



*Laughing with Jesus*

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Stories 11-15

—Imaginary stories of children  
having fun in Heaven

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## **Intro from Jesus**

I want to give you a peek into life in Heaven. I hope you can get to know Me and My love better, through these stories of things that I'm doing with children in Heaven.

Come! Let's take a look into the Heavenly City. I love spending time with you—on Earth, or in Heaven. I love you and I want to be your friend—anytime, all the time!

# The Heavenly Rollercoaster Ride



Jassika was thrilled! This was going to be her first day to try out the Heavenly rollercoaster ride at the fairground that was nearest to her house. She could have gone on it before. But she chose to wait for her new friend to arrive in Heaven, and then have a go on it together.

“Jassika,” Jesus called, walking up to her over emerald green luscious grass.

“Jesus!” she beamed, and then ran to give Him a large hug.

“Can I come along too?” He asked. Jassika felt speechless. It was more than she could have imagined.

“Of course! We’d love to have You with us! I can’t wait to tell Amandina!”

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“Amandina! Guess what just happened!” Jassika called to her friend, who was still trying to get accustomed to things in this new and beautiful world called “Heaven.” But Amandina wasn’t there.





She was out in the garden, looking at the most beautiful roses she'd ever seen. They were bigger than normal, and seemed to make music when looked at. Together the flowers made a wonderful, harmonic symphony.

She was still feeling rather shy, and didn't know too many people yet. Jesus approached her quietly and spoke softly. "Do you like the garden?"

She looked up saying "yes" but didn't know yet whose voice it was. It just make her feel all warm inside, and like she was very, very loved by Him—as if it was someone who really knew her. When she saw it was Jesus, she felt a bit shy again. She really didn't know what to say. He was the King of the whole universe, and she felt rather small and non-important.

"Do you mind if I come along for the ride too?" He asked her.

Hardly believing her ears, that Jesus would want to spend time with her—and go and do something just for fun—she didn't know what to say, so just nodded, "yes". Then He took hold of each of the girls' hands, and off they flew!





Well, you may wonder why after flying, if the rollercoaster was any fun, comparatively. But it had a special way of making you feel a thrill.

And best of all, they were together with their best friend in the universe. It makes it a million times more far-out to be doing it together with Jesus!

After the girls were back in their lovely Heavenly garden, Jassika noticed that Amandina was smiling so much more. She felt relaxed and not so shy anymore.

“Did you like the fun excursion we went on today?” she asked.

Amandina lit up into a beaming, radiant, glowing smile—the kind you get when you’ve spent time with Jesus, and know more how much He loves you.

“It was the best!” was all she could say. ■

# The Fabulous Festival Feast



“You can’t catch me!” said Aaron to his sister Susana. They were playing a chase-through-the-clouds game. But Susan surprised him, and caught up faster than he realised.

“Got you!” she said, and they laughed, continuing the chase.

It was soon going to be the festival. A big and delicious feast of all kinds of foods was soon going to be enjoyed. People of all ages and nationalities and areas of the Heavenly City were going to be there.

It was huge! Tables reaching as far as they could see were lined up and would be filled with new, as well as known, scrumptious foods. Each one coming would prepare something for the feast—something they really enjoyed—and add it to one of the tables.

“Let’s go see if it’s time to go yet!” Aaron suggested to Susana.





“Yes! And remember we can dress up in any special costume we’d like to! Let’s go get ready!” Susana agreed.



Mom was waving to them as they came flying back. She was already dressed, and looked amazing in the most shiny dress they'd seen her wear in a long time.

Aaron and Susana dashed excitedly into their Heavenly dress-up closet and came out looking terrific. This time they wanted to be "Prince and Princess" with fancy style, olden-day clothes.

"We can help carry the food, Mom," said the helpful children.

"Thank you! How kind of you! And you both look great!" said Mom, while she and their Dad walked hand in hand towards the flying vehicle.

"Everyone ready?" called out Daddy, who was ready to activate the flying vehicle. "Ready!" chorused the children, who were holding the trays of food on their laps.

When they arrived they were greeted by Jesus, Himself. "Glad you could make it to this victory celebration!"

“We are honoured and thrilled to attend such a wonderful festival feast You prepared!” said Mom, while the others agreed.



“I can see you have brought something delicious to add!” Jesus thanked them. “Let Me show you to your table, the place I saved specially for you all.”

They were surprised and happy to have Jesus show them around. He then sat with their family for a bit while they chatted and laughed.

Jesus said, “And I have prepared some party games for the children also, if they want to come. I’m going to be playing a “catch the ball of light” game, with whoever wants to.

Susana and Aaron looked at each other, and excitedly agreed, “Yes! We’d love to come!” And off they went with Jesus, and many other children for a fun and lively game.

Anyone would throw a ball of light—kind of like a snowball—and whoever could jump, run, fly or whatever they could do to catch it, would be the next one to throw it, if someone didn’t catch them first!





If instead of catching it, the ball of light caught someone—like in the game dodgeball, then it would split into two balls, making the game even more active, until there were several balls, all going at the same time.

After a vigorous game, the children returned to their table to enjoy the treats. It was like the biggest buffet restaurant they ever had seen.

Jesus came back to their table and offered to go around with the children to make sure they had noticed and knew where all the special foods were displayed. –The ones that He knew were Aaron and Susana’s favourites.

“It’s so amazing to me,” Susana said to Jesus, “That even though there are millions of people here in Heaven, You still know what each one likes best. You really know us well!”

“I made you! And I love you too, which makes Me want you to have a great time, and want to know everything about you, and what makes you the happiest.” Jesus said.

“You’ve given us such a happy time!” Aaron said. “And we want You to be the happiest, too, Jesus!” ■



# Heavenly Play Park





Sammy was a boy on Earth who had a condition. He had to stay in a wheelchair nearly all the time, except when he was sleeping of course. He couldn't do things like run and play ball, or climb up a slide, or swing off a branch on a tree.

It was hard for him to see the other children always having so much fun. But he decided that he wouldn't waste his life feeling sorry for himself. He would tell himself that there were others who had so many things worse than he.

At least he had a family to love and take care of him. He had a bed, food, water, and most of all he knew Jesus. He knew that one day in Heaven he'd get to do, even better than on earth, all the things he wished he could.

One night when going to sleep, as was his custom, he talked to Jesus.

“Jesus, I wish I could just take a trip to Heaven with You for awhile, and forget about my body that hurts, and the things that I can't do just yet.”

Jesus heard his prayer, and that night he had the most amazing dream. It seemed so real. In fact it was real.

He got to see and play in a real playground in Heaven, that night while he slept.

“Come, Sammy,” Jesus said, greeting Sammy as the dream began. “I’ll take you a fun place to play!”

Eagerly Sammy followed, and they arrived at “Heavenly Play Park”.

It was a heavenly playground indeed! Talk about swings, they were as high as trees! And when I say trees, it’s not like your earthly height or type of trees. These things are enormous, gigantic, majestic and beautiful.

The slide was from a playhouse towards the top of a tree and went all the way down to the nearby lake. Splash! Then there were ropes to swing and climb on, extending from one high branch to another on a different tree.

The sandbox was huge, and so were the toys in it. Diggers as big as real ones on Earth to help move the sand.





With the help of the toys and angels, and digging and building equipment, people were making sand castles that you could actually go in, with rooms inside.



The sand here wouldn't collapse on you, but stay in place till you wanted it to move, to make something else.

There was a “flying fox” that went clear over the lake to the other side. You could stay on it and arrive to another part of the playground at the other side of the lake, or you could jump off and have a swim in the lake.

There were little play islands in the lake too, that you could swim to and rest on, or even picnic on.

There were boats to ride in and take you across—or you could just float or fly across, of course.

There were trees whose branches were all close together, and lots of them. This bunch of trees was like a big climbing frame. You could climb up it and go into another tree and from there to the top of another one, if you liked.



It also had a type of water park, with fountains to run through and splash in, little pools for the young ones to sit and play in, as well as water slides for the more adventurous, ending in the lake.

There was a tree with a ladder you could scale and at the top hold on to a rope attached to a branch hanging out over the lake, and wheee! Jump and swing out over the lake. You could either swing back to the tree platform, or let go and fall into the water.

Water skiing was also available for those who wanted to try it out. You'd just need to do it with a friend. They could steer the Heaven-powered boat, while you hold on to the handle and rope, and with your bare feet zoom on the surface of the water.

It was tons funner, and of course much, much safer—in fact totally safe—than on Earth. If you hit the water it didn't hurt, and there were no rocks to bang into, just smooth, soft, fluffy water, that always felt the right temperature.

Sammy felt he was in heaven—well, actually he really was! This place was great.





And after a good play time, he and Jesus took a walk down the beautiful forest pathway, nibbling on a snack, chatting together. It felt pretty normal to be walking, like Sammy had always done it. Though actually on Earth he never had.

But before he went to Earth, in Heaven he was perfectly whole, and in his dreams he often was too, so it came naturally to walk.

He just needed to be patient till his job on Earth was done. A lot of fun was being stored up for him in Heaven, as a reward for his patience and faith to not give up.

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He felt renewed when he woke up, ready to keep on being the sample on Earth of a praiseful prince of the King of kings—Jesus.

He could smile. He could pray for others. He could encourage others to not give up if things were hard for them. He had a lot to be thankful for, and even more to look forward to! ■



# Story House





Molly and Duane were out on their sundeck with Daddy, looking at the bright moon and countless stars. The light of the moon was so silvery on this cloudless clear night.

“I wish I could just fly right up to it!” said Molly.

“Well, maybe you can take a special astronaut trip in your dreams tonight!” said Daddy, as he playfully carried both his children inside their summer house and put them in bed.

“And I’d like to explore further!” said Duane.

“I wonder what it looks like to be flying around in the nearest galaxy?”

“Sounds like a fun night’s dream! Let’s pray for your sleep,” Daddy said, and prayed for their sleep, and especially for their dreams to be special and wonderful.

Molly hardly felt she’d fallen asleep, for as soon as her head rested on her pillow, a beam of light seemed to shine all around her. Duane was beside her, and they both smiled. It seemed like the beginning of a fun night’s Heavenly adventure.

As they held hands this light seemed to transport them, for in an instant they both appeared somewhere they'd never been, but more beautiful than they'd ever seen in their lives.

“Welcome to the Story House!” said an angelic looking tall man, dressed in fancy garb. “Please come in. Your time here will be incredible and unforgettable in wonderful ways,” he added. “I’m Antonio, and I’m pleased to meet you.”

In the two children walked, amazed at how large this house seemed once inside of it.

“It’s awesome! It’s so amazing in here!” said Duane.

There were many levels and floors and nooks and halls, and all kinds of places to find story books, and to talk with people eager to tell a story to the children who would visit.

They didn’t have to use the stairs, but could just float or fly up to where they wanted to be.





There was a room up a few levels, that had a porch overlooking the massive and well-kept gardens below. When the garden was seen from high above, the patterns that the flowers formed could be easily seen.

The large flower garden was one huge picture. This porch was a great place to sit and to look out and to read a good story book.

There was a little bookshelf on the porch, and big fluffy comfortable bean bags. Molly grabbed one book and Duane chose another. They read on and on, enjoying everything they read. Time seemed to go by fast, as they were fully absorbed in reading.

“Shall we go to another room?” Molly asked, when they’d both finished reading the books in hand.

“I’d like to see if there is an attic in this house!” suggested Duane.

“Let’s go!” they both seemed to say as they floated upwards, trying to go as high as possible.

“Hmmm” wondered Duane. “Maybe there is someone we can ask; someone who can help show us the way. I don’t see a way to get up any higher, if there is an attic in this place.”

Just then two other children came laughing out of a nearby upper room, along with a jolly looking fellow. They seemed to have just had a great story time, hearing something humorous from the storyteller.

“Do you know if there is an attic in this story house?” Duane asked the man.

“Yes there is! But the best way to get there is through that door over there. You go in and then there is a ladder—just for the fun of it. I see you are new here?”

“Yes, this is our first time to visit this place,” answered Molly.

“Thank you,” said Duane, as the two of them headed in the direction that the man had indicated.

“Oh, here it is!” said Molly, as she and her brother scurried up the ladder to peer at what was above.

“It’s so cute!” Molly said making herself comfortable on the fluffy rug with cushions.





Duane found himself a nook too, near the window that had a large ledge, that could be sat on comfortably.

“I’d like someone to tell us a story,” said Duane.

“Me too,” agreed Molly.



They closed their eyes and said, “Jesus please send someone to us here, to talk with us.”

They were accustomed to talking with Jesus while on Earth, and this was their natural reaction when they had a need or wanted something that they knew only He could do.

Right then there appeared several people in front of them, dressed in a way so as to give an idea of what kind of stories they might have to tell.

“Pick one of them,” a voice seemed to say.

Molly let Duane choose, and he pointed to a boy about his age. As he did, the rest of the crowd seemed to vanish.

“Hi, I’m Edward, and I’d liked to tell you about...” Edward began telling of the time when he and his dad were on Earth, and they’d taken trip on a sailing ship, and explored new islands.



Even though if he was on Earth he would look much older than he did now, still Edward liked to be young, and to be a friend to children, as if he was their same age.

“We are all young to the Lord, after all!” he’d say.

“Become as a little child to go to heaven!” he would quote and laugh. And so he had.

Duane and Molly were so interested in all that he had to say. They had a fun time getting to know Edward and hear about things on Earth they didn’t know before.

“Well, I guess that’s about it for now.” Edward said, and bid them goodbye.

As they said goodbye, they seemed to know it was also nearly their time to go, and soon would be waking up in their cosy summer house.

Just before he left, Edward handed them a book. “Here’s one last book you might like to read before you go,” he said.

They took it and waved, and in a blink Edward had disappeared. The two children chose to read the special book together. It was one they’d always hoped to read. “Stories of Jesus’ Life” it was called. As they opened it, they could see Jesus standing in front of them, talking with them, telling them the stories.



The book was like a mini video and showed the pictures of the events that Jesus was talking about.

These were stories that really happened when Jesus was on Earth, but aren't written down in the Bible that is used today.



The children learned of some of the events that His disciple John was thinking about when he said there wouldn't be enough books in all the world to write down all that happened and all that Jesus did and said while on Earth.

The children listened and talked with Him, asking questions and were fascinated at all He had to say.

It had been a very amazing adventure and trip to Heaven. Molly and Duane hugged Jesus and seemed to wake up right then, all happy and cheery.

“Daddy I had a great dream last night...” Molly began to say at breakfast time.

“And so did I!” Duane joined in.

“There was this big story house...” Molly started.

To their surprise Duane continued, “It was so big...”

Molly and Duane smiled. They'd both been there in their dreams, at the same time. ■

# Flower Angels



Amiela was lying on the grass gazing into a flower when she noticed something that made her smile. It was the tiniest angel she'd ever seen, as small as a little bug. The tiny fairy angel smiled and waved at her, and then beckoned Amiela to come.

*Come in there? Can I really go? She wondered.*

*I thought I was far too big to do something like that! But it would be pretty neat if I could.*

With that thought she was transformed into a size small enough to fit right into the flower along with the other miniature angel.

“This is fun!” she was just saying, when they both felt themselves moving as if the flower was being lifted up.

“I think the flower has just been picked!” said the little angel.

“I wonder who's holding it and where we are going,” said Amiela with a giggle, enjoying the ride.



They looked up and saw beautiful shades of coloured light up above them, and the movement stopped. They seemed to be in a fancy room of sorts.

“Perhaps it has been put in a vase?” the little angel said, who then introduced herself as “Chloe.”



Indeed the flower and its tiny angel girls were in a vase, that was placed on the table of a delightful looking banquet, in a room beautifully decorated.

Music began to play and it seemed the flower began to dance and sway, and when they looked up they saw a very big and kind face looking down on them.

“Jesus!” they both chorus and held up their arms.

“Hi! Can you guess where you are?” Jesus said playfully.

“Hmmm... In a palace where there is a special event happening?” Chloe guessed.

“Yes! And you are to be a part of the surprise that I have for someone special here today. Would you like that?” Jesus asked, and then whispered to them some secret instructions.

They both nodded.



“Okay then, at just the right time I’ll give you the cue and you can both fly out and take on your normal size again, and the special person sitting here, who I am having a nice meal with, will get to see you. That will make them smile. Are you ready?”

The two girls laughed happily, but then covered their mouths as if to remind themselves to quietly keep themselves as a surprise until just the right time.

They listened to all that was going on and were ready when Jesus called on them to be a part of the special event.

“And now I have something that’s a bit of a surprise!” Jesus was heard to say to the lady who looked like a queen and was being treated to a dinner in her honour with King Jesus.

Jesus then snapped His fingers and out of the flower, standing tall on the table in full size were the two heavenly girls, Chloe and Amiela!

“Oh!” Queen Esther said in surprise. “Did you just fly out of that flower there?” and she laughed. The girls then took bow and flew off of the table to Queen Esther’s side.

“We’re here to bring you a special present!” Amiela said.





At that moment, magically, there appeared in their hands a very big present all wrapped up. They carried it together. Queen Esther was all surprised again! What would happen next?



“Open it! Open it!” Chloe encouraged her, and the queen began to unwrap it. There was a label on it that said, “To My dear Esther, whom I love very much! –From your King Jesus.”

When Queen Esther opened it she was in awe. It was the most amazing and beautiful dress she’d ever seen!

It even had diamonds sparkling on it. There was also an invitation in the box, inviting her to a special dance party, where she could wear this lovely dress.

She gave Jesus a hug and kiss and thanked Him for His special gifts to her.

“I’ll see you at the party!” Jesus said to Queen Esther as she left to get ready.

“And of course you two can come as well—it’s very big party and there’s room for many to attend!”

“Oh goodie!” Chloe and Amiela squealed as they jumped up and down, and after thanking Jesus they curtsied and ran off to get ready as well. ■

*Eye hath not seen, nor ear  
heard, neither have entered  
into the heart of man, the  
things which God hath  
prepared for them that love  
him.*

*(1 Corinthians 2:9, KJV)*

