

Messages from Heavenly Teachers 13-24

(Typed by CQ)

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St. Patrick:

I feel the call of the isle of Ireland
Its whispering trees flow in the breeze
The land that awaits the touch of God's spirit
To light it afire, while on bended knees.
I lift me up and get me away,
Off from the comforting bed where I lay
I'll go to the lost to the hurting ones sore,
I'll teach and I'll reach, these Irish once more.
May they always know to where they will go,
For if in darkness they grope without any hope,
They'll drown out the call,
Of their heart's lonely need,
And the Master's hearty feast,
Will not get the heed.

They are hardened and weeping, scared about what is ahead. The rain fills the land, like the tears on God's hand that longs for these ones, these descendants of yore, that fight on, though no longer knowing what for.

They speak your language. They trust you. You aren't a far, a foreign one for them. They could love you, if you would open your mouth and still their painful cries.

Instil in them the faith for the dark days ahead by giving the vision of the glories to come. Woo them, and touch them deep in their hearts. Be patient, for every good farmer knows only that is what helps bring on a good crop.

So are you to go, actually go there? Why not spend a summer one of these years, bringing light to dispel the darkness and dankness. You could go there with the mission of seeing the sights, and all the way letting the sights of those around see you.

Light their hearts with a ray of hope, and let it be as a slow burning fire that keeps going and will stay with them long after you are gone. Give them a package that will keep burning in their hearts and something that in time, just might light up and flame up and burn up the old from life, and serve to bring them new growth from the ashes of the old being spiritually burned away.

John the Beloved:

Come, Children. Come here to your Uncle John.

I have lots of things I can tell you, you know. And I know that you are eager to hear. You know how I know that you are? Because you read my words. Well, they are more than just my words alone, but the Lord used me to pass on to others what He said and wanted them to know.

It wasn't easy. Not nearly as easy as it is now for you to be able to talk about Jesus, tell others about Him, and preach the Gospel. Well, many places now do resemble quite a bit the situation we were all in; where to speak of Jesus could mean death in many cases. And that's a real shame, and shame those places will know for having harmed and persecuted God's Children.

But where you live is a great place to let God's Word be known. I'm going to help you when you read the Word, so you can understand the deeper meaning of it all. I've had lots of time to learn from Jesus while here in the Heavenly realm. It's the thing I most enjoy. Just being around Him makes me so glad, and I hardly want to go and do anything else.

You know what it feels like when you are curled up on the lap of your loving parent and they are reading you a fun and interesting story? If someone came in to the room and said, "Time to go harvest the grain" you might feel rather hesitant, as you were having such a nice time.

So I love to be with Him, even more than you can imagine doing your favourite thing that you don't want to stop. But there is a harvest that you need to reap, and sometimes that takes work, real work and hard times too. You might get some bumps and bruises and blisters doing the job. But it will all be made up to you, paid back in full, one day.

So just keep doing the best you can to let the Gospel be preached and taught to the next generation. They need to know it all right from the start. They are new people and don't know all that your parent's generation knows. There is so much to tell them, so much they must learn.

And to have the ideas, the willingness, the joy, the strength, the power from Heaven and all that you need, you'll need to have that nice cosy time first with Jesus. That will make you feel all ready to go out or work at home, and do what you must. You have to pour in first in order to be able to pour out. So, have tank up with Jesus time, really get to know Him and His love and what exactly His Words mean. Because then when it's time to get up and work hard for Him, you'll do it out of love, rather than duty. Duty tires you out, but love gives you energy. Duty makes you do it but without the right spirit of love filling you. But with the love of God in every part of you, you can shine and glow and do the jobs with feeling and inspiration.

Come up on Uncle John's lap. I love you so much. I'll hug you just like the children that came to Jesus wanted to be held and succoured, healed and comforted. They had a lot of troubles you know. It had been a very long and trial filled day for those little lads and girls, and their mothers of course too. They came to Him hungry for His blessing, and in need of special encouragement.

So your job now is to let them come to Jesus; to show love to the least as well as the greatest.

Want to hear a story, while you sit here on Uncle John's big lap? I think it's big enough to fit you all. Look at that. Now, the other day—you know we still learn things up in Heaven; some of our most important things we are still learning now! We always want to learn, because that means we always get to be with the One who knows it all. Anyway, the other day I was walking through a mountain forest with the Master, and He said, while thinking about His children still on Earth, "Who is the greatest, John?"

He wasn't asking because He needed to know something, but to get me to think about something He wanted to let me in on, a secret I could be shown.

I remembered the words, "The greatest of these is God's love."

So I replied, "He that is loving, the most loving to his neighbour and fellowman; his family; and he who gives up what is special so that another can experience love?"

"Well, said," the Master replied.

We walked on, until we stopped to sit under a tree, on a Heavenly rock.

"Do you think, in all you did, you were the most loving you could be, while on Earth?" He asked.

"Lord, You know. You know how I failed in this time and again. I could do nothing of the sort. But I know I loved You with all my heart. As soon as I loved You, I knew I wanted to love You forever," I replied.

He drew Me into an embrace. He held my head gently to His bosom, then said,

"And your love for Me changed you. It worked its way into the way you were, and created within you the Godly desire to love and to be loved; and to share this love with others, teaching them how to live also with love as their priority."

We walked on a bit more. I thought about what He said.

I had been very strong while on Earth, a bit rough and rowdy at times. I had a strong will, and great desires. But as soon as I got to know the Master, and I loved Him more than anyone else, that love started to change me. I couldn't be loving and kind and sharing and compassionate on my own. That wasn't within my nature. But when the Lord put the love for Himself within me, it was like a seed that started to grow. It began to beautify my heart and life, and I wanted to make things nice for others with the love of Jesus.

I realised through that discussion, that the first step to pleasing God and showing love to fellow mankind is to give our hearts fully to loving Jesus with a passion, with our whole heart. Then from that seed of faith and love, can grow the beauty of love for others. We can't love, really love—that is, love unselfishly—unless the love of Christ has been imbedded in our hearts first of all.

Let me pray for you now.

“Jesus, my Lord, my Master, my King, I want these children to be blessed in Your arms. I bring them to you in prayer. Please help them to know that You are there, You are holding them, and that You love them so very much. And help the love that they have for you to grow into a big, huge tree that bears wonderful fruit; the loving fruits of Your Spirit in their lives and in the lives of others that they influence.”

A big hug! Your Uncle John loves you! Please share this love with each other. I can't be there yet, but you are with each other. Please share my love with one another, okay? I love you.

Fanny Crosby:

*“Beautiful Saviour, You are to me,
All I could ever want you to be.”*

I like to sing that song, for it shows my heart and what I feel about the King, the One who has given me everything and so much more than I could ever have imagined. He chose me, just a little one who could not see, to do a special work for Him that has influenced the lives of so many others.

As handicapped as I was, there was much I could do, and knew I should do, to let others know about Jesus. And He gave me the gifts that enabled me to do it—the gift of an amazing memory, for example.

When did it all start? By being taught God's Word as a child. I was taught it, and I memorised it too. You have a great ability for learning and remembering things. Your minds are fresh and quick and it's easy to learn. If you do as I did, and learn from God's Word, this will even increase your mental capacities. You will be sharper thinkers and fast to come up with good solutions.

But if your mind and thoughts are used on things of lesser value, then you get weaker and weaker until you can't even get one worthwhile thought coming into your brain.

Don't let that happen to you. Keep sharp and quick in mind by applying daily doses of God's Word to it. And always commit as much of it to memory as you can. This will make you have a super mind—because you will be linked up through it to the Master's mind. You won't be in danger of just letting your own, feeble earthling thoughts lead you astray and down the path in the wrong direction—a path you'll have to eventually walk all the slippery way up again.

Stay up where the sun is shining—where the Son of God is reigning. Let His Word turn you this way and that way.

Stay on hooked up like a good team of horses, ready to pull the load of God, led by the reigns of the One who is King.

I loved the Bible stories, and love to tell them. In fact I liked all stories that told others about wonderful things Jesus can do and did. Songs and stories is what I loved to use to bring others to Jesus. When these two methods of preaching and teaching are used, they can be a powerful combination. Stories people seldom forget, and a song can ring in their mind for a long time.

Songs that tell stories have often been used throughout world history to help people remember the past, so they can teach it to the future generation. So just like I wasn't able to read books with my eyes—like tribes who used story songs to remember things—I too used the same: songs and stories.

With every gift comes a handicap, and with every handicap come a gift. So if you are gifted in something, don't be surprised if there is something else that is hard for you, or that you can't do, or that you feel makes you less able to

enjoy life as others might be seeming to enjoy it; that they are enjoying it more fully. That's to keep you humble in heart and desperate for the Lord's help.

If others seem to have something that you don't, they also have other things that they can't do—and might feel you have a fuller ability to enjoy things than they!

And if there is something you can't do well, and feel handicapped in some way by it—though you are not in any way actually handicapped, and for this you can and should praise God always—you can know that for everything you feel you lack or are missing out on, there are other gifts of consolation that take its place and that will empower you to do what God created you to do.

Would you like me to tell you the words to a special new song I wrote for you? Maybe you can put it to a tune you like, and sing it for children, some day. If you want to change the words around a bit, sure! Jesus loves our songs of praise—even if one person's song is a bit different than another's. If it comes from our heart full of love for Him, He loves it just as much.

The Saviour is my Shepherd dear,
With Him I will abide.
He leads me through the pastures green,
I stay close to His side.

Oh, rock of my eternal Salvation,
I tremble not though tribulation
Breaks forth on every side,
Safely in You, I will abide.

A cloud or two may drop its dew,
I feel the grey cover the blue.
The sun may hide its cheer eye,
But with me, I know, You ever are nigh.

I'll take the next step up this mountain track,
I'll go where you lead me, I'll never turn back,
Until at last I reach Heaven's door,
What a wonder I see there—all that is in store!

"Keep near to Me," I hear You say,
And quickly do I, for I love to obey.
Then You reward and give me gift,
A sight, a word, that gives me a lift
Up from the struggles and troubles below,
Then onward with You Lord, in love I do go.

There is nothing Your love can't amend
With the healing Word that You send.
I'll take it as my balm,
Find relief, and sing this psalm,

The Saviour is my Shepherd dear,
With Him I will abide.
He leads me through the pastures green,
I stay close to His side.

Noah:

"Roll that stone over here! We need to support this beam we are cutting!"

"Now you, over there, don't look at me blankly, like you don't know what to do. This is the most important job we have to do, because God, THE God of all, the God of the good and yes, even the God of the evil ones, is going to judge this world. We have got to press onward until we have done all—to the detail—that He has commanded."

"Yes, ladies, the water for the working animals can be poured in that trough we dug and prepared."

"You there, take these supplies to the men working on the top layer of the ark. They must be getting thirsty under the hot sun, up there for so long. They will need nourishment. Even though they laugh at me, I must still remain true to be faithful both to do and also to be what I must."

"Oh, that headache is coming again; I must have gotten too much sun myself."

"Yes, Noah," the voice came to me,

"Come away for a while from the work. Let down the burden you are carrying, and let Me refresh you. You not only need to do the work I command, but in the time and in the way that helps others to get the right idea about your God. Come over to the shade, drink and rest, and let Me speak to you.

"You had some questions. Let us go over them. Even if not all the jobs get done today that you had hoped, remember I'm the one that is in charge, not you. You are only the visible vessel, the one I chose to use. But I could use anyone that is willing and ready to work. I can use the team and even the animals to do My bidding, if that was needed.

"You aren't the one making it all happen, but Me working through you. Remember that and you won't get tense about how long it all is taking. Just come and put the weight of it all off of your shoulders and on to Mine."

And so I did. I had to learn first of all to work hard at tackling huge and seemingly unconquerable tasks, but also ones that everyone around—other than my family—said weren't even worth doing; were unnecessary.

It was all a daunting task, but one that I knew I had to see through to the end, taking one little sweat-wrought step at a time. Then once the work was under way, I had to learn to trust God to be the power behind it all, and to not get upset when it seemed things were taking way too long, or the people were doing the job wrong and not the way I said to.

“What does it matter?” they would say. “It gets the job done faster—besides you’re never going to use this thing in water anyway.”

But I had to hold to what God had shown me and insist that things be redone if need be, and done right, in just the way I was told. I just knew that only then would we be truly safe.

We couldn’t take any man’s word for it; only what God said is what I firmly demanded we do, no one else’s “great ideas” that were contrary to the plan given to me by God.

My wife brought me a fresh cool wet cloth to put on my heated perspiring head, while I lay under the booth set up. A cluster of grapes, a swing of water, and a bit of a prayerful rest, and I soon felt better.

Maybe not as much was done that afternoon, but it was all on God’s time table anyway. I could trust that He was in control.

Daniel:

It wasn’t so much about what food—the exact food—we ate, as it was about us following through on what we could do to follow God’s advice. There was so much that we could not do in the situation, so many rules and prayers we could not pray, and meetings we could not attend, and people we could not worship the Lord with. But this was something we could exercise authority in and change the situation, and even in that it was hard enough getting permission.

The food was just a way to show that even if you are in tight quarters and don’t have much control on what you can do or not do, there might be something that is a bit of a chink, some place you can slip through, something you can do to show that even though you are having to go along with what the leaders are forcing you to do, there’s something that is different, and will always be different about you.

I did this later on with continuing my open prayer time, regardless of the new evil regulation against prayer.

So if something is difficult for you, but at least is possible, and it shows that you are dedicated to God, even if it brings some roughing up from others, then do it. You’ll be stronger for it. And isn’t this what you want? Don’t you want to be strong enough to endure unto the end? Right to the very end? Well, then you’re going to have to be very submitted to the Lord and doing or not doing whatever He asks of you.

Every great prophet of God had to do and not do things, according to God’s plan.

For John the Baptist he wasn’t to eat nice warm meals of pulse every day; and he certainly didn’t get to wear the fancy clothes that we had to put on. But we didn’t have the luxury of being out in nature, just talking to God for hours, and yelling out the messages God gave us.

Everyone had something hard they were called on to do, because this made them show their conviction and dedication to God and that is what stood out and made them be noticed. And why should God want them to be noticed? Because that was one of the only ways to get people to want to listen to them, and through listening they could learn something, and hopefully get a few steps further to knowing and even loving God.

So if your “stay different and dedicated as a disciple” things are different from me, or from Moses, or from Joshua, or from all the greats of the past; and even different from the people your parents worked with in the past, that’s because the Lord has called you for your particular ministry. If they had to eat old discarded donuts and live in communes, well, that got them news and people heard about them and came to learn about the way to salvation.

If you are called to eat organic and special foods for your reasons there, and are to live just with your family, and not go to public school, and not be besmirched and muddied and soiled by the TV and video programs that are ruining the reason and clear thinking of the youth around you, well, if that is what is hard for you at times, well, if it's for God purpose, then do it. You'll be stronger for it. You won't putter out then part way through the race of life and have to sit on the sidelines while others take the winner's prize.

Whatever God is asking of you to make you a winner and make it to the goal of what your life is for, then do it. Even if it's tough, do it. Learn all you can, and keep on reaching for God's highest will in your life.

Let your light shine, and be glad and pleased that you are chosen from the masses to be groomed and trained, as wise young men, to do things a new way—a way God wishes all children could be enjoying. Fight the enemy's attractions and the weights he wants to throw on you just to get you to slow down.

If your mother and father had to have all these other weights put on, and deal with so many problems that the world's ways would cause, it would really hinder their goals that they need to also attain to in life. They not only have to raise you right, in the best way they can, but they also have a race, their own particular race to win.

If you take on the weights of the world, then not only will you miss the goal of your life, but they could easily miss it too, and then you would both be sad, and have eternity to regret it.

So if for this time you are not to partake of the evils, or the "regulars" or the other things from the world around you, stay true, and be glad, for it means there's a chance you will win and get a prize far greater than you would have enjoyed but for a moment.

Maybe there are things that can change and things will continue to change as you go around your life. If something is particularly hard for you, and a great sacrifice to not have something right yet, then pray for the Lord's will to be done. He'll make the best things happen for you at all the right times as you commit your will and your hearts and your needs, wishes and desires and future to Him.

Trust in the Lord with all your heart and lean not to your own understanding. In all your ways acknowledge Him and so then He can direct and lead you on the best paths. Be wise. And you'll shine as stars in the sky—I mean it!

Imaginary story examples for fun:

"What's that light, Mommy, it's coming down to earth. Is it a shooting star? It's getting closer and bigger!"

"Oh! It's William! He's so bright, he's coming to lead the concert of 'Great Creator' that's happening today! He wrote it when he was young, you know, about your age. But he gave his time and heart to Jesus, and now he really is a star of the show!—Many of them all over! I hear that the shows in Heaven, where he gets to live, are 100 times more far out."

"Mommy, will we ever get to see a show like that in Heaven?"

"Maybe someday, dear. I hope so. We love the King and I think He'll let us be fully part of His kingdom when this time of millennial training is over."

"Oh goodie! Now can we meet the star? He shines so brightly whenever he comes straight from the presence of God."

"Oh, Mommy, look over there! I see angels all lit up! Their wings are so big and strong. I wonder what they are doing?"

"Oh, I bet I know," mother says, remembering the prayer meeting they had at their house the night before. "They are coming to take care of a little situation—remember that one?"

The boy nods. There were some troublemakers that needed to be kept in line.

"Is Anthony Angel going to stop them from ruining our farmer's crops and stealing the food?"

"I think so, darling. I think so. He learned lots about working with people when on Earth, and he can hear clearly from the King no matter where he is. Oh, look, it seems he's coming our way. He wants to ask us some questions..."

"Oh, he's just coming to thank us for praying. He said, to my mind now, that we're learning the ways of the Kingdom, and he is thankful. It seems there won't be trouble any more in this regard now, as those causing it are

going away for, how did he put it, 'a little vacation school' where they don't have to worry about working on crops for that time. It's amazing how he can transmit all this information to me just like that."

"Mommy he's so bright, like a star, when he shines the world lights up around him. Oh, where did he go? Poof! Must be off to deliver the people to their learning grounds, while we finish the time of harvest. Yea!"

"Mommy, mommy" a little girl runs over, "There's something shining over there in the sky! I know it's not the sun, because it's night time, and the moon is on the other side. What is it?"

"Let me come and see! Oh, I know who that is. I think they have a special message for you, darling. Sit real still here and wait. Those who get to see that special type of shining light are the ones that are to receive a special message.

"Hello, little one," a kind voice rings out, and the little girl laughs.

The light takes on a human form and a tall blonde man comes over, holding a special package.

"I came to bring you a special gift. Your mother passed on a prayer for you today, asking for you to have this. I thought I would bring it to you. I help to make sure all the children around get all that they need in answer to their parents and others' prayers."

The little girl sits up and reaches out to receive it.

"Thank you!"

"You're welcome!" Callum the shining messenger responds. It is always special when he comes around. All children are delighted to have a visit from him.

The little girl first places the gift on the bench and then leaps up into Callum's arms for a hug. He jumps up just a bit—well, just a bit for him—and she gets to feel like she was flying for a brief moment. He holds her like a parent would hold a little one.

Then he sits beside her while she opens the gift.

"A pair of kittens! Just what I wanted! I can learn to care for animals and that will help me learn faithfulness—that's what my mother said."

She gives Callum another hug, standing on the bench to reach around his neck. "Bye then!" and like a zoom of light he shoots across the sky until just the light ball is seen in the distant sky, and that too blinks away.

"Meow" the little kittens don't want to wait any longer for care. She must get busy now and tend to them. "Now the first job I have is the same one that Adam had—he was to name the animals. And so must I. Let's see... you can be Glitter, and you can be Glowball! It will remind you that you came to me in a Heavenly way, by the special shining messenger," she says, picking up the box and heading into the house to find some food and water for them.

So, with that fun little idea of how you might shine one day, I'll end with saying, be wise, memorise, don't capsize, or idolise the worldlings. Then you will shine brighter than they when the time is right, and you are filled with God's light.

Isaiah:

A prophet's room is filled with memories of all that he has gone through in order to proclaim the Word of God. Did you know a complete replication of one of my main abodes when on Earth in years gone by, has been made for me? It's somewhat like a museum. It's small, of course, and doesn't have fancy things. It's but a simple place, with the things most essential.

A lamp, for a prophet always needs those, for he must provide the world with the lantern of fresh Words of God. The Words must be written, whether day or night, as God sees fit.

A place to rest, for in rest and sleep can the Lord restock what one has expended on their pilgrimage. Every prophet must rest in body, in mind, and in spirit. For then they can have the clarity to see the visions the Lord has for them, and to hear His voice.

Parchment and pens; ways to record the Words of the Lord; and a ready scribe to assist.

A vessel to drink from and pour water from for washing; something fit for gathering water from a well or nearby stream.

A pot to cook in, and a way to make the fire.

A cloak for warmth, and other basic clothing needs according to the season and climate.

Shoes to be worn when necessary.

A bag or pouch to carry essentials for long journeys.

A warm rug to keep out the cool and dampness in the room. Roughly made tapestries adorn the walls and keep out some of the chill, and bring some colour and softness to the room.

A clock of olden days to notice the changes of the watches in the day or the night; as a reminder that a prophet is to be a watchman, and to sound the warnings.

A staff, shovel, bowls, and towel. A chest to keep one's papers, scrolls, and other important items in. There is little else needed.

Though there aren't many items in this room that you would even use today, where you are, I still see the words of God.

Those words that were ordained of God have been passed down from one generation to the next, and the next. God was preserving His words. Those words He showed to me, are still there in your room of the Little Prophets of God, where you are learning to hear His voice at an early age.

I didn't have the Bible to read, like you do now. I couldn't just "search" for any scripture and instantly the text would show up in light. It's a wonder, but it's a fulfilment of the passage about God's Word is a light. You have a vessel made with light to light up the words and then you can read and pass it on to others. Such vessels reserved for this time, so that God's Word might go on and be unconquered.

I know things aren't always the easiest for you, even though so many things are much easier for you to do than they were for me in my days, but you also face a host of troubles and trials that I didn't have to face. So, all in all, the Lord balances life out.

All His prophets, and prophets-to-be go through tests and difficulties, no matter what era of World History they lived in. All know His love in some way. All have to face opposition and doubt. All have to make a stand for the Lord no matter what anyone else is doing or saying.

Will you stay true and faithful till the end? Whatever your "end" happens to be? Or for however long your trials batter against you? Be faithful to God's Word. Always stand by it, because it will always stand the test of time and any rigorous test you put it through.

Will people hold up this way? No. Those who fight you with all their might can crumble instantaneously when something of true strength stands in their way. People come and go, but God's Word alone stands true and firm for all eternity. It will, because God says what He does and does what He says. He is all powerful, and so His Word is the same.

A humble home is fit for prophets of the end, less to pull you down and away from the rock of your salvation. One day you will fly up and up and get to live in the most grandiose abodes. But a reminder of how God uses the humble, the weak, and the lowly, is good for anyone wanting to hear from God. Great people, who live like they are going to be there forever, aren't "great" enough to let God rule their life and teach them the most valuable lessons in life.

You have to want to learn, you know. And once you do, nothing else will top the greatest feeling of hearing right from God yourself. Do you know how special you are? Think of all the children, all through world history, how many

of them got to stop and take the time to hear right from Heaven, every day? Most were made to be too busy, or worldly, or too poor to have ways to record the Words of the Lord.

Think how blessed you are, not only that the God of Heaven and of all would speak to you, but has given you the time, the means, and the way to record and write it down. You could get a complete education from the Lord Himself, if you needed to. A clear channel to the Lord is all that is needed, plus a way to record it on paper for future reference.

Enjoy these days, for there will come a time when it won't be as cosy as you have it now. It won't be as easy to just stop and hear from the Lord. Use the time you have now to learn all you can from the Lord, and from the Bible, and glean all you can from the written works of others who have likewise learned from God Himself, in their own quiet times.

When you hear from Jesus, and write His Words down, you are living what He has envisioned for you. That's what He has made you to be—those that learn and then pass on His Words. It's not going to be easy as time goes on and there are yet more distractions, but remember my room, my simple room that is free from worldly distractions.

Always keep a prophet's room somewhere in your abode, a place that is uncluttered and free of gadgets that will pull you away and keep you from the most important times of your day.

Where can you go to get quiet and still and learn from Jesus and His Word?

Make a place, and most of all take the time. That's what will make men, true men out of you. It's not knowledge that grows you up, but taking in the Spirit of the most grown up of them all, God. He's as mature and wise and big as they come.

Only by letting His Spirit abide in you can you truly attain great manhood. The rest is just like foolish little boys trying to pretend they are big and powerful. But God will knock them all down to the real size they are. And those little humble ones who knew they weren't big enough to try to live a life without God to lead them, will be shown for how big they really are. If they have taken in plenty of God's Word in their life, the real them will be big and tall and strong, when the day of reckoning comes, and people are seen for what they really are.

Just being tall now won't make you appear so in the world to come. Your maturity and being looked up to all has to do with, and only to do with, how much of God and His Word you have taken in. Nothing else makes you be "big and great" in the world to come. You'll see.

So if you want to be looked up to, get down on your knees in prayer and ask for a hunger like nothing else you've ever felt before, for the Word of God. And then, feeling or not, take that time daily to learn from the Lord. Just you, your heart, your mind, your Bible and notebook. He can show you things and in ways that He has never showed anyone else quite the same before.

He has tailor-made lessons and times of teaching just for you. But if you are too busy and encumbered by the ways and lusts of this world and life, you will miss out. You could catch up on it, in some way later on, but you will have missed the benefits of what it could have done for you there and then, and the wonders you could have known.

Believe me, you will not lack if you put time with your Heavenly Shepherd as the most important part of your day, just you and He together. Try it. You will never be disappointed.

A servant and lover of God, Isaiah.

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Charles & John Wesley:

The wind and rain, sleet, and hail at times was hard and shivered me to the bones, but onward I rode—rode to the next preaching session; rode on in my journey of gathering sheaves in for the King, fruit for His Kingdom.

Have you ever tried to do something that others perhaps didn't say couldn't be done, but shouldn't be done, and just wasn't the respectable thing to do? Perhaps they said you weren't called and cut out for a job as such; you

weren't trained well enough and didn't have the right degrees of honour that would give you the right approval in the eyes of those looking forward to your money check for surrendering to their form of education?

Well, I had to buck many a tide in my day, and pursue the calling that God had for me. Maybe it didn't get huge rewards in financial gains, but it gained good reward in Heaven. I can't tell you how happy I am now for going through all that I did in order to win the prize—the prizes I was winning to give to Jesus: the faith of people who chose to trust in the Lord Jesus.

.....
He told me, "I'm with you John. Just lean on Me. Do the work, and don't worry about the rest. I'll make it all turn out just fine."

And so I did. I painted pictures for Him. Now I am no fancy artist, but I painted a mighty fine picture, I changed the view of the country, when the Lord God looked down on the little part of the world that I lived in and tried to change for the better. I wanted it to look good as gold for Him.

So with the paint of God's Word I splashed it around, I spread it all over, I painted the black hearts filled with sin all nice and white with the truth and love of God.

Then I'd add a bit of colour too, the colour of my personality, and the way I would express things. I'd add colourful stories and touches of moods and picture things for people so that they could grasp just what it was that God wanted them to understand.

When that was over, I would ride off and let the picture I'd painted dry. I'd look up and see if it pleased the good Lord. Did He like the work that I created? Did it beautify the world more?

I would then take out my tablet—the Good Old Book that I wanted written on the tables of my heart. I would take the pen of God's Word and write a new scripture or passage on the pages of my heart, and let God do some painting and work of art there.

He would give me ideas and thoughts and bring the Words to life, in picture form in my mind and let me see and understand just what He was trying to show me.

Then I would rest and sleep, knowing I'd done my very best that day, and had a new picture idea ready for the next day's town painting, making lovely art for the King.

One day you will understand what I mean, but maybe you can already get an idea of this now as you sit down to work on your tablet and paint pictures electronically to make the town, and your part of the world a better one.

Just remember to let the Lord do the painting in your own heart, before you try to change and convert things in other's lives for the better. It only works if you have let Him paint His ideas and thoughts and colours in your heart first of all.

When He's been able to write His words in your heart and give you beauty, and erase and delete whatever shouldn't be in the files of your heart and mind, then you can give a clear picture to others.

Painting the world for Him, is what we artists do. The colour, the design, must come from the Creator of all beauty, and the One that alone has the big eraser to change and make things all nice again. Just like that saying, "The pen is mightier than the sword" or in your case you might say, "The stylus is sharper than the swords of Satan's sickening system." Instead, stay on the Heavenly scroll and sketch those scenes that will show the supernatural!

Ezekiel:

I loved doing dramas and dramatic displays in my day. It added a whole new way to get the message out to the people that God was not pleased with the way they were going about things. Of course at the time I had to feel all the human discomforts too, the heat, the hunger, the thirst and so forth. And God was not being too gentle about it, because it was a very desperate situation, and things were going to get very tough real soon. But it all worked out for good in the end.

It's good that you are learning drama and ways to act things out, and that you know how to sing, and how to talk and tell things in words. God's going to use it all in your life for the Lord. Don't worry about it if at first, now while you are still young, if everything isn't used all at once now. There is a soon to come growing generation that will know so little about the Lord, and so much about foul nonsense, that it's going to take all you've got and more to try to win them over to God's way of thinking.

Some people will know the truth, like you, because they have been taught it from their youth, but so many others will cast the truth aside; a generation that "knows not God" or like Pharaoh, "What God?".

Exodus 5:2 And Pharaoh said, Who is the LORD, that I should obey his voice to let Israel go? I know not the LORD, neither will I let Israel go.

It's not going to be an easy task, like mine wasn't. But I'm glad you are preparing, and learning all kinds of things and methods, so when you need to let the coming generation know what they ought to, you will be ready to show and tell them in all kinds of ways—like I had to do. Well, you'll do things differently, of course, but still, using all the methods that could help people there today.

If you don't get to do all your childhood goals in your youth, maybe you can teach others to do them, with you as their guide and teacher, and get a bigger team to help you out. You can do all sorts of stage plays and show things all around the country, if that is how God leads you.

So learn well, not only the methods to teach others the truth and try to get their attention, but most of all learn the truth, and know God's Word. This is what will empower you and ensure that you are telling others the right things. Preachers and teachers of God's Word, in ways that young people that will listen and hear and pay close attention to, is a very important, dangerous, risky, brave task. Only those who are strong in God's Word can have that authority in the spirit and empowerment to pull it off.

What will be yet the next batch of lies that wash over the whole Earth? God's truth will always be the same and remain in opposition to what the world is saying. And it will always be what people, of all types and languages need to hear, people of all ages. When you help your mother have time to make some of the materials that can be used now and in the future, this is helping to preach the Gospel.

Keep up the good work, and don't fall prey to the lies that keep sweeping the globe. If you aren't a nambie pambie that just goes along with whatever feels good or seems right at the time, then you'll keep pulling people God's ways. Trust in the Lord, and lean not to man's foolish understanding.

No matter what people say, or what you read, or what you hear, truth, God's Truth, will always be right and will prove right in the end. No matter what the cost, hold on to it, and declare it as the only thing to base your life on.

Keep brave, and you'll earn medals, just like we all did. But it comes with a cost, and it's not a pretty life, the one of a warrior for the truth, but you'll be glad forever that you did.

George Leslie Mackay:

There is lots I'd like to say. Firstly, never give up. I mean never give up doing a God given job or task. There will be seemingly insurmountable things that come at you the closer you get to reaching your goal. But if you fix yourself to the task and say that nothing is too hard for God to tackle, and you say you won't stop doing what He's asked of you, then you just push on ahead.

Jesus is the only rock that won't break. All other tough barriers and blockades that block your pathway for the King can and will be broken. Just ask Jesus for the dynamite of Heaven—the power of God made manifest on Earth, and He'll blast away all that is of the Enemy.

And if you feel a bit broken, and like the situation has broken the rock of your own heart, broken down your own self confidence, broken your own dreams a bit while on the road of life, please remember that the Lord knows just how to put you all back together again, in the right order.

Maybe things were messed up a bit to begin with, and but after a time of breaking and purging, or a time of disruption while fighting the Lord's battles, the Lord can make you all fixed up, and in better working order than before.

What rock is blocking your way today? Are you having a quarrel with someone? Or is there something that you just don't feel like doing, but once it's done then a good victory can come? Those are block rocks. Get down on your knees and pray, and then ask for the extra power of Heaven. This is what you need to make fast and quick progress.

Just your own strength will never be enough. So fight on, using the power of God, and you'll complete some seemingly impossible tasks.

First you've got to know what it is that you are being asked to do. Next you need to recognize when it's God trying to get your attention and steer you in another direction, or when it's just the bluff and blow of satan trying to derail you. Once you get it clear by checking in with Headquarters, then you can make the appropriate action. And just keep at it.

Maybe make a list, or a draw a picture each time something tries to stop you. This helps you see what kinds of things beset you. Maybe you'll start to see a pattern of the tricks used by the stopper. But really pray and get things straight from God, because then you can have His full strength and protection to do the work at hand.

The next thing I'd like to talk about is relating to the people you are trying to reach there. You can do this by learning what things they like and don't like, and learn to see things from their point of view.

You can't always put everything down that is not to your liking, and may not also be to God's liking. But you can find a way into people's heart, using what is relevant to the way people are feeling and thinking, and use it to open the door to tell them new facts that they might not have had the chance to learn.

You can approach negative things with the positive. If people are getting all fearful about "climate change" for example, maybe there is a way you can use it to preach the Gospel, without pointing out the vast errors and pulling them down, perhaps you can use it as a discussion starter, to then ask questions that lead you to implanting some truths into their heart and mind.

Just remember, love does things in the easiest way for people to get looking up to Jesus.

Another point I'd like to bring out, for the sake of the Gospel being preached: Try to ease up on political topics. These can cause anger and hurt feelings. See, if people are depending totally, or for the most part, on those in charge to make things better for them, and they see the government as their hope to things getting better (or who is dooming things to get worse) it's a very emotional topic.

Stay away from it as much as possible, and instead get people wanting to know more about the Bible and how very neat it is, and how it can be trusted.

When people can shift their faith and confidence to the Word of God and the promises of God, then they can stop worrying and getting intense about the current trends of worldly leadership.

The thing that needs to change is the hearts and minds of men. When they are ready for the best kind of King to come on to the scene, that's when things will finally begin to get better. And that's your part, to make them hunger and thirst after righteousness.

A Message from Heaven:

Delight yourself in the Lord, and He will give you all the desires of your heart and soul. And some desires you don't even know you have yet, but He'll give you those desires as well.

Why don't you ask Him today for something you really wish for? He loves to talk to you about the things that are meaningful to your soul. He likes to open a line of communication to you, and using wishes and desires is a good conversation starter.

Then you can go on to deeper matters, like the times when things didn't work out so well, and you missed out on something you really wish you had gotten. Jesus likes to talk about those things too, because He wants your heart to be healed and whole, and not holding grudges against people.

He has many reasons why something that you were really wishing for didn't work out. But even if you don't find out all the reasons just yet, because there is more that you must learn still, it's good anyway to tell Him all that is troubling you. Then you can snuggle like a babe in the arms of his father, and He'll hold you and comfort you.

Perhaps after this, you'd want to talk with Jesus about something that really matters to Him. How does He feel? What are His needs and wishes, for you and with you?

There is lots you don't realise, and talking about it with Him helps you get to know new sides to His nature and the way He feels. You can ask Him to speak to you about friends living far away, and what, if anything, you are to do for them.

This will help you to not miss them as much, and not miss out on something you are meant to do for them, that the Lord is wishing you would do. Sometimes the only way Jesus can get through to someone on Earth is through a person, and what they can do to help.

You can talk with Jesus about past failures, and get His advice for your future conduct. You don't have to be all shy and embarrassed. He made you, and allowed you to have all the shortcomings and flaws that you have. Be humble, but ask in faith, what you can do better next time. Take it bravely and learn. This is another way you can grow closer to Jesus.

You can read some passage in the Bible, and then meditate, or pause, to let the Lord's thoughts enter your mind. You might realise something new and special that will give you just the strength or insight you needed, or will soon need.

Then after this nice time of chatting with your Lord and King, take time to thank Him for being with you always. He loves to know how much you do appreciate His closeness to You.

Enjoy your friendship time with your Lord and King!

Elijah:

Come sit by the fire, under the open sky. If you could have been with me when I walked the Earth, many, many nights would have been spent in the great outdoors. It's a good place you know. You feel unhindered in the sight of God.

Now tell me, what do you wish to accomplish for the Lord? Is it to merely make money, or to get famous in the wrong way—that is with the praise of men?

You can't serve God and mammon, that is you can't be pleasing the Lord, deep in His heart, giving Him great words of praise to say to you, while at the same time hearing the chimes of the praise of worldlings who have lived for serving themselves and in the system's mode of operating, because the carnal mind will always be pulling against the ways of the Lord. Their thoughts will always be in opposition.

And it might really surprise you when you find out what God was actually thinking about certain situation or race or decision. Well, He, like the God He is, had a zillion times a million thoughts at the same time about certain situation or person, so that is one reason why you can't think the same way as He can—your brain and mind just aren't big enough, vast enough, and complete enough.

But just to get one little thought from the Lord, and to think His thoughts, even if it goes against what mankind is promoting, takes real bravery.--Because thoughts bring you to a result. And the results on Earth for thinking what God is thinking, or a part of what He is thinking, will bring you trouble. It's that simple.

The devil and his crew will see to it that any peg that sticks out and reaches up towards God's plan, should be whacked and knocked down. You've gotta be tough headed to be heading in the right, pure direction—straight up and upright.

The enemy wants everyone's "peg" of their mind patterns lying down, rolling around this way and that way, confused and in a muddle.

If you try to stand up for something that God has asked you to be voice for, it won't be long before the "whack" is felt.

The knock downs might come from the most unexpected sources. It's like a game of pegs and toy hammers, where the player has to keep knocking them down. The enemy thinks he is scoring and winning when he knocks good people on the head with his lies and pain and torment. But every "plus" he thinks he gets, is a minus in God's big book. And he is going to get serious trouble for it.

The "plus" instead will be turned to good for the one that suffered for the name of Jesus, and for standing up for what they knew was right. God will add blessings to their life, and add troubles to the ones who dared to defy God and hurt his brave voices for the right.

Gird up your loins with truth, just like I wore a leather girdle. Be ready to run, just like I did; ready to climb the mountain, like I did. Ready to call others to leave their worldly goals and serve the Lord God Almighty. Be ready to sit real still and listen to the quiet and true voice of God, like I did.

It's good to stay fit physically, because then you'll last a lot longer than those who are living for mere pleasures. You can see them, then, as examples of what happens to those who don't put God first in their lives. You'll outlive many pleasure seekers today.

Some want to have pleasure in obvious ways—like good tastes, and sights, smells, sounds, and feelings. Others have pleasure in other ways, like not sticking their head above the crowd, and wanting to lie low, not making a splash, so they can go quietly and less painfully along their way. But sooner or later it will catch up with them. Time will be running out and they will be compelled to decide whose side they are on.

If they only want to make things easy for themselves, than it will be all too easy for them to side with those who opposed the Lord God. But if you are true and brave fighters for the faith, you won't make "comfort" be your deciding factor, the reason you choose this or that.

I had to often do things that caused me great loneliness, physical discomfort, and emotional stress. That's just because in my human flesh I had to suffer the feelings of the flesh.

But the goal of my life was reached, and many turned to the true God. And I wasn't just preaching for that time, that part of the history of the world, just those certain people. The stand of faith I took, time and again, for the Lord, was to be a sample to all throughout the rest of world history that to choose God and His ways, even if you are hated for it, even if you suffer for it, it is the best and only way to live a life worthwhile.

Not everyone gets to ride home to their eternal reward in a fiery chariot. And not everyone will get the good rewards for your standing up for the Lord in your life time. Maybe it's not yet the time to shout from the roof tops, because some people's hearts still need to be moved closer to God. Just like I had to wait out the years of famine and no rain, while people's hearts were doing the growing, and their tears were watering the soil of their heart getting them ready to make good decisions, and chose God's way. While you wait for more opportunities that may come to you in the future, get ready. Prepare now with plenty of time learning of the Lord. Be His minister. Serve Him in humility now, and take time to listen to Him while you go about it.

I'll blow out some fire now over you, over your house, over your city, that the fire of the Lord will light you ablaze, and will burn up all that is ungodly; so that people will see a difference. Want to call down fire? Start now by calling on the fire power of God's Spirit so you can let your light shine.

Burn bright for your Lord and King. And you can only do that when filled with His Spirit.

Mary Zebedee:

(The mother of James and John. She told her sons that Jesus was risen, but wasn't believed.)

I loved Jesus greatly, and He loved me too, and showed His love through caring for my grown boys. I was glad they could learn from Him. Of all the people that were around, they were some of the hand-picked disciples that were chosen to be part of His close team. And not only that but the closest members.

It took me giving them up and trusting them with Jesus, not knowing where they were or what they were doing, and if they were safe. And most of all what it would cost them. He was loved by many, but despised by others, the most powerful ones around. So I had to choose whose team I sided with. But my boys loved Jesus and liked to be close to Him.

They made a good team of body guards, in a way. They were strong and fiery and willing to defend Jesus with their life. And in some of those mobs and crowds, Jesus needed some escorting to navigate through. Of course He was fine and able to do anything, but my boys were some of the ones who felt it their calling, and indeed it was, to be there for Jesus, not just to learn of Him and to do what He said, and to give up their family and income and association with the “respected” people, but also to be there for him as a kind of teamwork of guards as He moved among the people. He needed strong men to row the boat, to protect from wild beasts while on the mountains and in the wilderness. Or course He would have been fine without them, but it did make them feel very needed in a manly sort of way. And because they felt needed to protect Him, then they stayed close to Him and learned much more that way.

But they wouldn't have been on that closer team if they didn't love His Words, and have faith that He was sent from God. They loved Him and believed in Him, and so got the privilege of being so near. That's why it was particularly hard for each of them when it was Jesus' time to depart from them. They had to re-find their footing. They had to adjust to life in this new way. Were they still going to believe and follow, even though their teacher wasn't sitting there day and night and doing miracles for people in a visible way? They had to let the power of the Holy Spirit work through them and show them that Jesus was just as real and ready and eager to help—and help more than one. So many, all at the same time, could be helped by the power of God. Jesus could be with each of them, all around.

It was a huge change. But those that made the adjustment and gathered in that upper room along with their friends, children, and relations, were blessed.

So sometimes in your work for the Lord, even when you are real close to Him and doing your utmost for Him, there still are some pretty big changes. But if you can still see God's hand in your life, and see His working through you, then you can go on to be fruitful, even if it's totally different than what you used to be doing. Yet, in many ways it will be greater works than before. For the Lord never takes one thing away from you without giving you something better. And Jesus said, “Greater works shall ye do because I go unto My Father.”

So if things change, and one way the Lord was working with you has changed, don't despair. Maybe it's just so that more can be done. He knows who to call and what to tell them to do. But even that changes in time, and you go on to new things after you've learned what you need to in order to do those “greater works”.

Keep raising the young ones the best you can, and then turn them over to Jesus to teach them Himself, while being a support in their life as best as you can, like I did—ministering both to Jesus and to my sons as well, so they could learn of Jesus daily. And when and if things change and they are able to go on and do “greater works”, and your mission of supporting them physically is over, then you can all just keep serving the Lord, each in your own way, together at times, apart at times. But one day, because you each gave each other to the Lord, you'll all be rewarded abundantly.