



## **Millennial Missions—Topic 10: Happy and Healthy Living**

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

And all the days that Adam lived were nine hundred and thirty years: and he died.

And all the days of Seth were nine hundred and twelve years: and he died.

And all the days of Enos were nine hundred and five years: and he died.

And all the days of Methuselah were nine hundred sixty and nine years: and he died. (Genesis 5:5, 8,11,27)

And all the days of Noah were nine hundred and fifty years: and he died. (Genesis 9:29)

And the LORD God commanded the man, saying, Of every tree of the garden thou mayest freely eat: But of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil, thou shalt not eat of it: for in the day that thou eatest thereof thou shalt surely die. (Genesis 2:16-17)

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

And the LORD God said, Behold, the man is become as one of us, to know good and evil: and now, lest he put forth his hand, and take also of the tree of life, and eat, and live for ever:

Therefore the LORD God sent him forth from the garden of Eden, to till the ground from whence he was taken.

So he drove out the man; and he placed at the east of the garden of Eden Cherubims, and a flaming sword which turned every way, to keep the way of the tree of life. (Genesis 3:22-24)

For we know that the whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain together until now. (Romans 8:22)

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance. For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away. (Psalm 90:8-10)

And the LORD said, My spirit shall not always strive with man, for that he also is flesh: yet his days shall be an hundred and twenty years. (Genesis 6:3)

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

The living, the living, he shall praise thee, as I do this day: the father to the children shall make known thy truth. The LORD was ready to save me: therefore we will sing my songs to the stringed instruments all the days of our life in the house of the LORD.

For Isaiah had said, Let them take a lump of figs, and lay it for a plaister upon the boil, and he shall recover. (Isaiah 38:19-21)

The righteous cry, and the LORD heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles. The LORD is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit. Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the LORD delivereth him out of them all. (Psalm 34:17-19)

**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:**

There shall be no more thence an infant of days, nor an old man that hath not filled his days: for the child shall die an hundred years old; but the sinner being an hundred years old shall be accursed.

And they shall build houses, and inhabit them; and they shall plant vineyards, and eat the fruit of them. (Isaiah 65:20-21)

I will also save you from all your uncleannesses: and I will call for the corn, and will increase it, and lay no famine upon you. And I will multiply the fruit of the tree, and the increase of the field, that ye shall receive no more reproach of famine among the heathen. (Ezekiel 36:29-30)

And in that day shall the deaf hear the words of the book, and the eyes of the blind shall see out of obscurity, and out of darkness. (Isaiah 29:18)

And the eyes of them that see shall not be dim, and the ears of them that hear shall hearken. (Isaiah 32:3)

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

And I give unto them eternal life; and they shall never perish, neither shall any man pluck them out of my hand. (John 10:28)

Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple: and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat. For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes. (Revelation 7:15-17)

And by the river upon the bank thereof, on this side and on that side, shall grow all trees for meat, whose leaf shall not fade, neither shall the fruit thereof be consumed: it shall bring forth new fruit according to his months, because their waters they issued out of the sanctuary: and the fruit thereof shall be for meat, and the leaf thereof for medicine. (Ezekiel 47:12)

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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: In a Terrible Condition**

“Beep... beep... beep” the sound in the hospital room was giving clues as to how the patient was doing.

A car accident had left the child in a terrible condition.

However, she wasn't the only one suffering in this facility. No, not at all.

A new disease had been spreading quickly through the country, all around. Just who it would get next, no one knew. The hospital staff were all working overtime as case after case of people in a serious state of ill health and only half conscious were rushed in. There was little they could do, for they knew little about it.

The best the staff could do was to hydrate the patient, and check if all vital signs were going; if not, they would inform their family members that there was little time left for them to live.

Since there were so many suffering patients there was lots of experimenting done, to see what worked and what helped the situation and what didn't.

One didn't always know if the many dying patients were passing away due to the illness or the cures and medicines tried on them. But everyone was demanding something to help, so the doctors tried what little they could.

There was one patient, however, that seemed little affected by all this turmoil. The child recovering from the motor accident lay serenely in her hospital cot. She seemed to have her mind elsewhere, and hadn't shown any disturbing signs of the disease that so many others suffered. What was she thinking about?

No one had time to find out—that is until her grandmother was able to visit. She held her granddaughters' hand, and spoke words of comfort to her. Then she just listened as her granddaughter shared an amazing dream that she had—it must have happened right at the time of the accident. Maybe it wasn't a dream. Maybe it was a real event—as the girl seemed to think it was.

“I was there, standing beside the car. I could see me in the car, and daddy too. Just then an angel came to me and said, ‘You are going to be alright; but it will take some time to be healed. Can you be patient? If you are patient, then everything will work out for the better.’

“Then I went over and gave daddy a big hug, only he didn't know it. He was crying. He thought that I was gone. But I wasn't. I was right there standing by him.

“Then I saw some people pick me up and place me on a moving bed and take me away. Daddy too was taken to check that he was alright. I climbed up into the ambulance and Bing! I was back awake, lying there, in my body again.

“I started to feel pain and started to cry because I wasn't with my daddy. But then I saw that kind angel again. She was sitting beside me, singing a song to me. It was a song I don't think I've ever heard. But I liked it. When I closed my eyes to rest, and then opened them again later, the angel was gone. But I think if I need her again, she'll be here with me. So I'm not too sad or lonely.”

Grandmother listened to this story and shed a few tears of emotion. She was glad that God had sent help and comfort to her granddaughter in a time when no other family members could be there with her. She was part of a bigger family, God's Heavenly family, and was being cared for.

“I think Jesus heard your prayers, Grandma,” the girl said.

Grandma looked with a questioning look, unsure of just what she was talking about.

“Remember last night, when you received the call on the telephone, that your brother was taken ill with this disease? Then you prayed for all of us to stay alive, and the disease to die. And I’m alive still, like you prayed. Even though it wasn’t because of the sickness, still Jesus knew just what I would need to be kept safe from,” the girl remembered.

Grandma could tell that not only was this girl alive, but had all her memory and brain functioning just fine. The rest of her would heal in time, she was sure, and would be safe from all the other disease around them. Angels were looking after her, after all.

- **Story 2—The 1000 year Reign of Jesus Christ as King over all the world: Nature-loving, Truth-seeking**

Shivering from cold, after swimming for far too long in the cool river, Susha sat to warm up. A team of teenager were on a camping trip to what used to once be a glacial area way up North.

Though cold, or even ‘icy’ as some of the young people described the crystal clear waters they just swam in, the fact that it was water—not ice—showed the dramatic change the world was going through.

More parts of the world were liveable, due to the warmer weather. It wasn’t that the melted frozen zones caused land to be flooded. There was even more land available than ever. It was the time for change, good change to come.



King Jesus, who worked with the first model of the Earth, now had made necessary changes to make things more pleasant and spacious.

Susha was a robust young lady, and could stand temperature changes, or long days of hiking without needing to take in a whole lot of food and water. She nearly never was sick. The changes to the world and getting things back to their good former state they used to be in so long ago, was giving everyone long and pain free lives. Even her bones were different and more supple, less apt to fracture or break than people her age in the old world.

She'd heard that people used to be given all kinds of concoctions to try to sustain life and keep them going, but often those attempted "remedies" caused just as much if not more trouble than what they were trying to solve.

Things were so simple now—just get out in the fresh air and sunshine each day; eat food the fresh way it was meant to be eaten; get good sleep at night—and don't worry, fret, or hold on to angry feelings.

Even if people had lived healthy lives in the old world, still their lives rarely ever exceeded 80 or 90 years, at best. Most started to feel pretty old at half that amount. There were a few gravesites around—the ones where people who had not know about Jesus had been laid, and the stones told their ages.

Susha had done the math and found out the general age of people who had lived then. It was curious to her though, the graves that had been disrupted. She was told those were the people who had accepted Christ as their Saviour. When He came to claim charge of the world again, He released them from their graves, and they rose alive and well with the best body they ever had.

“I hear that those people who are alive again, who rose up with a new body, never get cold, and never are sick, they can lift the heaviest loads, and never feel pain,” Susha said while still trying to warm up by the fire with her friends. “Imagine how lovely that would be...”

“Yes, but at least we live so much longer and better than they did on the old Earth. Maybe we just needed more time to learn things, so we were granted longer lives now,” her friend, Tirza suggested.

“Maybe... Oh, and what was it that happened to you last month? You’d had that bad fall, or something? And then some visitors from the Celestial realm came to you... Next thing I knew I heard you were well. What was that all about?” Susha asked Tirza.

Tirza smiled and nodded. “Yes, that was special. I think in the old world people used to try to get treatment to be healed, using all kinds of things. Wild ideas they had. I guess pain and illness had reached an all-time high by the end of the old world. But now we just ask the King to send the help needed, and He always does, right away.

“So, I was in pain. I’d fallen off a bit of a cliff. I should have been more careful. Then as I was sitting there, and people are yelling down, ‘Are you alright?!’ I asked the King, Jesus, to send help. He’s the only one who could do anything about it. I was beyond the reach of people, and I was too badly hurt to help myself.

“Two messengers from the Heavenly realm came then and picked me up and carried me in this kind of sheet. They set me down under a tree and gave me something refreshing to drink. It seemed to soothe me and made me feel all tingly, like something really good was going through my body.

“Then one of them opened up their bag and pulled out a shining, special leaf. What could a leaf do? I wondered. But when I was through being healed because it, I realised, ‘What can’t it do? It’s amazing!’”

“The drink kind of relaxed me and made me feel like sleeping. The messengers helped me to lie down flat, while they took care of my ailments. With one leaf and then another, they merely touched parts of my body. I guess they knew, through some kind of x-ray vision, just what was wrong and needed fixing.

“Each time they touched a part of my body with the leaf it felt like energy buzzed right there, something started moving in me, and the place became very warm. Ointment of some type was also poured on me, and that was the last thing that I remembered. By the time they were done I had fallen asleep.

“When I awoke several hours later, my mother was quietly sitting beside me, working on her needlework. I felt so good, better than I think I ever had felt in my life. I think in the old world, when in a state of needed medical attention, the needles around wouldn’t have been sewing, but pipping in fluids and all sorts of things into a body. None of that is needed now. Accidents and illness are rare—and when they happen, we always learn something good from it,” Tirza said.

Susha was curious, “So what did you learn from that amazing time?”

“That I could call it amazing! First it was terrible. I felt so hopeless and helpless, like there was no one and nothing that could be done to help. But when I saw that I was never beyond the reach of Heaven’s support team, and my voice can be always heard by the King of kings, and He can do anything, I learned that anything wonderful can happen.

“I should never, ever despair. So if something goes wrong with someone I know, the best way to turn it from bad to amazing is to call for the help that is always ready to aid us.”

All the teens were listening to the story by then, and loved every bit of it.

“I wonder what it would feel like to have no pain or anything going wrong on your body...” one of them thought aloud.

“But the neat thing is, that though the King’s ambassadors and angelic helpers no longer have sickness or pain or cold, or even have a need to eat—or perhaps some of them never have been to Earth and don’t even know what it feels like—still they have compassion and help us. It’s like they have a sense of knowing what we are feeling, and mostly they have the sense of our value to the King and want to help us, because the King cares.”

It was a thought that touched them all deeply. Even though not every one of them had had the experience of receiving healing from the leaves of the Tree of Life in Heaven, they knew they were loved and cared about just the same.

Speaking of which, here came a team to visit them now!

The teens were delighted! They jumped up and ran over to embrace the angelic team that had just lighted down nearby.

Then with a wave of a hand these angelic visitors produced a pot of warm soup, with a ladle for each one to take a turn with. One would scoop up and drink a portion of soup from the pot, and then hand it to the next teen to have a turn.

Something was special about this soup. It was heaven sent. It seemed to warm both their bodies and their hearts. And something about it made their minds very keen and alert, eager to ask all sorts of questions about the King, and what it was like working for Him.

“What does it feel like to fly? Do you get motion sickness?” someone asked, and an angelic being laughed and said, “It’s fun! I love it! And it’s very practical too; needed for my job, really.”

Another young person said, “What happens when you live to be a thousand years old? Will you have grey hair then?”

The other visitor replied, “I guess you’ll have to tell me about it, because you may well get to live up to that age on this lovely world, suited just for that! Let me know what you feel like then! As for me, well, I never age any more. Time is, well, different, for us.

The puzzled and thrilled teens loved the answers. They couldn’t figure out what it was like living in a timeless realm, but they were glad at the thought of making it possibly up to their thousandth year, or close at least. Without sickness to slow them down—at least not for long, and with the King’s help available, a great life they had ahead of them.

“Just keep seeking out the secrets...” one of the Heavenly beings said, when leaving. They’d had a good long time of chatting with the teens, and answering many questions.

“What secrets? What do you mean?” they asked.

And just before the messengers vanished they said, “The secrets of life, in the book of the Lord!”

This got a whole new batch of discussion going between the young people, and many theories presented, as to just what this meant.

Susha kept quiet and just listened most of the time. But when conversation settled down, she wisely said, “I think I know just what they mean... a book was written long ago, started by those who lived to nearly one thousand, and carried on by others. This book told secrets to life. The less people knew these secrets, the shorter their life span began to be.

“Maybe that is the key to a long life—to start reading what is written in the book. Well, that’s at least the rumour I heard. Things might be a bit different. But I think when we get back I’ll go to the library that the messengers set up, and do some ‘homework’ and studies from the things our visitors shared with us.”

“Me too!” said others who nodded in agreement.

Perhaps if they put their heads and research brains together, they’d be able to uncover a nest of secrets, and live for longer than anyone ever did. There was always hope, with this team of adventurous, nature-loving, truth-seeking, optimistic teenagers.

- **Story 3—Heavenly Ambassadors and Angels Living with Jesus Christ and Reigning with Him over the world: Heavenly Paradise**

“I can walk! I can fly! I can jump! At last!” Danielle the Dancer—which was her fun new Heavenly name—had exclaimed these words when she entered into the joy of Heavenly paradise.

She had been born severely handicapped—without proper legs and arms. There was so much that she couldn’t do, for many years it seemed like there was little she could do. However, she could see, talk, hear, feel, smell, sing, teach, read, and many things—just not the things that involved legs and arms.

She's always wanted to be a dancer while on Earth, but clearly that couldn't happen. The most she could do was nod her head in time to the music and sing along. It was a great sorrow for her to have so little ability. But her caring and warm-hearted family were patient. They understood how hard it must be for her.

Danielle was given all the training that she could, and especially was given teaching and training in God's Word. This is what helped her the most. Through this she realised, that just because her body was one way now, while on Earth, that wasn't the way she would be forever. It was just a vehicle for her spirit, the real her, while learning things on Earth.

Her lessons would be specialised. Due to her disabilities she might not get to do things that she'd love to be able to do, but at the same time, wouldn't have to do things that are very unpleasant and difficult, that she might have to do if she was completely whole and well. So there was good sides and hard sides to everyone's lives.

Danielle, now in Heaven, was able to do all the dancing she ever wanted to. The Lord, the one she loved tenderly through all her years, had rewarded her with a special team of people to form a Heavenly dance troupe. She could be the head of the team. Most of the people on the team had been incapacitated in some way while on Earth also. It was now such a thrill for them all to get to move to the best music ever.

The first thing Danielle the Dancer wanted to do, and planned to do with her team of dancers, was a special performance of praise to the Lord. They wanted to plan a show to do for King Jesus, as their way of saying a big "Thank You" to Him for allowing them free entrance into Heaven.

They planned to make it the best they could, and worked on it nearly every day. It was a very exciting project.

Sometimes when they were talking about it with others, it made them want to join in and help out in some way. Soon the team began to grow. Some people wanted to help with amazing costumes. Others wanted to help by playing live musical instruments for the dancers to perform with. Others wanted to also be a part of the dancing also.

In the end there was over twice as many participants as they started out with—including all musicians and helpers in one way or another.

When the grand day came to perform it, Danielle was excited. The appointment before the Lord's throne had been arranged.

All was hushed while waiting for it to begin; all angels around the throne were quietly anticipating what was going to happen. Suddenly with joyful praise, in burst the dancers, singers, musicians, making music, twirling, and making it well known to the King how glad they were for Salvation and being part of God's Heavenly Kingdom.

On and on it went, from one thrill to the next. Then at last, like breath that is exhaled and it is done, so did the show come to an end and out of the room they nearly fluttered and flew. They could hardly walk, of course, the joy that performing for the King imparted to them, sent them feeling so high!

Much applause from the Lord Himself, and from the angels and those in attendance was heartily given. Then Jesus beamed into each of the performers hearts and minds a special message from His heart:

“Thank You! To see your love and gratitude for Me fills Me with so much joy. I can hardly wait to thank you, each personally, for your gift of love to Me in song and dance.



“When I see your smiles and radiant souls before Me, I know that it was well worth the effort to extend My Father’s and My love to each of you, bringing you here to the embrace of our Heavenly abode. Glad you will be with us forever.”

Danielle the Dancer sat on a gold and marble bench outside the palace where the performance had taken place, and sat real still as the message came through into her heart and mind.

It felt just like the King was right beside her. And perhaps she wished He was. But just being able to dance her words of praise in the dramatic way, was a gift more marvellous than anything she had dreamed of being possible, while on Earth. Heaven seemed so far away most of the time, while she was on Earth, yet now it was a daily reality.

Just when she was about to get up, she felt a hand on her back, and a presence sat down beside her.

Danielle hardly dared to look up. Something told her things had just gotten better.

“Wanna go for a walk,” came the voice, rippling like a stream, beaming out like the sun, filling her soul like a warm and rich beverage. Jesus’ Words have the most amazing affect.

Danielle got the courage to stand up and face the King that now sat on the bench. He was tall and majestic. But while sitting and she standing, they could easily look eye to eye. She dared herself to do this, as just one look into His glowing, loving, and gently piercing, totally gorgeous eyes was enough to make one feel all sorts of feelings, all at once; feelings that would last for a long while.

The power of the love that radiated from the eyes of Jesus completely took over one's thoughts and emotions. It wasn't a light thing, to look into the eyes of the King of kings, Lord of lords.

She wasn't expecting the response to her rather bold move—to stand close, face to face with the most powerful being in all the universe and beyond. He took her hand tenderly and kissed like a kind gentleman would, then let her sit on His lap, like a father does for his little child.

She was enveloped in love, from head to toe.

“It was a lovely dance you and the others did. I just kept thinking how thankful I was that you chose Me while on Earth. That was the best gift you gave to Me—your heart. Did you know that made me even more delighted than ten thousand elaborate performances could?” King Jesus whispered in her ear.

She felt like she'd just melted, and had no strength to move. She was in a nest of love and was utterly relaxed and enjoying each second.

Then remembering His offer—and thinking how wonderful it was to have legs and be able to use them, she looked up and said, “Thank You for coming to walk with me...”

With that the two stood up and strolled around the palatial gardens. This was a day Danielle would never forget. She was so absorbed in the beauty of the moment that it rather took her by surprise when King Jesus asked her a question.

“How would you and your team like to take your show to Earth for a few months—to travel around and give a bit of Heavenly inspiration to the teams that work on Earth and miss being here, at home in Heaven? It's My will for you to be here for the most part now.

“But since I love sharing with others what is very dear and precious to Me, I would love to let others enjoy this gift too that you and the others have given to Me. What would you think of that?”

Danielle didn’t know what to say, but she was sure she wanted to do whatever pleased His Majesty. With a little jump she was up in the air embracing Jesus and saying, “Sure! We’ll go. We’ll go wherever You want, whenever You want us to, and encourage whoever you wish for us to. If it makes You happy, that’s what makes us happy!”

“Good then. Thank you for spreading Heavenly cheer!” King Jesus said, while bidding her good-bye for then.

There were preparations to be made, and planning. It was exciting and thrilling. This would be the first time also, that she was on Earth with her new body! Maybe while she was there she’d get to explore places she always wanted to. Maybe she could get to run and jump on the Earth at last in the places she wished she could have--along with the dancing she was already going to do.

The best decision she made, in her whole life, was to let Jesus Christ be the Lord of her life, and to accept His gift of eternal life. Things just went from good, to better, to best. Where to next? Whatever it was, was going to be great. That she was sure of.

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