots had happened. Of course they had met and chatted many times over the past 500 or so years, but tonight they were making a special celebration.

“We’re a bit over half way done now” Pedro said, still amazed that living could go on and on, and each day could still be filled with wonder and interesting things.

“It’s amazing how much there is to learn!” Sonya exclaimed. “I’m still learning, every day, something new I never heard of before, or gaining skills in working with people.



“Of course having Heaven-sent rulers to our area of service is a blessing, and we are so honoured to be taught and instructed by them.”

Rosella, now a great-great-great-grandmother herself, but still looking middle-age, expressed, “Just getting to see my family growing and enjoying life has been a marvellous thing. Those leaves brought to us in times of need, those healing leaves from the Tree of Life in the Celestial City of God, work wonders. We’ve never lost anyone in our family due to sickness or accidents, thanks to the King of kings.”

“And thanks to your family’s devotion to Him, as well, no doubt. He certainly has blessed you wonderfully,” Alberto added in, picking up and setting on his lap a curly headed three-year-old—the latest great-great-great grandchild of Pedro and Rosella. After giving Uncle Alberto a hug, he hopped down and went off to play again with some of his cousins.

“What news do you have now to share with us?” Rosella prodded, always sensing something was up.

Sonya blushed. Indeed she did have news. Alberto looked at her, deciding who was going to make the joyful announcement.

Alberto went ahead with it, “It seems the time is right and we—well that is Sonya—is now expecting our first child.”

Rosella gasped, and nearly burst out with tears of joy, as the two women hugged. It had been over 500 years of waiting and helping others, and now the time was right that they could enjoy a family of their own.

“So where are you off to now, with this new growing family of yours?” Pedro asked Alberto.

Alberto looked over to the distant hills.

“I’ve always wanted to live a cosy life over there, near the lake, but the time never was right. There was much to do to get this world in shape. But the King has granted us peace and given us joy; our reward for a job well done. I think I’m really going to enjoy a relaxed pace, and enjoy watching my children grow up. It’s lovely there.”

“Congratulations!” Pedro said, given Alberto a pat on the back and then hearty embrace. “We’ve been friends a long time now, and I’m truly glad for this new change and reward.”



PART 21

“Are you ready?” Alberto asked his now four-months pregnant wife.

“Ready!” she responded.

Following them was more than just a wagon and couple of alpacas. It seemed as if a train of people riding all sorts of animals, loaded with supplies, were ready to follow them.

These people who had lived in love and peace all these years, due to the faithful teaching and ruling of both those from Heaven, and these Earthly helpers, came of their own free will to see them off, and to escort them as they journeyed to their next mission.

There were new people who would take their place, working with the Heavenly rulers, and continuing to transform the world into something that resembled more the Kingdom of God.

Alberto and Sonya had earned a good rest. In time they too, would live to be great-great-great grandparents, watching their young ones grow in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. But first they needed to build a house for themselves, and enjoy awaiting their first child.

The train of people, animals, carts and wagons wended their way up the path to the place Alberto had previously scouted out. But when they reached the spot, a surprise awaited them.

“What?!” Alberto could hardly believe his eyes.

The team of helpers from Heaven that had worked with them for so long, were there at the spot with radiant smiles.

Sonya just looked in wonder and tears rolled down her face and met with her smile.

There, behind these ambassadors was the very house they’d dreamed up and drawn up plans to make.

“That’s one thing working with these people from Heaven—they always know what you are thinking!” Alberto thought, smiling and shaking his head. One of the Heavenly messengers, looked at him and smiled, and voiced out loud, “Yes, that’s right!”

They both laughed.

“Come on in,” they invited.

Alberto and Sonya dismounted and followed the cue to have a look around, while the team that travelled with them got to work unloading their goods, gifts, and supplies. There was all they would need for the next long while: cloth and sewing supplies, seeds

for crops and bulbs for flowers; chickens and lambs; tools and wood; shoes and baby clothes; barrels of dry food; young fruit trees to be planted; cooking supplies and dining sets, and more.

A big meal was planned for that night, under the stars with all who had travelled and given to them. They would return to their homes the next day after a refreshing sleep under the night sky on this balmy night.

When Alberto and Sonya looked in to the house, they were yet more surprised. Not only was the exterior of it what they always wanted, but the interior was set up immaculately the way Sonya would have liked to make it—if she had the supplies and time to do it.

“We get to live in ‘mansions in heaven’ that are prepared for us by the King of kings, but due to your faithfulness, He wanted to give you a sample here and now of His love in this way. With compliments of the King, Jesus Christ. Enjoy!” the Heavenly ambassador, friend, and work companion said.

They sat at the kitchen table, and helped themselves from the fully stocked cupboards. A drink and snack was served.

“You’ve gotta keep up your health and strength, dear one,” the Heavenly messenger served Sonya, and then all held up their glasses saying, “To your health!”

Sonya blushed. It was a very happy moment.



When all were settled for the night, Alberto and Sonya slipped into their fine, deluxe bed, yet cosy. They smiled.

There was too much good to look forward to, they were speechless and tired, and fell asleep, looking at the large painting of the “Prince of Peace—King of kings” that was posted on the wall of their lovely room.

He was with them always.

