



Millennial Missions—Topic 12: Nature is at peace and beautiful

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

And God said, Let the waters under the heaven be gathered together unto one place, and let the dry land appear: and it was so.

And God called the dry land Earth; and the gathering together of the waters called he Seas: and God saw that it was good.

And God saw every thing that he had made, and, behold, it was very good. (Genesis 1:9,10, 31)

Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed for ever. Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.

At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away. They go up by the mountains; they go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them. Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over; that they turn not again to cover the earth. (Psalm 104:5-9)

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

And I will shew wonders in the heavens and in the earth, blood, and fire, and pillars of smoke. The sun shall be turned into darkness, and the moon into blood, before the great and terrible day of the LORD come. (Joel 2:30-31)

And ye shall hear of wars and rumours of wars: see that ye be not troubled: for all these things must come to pass, but the end is not yet.

For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places. All these are the beginning of sorrows. (Matthew 24:6-8)

And the seventh angel poured out his vial into the air; and there came a great voice out of the temple of heaven, from the throne, saying, It is done.

And there were voices, and thunders, and lightnings; and there was a great earthquake, such as was not since men were upon the earth, so mighty an earthquake, and so great.

And the great city was divided into three parts, and the cities of the nations fell: and great Babylon came in remembrance before God, to give unto her the cup of the wine of the fierceness of his wrath.

And every island fled away, and the mountains were not found.

And there fell upon men a great hail out of heaven, every stone about the weight of a talent: and men blasphemed God because of the plague of the hail; for the plague thereof was exceeding great. (Revelation 16:17-21)

A fire goeth before him, and burneth up his enemies round about. His lightnings enlightened the world: the earth saw, and trembled. The hills melted like wax at the presence of the LORD, at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth. (Psalm 97:3-5)

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

And it shall come to pass, that whosoever shall call on the name of the LORD shall be delivered: for in mount Zion and in Jerusalem shall be deliverance, as the LORD hath said, and in the remnant whom the LORD shall call. (Joel 2:32)

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah. (Psalm 46:1-3)

And there arose a great storm of wind, and the waves beat into the ship, so that it was now full. And he was in the hinder part of the ship, asleep on a pillow: and they awake him, and say unto him, Master, carest thou not that we perish?

And he arose, and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still. And the wind ceased, and there was a great calm. And he said unto them, Why are ye so fearful? how is it that ye have no faith?

And they feared exceedingly, and said one to another, What manner of man is this, that even the wind and the sea obey him? (Mark 4:37-41)

And at midnight Paul and Silas prayed, and sang praises unto God: and the prisoners heard them. And suddenly there was a great earthquake, so that the foundations of the prison were shaken: and immediately all the doors were opened, and every one's bands were loosed. (Acts 16:25-26)

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

He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass: as showers that water the earth. In his days shall the righteous flourish; and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth. He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth. Yea, all kings shall fall down before him: all nations shall serve him. (Psalm 72:6-8,11)

The whole earth is at rest, and is quiet: they break forth into singing. (Isaiah 14:7)

Promises for Princes and Princesses of God:

Behold, I come quickly: hold that fast which thou hast, that no man take thy crown. Him that overcometh will I make a pillar in the temple of my God, and he shall go no more out: and I will write upon him the name of my God, and the name of the city of my God, which is new Jerusalem, which cometh down out of heaven from my God: and I will write upon him my new name. (Revelation 3:11-12)

And I saw as it were a sea of glass mingled with fire: and them that had gotten the victory over the beast, and over his image, and over his mark, and over the number of his name, stand on the sea of glass, having the harps of God. (Revelation 15:2)

Millennial Missions Stories

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

- **Story 1--The Sad Old World: Disruption and Damage**

Shivering under a shared, worn and dirty blanket, the two new orphans tried to get warmth. They were soaking wet and freezing cold. Thankfully, a rescue boat had been able to pull them out of the flooding water that hit their whole costal city. A tornado followed by a tidal wave had caused so much disruption and damage. Many families didn't know if they'd ever find their loved ones again.

A kind woman, who looked like she had been up working for two or three days straight, came over to see the children. She handed each one of them a sandwich and gave them a smile. They felt better now, but there was so much that they didn't know. So many fears. What would happen to them next? Where had their parents gone—so real to them just days before, and now a memory that would never be forgotten.

They heard the charity workers discussing things.

“Some say that this disaster was partly caused by experiments done out at sea. One can never tell, but there are so many unknown things happening in the world today. Some of these so called, ‘natural disasters’ may be just consequences for decisions and experiments that we living here know nothing about.”

They shook their heads. It was a sad state to be in. But it wasn't an isolated situation. Other places were having way too much rainfall and this caused massive and land altering flooding to occur. And just last week a volcano that had been dormant, had suddenly erupted, leaving ash and molten rock covering a large area of land.

Was there any place on earth that was truly safe?

It seemed not.

The best they could do was be on the lookout to care for whoever they could, until peace in nature was once again restored to the Earth. So many upheavals left lives disjointed and mixed up. Whole communities, areas, even countries would never be the same when disaster struck.

The lady handing out sandwiches came to sit with the two children and told them a story. It made them smile to think that that not everyone, everywhere had troubles constantly.

She told a true story of a family who saw a big tornado coming. They and their home, and all around would be ruined when it came. However, this family knelt down to pray, and earnestly asked God to spare them the certain destruction. And then the most amazing thing happened! –The spinning, damaging wind, lifted up right over them. They and their house and all that was on their property was spared. God had cared for them.

This gave the children an idea. "What if we pray for help. I wonder if things will get better for us?"

The lady taught them how to pray to Jesus, and so for the next couple of hours, with nothing else to do anyway, they prayed. They prayed for their family to be reunited and their parents to be found.

They prayed for the rescue workers helping all the people in need. It felt good to have someone to talk with who cared, and who could do something to help—a Father in Heaven who wanted to help His struggling children on Earth.

Then the most wonderful thing happened.

In to the shelter stumbled a woman carrying a little baby.

“Mother!” the children shouted.

“Oh darlings!” she replied.

“Baby Anna!”

It was wonderful to be together again—at least with some of their family. It felt like Christmas or something.

A few months later, after the mother and her three children had been able to stay in a shelter for displaced people, they were able to return to their home. The flood water was gone, and so was their house. But the land was there, and they could try to rebuild their house.

“Father!” they shouted as they neared the site where their house had been. There he was, already at work.

Dropping the bits of wood that was in his hands, and with a cry of rejoicing, he ran to embrace his family. Things were just getting better and better the more the children called out to Jesus.

They were going to rebuild their home, and their life—and build it on the right foundation. They started to pray and talk with Jesus together as a family each day. And every day, though there was much to struggle with, bits of progress and little miracles were happening for them.

Father got a job with some charity organisation that hired him to help others rebuild their simple houses, and was able to purchase what his family needed for basic survival.

Now when they sat together to watch the sun setting over the ocean water, they knew that there was a God that was stronger than the waves, who could keep and preserve them. They determined to tell as many people as they could about the miracle of their family's survival.

Eventually a passing missionary gave them and other families a precious book—A new testament. And the favourite story that was read again and again to the children, on their request, was the story of Jesus Christ calming the sea. Somehow they knew that with Jesus now in their house, He could keep them safe.

- **Story 2—The 1000 year Reign of Jesus Christ as King over all the world: Joy Like a Fountain**

“I’ve got peace like a river, I’ve got joy like a fountain, I’ve got love like an ocean in my soul...” rang out the song over the calm waters. A team was boating over the lake waters, pulling their oars as they sang. The sun was setting low as they neared the beach they would be staying at for the night.

“I couldn’t have enjoyed a trip like this before, in the old world. Storms were far too common. Many a person lost their lives in these waters. One moment it would appear placid and lovely, but as soon as a boat went out, the waves and wind seem to pick up, and things got dangerous!” Ernard spoke, stroking his long, grey beard.

This seemed to get the conversation going, as the boat pulled in and was secured and they set up around a beach campfire.

Franco shared his memories, “One time when I was real young I literally saw my brother picked up by the tornado that spun through where I grew up. We were all screaming and trying to hold on to the big tree some of us had taken shelter under.

“Mercifully he was dropped down again on a pile of sand and was all right, and the tree we were holding to never budged. It had these thick root-like vines growing up it, and so we wrapped ourselves up and held on.

“When the storm was over, that is when the work began—the work of fixing up our town again. It never did get back up to its former glory-- that is until now! It’s lovely now. And we never have to worry about those storms again, now that our new King has taken back full control over everything—the land, the air, the weather, the people, the water, the food—everything is under His control. Now we can build without fear.”

A teenage boy, Brantino, didn’t know what it was really like in the old world. He liked to listen and find out all he could, so he could appreciate the way it now was.

“Sounds like a wild and crazy place you lived in—though it really was actually here. It’s hard to believe things were the way you both describe.” He threw in another bit of wood he’d chopped to keep the fire going.

“Yes, it was, Brantino, in so many ways,” replied Ernard. “I used to keep statistics, telling how many major earthquakes happened around the world each year. The numbers increased with every year. And city after city was affected in some way by water, wind, shaking or baking—is what I used to call it, baking being fire or volcanic activity.

“Thankfully, nothing of this sort happens today. And equally thankfully, the communities around here have embraced the sovereignty of the King of all. We can live in peace, and have enjoyable experiences in the natural world created for us—such as our boating and camping trip today.”

Franco poured each of them a warm drink that he just removed from the fire.

“Cheers!” he said, as they all toasted to a pleasant world, where they could go exploring, and discover all the new things and animals that were growing and living around there—without worrying if their homes and town would be still there when they got back.

The wind rustled gently as they lay beneath the sparkling stars. They didn’t have to be troubled by bugs or beasts of the woods.

Brantino whispered out one more thought, “You know they say, that living in the Celestial City of the King is better by far, better a thousand times and more, than the best of places here on Earth.”

He liked to find things out and asked anyone he could that knew some of the “inside” information. He loved learning. Trips like this taught him a lot, but there was still so much he longed to find out.

Hoping to dream about the place of wonder, the perfect city, the three explorers drifted off to sleep. Or most of them. Brantino seem to keep always want to keep half of an eye open, and at least one of his ears on alert. You never knew just when “one of them” would show up.

“Do you think he’s a sleep now?” a whisper sounded from a new voice that hadn’t yet been heard at this temporary camp yet. The visiting beings—who had been there all along, yet not visible to the earthlings, knew full well that Brantino was still half-awake.

This they said in an audible way to catch his interest. They knew he'd be listening keenly, especially if they were talking about something in a way as if they thought he wasn't going to hear it.

“So how was your last vacation, Spartian?” said one messenger from Heaven to the other. “It's nice that we can take breaks every now and then and visit home and all its wonders in the glorious city.”

Spartian replied, “Ah! It was amazing. I can't wait to get back. But that will come in time. The food was awesome, made by the most exquisite chefs around, no doubt. A team of us travelled to a new area we had never been to. We went by flying boat, just for fun, then arrived atop a mountain with a view you could only dream of!

“The lighting, the colours, the landscape was breathtaking to see. We got to eat on the terrace of a crystal and marble castle and see all that surrounded. I very much recommend that place when you go home for a visit. Besides the travel, the meals, and the friends I spent time with at each of the locations along the way, I think my favourite part was my visit with the King.”

“Well, of course!” exclaimed, Denneray. “There is nothing, nothing at all that ever has nor ever will top the experience of one's time with the King. He is an experience unlike anything that He has made. He is above it all, yet keenly aware of each detail and finely tuned in to the smallest matters. He loves us so completely, yet knows everything. So tell, me, if you can, at least a glimpse about your time in His visible presence—though of course He is around us always.”

They both knew that words would fail to aptly describe such an experience. But for the reason they were talking then anyway—to give Brantino a glimpse at what the King was like—Spartian mentioned a few things.

“Of course, the first thing is that though He is more powerful than anyone and anything on Earth and in space all put together, He comes across so peaceful, so welcoming. I felt I could just rest my head on His chest as He embraced me, and I felt I would love to stay there undisturbed forever.

“Then He looked in My eyes, and in that instant He communicated a zillion things, most of which are for me only to understand, because they are things I only have experienced and gone through. But He shows in that way that everything I have been thinking and experiences, all that I have been doing, He knows.

“Every thought He knows. And yet His eyes show tremendous love and compassion. Those words don’t even express the full effect of the King’s love on one of us that He has created. It’s just so powerful, in a splendid way.

“Then we ate a meal, just the two of us, and He let me tell Him about all the projects I’ve been working on down here. Of course, I’ve been communicating with Him about them all along, but it’s just different to chat, like I would with another human being, and talk things over, and express how I feel—and get His insight also.

“Afterwards, I felt I needed a rest from such an amazing time. But as I was resting, I had a dream—or maybe it really did happen. Things are hard to explain. But Jesus flew me over the whole area here that I’m working to help, and thanked me personally for each part of it that I had helped with and that in some way had been bettered because I’ve been willing to stay here for the most part—even though it sure is heaps of fun back up at home. There were many things that I had no idea I had affected for the better.

“It was an amazing experience. When I woke up, I was back in my room in my Heavenly mansion, and felt ready to soon be sent back down here. And so here I am.” Spartian finished saying all he wanted to.

Denneray took his hand into hers, and whispered, “What would I do without you here? Thanks for coming back. I think we make a great team.”

With those thoughts, and a very satisfied curiosity, Brantino at last fell into a deep and refreshing sleep. What new discoveries would be made tomorrow? He was pretty sure there were some little-known-about creatures living in these wooded areas.

Things were different now, and animals weren’t as timid any more. He was sure they’d bring back all kinds of stories and news to share with their families when they returned.

- **Story 3—Heavenly Ambassadors and Angels Living with Jesus Christ and Reigning with Him over the world: Long live the King of love**

“Whoa! Flying sure is awesome!” Bernardo and Celina were twirling through the colourful sunset clouds on their decent to Earth. They could hear the angels of heaven ringing out the beautiful music of praise to the King of all—Jesus Christ.

Those down below on Earth couldn’t hear the fabulous celestial sounds, as they were for Heaven’s dwellers to hear. These sounds cheered them as they went down to walk—yes walk—among the Earth dwellers for a time.

Sometimes the children would look up, wishing so very much to get to fly and take off like Heaven's Ambassadors could. Maybe one day they would be able to—if they stayed true and faithful to King Jesus.

“Tonk, bounce, shuffle,” went their feet.

Now they were down, walking hand in hand in the golden light of the setting sun. They looked up to smile and wave at the angels who had kindly escorted them, then turned to walk, effortlessly nearly gliding over the grass.

Stopping at the door of a cute and comfortable looking house, Bernardo and Celina faced each other and embraced. It seemed these Ambassadors from Heaven were always overflowing with love—for one another, for their King, and for the people on Earth they were there to teach and rule over.

“I know this is no Heavenly mansion, like the ones we get to enjoy up in our home land, but it'll serve the purpose for our trip here,” Bernardo said.

“It'll be just wonderful,” Celina exclaimed, and placed a kiss on his cheek.

This was the cosy cottage they were to stay in now for some time, as there was mission work to be done on Earth. It was a job their Lord and Saviour, and King of all had assigned them to. They were willing to take the position of Prince and Princess of this area, though they knew they only had any wisdom and power to do anything at all because of the love and ability given to them by Jesus the King of all.

Thinking they were now all on their own—that is away from Heavenly loved ones and friends, away from Heavenly parks and the fabulous tree of life, they opened the door of the quiet house.

“Surprise!!”

They were met with a room full of smiling, happy, and hugging people! These had come to welcome Bernardo and Celina.

“Jesus and the angels kept that a surprise from us!” they thought. They had not known anything about it! Except now that he thought about it, Bernardo remember that the angels that had travelled with them seemed to have a little twinkle in their eyes as they said good-bye.

He thought it was just because angels always were filled with Heaven’s sparkling light. But maybe it’s because they always have something good they are working on, and things they are doing for the good of others.

After hearty greetings they all sat down to enjoy a meal that was set out for this moment. First some songs of praise to the most blessed and wonderful King of all rang out from their full voices.

Bernardo and Celina remembered who these people were, and took some time to talk about the last time they had met.

What a wild and terrible time it had been that one summer, many years ago, in the old world. The storms that came in from the coast had wreaked so much damage on whole communities and towns. So many houses were destroyed; so many were homeless or missing, or worse. Water and electricity weren’t available for quite some time, leaving many in very difficult, and unsanitary conditions.

Then one day, as these ones sitting in the room today, were milling about the rubble of what used to be their houses, they looked up to see a man and his wife, along with a few others.

This couple brought bags of dry clothing, snacks, and some needed supplies. Along with the basic needs for their bodies, they brought what they needed most—hope and hugs and comfort.

On that day long ago, the struggling people also received a message telling them how to receive healing of heart by letting Jesus come and be a part of their life. These are the ones that did pray and accept the gift of salvation. And now they were on Earth helping to fix things up—just like Bernardo and Celina had come one day to their town to encourage them, and get things fixed up again after great disruption.

It was for this special moment, when Bernardo and Celina were starting off on their new assignment, that these friends from the old world, the old stormy world, had been sent here.

It was a friendly way to start their mission. These ones wouldn't stay for long, as they too had work to do and places and people to help. But what a pleasant surprise it was. Before they all left that evening, they promised to meet again here, to see how things were going and to encourage each other in their work for the King of kings.

After a few weeks, when the agreed-on time came around, this merry team met up to praise the Lord for all the great things that had happened, and how much good change was coming about. They worshiped the King, they told the victories, and ate some truly Heavenly delights.

“It sure is different now, in a good way, without the disasters that used to hit the world—the floods, famines from crop failures, the heavy storms, tornadoes, volcanos and the such. Just the lack of having to worry about these things seems to bring a sense of peace.

“It adds to the tranquillity now of the world—besides all the many other good aspects that are helping the world’s population to relax, smile, and enjoy the world God has made,” one man said.

“Cheers!” they all said, “To Jesus!”

Then a lady added, “But as odd as it seems for me to say this, I can’t say that I am totally unhappy about that stormy time, when it brought you and your team to our town. If that hadn’t happened, I might never have found out about the love of Jesus and the good He was planning to bring. So I guess it’s all good—because He makes all things well.”

“Yes,” Bernardo replied, “Even though troubles came partly due to the disruption of the evil hindering forces—which thankfully are tucked away tightly for now, so as not to cause harm—and troubles came partly due to the punishments that came to a God-hating and Bible-forsaking old world; still the King of kings made things work out for the best.”

Celina commented, “Though most people didn’t realise it, and may not still, Jesus Christ knew—and knows—where each and every person is, and just what they need. Even the smallest cry for help to the King of kings will be heard. He just wants the best, overall, for everyone.”

“Long live the King of love!” one lusty voice rang out, and all replied with the same.

Written by: Chariane Quille

Illustrated by: Philippe

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