



## Millennial Missions—Topic 1: Plenty of Food

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

Thou (God) openest thine hand, and satisfies the desire of every living thing. (Psalm 145:16)

He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich he hath sent empty away. (Luke 1:53)

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

*[God said, because mankind listened to the Devil and disobeyed God]*

Cursed is the ground for thy sake; in sorrow shalt thou eat of it all the days of thy life... In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread. (Genesis 2:17, 19)

There shall be famines. (Matthew 24:7)

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

Deal thy bread to the hungry... Draw out thy soul to the hungry, and satisfy the afflicted soul. (Isaiah 58:7,10)

Honour the LORD with thy substance, and with the firstfruits of all thine increase: So shall thy barns be filled with plenty, and thy presses shall burst out with new wine. (Proverbs 3:9-10)

And Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life: he that cometh to me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on me shall never thirst. (John 6:35)

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

Then shall he give the rain of thy seed, that thou shalt sow the ground withal; and bread of the increase of the earth, and it shall be fat and plenteous: in that day shall thy cattle feed in large pastures. (Isaiah 30:23)

But they shall sit every man under his vine and under his fig tree; and none shall make them afraid: for the mouth of the Lord of hosts hath spoken it. (Micah 4:4)

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth. Selah. Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee. Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us. (Psalm 67:4-6)

For the seed shall be prosperous; the vine shall give her fruit, and the ground shall give her increase, and the heavens shall give their dew; and I will cause the remnant of this people to possess all these things. (Zechariah 8:12)

**Promises for Princes and Princesses of God:**

To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the tree of life, which is in the midst of the paradise of God. (Revelation 2:7)

They shall hunger no more. (Revelation 7:16)

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**Millennial Missions Stories**

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

- **Story 1--The Sad Old World: A Devastating Way**

Masha and her two little brothers, bodies weakened from hunger, returned home from the market. It was clear that the prices of food these days was going to affect them all in a devastating way. Bringing home hardly a small pot of beans that they were able to buy—that was for the family to share for that week--there was also a general wave of depression setting in.

The baby began to cry. Mother wished he would nurse, but due to weakness from malnutrition, he could barely do something so vigorous. Because the times he tried before had left him still weak and hungry. Without good food to eat, Mother couldn't produce enough breastmilk for this crying little child.

A series of droughts, locusts, flooding, and the pressure to trade whatever good food their country did manage to grow with other countries to get money, made the bit of food that was left for the general population be very expensive.

It wasn't that all the world had suffered. There were plenty of places that had food in abundance. They could have set up a system to bring more goods to the countries that had less. But instead, they chose to throw out food as it went bad. Transporting the goods would cost them funds—funds they wanted to reserve for nation building plans and security measures.

On the family's shelf there was an array of all sorts of gods and items they worshiped, or thought they were supposed to believe in. If there ever was a time of need, from someone above to hear their cries it was now. Yet all that they did—even using hard saved funds to pay for ritual worshiping ceremonies—was met with silence, other than the rumble of very empty stomachs.

One day father came back from the market. He brought with him a small white piece of paper someone had given to him. On it, among other things, it said, "He that cometh to Me shall never hunger." It sounded

good. The father read this tract several times over. It was worth a try. They had tried everything else, why not try this God called “Jesus” and see what good could come of it.

His hungry family knelt to pray that night, this time to the one that the tract said would help them through these times of hunger. They prayed the prayer on the piece of paper and chose to believe all that it said. They knew there was much more to learn and much more they wondered about, but they already were feeling a ray of hope, and for some reason, after praying to accept Jesus Christ in their heart to give them satisfaction of spirit, their bodies felt satisfied too when they went to sleep.

The next day the father had an urge to move away from their sitting room all the other items and reminders of the religious worship they had done up until then. None of that had helped, and he wanted nothing of them anymore. The shelf and everywhere was cleared away, and instead the tract was placed for each of them to read together each day.

That day when mother came home from selling her wares, she had a big smile on her face. She looked radiant in a way that made all her family run to her to find what had happened. All she could say was, “He talked to me! To me!” she had had a special experience with Jesus while she attempted to feed her little one under the shade of a tree. A voice called and said, “I fill the hungry with good things. I will take care of you and your baby.”

Right when she heard this voice, yet saw no one around, her milk began to pour in. That was the first satisfying meal the baby had enjoyed in quite some time.

That evening the family met to eat their meagre food, they read the beloved tract and prayed and talk to Jesus. Then before going to sleep the oldest boy got a sudden urge to take a handful of their beans and soak them in water in a separate place. If the family agreed the next morning, he was going to plant them in a small place he thought they might grow. They didn’t have a yard or land to grow food on, but this little corner could have potted plants placed there. It was worth a try.

This plan worked, and nearly magically the beans grew and grew, quickly, and the amount of food they produced was many, many times over what had been planted. The boy kept up his little miniature garden, doing his part to help his family.

In the mean time, whenever they went to use the little supply of beans for their meal times, it seemed the level of the food rarely went lower. How this happened, they didn't know. All they knew was that they were very grateful. Then, a relative visiting took pity on them in their situation and helped sponsor a large amount of food for them.

Along with the food he brought something else far more valuable. He gave them a New Testament Bible! This now took a prominent place in the house and was read by all, each day. The more they read the "Bread of life" the more food they seemed to get, or if not, they felt satisfied anyway. When they did feel hungry, they knew what to do—to spend more time reading God's Word.

One day they read the words of Jesus that said, "Give and it shall be given unto you."

"Do you think there is something we are meant to do about it?" the father asked the gathered family.

"I hardly think we have anything we can spare to give," the mother said. "But I so want to do just as Jesus says."

The father heartily agreed and went to get a cardboard box. He placed it in the centre of the room and said,

"In here we will place what we want to give to Jesus—by giving to someone else in need."

Mother took a portion of the food that their relative had brought.

Father added some coins he had earned that day fixing shoes.

The boy took a bag and dug up one of his plants along with some dirt, for someone to grow their own bit of food. An older sister placed in the box one of her scarves. She had two; she could share one.

A girl who had just learned to write said, “I don’t have anything, but I am going to write out the words on the tract, so they can learn about Jesus too,” and went to work doing so.

The family sang a song of joy, and went merrily down the road a few blocks. They knew a family what was struggling just as much as they were, though most likely a lot hungrier, as they didn’t yet know Jesus.

They knocked on the door, and placed the package of love into the hands of the mother who answered.

“Be sure to read this paper,” said the young girl. “It will help you the most. It’s like a food that doesn’t go away, but fills up your heart.”

Curious the family thanked them and shut the door.

They knew it wouldn’t be long before things got better for them as well, even if the country was suffering a food shortage. The “Bread of life” would be in their home.

- **Story 2—The 1000 year Reign of Jesus Christ as King over all the world: The Perfect Climate**

Linda, a young mother and her two children Ben and Amanda, laughed as they walked to the nearby village to visit their friends, Mr and Mrs Woodshire and their children. The sky was bright, but the sun wasn’t too hot. It was the perfect climate for helping abundant food to grow.

Her husband would be gone for a week, as he was travelling to a distant village to trade his carved bowls and wooden cutlery and cooking utensils that he made, in return for candles, lantern oil, and honey. The mother and her children took this chance to visit.

Linda didn’t need to pack a lunch for the trip, as she knew food would be well supplied along the way.

“Now that King Jesus rules the world and has full control,” she told her children, “He makes sure there is more than enough food for all. Bushes with good edible berries are sure to greet us; fruit trees and veggie patches we find here and there growing wildly! It’s so easy now.”

She smiled. Her children, thankfully, didn’t know what it was like to be really hungry, so hungry that the body and mind stop growing and functioning well, and one nearly loses their life. Linda, their mother had been one of those children who grew up where food was hard to come by. That was in the old world.

Linda told her children, “Sometimes people from other nations would bring us food aid to help us out. We always enjoyed those times. If only we had had the tools for farming and the land available for us, as well as the wonderful weather that we now enjoy, we could have had more of what we needed. But life was hard then, and not everyone survived the food shortages. I did, thanks to the dear missionaries and willing volunteers who brought us food from time to time when we lacked even the basics.”

Just then her children spotted a guava tree with ripe and sweet fruits. They climbed up and picked a few to eat as they carried on with their leisurely walk. “Here mother,” Amanda handed one to her mother, “I got this for you!”

“Thank you darling, this is delicious,” Linda exclaimed.

When at last they arrived, their friends warmly greeted them. “It’s so great to see you all again! Really, you must come here much more often. We love having you over,” Mrs. Woodshire said while embracing each one.

The children then ran outside to play with their friends—Nanny and Tim. They played hide-and-seek among the tall corn stocks, and picked pea pods to nibble on while they chatted.

“I can’t believe how nice the garden grows now!” Mrs. Woodshire expressed.



“Our good Lord has seen to it that no weeds choke the plants. The soil has seemed to spring back to full health again, and is bursting with all the necessary nutrients for healthy and large growth of food.

Mr. Woodshire added,

“Over there you see the grain crops growing heartily. No longer do we have to worry about a hail storm ruining our food supply, nor pests eating up all that we worked hard to grow for our families. Life and working is now a joy. We can take things at a more relaxing pace. We do what we can each day to provide the necessities of life and a bit more to share with others, and then we still have time to relax and enjoy things, get creative and play with our children.”

Just then the four children came running in to show something they found while digging in the dirt.

“What’s this?” Ben asked.

“Ha! Bless your heart dear laddie, why that’s a coin from the old world. A reminder of the blessed life your parents can now lead, without needing such items,” Linda replied, then explained, “In the old world that was what everyone had to have—I don’t really know why. It seems more like a game now when looking back at those dark and dismal times. If you didn’t have that, and many more like that—or the paper version of it—you were made to think you couldn’t have what you needed.

“When that corrupt sort of sport began to take over rural areas and country life, all of a sudden there were poor people without their needs. And then there were others who selfishly tried to take more than they needed. Our King Jesus has banned all that foolishness and sorrow and sees to it that we all have sufficient, and He also tells us to each do our part to see that our neighbours and friends and those around us have enough as well.”

Ben looked puzzled, he could hardly imagine a society where grown-ups, rather than working to make others happy and enjoying life, instead all tried to have some little pieces of metal or paper.

It seemed so strange; lower than childish. At least he thought he had more sense than that. So off the children were to play once again, seeing what old world items they might discover next—something to laugh about.

Linda asked Mrs. Woodshire, “What do you do with all the surplus of food that your garden easily produces? I also have plenty for the needs of my family, and wish to make it available for others whose trades are different and who might appreciate the fresh produce.”

Mrs. Woodshire thought if the two of them put their minds to it, a good plan could be reached, and began to say,

“You know, Linda, my dear friend Heather is a marvellous weaver and seamstress; she has very clever hands and skill. Just look at this robe here that she made for me. I don’t have half the skill as she does, so she gave this to me for my birthday. There are others, too, like her that best use their time to make the goods and provisions that we need but that we lack the skill for making ourselves; or those whose time is taken doing other tasks, like those that ferry folks across the lake in their sailboat.

“I’m sure they would be more than happy to receive a supply of home-grown nourishment from those of us with time and opportunity to cultivate certain special produce. In return I’m sure they would be happy to help meet the needs of our families with the trades they are good at.”

“That is a delightful idea!” Linda replied, remembering how her girl had wished for a new dress, as she was beginning to outgrow her favourite one. “Ben and Amanda could help me to pick a basket of food for Heather, each week, and perhaps she would oblige us with creating the clothes needed.

“I suppose I have enough to give fresh food to Joseph who has a wonderfully flourishing cotton and linen plantation, in return for the materials that Heather will need to create the clothing. The loving ways of our King Jesus makes life a joy. Each day that we share love and friendship makes life worth living.”

While the ladies were chatting, Mr. Woodshire had gone to prepare the ponies and horses for a pleasant ride around the area in the afternoon sunlight.

When he had called them all in he announced his fun surprise, “How would you all like to go for a ride over to the lake and have an early picnic dinner there?”

“Hooray!” the children chorused.

The youngest ones, Amanda and Tim, who still needed to learn how to ride, shared a big horse, each with their mothers. Nanny and Ben who were more skilled at it got to ride a small pony each.

Mr. Woodshire loaded on his horse the bags that carried the picnic dinner, drinking water, and some light blankets to sit on. The three horses and two ponies trotted off down some pathways, over a gentle hill, across a small bridge over the duck pond, through a forest, and at last to the picturesque lake.

There they skipped rocks on the water’s surface, fed the birds some bread and seeds, and waded out in the water watching the silvery fish swimming around their legs. They sat on the blankets under the willow trees and enjoyed their homemade simple feast.

“I love that I no longer have to go shopping for supper, like I used to in the old world. I’ve learned so much and can make nearly everything I need—and I know the food is good and healthy!” Mrs. Woodshire expressed.

Linda looked at everything and nodded.

The pickles were made from the garden-grown cucumbers and dill, and homemade apple vinegar, along with salt her husband had brought back with him from a trip to the coast months before. The flat bread was from ground up seeds and roots of various sorts that grew liberally all around.

The fruit, well, they just picked it and ate it fresh, for there was nearly always something growing on the many fruit trees around—and it was free of pests and blight, and certainly was free of chemical sprays.

Fresh goat cheese was made just the day before from the milk they got from one of their faithful goats. The other veggies that were a colourful and nutritious addition were from their own backyard. The oil had been pressed and given to them from a neighbour who had an olive orchard, in return for the woodwork and furniture that Mr. Woodshire helped to make for him.

The families smiled and enjoyed watching the sparkles on the water, and waved to a sailboat passing by. Those on it were surely laughing and feeling relaxed with the slow pace they now could travel with.

Soon the team mounted on their horses and ponies once again to return to Mr. and Mrs. Woodshire's home. Then beside a gentle and crackling fireplace, they sat curled up on couches listening to Mr. Woodshire read a chapter or two from "The Good Old Book" as he called it.

He read from the Psalms the passage that said, "Thou openest thine hand, and satisfies the desire of every living thing." (Psalm 145:16) Each one heartily agreed with that. God indeed was good, and having Him as the ruler and King of all kings, made the world the best place they could imagine it.

Linda, Ben and Amanda stayed the night curled up by the fireplace on the foldout couches, listening to the songs of the frogs, the crickets and other night bird melodies as they drifted off to a deep and peaceful sleep.

In the morning Mr. Woodshire was up early and offered to take them for a ride in his wagon to their home, as he had an errand to run and was going that same direction. After hugging and thanking Mrs. Woodshire and saying goodbye to their friends, Tim and Nanny, Linda and her children gratefully accepted this early morning ride.

It was a marvellous way to start the day, clip clopping along while the sun began to shine its golden rays down on them, and the birds were cheerily singing, happy for the new day as well. They seemed to chirp out merrily that there were abundant berries and seeds for them all; and the wandering deer that crossed the pathway was happily well fed, too.

All creation was in harmony and glad, and so were the people who loved the new and better ways of the loving King of all, Jesus, who cared well for each one.

- **Story 3—Heavenly Ambassadors and Angels Living with Jesus Christ and Reigning with Him over the world: The Glorious Tree of Life**

*(Although the world was now a pleasant place to live in, and there was peace and plenty for all who chose to follow and serve King Jesus, it was nothing compared to what God’s faithful servants and those that loved and believed in Jesus, were able to enjoy. Let’s take a peek into what might be happening with Alicia and Juan, two faithful missionaries who loved Jesus so much and had used their time in the old world to help others--often helping to feed the hungry.)*

Alicia and Juan had worked together while on Earth, and since they both were now in Heaven, decided to meet together to chat about the past and to make plans and discuss future projects. Under the spreading, huge verdant branches of the glorious Tree of Life they met.

“Have you tried this one yet?” Juan said, flying up a bit to reach a large and luscious piece of fruit that was perfectly ripe at that moment. He picked it and floated down to hand it to Alicia who was enjoying stretching out on the thick carpet of clean soft grass.

This Tree of Life that only grew in Heaven, was God’s special tree that didn’t only produce one type of fruit, but rather twelve!

“Umm, this is the best one yet! The food and fresh fruit in Heaven is the best I’ve ever had. Remember the time we visited that poor village, after disaster struck and all their crops were ruined? They were so hungry, poor little dears. We brought them the best we could; though it wasn’t much. We asked so many people to help us until at last one large-scale bakery finally agreed to let us have several hundred loaves of bread.

“We freely offered those to the people, along with the cans of beans we’d purchased. If only they were able to taste what we are enjoying today—such life-giving, delicious fruit—they would have been ecstatic I’m sure!”

“Yes,” remembered Juan, “But they were nearly tripping over each other just to get one loaf to feed their family. They thanked us profusely! When you and your little ones are really, really hungry, you are thankful for anything you can get to eat. It’s wonderful to know that famine, starvation and unsatisfied hunger is a thing of the past.

“I love the trips I take down to the Earth, to help out. It’s marvellous to see how year-by-year things are getting better and better, the more people embrace the ways of their new King—Jesus Christ. Even the land itself is renewed and grows food better than ever before.”

“That reminds me,” Alicia said, “Shall we now discuss the mission that Jesus gave to us to do together? He said that because we were faithful to give His Word to others—the Bread of Life to those on Earth, and also to care for those He asked us to provide for, that we were being chosen as His special ambassadors. That’s pretty amazing, isn’t it?”

Juan nodded, and recalled the rest of the message,

“Jesus said we would be allowed to not only visit those in the region where we worked on Earth before, but He’d give us charge over it, to a degree, with His guidance of course. That area would be our project, and we could make plans for how it should be, visit there, design the set up, make sure the land is shared fairly, help with training people in God’s ways, and see to it that everyone there is following God’s loving laws and helping others.”

Alicia and Juan talked together and with the Lord about the first trip they wanted to take to scout things out and see what the needs were, right from the people themselves. They decided to appear as a travelling couple, disguised as regular humans living on Earth, who were coming to stay in the area for a while.

It didn't take this team too long before they were eager and ready to be sent down on their first mission.

Jesus spoke to them face-to-face giving them His blessing and words as they parted,

*“Remember, when I went to Earth so long ago, I too had to look just like them, in order for them to know that I understood what they felt and needed. The most important thing I went to Earth to show was My love and the love and care of My Father. So walk in love, talk in love and become as one of them for awhile. When they get to know you and see that you care about them and want to help them, then we can make plans for the next step of your mission.”*

Alicia and Juan nodded and bowed respectfully, agreeing to do as Jesus commissioned them to do. Then after embracing them He bid them a temporary farewell, and Juan and Alicia instantly found themselves on Earth, at the location of their mission.

They wore worn and common clothes, and were disguised as regular humans on Earth, without the special Heavenly glow shining from them. They walked with packs on their back and began to make their way over to the village that was holding an open air display of food locally grown.

Since everyone was everyone's friend, there wasn't the harsh requirement for money to be given in return for food. No one used that anymore. Most of it didn't grow from people's gardens anyway, but was found growing wild in the surrounding area. Food just seemed to spring up in all the right places.

Once a week tables were set up and people displayed the food that was available, so everyone could choose what they needed for their families.

There were other things set out, too, that people had crafted, and would be useful or enjoyable: cloth woven or new clothes sewn; pottery and wooden tools; furniture or pillows stuffed with soft plant material; simple musical instruments.

Sometimes a band would start up some songs while the villagers laughed and danced. Children ran around and played tag or chased a playful dog, or rolled in the grass that was now free of harmful insects, thorns or snakes.

This was definitely a different scene than it had been many years back when Juan and Alicia had arrived to bring food to the otherwise starving village. It was good to see how the world's change in so many ways had made life joyous and pleasant.

Since Juan was good at playing the guitar, he had one flung over his shoulder, as part of his Earth attire. Together he and Alicia sang happy songs for the folks at the market. It wasn't uncommon for visitors to show up there at the market to see what was being offered.

Today, however, unbeknownst to the townsfolk, these visitors weren't just from a nearby location, but were ambassadors from the Heavenly City. For some reason the songs these visitors were playing made those around feel extra happy and joyous.

Fernado, was an older man that was missing several of his front teeth, and usually spent his time sitting outside playing his bamboo pipes, or chewing on some sort of leaves. Alicia smiled at him while singing and motioned for him to join in with his own instrument, and so he did, first shyly, but then he joined with gusto as the songs lifted his spirit with a wave of enthusiastic freedom.

When the songs ended, Fernando called out to Alicia and Juan,

"Please, you must come to play your songs for my mother; it's her birthday party tonight. What is new about this world, I don't know exactly, but we all live for many, many years. My mother turns 150 years old today, and I myself am well over one hundred! We must celebrate!"

Juan and Alicia warmly accepted the invitation. It would be a great chance to get to know people in the area, as well as do a deed of kindness by cheering them up on this special night.



“Hmm, even though there isn’t nearly as much sickness and ill health in this world now, and bodies are much more durable,” Alicia mused, “And there is plenty of good food available, still I guess the people on Earth—especially those that have lived in the old world--need healing and restoration.” She was thinking about why Fernando remained partly toothless.

Juan commented,

“Yes, they need some medicine at times—the only and best one around: The leaves from the Tree of Life in Heaven. Those can heal anything, as we know. I guess there are also habits that need changing too. In the sad old world before, people often turned to various supplements and substances to make them feel happier or more at peace. But life now is without the stress that it used to have, so people have a lot more natural joy.

“Maybe some of these ones here need to be taught the proper use of different plants and just what God made each one for, and how not to misuse and abuse them. For example, if Earth folks regularly chew on certain strong leaves, it will have an ill effect on their dental condition.

“Let’s make a note to help educate the people here in how to live in the most healthy ways; and later on, when the time is right, we will return with leaves from the Tree of Life to offer them the healing from Heaven that Jesus wants them to all experience.”

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The party that night was pleasant, though there were a few rough words spoken, and a few times during the evening some nerves were ruffled and emotions were stirred. Yet, Alicia and Juan’s presence there seemed to bring a calm and helped to keep things on a joyful plane.

They tasted some of the delicious local foods that were prepared for the party, even though they didn’t actually need to eat. With their Heavenly bodies, Juan and Alicia could simply eat for the pleasure of it, when or if they wanted to.

They never got weak from lack of food, nor suffered pangs of hunger. That was all in the past. God kept their new Heavenly bodies always comfortable and feeling satisfied. But it was good that they knew what it mean to be human, and that they had lived on Earth before and experienced much of what these people here now were experiencing. It helped them to understand the people's needs more.

Those on Earth got hungry and had to eat, but the difference was that now food was much more abundant and easily grown, without the challenge and trouble of bad weather or pests and plant diseases.

The soil also enriched the growing food and filled it with all the nutrients that the people and animals needed. Even just a small amount of food in the renewed world was packed with abundant minerals and vitamins—unlike the food that that old world produced from its unhealthy and depleted soil.

Chemical sprays and pesticides were not used nor was there a need to. Most of the problems that farmers endured in the old world were gone now. Natural ways of living and growing of food was easy and helped to continue making the renewed world the thriving place God intended for it to be. And food growing wasn't just left to some farmers to do, who had to carry a big weight of trying to make enough food, but each family did their part to grow food, if they could and it was needed.

There was still work to be done, which would help the people on earth all lead active, but not too stress-filled lives. God helped the food to grow, but they had to see to it that everyone was able to get some. Simple houses needed to be built, and children needed care and pleasant instruction. But with all that the people on Earth needed to do, there was also time to relax with a party after a good day of working while enjoying the beautiful world.

However, just having parties wasn't going to be enough to bring this town the full joy they all wanted. The love of King Jesus would need to be imparted to them, and they would need to learn to show it to each other. This is what would make their town the best it could be.

Alicia and Juan sat under the stars to talk during the night, since their new bodies no longer demanded sleep. They discussed what they had learned that day, and also took time to pray and ask the King of all, how they should best help in this situation. By the time the sun rose they were ready to begin the second day of their mission to this village.

For the next three weeks they stayed around this area, mingling and singing, accepting invitations to meals, as well as helping with those working on the farms or other needed tasks. When their time was up and they were to return to the Heavenly City for awhile, they felt they had a good idea of what the main needs were, and what areas people needed training in the most.

They would talk with Jesus about it, as well as request the help of others they knew who likewise had lived their lives for the Lord. Most of all they would plan how to pass out the food for the soul that everyone needed and was hungry for: the Bread of Life, God's Word.

When the time was right, the townsfolk who had already grown to love them and would miss them when they left, would get to know who they really were. They would then be honoured to have Juan and Alicia as their rulers, as a prince and princess from the King of kings to help lead them in the ways of the Kingdom of God.

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