

Messages from Heavenly Teachers 1-12

(Typed by CQ)

1. **Martin Luther**
2. **Apostle Luke**
3. **Paul the Apostle**
4. **Jeremiah**
5. **Harold Baker**
6. **King David**
7. **Adam**
8. **Mary Jones**
9. **Moses**
10. **Leonardo Da Vinci**
11. **Prophet Samuel**
12. **Queen Esther**

Martin Luther:

It's a revolution!! It always was and will always be. I haven't stopped trying to turn things on their head, upside down which is really right side up again, and turn things right side around if they are backwards.

It's a revolution!! Don't forget it.

I never could go along with things that were clearly against the scriptures. The reason things have to keep being changed and revoluted in sometimes dramatic ways is because people like to settle down too soon, when the job or the mission isn't completed. Then it takes God sending people like me, who are willing to be humiliated, risk their life, and do something to remind people of the truth.

If people were willing to change a little bit every day, change to keep in step with God and the way He is moving, it wouldn't be such a pull and uprooting like it often has to be.

If people can hear from God every day, or at least really read the scriptures with an open mind for God to show them things and ask for His Spirit to teach them what it means for them, then all would keep in step and wouldn't get off track.

But the carnal way of man is to get things all settled and make themselves famous. If people were more concerned about doing the uncomfortable things that brought God more into their and other's lives—and the things that only glorified the Lord, then things wouldn't have to have these big changes that have caused so much of a stir and conflict and revolution.

But where the spirit of the Lord is there will always be change, for people need it to stay alive and growing in spirit. When they get settled down and think they have learned all they should or want to learn, that's when they get off track, because God has moved on past that lesson.

It's like if a child liked a certain classroom in the big school and then decided for the rest of his life he would only like to attend that room—what would he be missing? There are other grades and so much else outside also to learn.

So when some revival starts out getting people turned to the Lord, but then the followers think that it wasn't just a grade, just something that needed to be learned, but a station to stay at, then they miss learning the next things that God had for them. That's when these movements get off track.

Maybe a certain person was used of God and they have led many others to him. But they aren't a mould form for others to copy and stay that way for the next several hundred years. They aren't to be a station for people to stay at—but a train to get people going.

You can learn from the person and the movement, what they brought to the world, if they were God ordained. But then find out fresh from God what you are to do in your part of the world, and how you can promote the truth of God's Word. Don't stay stuck in an idea and place. Move on, live on, teach on, and go on.

So, are you doing today what God wishes for you to do? Are you heeding the scriptures and finding out fresh what they mean for you? They mean something new to each person on Earth depending on the position of their heart and the lessons they are meant to learn. And something in them—a lot of somethings in them—can be right for anyone at any point in world history.

Are you to all build tabernacles just like Moses? Or instead a temple like Solomon? Or are you to only eat locust and honey like John the Baptist? Or all die for the world on a cross like Jesus? Even if others did have to die that way, they weren't doing it for the salvation of the world. But you can learn from each part of the Bible and let God show you what you are to do for the now.

That's what you can learn over all from the whole story of the Bible from Creation to Revelation—do what God shows you to do; not doing exactly what they did, but doing exactly what God shows you to do, in the way He tells you to do it.

If people could only realise the other main thing that the Bible shows and that is that God still speaks to all—He talked to them then, and expected obedience; He talks to men and woman today and expects obedience, all with the same goal to “preach the Gospel” the truth of God, whatever people living where you are need to hear.

Some areas need more the Endtime message and truth; others need the basic salvation story; others need to learn how to get out and teach others about Jesus; others need to learn how to hear from God and get their faith strengthened.

Even if someone only just heard about Jesus, well there they have a knowledge that others don't have, and they can teach even that little bit of truth that they know. Then when they learn more and study more and listen to God more, then they have more riches and treasures that they can share. Teach others to teach others.

Okay, so you want to know more about how it was like.

One night I remember being home with my family and my many children. There was an eerie air, like something wasn't right. I feared my life or others' was in danger. I couldn't see around the house and didn't want to go looking around anyway. I knew, most likely, that it wasn't just a physical danger, but a paralyzing fear that was trying to get my mind off the Lord and what He had for me to do.

I prayed with all my heart against the trouble, whatever it was, and sent it running with the power of God. Then just like that I felt a peace and tranquillity come over me, a light seemed to glow for a moment, and I knew we were being watched over by powers much stronger than any that would try to hinder and bring a stop to our work.

So no matter what tries to overtake you—real or imagined, or real but unseen, remember, nothing can stop you as you call on Heaven to fight for you. There is no match for the great God of all. He has the power to utterly stop, and for good, each and every single thing on earth and in the heavens, in the universe and in all dimensions. Are you on His team? Good. Wise move. Are you doing what He wants you to do? I hope so, because then you have the back up of Heaven to work with you and bring you and your loved ones through to victory.

Let's pray.

“Let none of these things move them, Lord. These are your children, called by your name and You have promised to provide and take care of them. Let them not ever give into fear of man or fear of bullies or fear of the unseen world that fights against God's plan.

“Let these children see more and mighty miracles in their life-time that proves to them and to others how great You are and gives them a platform or reason to tell others of Your greatness. Rebuke fear of all kinds, especially the paralyzing kind that makes people too afraid to do what is right, because they are afraid of other's words, actions, and losing the approval of the mostly ungodly masses.

“Help them Lord to remember that with God they are a fierce majority and that there is nothing that can stop them. Help them to use the power of heaven to face down any foe, and to find Your strength is made perfect in their weakness. We all are weak—especially those that trust only in their own might, because they haven't learned to use and depend on the power of Heaven.

“Fight for them and shield them from those that would try to hinder their full usefulness for You. Help them not to be content to just do a little here and there, something remotely useful for God’s plans and kingdom, to not settle for anything less than the best in their lives. To want You to shine big and brightly through them to be a light to show others the way to Heaven. When it’s their time to shine, then help them to not let anything obstruct their light—no “helping hands” of others who aren’t really that helpful, and no pride, God forbid and banish it in all its ways and machinations. Banish it to the lowest parts of the universe, and let them be as lights unhindered in Your hand, dear Lord, as a lantern to shine brilliantly and powerfully.”

Okay, I’m rooting for you, cheering for you, and am excited to see the victories you will win. We’re going to have a great big party, you know, up here? You won’t be disappointed in the elaborate festivals that those who gave their all will get to participate in to the full. Don’t disappoint Your Lord and King who is counting on you. He loves you and needs you too. You are not just one in the masses, but specially called out and chosen ones, getting high-tech training to do something awesome.

Just what it is, or all the things it will be, will be shown and lived out in time.

Keep the faith and keep fighting for the truth of God’s Word—by starting today to hide more of the memorised Word in your heart. It’s what will keep you afloat in the sea of tribulation that this world is enduring. It’s like putting on a life vest. You need it, because it’s going to get stormy. But we’re watching over you and cheering for you.

If you have the skills you will be part of the rescue team, not just the troubled and floating, or worse yet sinking masses. You will be pulling people on to life boats and gaining medals of honour for your bravery.

Keep the faith. We love you!

Apostle Luke:

I have come to help you learn the art of making-well the bodies and souls of mankind. I did the best I could in leaving the tinkering ways to learn of the Heavenly healing that could be available to those followers of the King.

Can you imagine how thrilled I was to discover that the greatest healing could be given without the shedding of blood, or giving of ground up potions, but rather through faith in the name Jesus Christ, and through the forgiveness of sins. This was a thrill to be for sure, for I indeed always did wish to make life better for others.

I saw the sorrowful effects of the illness of the world in which I lived, in that era of world history. And it was a painful life indeed, without most of all the comforts you enjoy in your life there. But rather than remain snug in your little world of semi-perfection, the fact that you wish to help as many souls as you can, is a great feat and noble.

It would be easy to settle down and dream only of what would make your life yet all the more better, forgetting that many millions don’t have even a fraction of what you there enjoy as “normal” or “mundane”. Indeed much of the luxuries you have are long sought for treasures by many who nearly never have it. But you are destined to use this good start in life to change the world for the better; not merely in helping bodies, but in curing the ills of the world that stem from lust, lack, lawlessness, and low living methods.

You can do so much more than just settle for helping to cure a body, you can change the world, literally. But will you? That choice is up to you to do, day by day, what you choose to do to bring in the power of God, for that is truly the only thing—the one and only thing that will change anything for the better.

If you want to leave your mark on this world, don’t try to do things that everyone has already done, and will keep trying to do, to the end of time. Be the unique creation that you were meant to be. Do more than help heal bodies, but change minds. That is a much tougher task.

Bodies may heal naturally, but minds have to be won over through persuasion, through input, through facts that play out in the real world, through the gradual chipping away of wrong ideas that have been building up for so long and replacing them with new and positive growth and good concepts.

Heal hearts through reaching their minds first of all. Once the minds have been reached, and the heart's touched by what they see and hear and read, then with new faith in their hearts, healing of body and soul, full healing all over, can take place. If the root of the problem—the fear, the pain of loss, the anger and hurt—isn't cured, then no matter what you try, all kinds of health complications will keep cropping up.

Salvation and belief in Christ comes first, then supernatural healing in its deepest and most profound way can be experienced. Have you experienced it? Let Christ fully in—to your heart and mind, and then you will become a power house, a house to house the power of God's Spirit, the greatest healer of all, as all of us can attest to.

Do you want the power of healing at your fingertips? Get in touch with God and let Him remake you, rearrange things in your soul, and make a large place for Him to set up and dwell. Then whatever you touch—whether a touch screen or the hand of someone, a plant you grow, or whatever work Jesus has for you, it will be blessed, for it is Jesus touching these things through you. And whatever He touches, He changes.

Paul the Apostle:

I've got my own horse here in Heaven, you know, and I get to ride around on missions to Earth, and in Heaven too. I can't get enough of telling the Good News of my wonderful Jesus and forgiveness.

I had to be a hard worker when on my call for the Lord Jesus; I had to be a good and hardworking student when young. I learned to read and write and speak in various languages; learned and memorised the scriptures. This was all part of my training so that I could be a good witness later on, and sock it to the learned men, bringing to their attention the words of Moses and the prophets to help convince them that Jesus is the Lord and Saviour.

I've written a long and detailed description of my life for Jesus while on Earth, each of the hardships. Many are written in a brief way in the Bible, some aren't, or there is barely something touched on. When you get here you are welcome to drop by my study and library and take a look at the tome. The Lord did so much for me, protecting me time and again. It's a long and detailed "power and protection" story book. I think you'll enjoy it.

There are many of these books, and many writers of these types of books, for the "Lord has done great things for us, whereof we are glad". You'll get to read amazing stories, and get to meet the authors as well. It's good that you are trying to seek out all the good and true testimony stories now that you can, for you'll need the faith for the impossible, and to know the Love of Christ that shows out in these testimonies. And I bet you'll have your own volume to add to the libraries of heaven for others to read.

Let me take you down stairs. Here is where I meet with those that want to talk about things I wrote in the letters to the early believers, and where I get to find out also some of the outcome of those books and those verses and what happened as a result—the times they really helped, and at times people took things a bit in the wrong way, without the leading of the Holy Spirit guiding them in their reading, and just looked only at the text and did some pretty funny things. I get to talk things out and explain a bit more how things were. They share with me what they learned in life too and the things the Lord showed them.

I like to talk, as you can see; but I talk mostly about the thing that is of primary interest to me—Jesus, the one I lived for and gave my all to, once I learned that He was the way the truth and the life.

Okay, so you wanted to know about the "light show" I got, huh?

Picture yourself somewhat tired, hot from travel, thirsty and weary, half wondering if you are making the right choices in life. I was these things and more as we travelled on to Damascus. But the more I thought about this “Jesus” revolution, the more it angered me. For one, I wasn’t getting the glory I would have liked. I had studied well, but wasn’t thought of as anything great. Yet this one that seemed to be uneducated, at least to the extent that I was, was getting famous all over the place—even though He no longer was around to be seen and heard.

Another reason that I was upset was because it angered me that I had not been told this from the beginning. If only my teachers would have let me know that this was the truth, then I might have been able to swallow it better. But nearly all my peers and acquaintances didn’t think He was really the messiah—though I found out later they did, many of them, but they kept it to themselves, holding in their terrible guilty feeling for having been part of His crucifixion.

It was a terrible feeling to know that at last the Messaiah had come, and they didn’t receive Him. There were no words to describe how bad this made them feel. So the best thing they could think of was to tell the world “it’s not true” and fight vehemently against those who proclaimed the Messiah risen and alive.

Boy, this was tough news. No one wanted to face a God that had already sent His Holy One, and have to answer for their lack of belief. The best thing they could think to do—the same thing people in the world are doing today—is to just repeat, yell out, that truth is lie and lie is truth and punish any who say differently.

So I was angry and mixed up, and didn’t know what to do with the turmoil in my soul.

Well, Christ met me, and made a sudden and sound and sure entrance into my life. You can truly say that, “I saw the light” and was transformed. My heart was ready for truth and in need of it in a hurry. Those in Damascus were praying and desperate.

God did a flat out miracle on that day by suddenly stopping me and turning me around. I had three days to do nothing but think about it, pray about it, and choose to be on the right team, even if that meant losing all my team players so far and joining what was to us the “opposing team”.

But with Jesus as the star player, it was clear who was going to win, so like any sensible man I chose to hop teams and then to work hard to make up for lost time. It took some time for the players on Jesus’ team to be willing to accept me and trust me, but that didn’t matter. I was there for Jesus and chose to give Him my all, and tell the lost about Him.

He gave me a greater family, new brothers and sisters, close friends, and a whole lot of adventure, I’ll tell you. It’s all in the book.

Jeremiah:

Let’s scroll down to Jeremiah 33:3, which says in your Bible there, in your native mother tongue: (Thus saith the Lord..) “Call unto Me, and I will answer thee, and shew thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not.”

Did you notice the first word “Call”? You have to start the conversation. You have to give the beckoning if you want to know some really far out wonders that God can reveal to you—things He might not have told to anyone else yet in the History of the world; something that will change your outlook on life and get you in the right position to the DO great things for God.

He waits until you are ready, hungry, and eager for Him to speak.

Why not try it right now? Yes, here and now! You want to see dreams and visions, hear voices from Heaven, know the future, learn how to hear from God clearly and unmistakably? Stop now and let your heart call Him. He’s not far and won’t take a long time to respond. In fact He’s been waiting for this very moment, the moment you would call Him, because He has so many amazing things to let you in on.

What does He want to show you today? You'll never find out unless you call out and say you are ready and eager to know some of those "great and mighty things".

It won't be the brains bouncing around in your head. It will be things that you need to know, but couldn't have or didn't think up yourself.

Then what do you do with the information once things have been revealed to you? You put them in a book. You gather and jar up the words, like a farmer taking seeds from his old crop to get it ready to plant the next year. You store them safely so they can be used to bear fruit and satisfy the hunger of others in the future.

Don't let them be wasted or forgotten because you just didn't take the time to write them down.

You have lots of options today of ways that you can record the Lord's words and the things He speaks to you about, and your teaching angels that are likewise eager to get your attention and get your listening ear.

How many ways are you able to record things? Can you write with basic spelling, or do you need to work on that a bit more? Perhaps you wish to learn better writing skill so you can write things quickly and neatly and will actually be able to read what it says later on down the line, or someone else can who might be able to type them up for you.

Speaking of which, you can start now to learn to type, if you do it with the goal of being a secretary and typist for God, then it's a skill worth knowing. But like all words, they can either do harm or good. Being able to type brings with it much more opportunity for sin and bringing quick harm to yourself and others if it's not used with much wisdom and God's anointing, and self-control too.

Just like anything you learn, really, there are two sides—it can be used for the good of others, the good of God's Kingdom, or for harming and breaking down things that others have worked hard to build up. By your words you will be justified or condemned—and that not only includes the words spoken, but those written for others to see, and been typed, or text'ed and whatnot. The more ways you have of communicating, the more chances there are of slipping and having to answer for it or bear the consequences for it.

But if you'd like to be able to type up the messages from God to you, then pray for the skill of typing, and keep working on your writing-by-hand skills as well. I needed to get help to do these things when I was on Earth, and it was good as then I had someone to help and be a support to me. But if you can learn to write and type, and dictate onto an electronic device, then you are set for recording the Lord's Words, and those are the things worth retaining.

Harold Baker:

I have prepared a Bible class, especially for you.

Let's start with John 3:16.

"For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

After reading it, you take the last word life—the goal of it all. Belief, to the end that you might live forever.

Living, really living. You can tell if people are walking in life, or in the death of this world.

Ephesians 2:8-9 tells us that life is by grace. It really is. You can't make yourself stay nor be alive on this Earth, just as you can't give it to yourself in the world to come.

"For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God: Not of works, lest any man should boast."

Life, all life, comes from and is sustained by God.

If you want life eternal you need to receive it as a gift. It's not something that can be earned or payed for. Or that makes it no gift. And thus it is that Life given as a gift, is the only way to have it.

Now turn to Romans 10:8-13. It tells us that there is a little something that must be done in order to get it.

"But what saith it? The word is nigh thee, even in thy mouth, and in thy heart: that is, the word of faith, which we preach;

"That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.

"For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.

"For the scripture saith, Whosoever believeth on him shall not be ashamed.

"For there is no difference between the Jew and the Greek: for the same Lord over all is rich unto all that call upon him.

"For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved."

It's a free gift—not an imposed gift. So to make sure that one sees it is entirely up to their choice in order to receive it or not, God says you must believe, receive and confirm that you have it. Like getting a receipt. God wants to give it for free, but it's a delivery that must get a confirmation signature, so the giver knows you got it.

Now turn your Bible to Revelation 3:18-21.

"I counsel thee to buy of me gold tried in the fire, that thou mayest be rich; and white raiment, that thou mayest be clothed, and that the shame of thy nakedness do not appear; and anoint thine eyes with eyesalve, that thou mayest see.

"As many as I love, I rebuke and chasten: be zealous therefore, and repent.

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me.

"To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with my Father in his throne."

Why does Jesus want you to receive Him as God's gift of love? So that He can be with you, commune and fellowship with you. The scripture says that light and darkness can't fellowship. So if you want to sit down and have a good chat and really connect with the Lord and the one who really loves your soul, then you have to let Him enter you and flood your heart with His light.

You have to see that you need Him, then repent or wish for a change—a change in status, a change in family name. Then you let Him in to be with you. You accept Him in, like someone opening a door to a friend.

Now, with Jesus taking over your life, and you being forgiven for your sins, you are a son or daughter of God, and are royalty, rather than a dying earthling. Now you will live forever. Then you can deeply talk with Him, and hear Him speaking with you.

Then what? First you let Jesus in to your heart-house, and then when the time is right, He lets you into His house, Heaven, and as a royal son or daughter of God you can sit with Him in His throne, as part of the "ruling class".

King David:

I love you! I would love to pick you up and hold you, much like I did my lambs when I was on earth. When you get up to here we can have a little praise song time, would you like that? I can play for you some of the songs on my Heavenly harp—yes some people do like to sit on heavenly clouds and play harps, like me, especially when it's having a time of fellowship together with someone who loves Jesus as much as I do.

We could sit on the grassy ground under a tree, beside some still waters and sing together. You can choose from any instrument you like. I could bring you a selection that you might enjoy. Don't worry, it won't be hard for you. I can teach you. Would you like that? Then we can sing and play a praise song.

I can tell you, in person what it was like to live out those things you read about in the Bible.

Would you like your mommy to come along? Maybe for some of the time she could sit and be together with us. But for times when you want to have a personal class of playing and singing some of those psalms from the Bible, we could meet, just the two of us. I'm sure you have lots of questions, and since I love reading and studying all there is about God's Word and all He wants to say, this gives me an advantage at answering questions. The Word of God comes to me and it helps me be able to answer according to what His Spirit wants to say.

Did you know I am going to help you learn the psalms in the Bible? I'm going to help you be able to quote them and even sing them. I love to help people praise God, in whatever way they can. I especially like to help those that are going through hard times and painful afflictions to praise God anyway, for I know what it was like.

So, "Magnify the Lord with me" and you there and I in Heaven, can be praising God no matter what is happening, while we sing and quote words of praise. It's like we are having praise time together when you are using the Psalms the Lord gave me while on Earth for your times of praise.

There are new ones too, you know, and I'll sing and tell them to you when you get up here.

Do you like feasts? I like them too. I always had a good appetite. I can tell you enjoy the gift of food that God made, and I'll invite you to one of the feasts I host, like the one I attended when I first was anointed with oil by the Prophet Samuel. These feasts are real fun and always include music and dancing too, and Jesus kindly shows up, because they are, after all, in His honour. It's one of the humble ways we can show Him our love and honour. Then you know what He does at the end? We all kneel down, and He pours the oil of gladness on us. It's a special oil that He gives to those that praise Him. He can give it to you too, down there, when you praise and love Him.

All you have to do is kneel to pray and tell Him that you love Him—even if things are going difficult for you, and then the oil of gladness can come on you, magically.

When He pours this special anointing oil on all those that attend these special feasts, you never heard so much far out praise that follows the anointing with the oil of gladness! We whoop and dance in the air, we love each other with Heavenly fervour. I still like to dance! It's like the oil anoints my feet to dance, and I really let go then. And just like the maidens on earth loved to see me dance, so do the Heavenly maidens love to watch and join in. We dance and sing like something out of this world.

We love Him and He loves us. He joins in too and lets us shower Him with loving happiness and far out ways of praise. You've never seen anything like it. But if you'd like to, I'd love to invite you to these praise festivals—feast of all! Feasts to demonstrate in song, and dance, and happy fellowship, how much we love and adore and give our all to the King of love, the King of all, and thank Him for all He has done, is doing, and will yet do.

Maybe in a dream some time you can get a glimpse at what one of these far out festivities are like. I'm there, Jesus is there, and your loved ones who wildly and freely want to love Jesus with all their heart and soul and mind, really, really enjoy being there. You can eat all you want; hug all you want; sing as loud as your heart wants to; dance with all the people you like to; and then flop down in happy exhaustion, or just pleasure, as you relax and enjoy the afterwards time of talking, thinking about Jesus, getting a personal chat time with Him and others, and perhaps nibbling on a few more snacks. There's always room for more—just like it's always the right time to praise the King of love, our beloved Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

Adam:

Ah, come, let us sit in a special garden—a garden quite like the garden of Eden. Did you know as part of my reward, and as a way to show God’s special forgiveness to me, He made a simulation of that very garden—only many, many times better—for me here in this realm of Heaven. I like to take walks and sit down on the green verdentry with visitors.

Come, let’s sit by this cool refreshing waterfall and have a chat.

Ah, there she is, the crown of God’s beautiful creation, hiding there behind that large leafy plant. She doesn’t want to disturb, but she smiling your way.

I invite her over. It seems she has a filled a basket with plenty of treats for us to share.

“Delicious” is what these fruits and goodies are.

We have a simple house over there, though of course we don’t really need a house and feel far more relaxed out in the nature that God made for us. For us, this is home and beauty. But for visitors like yourself, and for variety, we have a simple place for those who want the ‘Garden of Eden’ experience, but aren’t totally relaxed just sleeping on grass, as they are fairly new to this land of love. I see you are perfectly relaxed here, but more than relaxed, you are incredibly curious and want to know about each plant, each animal, and most of all everything I thought and felt and went through on that nearly 1000 year journey stay on earth.

There is a room in the house that has pictures on the walls. These show you the Days of Creation, and all the different animals that I named—not just the type that were originally there, but THE original ones, photos kind of, on the wall, but more like a video clip to look at. The pictures were taken with the animals in my favourite poses and things that actually happened.

After our picnic together I’ll take you for the tour there.

Now what was it you wanted to know most? I lived a long time, and had many times of breaking, of crying, of repenting, and times of joy. Imagine seeing for the first time the wonder, a magical wonder of seeing what happened to a seed after it was planted—and then it springs up and produces food. No wonder my eldest son loved to help me harvest, and see the crops grow. Hard work it was, compared what we had known, but still it was beautiful to see the growth of plants. Each one was a like a miracle, each one God’s way of saying He loved us and wished for us to live and learn and grow. Each time a new plant sprung up it was like He was saying, “there is still more I have for you to learn; I will keep you growing and learning and provide all that you need”.

When I held my first child in my arms, to see a small human being was something that brought fatherly tears to my eyes. It was a wonder, and I loved all my children very much—more than you can imagine. And all I wanted to do was to make things nice for them. That is one of the hardest things about how things got in the world. All I wanted was a perfect world for each of my children in my very large and growing family, to have a perfect place to live and grow. But then as time went on and things began to decline and people followed their own ways and evil thoughts got darker, I, the father and grandfather, and great-great grandfather and so on, couldn’t make things all right for them.

Sometimes I would cry as a looked up at the stars and kept holding on to the promise of things being made right again and that a Deliverer would be sent. I would talk with God and would hear Him speaking to me. I needed to know all kinds of things. Some things were just placed in my mind and heart right at the start, like the gift of language and all that, or being able to walk and know how to eat, and eliminate, how to drink, and chew and all that. Even how to hug and show love to my wife, I knew. But other things, many other things I had to learn—either by experience, or by hearing my Father in Heaven teaching them to me. Just like you can do now.

Let's go look at the pictures of the animals in my house—and on our way there, there is a chance you'll see some of them too, and my children might be around. Yes, I have little ones around. I love children and love being a father in this perfect place. Though the world still suffers, not so much for my sins, but for their own continued wrong choices, still there is beauty and perfection and joy for those who have received forgiveness.

I was in paradise for that long time, until we saw Him again, the One who walked with us in the garden. He spent time in the garden of Gethsemane and soon was then in our paradise garden down in the depths where souls must wait out their sentence, so to speak. He came walking over to us, and the look on His face and in His eyes was that of forgiveness. All I could do was weep and hold his feet. He took us in His arms, one on each side and asked if we would accept His gift of forgiveness and come to live in the realm above with His Father. "I do" is all I could say, and in that instant we were transported to a new land. A land filled with more light and beauty than we had ever seen or known yet. All of a sudden we were surrounded by our old and original friends, the animals. Then as if we were part of a stage play, the moment we arrived we heard the words "there he put the man whom he had formed..." we arrived here, in this recreated Eden, and were placed here, saved at last.

Angels met us and offered us fruit from the tree of life, and cherubim welcomed us too.

Of course we weren't complete without those we loved, and God's voice promised us that as many as believed in His Son, would become also the sons of God and would join us.

There is Immanuel! Riding that awesome beast. He likes to be up on top, because he says it's easier to pick the fruit from the tall trees that way, and peer into the nests of the birds as well. Ha! He slides down the long neck to come and greet us.

You meet him, and find the name suiting. He has the light of Heaven on him and takes plenty of time with the One who is his name's sake—Immanuel, the son of God. He's given you some fruit, and then is off to play again with the animals.

You enter the house and are surprised to see it full of many others--happy, beautiful people. I let you greet them while I introduce them to you. Some are my daughters and sons, others are just here for the "Garden" experience.

I see they have prepared a lovely feast for us all to enjoy on the outdoor patio area. There are lots of children running round, streamers of flower garlands are being pulled through the air by some children. Others are sitting and chatting, using a lion as a cushion. Ah, we know lots of joy now, more than the tears and sorrow. God has special ways to make it all up to us.

After greeting people and taking a brief look around, we enter the gallery to view the pictures. It's like you get to travel into them when you look at them. When you leave the gallery you feel like you have really been somewhere else.

I tell you some of the names of the original creatures—though it is in a different language than you have now or could type. In this picture here I am hold one of my little favourites, curled up on my arm. They came with me when I had to leave the garden, holding on to me, like a symbol that showed that though we had to leave the garden, the garden didn't have to leave us, and love was always.

When I sat to watch the first sunrise in my first day outside of the borders of the garden, I thought I'd never seen one so beautiful. There was still love, there was still beauty, I still had a family, and I still had God. He spoke to my heart in ways that only He could. He said that though it was going to be hard, and mostly hard for me to see the wickedness that would show itself in the world, that because I was His son, and parents feel even more the pain and hurt at times than their children do, that each thing that I experienced and felt and the ways it hurt me, He would feel it too. He was not estranged from me and would be even closer than ever, because He knew I knew I would need Him more than ever.

“Father,” I pled. “Is there anyway to get back? I want to get back. Not so much as to the garden, but to the closeness that we had before... please, won’t you make time go back, and let me do it the right way this time?”

He said that though I didn’t understand it all now, that it would make it better in the end if at first humanity learned the hard way, how hard it was to be without God as their King and ruler, choosing to shun Him. Though it was hard for me now, it would teach all my children and grandchildren and descendants to love and fear God. It would be better in the end, and all would live in peace and harmony at last. Though He could change things and press ‘restart’ and give us both a new chance, that wouldn’t take away the need for all the others who would come after us to learn that God’s way was best. So, I surrendered to His wisdom, and chose to trust through the long and hard road, that in the end, when all had learned from their heart that He was best and His voice was to be heeded, and He was to be feared and loved above all, it would be for the best. I knew joy would come, after a long time.

And so it has.

By this time, in your visit you are crying too, for when looking at the pictures and hearing me tell you these personal things, you felt my pain, and it’s like you are thanking me for going through all I did. Being chosen to be the first man on the planet wasn’t an easy job at all. Everyone looked up to you and expected you to know it all. I only knew what I had learned. And I had to keep learning things all the time.

Let us go to the feast now that is ready.

We sit among friends new and old, and relations, and I lead in a prayer of praise before we begin the meal.

Each new day is like the first day after creation, when all is beautiful.

I love to see my wife dance, she does it so beautifully. She dances around the table gracefully and showing forth the beauty of a woman. All the guests love it. It’s her gift to them. Musicians play songs, and we join in singing too, in between talking and laughing and at times praying for those who we know of that need prayer, as they are in a garden that more resembles the garden of Gethsemane, or times of great trying. But we pray for them that they too will trust in God’s mighty power and wisdom, and that the foolishness of man will in the end prove the greater wisdom of God; and trust that all things will work together for good to those that love God.

“Come, Darling,” I say to my wife. She sits on my lap and she feeds me a few bites of some special desert. Every meal is like our wedding meal. We love each other more each day. We laugh and then excuse ourselves from the table. You are welcome to stay and linger, but we’ve got to get out and enjoy the garden and ourselves, and visit with our children who like to play all around.

I hope that gave you a little glimpse into the things you are wondering and wishing to hear about. I’d love to have more time to talk with you again some time, if not where you are then when you get up here.

Keep the faith and know that the end is going to be more beautiful than if it had all been so called ‘perfect’ when I was first on earth.

Mary Jones:

You who have the Bible there with you 24/7, no consequences attached, can lose your respect or the sense of wonder and great cherishing of it. That is if you don't read it and keep discovering each day the treasures within it.

But when the Holy Spirit moves in your heart to crave and to hunger for the Bread of Life, even more than your necessary food, then you want God's Word more than anything else. You'd die to get it, if that is what it takes. You want it more than food, more than water, more than anything else your soul craves. Because a funny thing happens when you read God's Word with an eager and ready heart; something amazing. Somehow it fills in all the empty gaps in your life. It goes into all the places of your heart and mind like nothing else can.

Once you have tasted of Heaven's Bread, and really taste it—not just chew and swallow it quickly, but savour it and digest it while you rest in Heaven's love—you start to crave it. You start to notice your need for it. It starts satisfying something in your being that nothing and no one else ever has nor ever can. It becomes your desire.

But if you don't take the time to stop and to be fed deeply, you'll never know how good your heart could feel.

That is what I discovered when I first started learning of the Bible. It was something different than the words of man. It was truth. It was something I could depend on. It was my education. It was my joy. It gave me the grace to keep living one hard and tiring day after the next. I never had much, and once I had God's Word, I had less needs than I did before. Once you get God's Word into your daily life, the more gaps you get filled.

If you have a willing heart, willing to read and teach the Word of God, God will see to it that you are fed and cared for. For where His Word is, there He is. Where He is, there He brings satisfaction. You won't even need food sometimes, when you are really getting deeply fed on God's Word.

His Word heals. The more you live by the Word and the counsel in the Bible, the better health you can experience. Health of mind and heart, and body too, come hand in hand with the reading and living of God's Word.

When I met Jesus, face to face, it was like I had already known Him. I'd studied His Word for so many years. I knew His Spirit through it. I had gotten to know Him. So when I saw Him face to face in Heaven it was like meeting a friend I had always known. He didn't say to me, "I never knew you", nor did my heart think that about Him. Instead He could say, "You are my friend; come, blessed of my Father. For those that love My Word, love Me, and with them will I make My abode."

So if you want to be a near and dear and close companion with the author of the Words of the Bible—and get to hear His fresh words as well, just crack open the pages of the Bible and read it with keen interest. Then do more than just read it. You have to listen too. For each time you read a passage—and for each individual that reads it—something new, some new meaning and clarity can come to the mind of the reader. It's truly amazing. It's a multifunctional tool. One size fits all. All encompassing. Meets any need.

Let me pray for your reading of the scriptures.

"Dear Jesus, thank You for blessing these ones with the gift of Your Word, at their fingertips, and in their own language. May they treasure this massive gift that they get to enjoy. Help them to spread your Word in all directions that they can—in all the ways that they can, whether in song or story, performance or printed matter. Let the 'Gospel of Peace' be given through them to those that hunger. Many don't even realise they are so, so hungry, because they have never felt anything else. But one taste of the Living Bread gives them the glimpse that something better does exist.

"Help these young ones to work to store up plenty of scriptures in their soul—not just memorizing it and reading it, but really knowing what it's saying; gaining a deep and full understanding. Let the truth be told through their

lips, so that when they proclaim the mystery of the Gospel and the glories that are yet to come, people will know that they speak from a truthful heart and mind and soul. Let truth be always on their lips. Amen.”

Want to know what one of my favourite stories are? Well, the book of Ruth had lots in it that I very much enjoyed. God used her to do an important job of being in the line of Adam to Joseph husband of Mary, mother of Jesus born on Earth. But she was poor, just like I was. So if God could use her, He can use me too. All I have to do is to be faithful, one day at a time.

Even if didn't conquer lands and nations; even if I didn't start a large revival; even if all I did was work hard for my family and read God's Word, and do my little bit to see that other families had access to it too, then that was great. I was helping to expand the work and family of God, by doing my part right where I was.

It was my love for the Word of God that gave me the passion to press onward and inspire and support the efforts to get Bibles out; that now are getting out all over the world. Keep loving God's Word, and reading it daily, and doing your part to help others to love and know Jesus and His book. They will be so glad when they face Him one day to look at Him and feel they know Him—and He them, because of their time learning of His Word.

Another Bible character I really liked was the grandmother of Timothy. She was responsible for many souls—many even today still—being brought into God's Kingdom. She too, loved God's Word, and taught it to her daughter and grandson. The letters the apostle Paul then wrote to Timothy has helped so many to keep “fighting the good fight of faith”.

The effect of the Word being taught by mothers and grandmothers to their children and grandchildren, will have a great affect. She too, didn't lead any great revivals, nor write any books. The one she learned from was enough. She just wanted to read and teach and guide with the Words of God.

If the Bible is the only book in your library, you will grow up just fine. It will be like a key that opens up so many new treasures. But a library without a Bible is no library at all, for the key of wisdom isn't there. And knowledge, empty and vain knowledge, causes sorrow and heartbreak. It doesn't build up lives. It leaves the readers with no joy.

The Bible talks about how much joy came to those who read God's Word—for that is the reason for it being sent. God really wants us to be joyful in His presence, and enjoy His presence. If you can walk through the doorway of the written Word, then a new Word from Heaven is opened up and you hear fresh Words from the lips of the King Himself.

Then, after a long journey of God's Word as your lamp and guide, and His voice as your companion, the path leads to life eternal. You then meet the Man behind the words, and you'll know Him, and feel so very at home. He'll say, “Come on in, friend. It's been so long. I'm really glad to see you.”

Isn't there a vast difference when someone knows you and loves you and you meet them, or going to a strange house and meeting someone for the first time? Those who miss out on the treasures of the Word of God, even if they do manage to know the way of salvation and make it to Heaven, will still feel a bit out of place, or like they have a whole lot to catch up on and to learn. They'll have to start forming a close bond with Jesus then. And it takes time. But those who have read and reread and studied, and absorbed God's Words to really understand what it's saying, will go right into close communion and friendship with the One they have been communing with their whole life. Such joy will be theirs.

Imagine it like this. Say you were born to nice parents, but then got separated from them. They had to be in one country and you in another. They wrote you lots of letters so you could learn things that they wanted to teach you, and told you things about themselves so you could get to know them. They asked you to write them back also, and to ask any questions that you had.

After many years, at last you were old enough to get the paper work to legally leave the country and join them in their glorious place. It was a place they eagerly prepared for you, fitting it out with all the comforts and gorgeous things imaginable.

What if one of their children read the letters from their parents carefully; and responded too. When they got a letter back that answered their questions they felt so loved and cared for. On the years went, and new and more mature topics were talked about and read about. Sometimes they even sent the child pictures and drawings. This child grew to love them, and to know them.

When they were at last united, it was a very joyous time. There was no uncomfortableness in the relationship. It just went from paper talk to face to face. They didn't have to start their relationship at the start, just getting to know their parents and learn how to talk and listen to them. They could joke, and laugh, because they knew the stories of the events in their lives.

But what if another child never took the time to read or respond to the letters. They formed no real relationship with their unseen parents. They knew they had parents, and that one fine day they would at last get to join them in a glorious place. They thought this was enough. But when they were sad and had questions, they felt so alone.

They didn't make the effort to write their parents—or to discover that the answers and words of comfort had already been written to them in a letter. They didn't know, because they never read through the correspondence.

“What do they know about me anyway? They are out of sight. There is nothing they could say that could help me,” the child and growing young person might have thought. Then when at last they joined their parents in the new place, there was plenty to talk about.

They had a lovely time getting to know one another. But there was some sorrow to get over as well. The hurt that the child felt, thinking that the parents didn't help him or encourage him through his hard times. And the parents felt sad too, because they had written just what was needed, and were ready day and night to answer any letter that came—but one never came; or rarely. Did this child even love them? The child had to get to know the parents from the start, and begin, step by step, a loving relationship.

So the lesson of this parable is, get to know the King, day by day, through reading His Word, telling Him your questions, and hearing His answers. Do this faithfully through each part of your life, and as you grow more mature, your love and relationship will deepen. When you meet at last, the love you have nurtured through your communication time, will be so full to overflowing—just like when you at last see someone you love and know well, after a long time apart.

I love you and am so glad that Jesus has you all for His friends. He loves you! That's why He gave You His Word, His promises—and through them, He's given and will give you everything you will ever truly need. Be honest and truthful men, and you will make the heart of your Heavenly Father very glad.

Moses:

How I trembled going up that mountain. You have no idea how terrifying it looked to just normal, humble, made-of-clay humans to see that display of God on Mt. Sinai. But I was the one He was calling to come and talk with Him. I guess I was more afraid NOT to go up, so that got my feet walking.

Sometimes the job God calls you to do is simple—like washing clothes, or being a tour guide, or making meals, or being a travel agent, or herding sheep, or even being a carpenter. They each can have their challenges, but they aren't that hard on you mentally, spiritually and physically all the time.

But what if you were to be all of them, in some way as part of your job? It gets more challenging then. I chose those examples because something in each of those is what I needed to do or need to get others to do.

Sometimes getting others to do things is harder than doing it yourself. I had to teach them and make them obey concerning washing their clothes and changing them at the times God said for them to. I had to lead them out of Egypt along the best places that were the safest.

I had to be led of God in all our travel, where to go, where not to go, when to do it, and so forth, and give the command or make sure that they followed God's command. I had to make sure they had food and water by praying for the miracles and trusting that what God did and the way He supplied was what was truly best—even though there was grumbling.

I didn't get some special different diet of food delivered to my tent door fresh from Egypt or some other place. No, I had the same food as the rest. I too had to give up the pleasures and things I liked in Egypt just like they did, as it says in the Bible "Choosing rather to suffer affliction with the people of God, than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season."

We had to get on the move with God, no matter where He led us, and what challenges it brought.

Thank you for likewise following what God has said to do, for your life there.

I know there are things that are also not your favourite, but really, compared to what we had to endure for more years than you have even lived, you have it very, very, very easy. Delightful a thousand times compared to what those people and I had. Of course I got the benefit of talking with the Lord in a way few others got to do. But with that came then the responsibility to follow through and obey, to the detail, all that He said.

If you are willing to eagerly obey all that the Lord has for you in your life, then He will be very eager to speak with you too, in the way He knows is best for you—whether out loud or through a special sign, or in the quiet place of your heart, or as you are reading His Word and something stands out to you as being a message right to your heart.

That is the main way God has chosen to speak to people throughout the history of the world—through what He has already written down. If you know it well, and are trying to study it all you can, and are praying for deep understanding, then you can be sure He's also going to add His personal words to you, right to your heart.

It was very important that the words God spoke to us were written down for others to follow through on. It's important for you too that you learn to write down what the Lord tells you. Just open your heart's door and invite Jesus in for a time to chat and "sup with you". This doesn't just mean salvation and the gift of eternal life, but can mean that you "sup with Him" at your special times when you stop to talk with Him and hear Him speaking to you.

It's like He's a friend that you have over, and you tell Him what is on your heart, and you let Him teach you what will clear up life's questions and heal up inner hurts, and give you peace and faith for the next part of your day and life.

The most important job I had was that I was a channel to pass on the Lord's words, and that I would communicate the troubles and problems and needs of the people to the Lord. I would receive and I would give messages to the Lord. And I would give the Word of the Lord to the people. I was a conduit for Heavenly Words, and a pipe line to and from God and His people.

Did I do anything great? No, it was God who did the great things. So what did I do? I just listened, prayed, obeyed and said what He said to say, and did what He said to do. I was a humble servant that had to stay very right in my heart with the Lord. If I had strayed away and got rebellious and choose to go off and do things my own way, that

would have been the end of the tale. I had to choose each day to believe, trust, obey and say what the Lord God wanted me to. That is what brought success of this massive mission.

So, can you do that too, in your life today? Can you stop to listen, stop to pray for others? Can you write down and share with your family the things the Lord tells you? Can you pray for miracles and have faith that as you obey, the miracles will come at the right time?

Can you turn the complaints you hear others say, or the problems they voice into a prayer for the Lord to make things better and His will to be accomplished? These are all things you can do—and they are all that I did too, for the most part.

Be a little Moses, be a David, be a child of God today, by listening, loving and obeying your great King, Heavenly Director, and loving Saviour.

Leonardo Da Vinci

The most important thing you can do is to let God use your mind to create whatever He wants to create through your life. Your mind is the most amazing invention and machine on Earth. It's far more advanced than anything made by man on Earth, and much more clever, with more parts used, than any animal's brain on earth. Although there are some creatures that are particularly spectacular, you, what God made you to be is unlike any other creature.

If you want your mind to work well and right, there are at least two main important things to do:

Keep it clean.

Keep it healthy.

These things will make you able to learn much, do much, and think grand thoughts.

You need to keep it clean through not allowing dirt in your thoughts; and through washing your mind thoroughly with God's Word, the Bible.

You keep it healthy through diet, water, and not letting in spiritual contaminants—like lies and false ideas, and foul things from books and videos that would make you get mental viruses that break down your faith and good ideas.

So, now that you have a good machine that is working well and is up to the job, then you need a good notebook and pen to write down the great ideas you get; a sketch pad to draw things—but only the things worth recording. —For what you draw and write is like on carbon paper and it is recorded in the book of your life in Heaven by the angels who keep records of each one and what they do. So make sure you pray before you write up that idea or draw that plan, that it is what will make the King and His Kingdom better.

The next thing to remember is to use your time to learn all you can—but these things must be right and good and Godly, or it's a minus in your mind, rather than a plus, and you'll have to work harder to not only learn new things, but unlearn what was wrong and relearn what is right. Pray for the spirit of God to work in your heart and mind so you can detect the good and not so good.

You won't always have thoughts that are right on. A lot of crazy ideas and foolish thoughts will come to your mind plenty today. But you can be a border guard and only give a visa for the right things to stay or pass through.

Okay? So will you do that, my Muchachos, Bambini's of the King? Clean mind; healthy mind; keep record of the good ideas to be remembered, and stop at your mind's door whatever shouldn't pass through. You are the gate keeper and it's up to you do that.

Then have fun with this fabulous and crazy machine that seems to have a "mind of its own" at times, so you have to try to control it and get it under subjection and work it in the right ways.

Good ideas come to those who seek God.

Prophet Samuel

So you want to know what it was like for me, as a child, growing up without my parents, and being rather separate? Well, that was just a small part of my existence. I've spent far more time here, in Heaven and in the realm beyond, continuing to learn from Heavenly teachers and from the Lord Himself.

I was a teacher really, I taught the people God's Words; but it first came from being a very good student, doing what I was told, and learning to be a servant. I still am that. I love to learn. I never say, "That is enough; now I know all that there is to know." No, it's like each new thing I learn is like a door that opens to a new room, but that room might have one, or two, or five more doors all leading out. I can't open them all at once, but I do want to. So the more I learn, the more I know there is still yet to learn.

I sit with the ancients, the patriarchs, those that got to live on earth for much longer than I. They have quite some tales to tell. It's always fascinating to hear them telling what life was like for them, and through it I am able to learn new things I didn't know. It was this hunger for learning more about God's thoughts and ways and learning how He wants things to be done that made me wish to hear from Him. He rewarded me with it. I was given the gift of being able to hear His voice in audible form, and see some things that made me know when He was talking to me. And this desire for learning of Him still is in my heart.

As you too learn to hear God speaking to you, in the quiet of your mind and in your thoughts and heart, He will teach you all the most important things, the things you need to know to be a help to your family there. Your home is a little like my tabernacle. Of course I couldn't even be with my flesh relations, like you are blessed to be with. But I was set aside, and not amidst the mass of society.

I was learning in a quiet and special place. Of course there were times when many people would come and it was a busy season for prayers and offerings. But that wasn't all the time.

I couldn't just go out and do whatever I thought might be fun all around the country, or even to visit my relatives. I had a special job—a learning job—a time of being trained.

The whole nation and their success was going to depend on whether or not I could hear God's voice clearly. I needed to learn to hear it well, and most of all to desire to hear Him speaking. If my mind was too filled with thoughts of the world's gadgets and latest trends, and even the clothes others wore, and the parties they had, I wouldn't have been properly trained and prepared to do the big job that God had for me.

You also have a job to do, and you too are in your quiet temple for learning and mostly to learn the ways of God. The world thinks you are doing lots of studies in certain subjects and learning about the world in their way of learning, but God has a special curriculum for you to be studying. Make sure you learn it all well, and the best way to do that is by having a hunger and desire.

They say that hunger is the thing that makes food taste the best. So it is with food for the heart, if you wish to know what God wants to tell you, and your spiritual taste buds aren't dulled by the things you hear or see in the world, then you will really enjoy the nourishing food from Heaven.

So, take your lessons well, and feed up and feast up, and work diligently and well.

And just like Eli couldn't see well when he was old and I could see and tend to the lamps better than he could, so can you clearly see the light of God's Word better than older adults might. You might be able to understand and 'see' things that an adult might miss, just because they are busy or have their mind filled with the troubles of the world. Your minds are able to see special things that God wants to show you.

What does God want to teach and show you today? Make sure you take time to listen, and not just clean your physical house—like I too had to do—but take time to be quiet and really learn the art of hearing from the Lord in prophecy and learning to stop and check with Him about things.

This is the gift that will enable you to do your job for Him—not just later, but now too. Every decision you make is important, here and now, and makes a huge difference to how things turn out in your life. God's will will be done, but the way it gets done varies according to people's choices.

Just like the kings had to change from King Saul to King David. The plan still happened, and people had to learn the harder way of having a king ruling over them, rather than a prophet. But then, who was the king and how long they lasted in power was determined, during my lifetime, by their choices.

So be wise and give heed to the words of the Lord, and then you will be able to lead others, and safely stay on God's highest plan and path for you.

I stayed faithful all the days of my life, but that was because I kept giving up anything else that would have changed that or taken me off course. It meant a lot of sacrifice and forsaking, but at least I didn't have to forsake my calling, what I was trained for, what I was given to the Lord for.

If I would have given up and said it was too hard being separate and doing my job and learning what I needed to, there with Eli, then it would have made my mother's gift and giving me up to the Lord of little worth. If I would have thrown away the important job that only I could do, and instead wanted to behave like the other odd characters around and do things the way of the nation, it would have broken her heart. It was hard enough for her to give up being with me all those years, but at least she then got the joy of knowing that I was making the right decisions and going to be a help to the overall country and all the people. And she was blessed and rewarded for giving me to God—and I was blessed and rewarded for doing the job, the calling that I was created and dedicated and consecrated for.

Just like I stood out as being Godly when the other boys, Eli's sons were not, so will you also stand out more and more, as you make the choices for good and shine the light.

I love you and am hoping that you too will make the choices that prove worthy of great reward. All of us in Heaven who have already made it to this side are cheering for those of you who forsake the world and its tugs and pull on your heart and mind, and instead stay true to learning God's ways and using it to help the nations. God's Word first—hearing His voice, and then doing it, no matter what others say.

Peace be to you all.

Queen Esther

It's not beauty that remains. That always fades like a flower. But the Word of God, that is what lives on forever. This is what gives renewal of life and inspiration. God's Word beautifies whatever it touches. Sometimes first God's Word has to clean out, purge out and cast away that which is filthy and rotting and aging in the wrong ways.

But then new life and joy spring forth.

For a time the chastisement comes, which is the cleansing, mostly of the heart of a soul. For different people it comes in a different way—in a way that suits them.

Maybe for you, your time of heart cleansing and renewal, and forsaking of what is wrong will be a difficulty that to you is a burden, and this draws you near to Jesus. If you yield quickly to what He wants to tell you and wish to learn fast the lessons, and don't hold on to that which is corrupting you, you'll come quickly out of this time of purging and on to the joys that Jesus wants to give you.

His heart is very attuned to the needs of yours. As your heart beats, so does the Master of love know just what it needs to keep it humble and able to be filled with love and grace, mercy and truth. Did you know that it takes humility to be the happiest? The proud and full are too stuffed with themselves that they can't fit in anything else, like true happiness.

I had lots to be sad about in life, you know. Just being a queen doesn't come with a happiness rechargeable battery pack, making it "everlasting". No. Perhaps those in power are some of the saddest and sorriest ones on Earth.

However, because I kept choosing to do the thing that pleased the Lord, He gave me joy—and that which pleases Him will always come with a package deal of humility included, for you can't do His work in His way for His glory, if you are proud. It doesn't work. Rather than pleasing Him, you will disgust to Him.

So to please Him, you always must walk in utter and genuine humility. So when He gives a job or mission, it will humble you to complete it and fulfil it—and to do so in His way.

My job was a very humble one, for though I was the queen, I didn't have any real power of any sort. I merely played a role. Then when it was my time to rise up and speak up, again I had to utterly humble myself. I had to give up myself, for that is what it could easily have cost me.

Why did the king choose me? Because I was in the habit of acting in humility. He knew he could trust me to play the role I needed to as a queen.

A queen had to be in complete submission and yieldedness to the king of the land, or he would feel she was a threat to his power and Kingdom. So only the most humble and self-sacrificing ones did the king like to have in that high place of honour.

See, before honour is humility. Humble yourself in the sight of the Lord and He will lift you up.

I humbled myself in those days of preparation through keeping quiet, speaking kindly, and asking for the advice of the one that knew the king's likes and dislikes. I didn't just be "me" or assume that I always knew what was best. I assumed that I didn't know much, and wanted good advice from others.

And of course I depended on the power of prayer to do the work that I couldn't do—to make that king's heart change. It would take him humility to listen to me and to realise that he was wrong.

I didn't point out his failure, as that would have had a very negative reaction. Instead I threw a feast, twice, to encourage him, show love and "honour the king".

Then when he was made glad, and felt loved by these times of private feasting, then I broke the news to him—or rather pointed the finger at the real culprit.

So if you wish to correct others, or your parents. Do so with love and first lavish appreciation. Then find out what the real problem is and help to bring their attention to it, if it's something they can do something about. Not just point the finger and say "you are wrong" but "This is the trouble, can you help?" this shows loving humility and is bound to bring a far better result than just getting upset and all that.

Will you remember that? Humility shows love, and then the Lord can use you for what you were created to do. It won't feel all glamorous all your life—like my life was very behind the scenes, just being there where I was meant to be, with hardly seeming to do anything great. But if I wasn't where I was meant to be, serving the Lord and the king in humility, I wouldn't have been able to do what I was called to do.

Humility can mean waiting. Patience takes humility, and humility is patient. Like being meek—that's humility and patience all rolled into one.

Remember, the meek will inherit the Earth. Jesus' humble servants that serve with Him now today, will one day get to rule in humility with Him later, and great joy will come to them then, when they see the good fruit of their patience, that was tried with many a sorrow or cumbersome way.

I love to kneel at the feet of King Jesus now. He kisses my hand and calls me to come to Him. He is the best King in the Universe. I'm serving Him now, and loving it always. He makes me so very glad. I laugh now, rather than cry. I can have freedom rather than being compelled to be only in that one place I was to stay at when on Earth.

I have eternal life and wish to help many others to have it too.

And one day I'll get to be a queen on Earth again, when Jesus comes to rule and reign—along with all the others who served Him faithfully on Earth now, each in their humble place of service.

Long live King Jesus!