

TRILOGY OF TIME - PART 1



THE SEED

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Written by Jaco Basson

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CHAPTER 1

In the beginning, He already existed; He was One, Triune in perfect splendor. He was the First and also the Last, the rank supreme power. All of creation was in perfect submission to His rule and most gracious majesty.

Not only in Heaven but all creation was in harmony with His kingly dominion, rule and reign. The grandest of designs was yet to unfold, even before the first tick of time was recorded; He was perfect, without fault or blemish. He was Holy.

He was also Love! Perfect love, in its essence, could not be contained, not even by Love Himself. He was perfect love; He did not create love, love was His heart. This most powerful force of life could no longer be contained.

Taken and formed from the earth, He would be of earthly kind, for He would be taken from it. But even greater, an even more wonderful thing:

Surely, this creature would evidently be leafed and adorned, and in its season, bear much fruit.

Fruit, bearing its own seed within, represents the true seed from the Father. This seed is deeply planted and rooted within the heart.

This earthly creature was not meant merely to have dominion over the earth, but to multiply, subdue, and reign in it.

God, who is the source of life and light for all creation, established perfect order in Heaven. Similarly, this earthly ruler was to bring that order to the earthly realm. Just as God ruled the Heavens, He would delegate authority and lordship to this creature, who would be called man.

And so it begins: "There shall be one," God whispers to the Godhead. "Yes, one, a man after Our likeness. Modeled in Our form and image, indeed, this is the one I will love. This is the one upon whom I will pour My everlasting, abiding love. He will be like Me, alone, and not only will He receive my love but surely...

"He will love in return."

Finally, it is proclaimed; all heaven stands in awe as He is about to make the announcement to things created and uncreated. "I will pour myself into this creature. Never before and never again, not in this age, nor for all eternity, will there be anything like it."

The angelic hosts hold their breath for a moment. Can anything good truly come from this wretched earth? One angel cries out of turn, "How is this possible! Will God truly create a counterpart in His own likeness? What will be its purpose?" The angel is quickly silenced by a God, who smiles for just a moment.

A few of the angels gathered and begin to discuss amongst themselves. Knowing their Creator, and with newfound revelation, one angel spoke, "There must be a plan." In an instant,

God envelopes the speck of dirt called earth in His love.

“Look,” said God, as He slowly turned towards a crowd of spectators. “He shall be like Me, and I shall set Him on this earth.” God sighs for a moment, breathes out, and says, “I will provide one command. Yes, this will be the greatest: He shall love Me with everything he has.” One angel wonders to himself, what does God mean by this? Sensing the angel’s inner thoughts, God silences him with tremendous thunder... “EVERYTHING!”

With divine majesty, God gazes upon the wretched planet Earth, closes His eyes, and declares, “Let there be Light!” In an instant, a blazing fire bursts forth from the void, its brilliance so overwhelming that even some angels must look away. God then proclaims, “I will divide the day from the night, the greater light to rule by day and the lesser light to rule by night.” With boundless excitement, God leaps with joy, exclaiming, “It is good!”

As the next day dawns, God returns to the scene, ready to complete His masterpiece on the blank canvas of Earth. He separates the waters from the land with precision and care. Then, He plants every conceivable form of vegetation under the sun. As if this were not enough, He speaks the heavenly bodies into existence—galaxies ablaze with fire, fury, and revelation, lights in the celestial realms reflecting the Glory of their Creator. He brings forth every animal in the field, every bird in the sky, and all manner of sea creatures.

Finally, a profound silence falls... Never have the angels witnessed God expressing such passion and love. They wait with bated breath, eager to hear what God will say next. The silence is broken as God announces, "The time has come. I will now create my counterpart. As I am Lord of the heavenly realms, so will I delegate authority to my counterpart to rule and reign on Earth. He will be very much like me... alone!"

God stretches out His hand and scoops up a handful of soil. As He gazes deeply into the grains, what seems like nothing to others brings a radiant smile to His face. The heavenly hosts have never seen their Maker so content.

With a sense of purpose, God kneels and begins to shape a figure from the soil. As He delves deeper and deeper into the earth, the angels witness something extraordinary—tears of joy welling up in His eyes. Each time He reaches into the soil, one can almost hear Him whisper echoes, "Never... never alone!"

God leans over the sculpted figure, reaching into the depths of His Spirit. The angels and heavenly beings momentarily have to close their eyes, overwhelmed by the force of Life reserved for a purpose beyond their understanding. With infinite love, God breathes into the nostrils of this newly formed figure. A brilliant light explodes, and all creation pauses in awe.

Some angels, brave enough, dare to peek, slowly open their eyes. Before them lies a softly glowing creature on the ground. God gently extends His hand to this final masterpiece, helping it to its

feet. Turning to the crowd of celestial spectators, He cries out with ecstatic delight, "Behold, a man after my kind!

He is mine, mine forever. And I shall call him Adam." With this proclamation, God turns to Adam.

Eagerly, God awaits Adam's first words. And then, Adam speaks: "Lord, I am truly yours." It is as if, deep within, a new chapter of creation has just begun.

Within Adam, there's an innate awareness of his origin. He continues, "I am man, and I resemble you... Lord. Why this likeness?" Adam looks at the nearby angels and sees they are not like him. "Lord," he asks, "am I the only one like you? Will I be alone?" "Indeed, you are like Me, Adam.

Yes, you are alone... Like Me, there is no other like you, except... Me." God then says, "Look, I have given you all of creation on Earth to rule and reign over. Just as I am Lord of the heavenly realms, so shall you be lord of the earth.

For now, I will place you in a garden that I have planted for you. It will be your duty, Adam, to tend to it for me..." In the blink of an eye, God and Adam travel to a specific spot within the garden, near a tree. "Look," God says, "I have given you all kinds of fruit to eat, but from this tree, Adam, you shall not eat. For the day you eat from this tree, you shall surely die.

Remember, Adam, this fruit is not for food." Adam slowly nods his head, acknowledging the command. Then God withdraws to the heavens to rest, giving Adam time to himself.

As Adam ventures into the open plains of the garden, he can't help but notice he is unique. All around him is the vibrancy of life. With every step, he witnesses a new miracle. Adam speaks to himself: "Indeed, this is good." As Adam explores this life, he senses something deep within him, something unseen. He's not quite sure what it is, only a kind of longing, as if this time was meant to be, even before creation.

CHAPTER 2

The next morning, as Adam opens his eyes, he sees his Lord looking down at him with a smile. "Come, Adam."

Today, I will introduce you to creation. What I am about to do is present you with all the creatures of the earth. This is your task, Adam: you will name each one." God chooses an open space in the garden. Adam, unsure of what awaits him, watches as all sorts of creatures making its appearance before his eyes.

First, he names all the birds; then, he names every plant of the field, all the sea creatures, and finally, God presents him with the animal kingdom.

God observes that Adam seems troubled. "Adam," God asks, "look. All of this, I have given to you. Why do you appear so sad?" Adam, at a loss for words, suddenly bursts out in revelation, "Lord, I am by myself, and I am alone. Is this good, Lord? Is it good that I should be alone?" Adam feels a profound sense of loneliness within his spirit, a loneliness that words cannot fully capture.

God gently takes Adam's hand, gazing into his eyes with boundless compassion and exclaims, "Look, Adam!" For the first time, Adam peers into a realm beyond human expression. Never before has he experienced such a vision: everything around him

fades away until only God and Adam remain. Overwhelmed with emotion, he lifts his head in awe.

God asks, "What do you see, Adam?" With a burst of joy, Adam replies, "I see two, Lord." "Yes, Adam, two." God then shifts Adam's focus from this revelation. "What else do you see, Adam?" "I see an olive seed, Lord." "Look deeper, Adam; look deeper." "Yes, Lord, it is ready to be planted. Why this, Lord? What does it mean?" "Consider the olive tree, Adam. Its mystery is profound, for as the olive tree grows and matures, so shall all time mature and be fulfilled." "When, Lord? To what end, Lord?" "Look, Adam.

I am the first and I am the last. I AM the great I AM. For now, much of this truth is not yet ripe for revelation. As there is a time and season for everything under the sun, so shall you learn the meaning of this great mystery." With that, God releases Adam's hand and ascends back into the heavens. Adam, unsure of what just transpired, wanders through the garden.

As he roams, he can't help but notice the pairs of every creature under the sun: the lion and the lioness, even the sparrows nestled together in their carefully crafted home. "I am only one," he muses. "Could it be that God loves the sparrows more than me? For look, even the sparrows sing a song of love. Here am I, alone..." This is monumental! With this thought, Adam drifts into a profound slumber.

Meanwhile, in the highest heaven, an extraordinary gathering is taking place. No one is invited—not even Gabriel, the great messenger, who must step aside for a moment. This is a sacred

assembly of the Godhead alone. Never before, not in all ages past or throughout eternity, has such a meeting occurred. What is about to unfold is the ultimate expression of God's intent. It feels as though this moment will define the very purpose of His existence.

The decision is made: God will not only have a counterpart, but humanity will gain profound wisdom from this event. Just as the olive tree matures, so too will humanity grow and learn from their time on earth. Indeed, mankind will be enriched with earthly life and united with the divine for all eternity. The conclusion is clear: it is not good for man to be alone. As God descends to earth, Gabriel joins Him.

"Lord," Gabriel exclaims, "deep within me, I feel a sense of destiny, vibrant with purpose and intent. It seems that what you are about to do is not only integral to my existence and why I was created, but it will also teach every created being."

As God and Gabriel arrive where Adam rests, Gabriel notices God pause for a moment. "What is it, Lord? What's wrong?" Gabriel inquires. God remains silent, moving slowly toward Adam, His gaze fixed intently.

"Look," God finally says. "Indeed, he is one... behold, now he will be two, and surely, they will become one again, for by my hand they have been created!" With meticulous care, God gently removes a rib from Adam. Holding the rib in His left hand, God reaches deep within Himself with His right hand. Never before has He reached so profoundly.

In one hand, a rib, and in the other, a radiant force of light pulsating with untold glory and splendor. God carefully grasps the rib with both hands and declares, "So be it.

It is done! But far from finished."

"Finished, Lord?" Gabriel inquires eagerly. "Is there truly an end to this?" "No, Gabriel, the olive tree, when finished, will release its seed."

"Truly I say unto you, there will be many."

"Many, Lord? How is this possible?" Gabriel wonders, his curiosity piqued. God sits down with Gabriel, ready to unveil the mystery. "Look, Gabriel. Undoubtedly, a tree springs forth from one seed. After becoming a seedling, it grows into a young tree. Only when the time is ripe for harvest will it release its seeds. Even though they are many, yet look, they remain one."

"One, Lord?" Gabriel asks, his excitement building.

"Yes, one," God replies with a knowing smile. Finally, God gazes directly into Gabriel's eyes. "Look, Gabriel, the first seed will bear no fruit, therefore, this seed will have no other purpose other than to be cursed and cast aside to be burned. But My Seed, Gabriel, My Seed will live into eternity, and look, this tree will bear much fruit.

For remember, a tree is known by its fruit.” Gabriel is filled with wonder, eager to understand the profound meaning behind the two seeds. Knowing God, the anticipation of revelation is electric.

Exceptionally well, he does not question God again. The mystery of the olive tree will only be revealed with time.

CHAPTER 3

The next day dawns. As Adam lies half asleep, eyes gently closed, he senses something beside him. With eyes still shut, he reaches out and touches this being. First, he feels a soft, delicate, feminine hand. His heart races with excitement. He then feels a nose, a mouth, and suddenly leaps to his feet in pure ecstasy, proclaiming:

“Behold, we are two, and I shall call you Eve, for you will be the mother of our kind. Look, we will be one.” Unbeknownst to Adam, God watches from afar, eager to see what unfolds next. Adam tenderly helps Eve to her feet. His first impulse is to speak these few but profound words: “I love you, Eve.” At this, God is moved to tears and retreats to a hidden place.

Adam embraces Eve as they wander through the garden. He then runs ahead, falls back onto the soft, lush grass, and with open arms and a smile, invites Eve to join him. Eve falls into Adam's embrace, and in that moment, they become one!

Some angels nearby witness this revelation, realizing for the first time a glimpse of God's intent. Even they are kept from the full understanding of this mystery.

Only God knows what it is like to be alone, then become two, only to unite as one again. As the angels shake their heads in wonder, God suddenly appears and speaks: “Look, they have become one. Learn from this, learn and be wise. For now, you know in part,

but the fullness of this great mystery will unfold with the life of the olive tree."

With that, God departs in absolute majesty, leaving behind a trail of burning coals of glory and dark clouds of splendor. All creation bows before the King of Majesty.

God's voice sounds like thunder, "Michael!" In an instant, the angel of the north appears. "Look, Michael, I love you, just as I love all of my creation. You are my servant, yet even you lack the full understanding of mercy. Therefore, you will guard mankind and report to me daily. Never, Michael, never will you leave them alone. For behold, I will never leave nor forsake them. Look, Satan prowls like a lion, seeking whom he may devour.

As you know, Michael, Lucifer was merely a reflection of my brilliance, adorned with every precious stone. He dared to exalt himself above the stars and the highest heaven, but know this, Michael, without any command, the fist of righteousness struck him down, and he fell to the abyss... like lightning.

Remember, Michael, you are to protect them at all times. But when they stand before the tree, the tree I have forbidden them to eat from, you shall stand aside, to see if they heed my words. Even if your sword is ready to strike, yes, Michael, keep your temper, for surely there will be a dragon, a dragon with seven heads. On this beast, you will unleash your fury. For now, your instructions are clear. Take precious care of my creation."

The next day dawns with rays of soft light peeking through the leaves of the tree where Adam and Eve lie asleep. They are awakened by a sudden sound of joy, for above them is a sparrow's nest.

Eve exclaims, "Look, Adam, they have a home, and now we also have a place called home. God has certainly given us all this space to roam and to rule. But what is the purpose of this?" Adam, recalling the vision of the olive tree, leads Eve to an olive tree seedling. "Look, Eve. What do you see?" "I see a plant," Eve replies. "No, Eve, I've given this tree a name. I call it the olive tree—and it holds the key to unlocking the mystery of time itself!"

Eve's lips curve into a gentle smile. Adam continues, his eyes bright with wonder: "And when the right moment arrives, it will release its seeds. Only then, Eve, will we begin to understand—even if only a little."

The air is cool and golden as the day begins to fade. For the very first time, Adam and Eve wander separate paths through the garden. Deep within, Adam feels a stirring—a call from God echoing in his spirit. He follows, heart pounding, to the very center of the garden.

"Yes, Lord," Adam calls out, his voice trembling with anticipation. "Here I am." In a breathtaking instant, the Maker Himself approaches, radiating brilliance. "Come, Adam. Now, it's just you and me."

Hand in hand, Creator and creation stroll beneath the ancient trees, their steps in perfect harmony. “So, Adam,” God asks, a smile in His voice, “tell me more about Eve.” Adam’s face lights up. “Lord, it’s wonderful.

I can’t quite put it into words yet, but... it’s almost as if—
” “She completes me.” “Yes, Adam, tell me more—I want to know!” God leans in, anticipation lighting up His face, eager for Adam’s answer.

Adam’s eyes shine. “Lord... I love her. She is fair, of perfect beauty, and even now, I long for her.”

For the first time, God sees it clearly: Adam’s heart has found its counterpart, and he loves her deeply. This is good. But a question stirs within the Creator—does Adam love Eve more than Me? That cannot be good.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the garden, Eve is captivated by the wonders around her. Every color, every shape, every living thing—she marvels at it all. “Surely God is almighty,” she whispers, awe in her voice. “He has painted the earth with every color under the sun.”

As she wanders, something catches her eye—a tree, unlike any other, standing alone at the edge of the garden. Intrigued, she drifts closer, curiosity pulling her in. The tree is mesmerizing, its fruit gleaming with an otherworldly allure.

Suddenly, a sly, silken voice calls out: “Eve.” She glances around. “Yes, Adam?” she replies, but Adam is nowhere to be seen. Again, the voice: “Eve.” Her heart quickens. She looks up—and there, coiled among the branches, is a serpent, its eyes glinting with cunning intelligence.

In her innocence, Eve answers, “Yes?” The serpent’s words slither into her mind: “Did God really say you must not eat from this tree? Oh, but this tree—this tree will make you wise! God knows that the day you eat its fruit, your eyes will be opened. You will be like Him, knowing both good and evil.”

Eve’s curiosity blazes. She reaches out, fingers trembling, for one of the forbidden fruits. No eyes witness her, but for a fleeting instant, the serpent’s lips curl into a wicked, triumphant sneer. As Eve lifts the fruit to her lips, a sudden noise shatters the silence behind her.

A voice thunders through the garden: “No, Eve! God Himself commanded us—do not eat from this tree! This fruit is not for us.”

But Eve’s eyes burn with a new hunger. “Adam, God knows that if we eat this fruit, we will become wise—like gods ourselves. Why should we be denied such power?”

And so it begins: the thirst for knowledge, the insatiable longing, takes root in Adam’s heart.

“Tell me more, Eve.” She stands tall, defiant. “Adam, God is mighty, but He hoards all honor for Himself. I refuse to accept this. Look—this creature, the serpent, has spoken the truth. And I believe him.”

With that, Eve sinks her teeth into the fruit, sealing their fate with a single, irrevocable act. Similarly, Adam enters into a union with her that defies divine intention, thereby failing to fulfill God's original purpose.

CHAPTER 4

“Adam... Adam, where are you?” Covered in woven leaves, the two emerge before the Lord.

“Adam, who told you that you were naked? Have you eaten from the tree from which I expressly commanded you not to eat?”

“But, Lord—” Adam begins, but God interrupts him.

“Adam, consider all that I have given you. I trusted you and loved you. My thoughts toward you have always been for peace, not for harm—to give you hope and a future. Yet, see what has happened: you have disrupted the balance of all creation. I tell you truly, you will learn from this. Just as the olive tree matures through seasons of hardship, so too will you gain wisdom through toil and sorrow.

And as for you, serpent—” Because you have done this, you are cursed above all animals and every creature of the field. On your belly you shall crawl, and dust will be your food all the days of your life.

I will set enmity between you and the woman, and between your seed and hers. Her Seed will crush your head, and you will strike His heel. Gabriel stands as a solemn witness to these words.

And suddenly, the memory blazes: God spoke of two seeds—one that will bear no fruit, and another that will bring forth life. much fruit. God speaks, “For behold, I will slaughter the Lamb, and its skin will be a covering for you, yes, even a tunic of lamb’s skin.

“Learn, son of man; learn and be wise.” At last, the decree is pronounced: Adam and Eve must depart from the Garden. They will now labor over the very soil from which they were formed, and to which they will one day return. God ascends to the highest heaven—indeed, to heights beyond even the highest heaven.

From this vantage, He gazes down upon the earth and sees two small figures traversing the arid, desolate landscape. A solemn assembly is about to commence. The Godhead will convene once more, and as before, none but God Himself are present.

Suddenly, an ominous, radiant figure emerges—Satan, making his presence known with a sinister grin. He approaches God and speaks: “Is this truly the work of Your hands? Look at what You have done. Adam has relinquished his scepter of authority to me. You have failed, God. What You desired most will never be Yours. They do not love You. Had they truly loved You, they would have obeyed Your command.” They will pay the price in blood, sweat, and tears for all eternity.”

The Word rises and approaches Satan, so close that the Son can smell his foul, brimstone breath. "I will pay the price."

"Indeed, ha!"

"Will the Word indeed pay the price?" Satan continues, "See, the only problem is, they believed me, not you. Through their belief in me, they ate of the fruit, leading to everlasting damnation."

The Holy Spirit, ablaze with fire and fury, stares directly into the eyes of the blasphemer. "Look here, in their hearts, they will believe in the Word, and look – with their mouths, confession is made unto salvation."

"Ha," Satan sneers, "who can save their souls? This price is too costly. Even you God, what will You give in return for their redemption?" Now it is the Father's turn to speak:

"For I so love the world, yes, so much that I will offer what is most dear to me; I will offer my Son's life, and whoever believes in Him shall never perish but have everlasting life." "So, Lord, what you are saying is, you will take their place? Will innocence become sin and be destroyed forever?"

Very well God, since you put such high a price on this creation, I will gladly accept this offering. For I know, yeah, I once was one of your most favored. I know very well, you are the keeper of your Word.

Now, look, you have lost your Son to me."

The Word declares with a face that speaks of power: “Lo and behold, love, conquers all.” With this Satan leaves the Godhead. The Word now continues: “Therefore, I will truly step down forty two generations, with a blameless bloodline, wrap myself in human flesh and become unthinkable ... sin.”

CHAPTER 5

“Michael!” The archangel appears before the throne in a flash of lightning.

“Yes, Lord,” Michael answered.

“Michael, I have summoned you from the north, and the north shall be your dwelling place.

I will set apart a people for myself, and here I will plant the olive tree. Its branches will reach to the farthest north, south, east, and west—to every corner of the earth. Every bird under the sun will find shelter in its branches. Only then, Michael, only then will the olive tree be ready for harvest.”

At these words, God pointed toward the Word, and the Word transforms.

“What do you see, Michael?”

“I see an olive, Lord.”

“Yes, it is an olive. Truly, I tell you, I will plant this olive in the north.” God extended His hand and took the olive in His right hand.

With tears in His eyes, He crushes the olive in a surge of righteous anger. Michael watches as a single drop of oil falls from God’s hand. God concludes the vision, saying, “Michael, this olive will yield oil in endless measure.”

So it shall be: the Word will be known as Christ, the Messiah, the Anointed One. He—Michael—is the one who baptizes with the Holy Spirit and with fire. For my Spirit, Michael, my very Spirit, clothed the earth with love and mercy before the foundations of creation. Only the Spirit, Michael, knows my loneliness.”

This revelation was too overwhelming for Michael; he longed to leave His presence.

CHAPTER 6

God calls to Gabriel. “Gabriel!” “Yes, my Lord.”

“I have chosen you, Gabriel. You will be the bearer of good news to many. In generations to come, my Seed will take root in Mary’s womb. My love is boundless, Gabriel. My Son will offer His life as a ransom for humanity. This Seed will be buried, and after three days, it will rise, just as a tender shoot emerges from the earth. This is the symbol of the olive tree, Gabriel; every nation and tongue will come to understand, for His roots are established in truth and righteousness.

This is my kingdom, Gabriel—the very essence of humanity: my unwavering love for them, and, in return, their deepest love for me.”

“Why their hearts, Lord?”

“Consider this, Gabriel: whoever possesses a person’s heart becomes their lord, and to that ideal they will bow. My people will offer me their hearts, for I will be their Lord, and they will be a people devoted to me—a people who love their God. Yet many will partake of the olive tree and still reject Him, for there are those who cherish darkness and despise the light. I am the true light; whoever follows me will not walk in darkness, but will have the light of life.”

Gabriel was overwhelmed, struggling to grasp the purpose behind these mysteries. Perceiving Gabriel’s inner turmoil, God invited him to sit once more.

“Observe, Gabriel, and understand: Satan enticed a third of the angels into rebellion. You know that Satan rose up against my authority.” Gabriel, even before the second earth, Satan was destined for eternal damnation. He had no dominion, either in heaven or in the abyss. Satan was acutely aware of this. I ponder, Gabriel, perhaps I bestowed too much authority upon Adam. For what is humanity that I am so conscious of them, when I have created them just a shade lower than ... me?

You must understand, Gabriel, that the second earth is governed by the prince of the air. He bears the title of prince, not king; therefore, Satan does not possess a kingdom of his own. You are aware that Satan covets what rightfully belongs to me.

Satan has established his stronghold by appropriating my principles. Just as a leader commands those who submit to his authority, Satan commands demons of various types and ranks, who obey him and carry out his malevolent intentions.

“I fail to see how this pertains to humanity,” Gabriel remarks.

Listen carefully, Gabriel. Adam and Eve submitted themselves to Satan. Their desire for wisdom and knowledge led them to join his insurrection. I had already pronounced judgment upon Satan and his demons long before the creation of Adam and Eve. Consequently, when Adam and Eve aligned themselves with Satan, I was compelled to surrender them to the consequences of their choice, resulting in Adam’s participation in the rebellion for which judgment had already been decreed. I had no alternative, Gabriel.

Had I not pronounced judgment upon humanity, Satan would have been unleashed, remaining eternally wicket. Most importantly, my judgment would lack validity, and I would cease to be God.

Despite Adam's submission to Satan, I continue to extend mercy. Yes, Gabriel, this is why my people will come to understand the significance of the olive tree. Consider: the lifespan of man is seventy years, or, if strong, eighty. Within this span, each person is given the opportunity to turn away from Satan and walk with me.

This is their final opportunity, Gabriel. I earnestly hope they will humble themselves and pray. This is the present reality, Gabriel—this very moment. Now is the time when I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh. The Holy Spirit will dwell within and upon them, and He will communicate to them all that I desire.

CHAPTER 7

Across countless generations, humanity has borne the consequences of sin. Yet once more, God calls upon Gabriel.

“Yes, my Lord,” Gabriel responds.

God, in the profound depths of His spirit, reaches into His own heart. To Gabriel’s astonishment, he beholds a small seed in the Father’s hand.

“Behold, Gabriel,” God declares, “from My heart I draw forth this seed. It will take root in Mary’s womb, growing in stature, wisdom, and anointing from the earliest days.”

Gabriel, awed, replies, “Lord, so from Your very heart, even from Your Spirit, You bring forth this seed.” “This seed will become flesh and will have a voice,” God continues. “He, My Son, will reveal My heart to the world.”

“You have spoken truly, Gabriel. I have a message to deliver.”

“Yes, Lord. What is the message?” Gabriel inquires, sensing the gravity of the moment as tears stream from God’s eyes.

The Father proclaims, “I love mankind. Witness, Gabriel, I will establish My covenant with humanity, beginning with Abram. This Seed will be passed down through generations, ultimately to Mary.”

“My Spirit will nurture this Seed only at the appointed time, not before. For He is the Son of Man, even David. The coming of the Messiah will unfold in an unexpected way; just as Abram awaited his son, so too will My Son come at the appointed hour.” a time when humanity least anticipates it.

“Listen to me now, Gabriel. Is there anything beyond my capability?”

“No, my Lord,” Gabriel replies.

Gabriel then inquires, “Lord, will this Seed be passed down through generations, even unto Mary, and in the appointed time, will the Spirit nurture this Seed?”

“You have spoken truly, Gabriel. The time has come. Go now, Gabriel. I will speak with Abram in the days ahead.”

Meanwhile, Abram is in the fields, tending his sheep. He reflects, “Truly, the gods have blessed me abundantly this year.” As he surveys his father’s land, he hears a gentle, unmistakable voice: “Abram.” Startled, he looks to his left and right, searching for the source. The voice calls again, “Abram.” Abram wonders, Could it be that the gods are speaking to me?

Then God declares, “Take yourself and all that belongs to you, and journey to a land I will show you. I have given you this land, Abram. It will stand as a testament to all humanity. I am the One True God.

Before time began, I AM.”

Abram grasps his staff and hurries to Sarai. “Sarai, the One True God has commanded me to gather all our possessions and travel to a land He will reveal to us.” Sarai contemplates his words, pondering, Who is this One True God?

“Abram, consider this carefully,” she replies. “You are a man of mature years; is it truly plausible that the gods have sent you such a message—to abandon everything familiar and journey to an unknown land?

“Sarai, this is the word of the Lord, and we must obey,” Abram responds.

Later that evening, as the servants gather around the fire, a quiet conversation arises among them. “Can it be that Abram has truly heard the voice of God—a God whom no one has ever seen?”

“We have worshipped these idols for generations,” another murmurs. “Now we are to follow the God of Abram?”

An elderly servant, long acquainted with his master, intervenes to calm the discussion. “Remain loyal to your master. I have known Abram for many years; he is righteous and just in all his dealings. If God has indeed spoken to him, then this is the path we must follow. Have we not prospered under Abram’s care all these years? Let there be no quarrel among you.” Tomorrow we will depart.”

CHAPTER 8

The next day, Abram set out for the land of Canaan, accompanied by his wife Sarai and his brother Lot, bringing with them all their possessions. The land before them was rich with water and verdant pastures, perfectly suited for their herds. As Abram tended his livestock, he heard a familiar voice declare:

“Abram, I have given this land to you and your descendants. I will make of you a great nation. I will bless those who bless you, and whoever curses you, I will curse. Through you, all the families of the earth shall be blessed. Look in every direction—north, south, east, and west—for all the land that you see, I have given to you. Your descendants will be as numerous as the grains of sand on the earth; kings will arise from your lineage.”

Abram responded, “Lord, how can this be, since I have no heir?”

The voice replied, “Do not be afraid, Abram. I am your shield and your very great reward. Look up at the night sky and count the stars, if you are able; so shall your descendants be—beyond number.”

Still, Abram questioned, “Lord, how can this happen? I am old, and Sarai is barren. How can she bear a child in her age?”

The Lord answered, "Is anything too difficult for me? Trust in my promise. I will provide you with a descendant, and through you, every nation on earth will be blessed." Him and acknowledge Him as Lord, the Son of Promise."

Abram replies, "Lord, I believe." "You are my faithful servant, Abram. Through you, I will establish my covenant, so live righteously and be blameless. From now on, you will be known as Abraham, for I will make you the father of many nations. Your wife will no longer be called Sarai; she will be known as Sarah, and she will be the mother of many nations. A child will be born from your lineage and Sarah's womb. I will bless Him and His descendants after Him.

CHAPTER 9

Once more, a gathering convenes in the heavens. God summons Michael.

“Yes, my Lord, I am at Your service.”

“Michael, behold: I have established My covenant with Abraham and Sarah. Recall that, in the beginning, I commanded you to guard Adam and Eve. Now, I appoint you to watch over Abraham, his wife, and their entire household.

Remember, Adam was the father of all humanity, and Eve its mother. Today, I declare that this mantle has passed to Abraham and Sarah, for I have truly blessed them. Through Abraham, all the families of the earth shall be blessed. Abraham believed, and it was credited to him as righteousness. So it shall be, for I am the rewarder of the righteous.

Consider this: if honor is sought for oneself, it is not genuine. True and commendable honor is that which is given for the sake of another. Hear Me, Michael: there is no greater honor than to lay down one’s life for another. The Son does not honor Himself; rather, the Son honors the Father, and the Spirit honors the Son.

Therefore, when honor is bestowed by another, it should be received with humility. My Son receives honor because it is given to Him. For this reason, He will enter the world and lay down His life, for such a sacrifice is pleasing and acceptable to the Father. The Son will be born from the seed of Abraham.

This is the One whom I will bless. I tell you truly, even Abraham saw His day and rejoiced. He will be called Emmanuel, for indeed, God will be with them.”

Unbeknownst to Michael, God has just revealed a profound truth concerning the revelation and manifestation of the Seed.

Michael, sin entered the world through one man, Adam. Thus, the seed and descendants of Adam are marked by sin and its consequences. Just as sin entered the world through a seed, so too will it be eradicated by One—the promised Seed. Life is found in the Seed, Michael. Without the life of this Seed, redemption for the world is impossible. There is no greater love than this: to lay down one’s life for another.

The Seed speaks for itself; it requires no interpretation, for it proclaims and embodies the ultimate gift of love.

All have sinned and fallen short of My good will and intent. Sin is real, Michael, and it will run its course to the end, unless interrupted by the life-giving power of the Seed. This is the mystery—a force beyond human comprehension.

Many will die without receiving the life it offers. For His blood cures every disease and vindicates the lost. As the Great Physician, He enters a dying world. Only this blood has the power to restore, to heal, to cleanse, to deliver, to restore sight, to make whole—the power to cure the sin-infected soul. This is the life-giving blood. This blood cries out, encapsulating the fullness and depth of My love for humanity.

Love, Michael, is not truly love without sufficient, tangible evidence. Something as profound and complex as love cannot remain hidden in the depths of the heart; it must break free, reaching new frontiers, seeking out the destitute, the outcast, and the rejected. True love uplifts, inspires compassion, and brings liberation.

Michael responds, “Lord, how can love not be love unless it is made tangible?”

The Lord replies, “Michael, for I so love the world that I will send my Son to die, so that whoever believes in Him shall not perish but have everlasting life.”

Michael reflects, “I understand, Lord. Even though humanity is lost in sin, you will send your Son to lay down His life. Despite their unworthiness, your Son will love them to the extent of sacrificing Himself willingly. Is this the proof that love requires?”

“You have spoken truly, Michael,” the Lord affirms. “As He lays down His life, He also possesses the power to take it up again.”

CHAPTER 10

Shortly after God visited Abraham's home, Sarah conceived and bore a son, whom they named Isaac. One day, while Abraham was in his field, he hears the voice of the Lord once again: "Abraham."

"Yes, my Lord, I am here," Abraham replies.

The Lord commands, "Take your son Isaac, whom I have given you, and go to Mount Moriah. There, offer him as a sacrifice to me."

Abraham responded with unwavering faith: "Lord, I will obey, for you are faithful and your word is true. Even if I must sacrifice my son, I trust that you, my Lord, have the power to restore him to life. Let it be according to your word; your servant believes."

The next morning, Abraham woke Isaac. "Prepare yourself, my son, for today we will honor God. Let us set out for Moriah, where we will offer a sacrifice to the Lord our God."

"Yes, Father," Isaac replies.

On the third day of their journey, Isaac turns to his father and asks, "Father, we have the fire and the wood for the sacrifice, but where is the lamb?"

Abraham placed his right hand on Isaac's shoulder and, gesturing toward Mount Moriah in the distance, reassuring him: "Do not worry, my son. God himself will provide the lamb."

Upon reaching the summit, Abraham and Isaac began to build an altar, carefully stacking stones one upon another. As the altar is finished, Abraham sits beside Isaac and speaks softly: “My son, the Lord has asked for a sacrifice—the most precious thing I have:

“you.”

Isaac remains silent, accepting his father’s words. With quiet resolve, he lays down upon the altar, even as a lamb to the slaughter, prepared to fulfill the will of God.

As Abraham raised his knife, the angel of the Lord intervenes, seizing his arm. “Abraham, you have demonstrated your faithfulness, willing even to offer your only son’s life. Look to the thicket of thorny bushes. What do you see?”

“I see a ram, Lord.”

“So it is.”

In that moment, the heavens openes before Abraham, and he is swept into a vision. The altar fades from view, replaced by the image of a cross. As he gazes upon the ram, it transformed into the likeness of the only begotten Son of God, crowned with thorns, led like a lamb to the slaughter.

Willingly, the Son embraces the cross, awaiting the fall of the hammer—the instrument of shame and suffering. Suddenly, a hand from heaven reaches down, and the cross became as a seed, an olive seed.

This Seed is then planted in the depths of the earth for three days. Then, without warning, the sun rises and darkness is dispelled.

Abraham beholds the seedling as it grows into a young tree, bearing nine fruits upon seven branches. Its branches stretched to every corner of the earth, and every bird beneath the sun finds shelter within its shade.

CHAPTER 11

For countless generations, humanity has traced its origins to the lineage of Abraham. Now, with but a few commanding words, the Father summons all the hosts of heaven to gather in Abraham's bosom. The moment has come: the Word is prepared to address His creation. What is about to unfold will stand among the most profound sermons ever delivered.

The Son Himself is poised to speak.

The assembly erupts in jubilant praise. Angels soar in exultation, glorifying God; every living being lifts its voice in worship. Seraphim and Cherubim encircle the gathering, joined by the great messenger Gabriel and the Archangel Michael. In perfect harmony, the multitude sings as the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit reveal their presence.

The Father raises His voice, gesturing toward the Son: "Behold, the Lamb who takes away the sins of the world. He, My only-begotten, will be laid to rest for three days and will rise again, gentle as a tender shoot. Nations will bow before Him; indeed, every knee shall bend and every tongue confess that He, My Son, is Lord."

A palpable sense of anticipation fills the air. Angels beat their wings in pure joy and adoration. The sons and daughters of men are transformed, swept up in ecstatic delight. The Father then takes the Son's hand and presents Him to the assembly.

With each step the Son takes, the chorus of praise intensifies; the atmosphere is charged with awe. The Son raises His hand in declaration, proclaiming, “We are here to save your sons, your daughters, your families, and your loved ones.”

He extends His palms: “Behold, these hands will bear the marks of love, and from My side will flow mercy. Then all will be fulfilled, and we shall be united in heaven for eternity.”

CHAPTER 12

The sermon continues. Unexpectedly, the Son takes His place among the congregation. Without a word or command, the sons and daughters of humanity bow before the King, and for a brief moment, the Holy Spirit perceives the Father's profound joy.

The Word proceeds: "If you, though flawed, know how to give good gifts to your children, how much more will your Heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to those who ask Him? I will not leave anyone comfortless or in distress. Consider a man destined for a long journey: as he traveled, waves battered his ship, tossing it relentlessly.

Some of you may wonder, 'Should I steer north, east, south, or west?' Yet this man, in his wisdom, set his course toward the radiance of the Son—and behold, he reached his destination. Others among you may feel shipwrecked, adrift and uncertain, longing for a miracle to deliver you from your troubles.

Reflect on the mighty winds of the sea: do they not guide a sturdy mast toward its goal? Yet I tell you, a ship that strays even a few meters from its course will not reach its intended harbor. You are the descendants of your father Abraham. Understand this, beloved: just as Abraham was willing to offer his son, so the Father sent forth the Word, and He was delivered up for you.”

For Abraham was faithful in this, and I have promised to make his descendants a great and mighty people.

The Son kneels and begins to draw in the sand beside Him. Slowly, He lets grains of sand fall one by one, as if counting them in silent remembrance of His Covenant and Word. Lifting His gaze to the Father, He finds Him nodding in gentle approval.

For a brief moment, the Son surveys the crowd, His eyes filled with boundless compassion. With deliberate care, He gathers a handful of sand in each hand and approaches the Father, ensuring not a single grain is lost.

He presents the sand to the Father, who breathes softly over it. Instantly, a wave of power ripples through the air, and a radiant, translucent light begins to glow in the Lord’s hands.

Turning to the crowd, the Son holds forth the light and declares with profound compassion: “Look and see—for each of you is like one of these grains of sand. Not one will be forgotten. I will not overlook even the least among you. I will pray to the Father, and He will send you another Comforter, who will never leave you nor forsake you, guiding you in the way you should go.”

Standing at the center of the assembly, the Word faces north and lets the grains of sand slip slowly from His hands. In that moment, the eyes of the people are opened, and before them appears an olive tree—no ordinary tree, but one bearing nine fruits upon seven branches. Suddenly, the olive tree radiates with indescribable glory. United in spirit, the crowd and the stars join together in song: “Shine, Jesus, shine.”

CHAPTER 13

As the sons and daughters of humanity behold the radiant presence of the olive tree, their understanding is suddenly transformed. Jesus once again takes His place among the gathered multitude.

He continues, “Consider the mystery of the olive tree. Just as the olive tree grows and matures, so too does time move toward its fulfillment. Reflect on the cycles of the olive tree, for within them lies the truth that can unravel the enigmas of life. As the seasons come and go, so does the cycle of existence. Take heed, children of man, and seek wisdom.

Turn your thoughts inward, to your own lives. Every tree experiences seasons of great joy and abundance. In such times, the olive tree scatters its seed, which is firmly planted within every being.

Like any living thing, it requires devoted love and care to reach its full beauty and stature. Only when its roots are anchored in truth and righteousness will it bear fruit, and others will come to you, taste, and see that the Lord is good.

As the sun rises in the east, filling all creation with life and joy, so shall I rise in three days, ushering in a season of glad tidings and rejoicing. This season will yield a bountiful harvest. For the Great Husbandman watches attentively, ensuring that My Word takes root in your hearts and produces a hundredfold.

Now, lift your eyes to the stars; do they not also know the seasons and the appointed times? Truly, a star will shine over Bethlehem, radiating incomparable glory and joy, heralding the dawn of a new season—the coming of the Kingdom of God on earth.”

With these words, Jesus gazes at the open sky, pointing at each star, almost as if He is counting them.

As before, the Son looks at the Father and once again the Father slowly nods His head in approval. For a moment the eyes of the gathering open. Jesus, with His right hand, snatches a star from heaven, a star of great beauty and glory. Once again the Son walks over to the Father. The Father gently breathes on the star. This time the star takes on another form, the form as of the Son of Man. Before them, a spectacle plays off, with the stars as the setting.

The Son of Man is taken, bound with ropes and shackles, to the council in Jerusalem. He endures countless beatings. With each blow, His light fades, and with every step, blood flows. This star is then brought to a tree. The Son of Man embraces the tree, as if He has chosen it for Himself. Long nails are hammered through His hands and feet.

In agony, the Son gazes at the open sky. As He takes His final breath, the Son of Man cries out:

"It is finished!"

Suddenly, the scene shifts. Now, the star is encircled by twelve dormant stars. The star gently breathes life into each of them, and behold, new stars are born. Instantly, the audience regains their sight.

With immense compassion, Jesus looks over the crowd and proclaims, "Observe and see, for each of you is like one of these dormant stars, for I AM the one who baptizes with the Holy Spirit and fire. Unless a person is born again, he will not see the Kingdom of Heaven."

CHAPTER 14

The sound of trumpets fills the air as God and all the heavenly hosts gather in the heavens. "Gabriel!" calls the Lord. "Yes, my Lord," replies the devoted messenger. "Now take the Seed I have revealed to you, for this Seed will take root in Mary's womb, becoming flesh with a voice to deliver my message..." "Yes, my Lord," Gabriel acknowledges. He descends to a small town named Nazareth, early in the morning.

At first, the little latch on the window shifts slightly, causing a gentle rustle. Light begins to filter through the narrow gaps in the wooden window. The messenger calls out: "Mary?" Still drowsy, she does not respond to Gabriel's call. "Mary!" This time, she awakens.

Filled with trepidation, the favored daughter of Zion listens to God's messenger. "Mary, highly favored of the Lord, I bring you good news: you will conceive a male child. He is the one foretold by Moses, the prophet through whom the heavens and the earth were established, and without Him, nothing exists. He shall be known as Wonderful Counselor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, and Emmanuel."

Mary, still somewhat frightened, replies to Gabriel, "How can this happen, since I have not been with a man?" Gabriel presents a small Seed from his carefully guarded bosom, saying, "This Seed, Mary, will take root in your womb through your word." Mary responds, "Let it be as you have said, my Lord." Gabriel then touches Mary's womb and declares, "So be it." In an instant, a brilliant burst of light fills the room.

For the first time, Mary sees vivid images flashing in her mind. She first sees a tiny seed, which then becomes deeply embedded in fertile soil. Next, she envisions a small seedling that grows in size. As time passes, she observes nine fruits developing on seven branches. She wonders to herself, what could this signify?

Gabriel, standing by, says unto Mary: “For now, Mary, you know in part, but the fullness of this great mystery will unfold with the life of the olive tree.

Furthermore, Mary, set out to visit Elizabeth, for she was barren, but even now she is with child. This is the one whose voice is crying in the wilderness: “Make straight the way of the Lord.” This one will be the Christ and the other His prophet.” With these few words, Gabriel leaves Mary’s presence.

It is the next day, Mary sets course to Elizabeth, she thinks to herself, what would come from this good word. For the messenger of God did indeed announce a male child from Elizabeth’s womb too, one, the Son of God and the other His prophet. Not quite sure what Elizabeth’s response would be, thinks to herself, this one thing is for sure, there shall be much joy unspeakable!

As Mary arrives at her destination, Elizabeth runs to Mary. As Elizabeth sees Mary, the babe inside her womb leaps with Joy!

CHAPTER 15

Nine months have gone by since Mary heard from Gabriel. Who will speak for them? It is census time, and they must travel to Bethlehem to be counted. As Joseph and Mary journey towards the Promised Land, Joseph briefly gazes into Mary's eyes and whispers:

"I love you!"

As they near Bethlehem, Joseph asks, "Mary, my wife, why do you seem so anxious? Is it time?" "Yes, Joseph. Please see if you can find us a place to stay. The time is now!" In a rush, Joseph heads to the only available lodge at this late hour.

He approaches the open door and calls out to the woman nearby, "Woman! My wife is in labor, and we urgently need a place to stay!" The woman frowns and replies, "My dear, there is no room for you here, and no one will take you in at this hour.

But I tell you, if you look deep down in the valley, yes, down this road, you will find a stable. I know it's not the ideal place for a child to be born, but there is a manger with enough straw for the baby to rest in and a fire to keep warm. I will come shortly. Go now! I hope this helps!" Joseph rushes back to Mary.

"Mary, hurry, I have found a place!" The soft glow of the stable breaks through the darkness. "This is it, Mary!" "Joseph, quickly, I

need to lie down in the stable." Unsure of what to do, Joseph gently lifts Mary in his strong arms and helps her settle on the stable floor.

The sounds of hooves and clinking metal confirm they are indeed in a stable, though it is quite small. Mary is uncertain of what to expect, feeling intense labor pains that are beyond description.

With indescribable pain, the Kingly child is born. "Is anybody here?" A moment later the woman that spoke at the lodge makes her entrance into the stable. "Give the child to me." The way she handles the child speaks of one who is truly a mother. She places the kingly Child onto the soft tender hay.

"It is done! But it is not finished," Mary whispers to herself.

A soft coo, then a loud cry comes from the kingly Child. At this point, men dressed in apparel which is rugged and worn, make their way into the stable. The shepherds are drawn to the warm light of the little fire that kindles. This is the place where the One that has been promised is to be found.

"Whom are you seeking?" the woman asks. The humble shepherd gives an answer to the call of the woman. "We are here to seek the One, the One that was promised. For see, we were standing in the field, and in the brilliance of light spoke to us an Oracle of God.

Saying that we are to find the Child promised by the mouths of the prophets through the ages and that He is the true shepherd!” “So then, come in,” the woman responds. The shepherds start to hum a hymn: Silent night, holy night, Halleluiah! Halleluiah!

In this graceful warm atmosphere, men from another world walk into the open space of the manger, three men dressed in a fashion that truly reflects wisdom. “Is this the One?” the wise man prompts the other one standing next to him... “Yes, this is the One,” the young shepherd boy speaks.

“We have come from the far corners of the earth to bring honor and praise to the One, even a King. For see, according to our calculations, we have seen the star from afar. It has been a long journey.

Surely now we know this night a King is born.”The three wise men lay their gifts at the foot of the crib: Gold for Kingly Rule, Incense – the sweetest fragrance known to man, and Myrrh, the taste of Kings, yet bitter to the belly.

CHAPTER 16

“Joseph! Come quickly, Jesus is standing. How is this possible? Look, Joseph!” And with this Jesus takes his first earthbound steps towards Joseph, the Son now clings tightly to Joseph, while Joseph bends his knee, and looks into the piercing eyes of his Son. A sudden sense of fear grips Joseph as he recalls all the memories of his birth, the shepherds, the wise men, this is all too much.

Joseph dare not interrupt the child, the child just slowly reaches out a hand, lays it into the palm of Joseph, there are two hands now, a tiny fragile hand inside a carpenter’s hand, tears start to form in the eyes of Jesus, in his mind memories are flashing, he recalls his longing, when all that was, is God!

He travels back in time inside his soft glowing Spirit, he sees himself walking with Adam in the cool of the day, laughing, dancing, holding hands, when there was no one save God and Adam, the good intent, the love purposed, solely given and entrusted, taken from the heart, breathed into an earthen vessel ... and behold, man.

Jesus runs into the courtyard where Joseph is busy crafting a solid piece of lumber. “Look, Jesus,” Joseph speaks, “this piece of wood was meant for a far greater purpose, take this piece of wood, apply crafty hands, the hammer, nails, and it is finished.”

The Nazarene Child stares as Joseph works the lumber, “look, Jesus, take this ruler, straighten a line, cut the wood with care and love, don’t force the wood, gently until it is in pieces.

Once we have all the pieces together, look, we make them one again!”

Later in the afternoon, Joseph and Jesus depart to the market. “Mary, I am taking Jesus to the market, we must find a lamb, a lamb without spot or blemish!

Tomorrow is the beginning of the Passover and this is our duty, a lamb needs to be sacrificed, we should eat it with bitter herbs and remember our day of redemption.

Jesus, this is real, a lamb must die!”

Jesus just solemnly replies: “I know.” During the next day Joseph, Mary, and Jesus arrive at the place of sacrifice, the crowds are humming, pressing shoulder against shoulder; everyone will sacrifice a lamb today.

It is evident in the bleating of sheep, a lot of blood will flow today. Joseph takes the blameless lamb puts it around the shoulders of Jesus. “Jesus, holds onto this lamb, but once we hand it over to the priests, you have to let go. For look, don’t be afraid son, you will see blood today, this is the custom my boy, blood must flow.” The small family makes their way up the steep walkway and into the holy temple.

Smoke fills the temple court where there is an ongoing sacrifice, this is evident in the smell, a sweet smell that could only be described as that of flesh being consumed. Jesus sees a man sitting in one corner

of the temple court. It is clear that this man has no lamb, evident by the cracks in his face and tiredness in his eyes, this man is well aged, everyone rushes past the man, no one would even consider giving him a hand.

Jesus just walks up to the man, goes down on his knees, look deep into the dark eyes, and speak: “Where is your lamb?” The man replies: “I have no lamb.” Jesus just replies with a sure smile.

The high priest takes the lamb from Jesus, then, remembering his Father’s instruction, he let go! Joseph speaks to Jesus: “Son, look carefully at the lamb, this lamb must die so that we might live.” Jesus just carefully observes as the priest slit the lamb’s throat and then quickly turns his face away as the blood started to flow.

CHAPTER 17

“Jesus!” Joseph speaks: “Look, son, the sun has risen, we will go fishing today. But before we go we have to prepare the net. Look, Jesus, we mend the net to hold the great catch so that when the net is full it does not break.” Joseph smiles as he reaches towards Jesus, touches his chin with his rough carpenter’s hands and speak: “Son, the catch will be plentiful, cast your net deep and be patient. With much labor we will feast tonight.”

As Joseph and Jesus return from their fishing they are suddenly made aware of a woman walking past, she seems to be in her younger years, but this woman is struggling, she is completely bent forward as she stumbles through the street. “Come son, yes, she is a daughter of Abraham, yet stricken, there is nothing we can do now.”

“Mary,” Joseph speaks, “look, Jesus and myself brought supper, and we have a plentiful catch, enough to invite guests.”

Later that evening there is a sudden knock on the door. Jesus rushes to the door, screaming: “Daddy, daddy, it is Samuel and his parents!” “I know son, we invited them to dine with us.”

Jesus embraces Samuel as soon as Joseph opens the door: “Come, Samuel, I will show my father’s net.” Jesus looks deep into the eyes of Samuel: “Look, Samuel, this net is strongly knit, put hands to work, cast it deeply, and the catch will be plentiful.

When the net is mended it will not break, take care, make it one, and then the catch.” “Jesus!” Joseph calls unto Jesus and Samuel, “come, son, everyone is waiting to eat.” “Yes Father,” Jesus speaks. “Look, David, was it not for Jesus, then we would not be able to enjoy this wonderful catch,” while Joseph says this he smiles at Jesus with a wink of his eye, and a certain joy fills the heart of Jesus.

As Joseph waves the guests goodbye, Jesus holds onto Joseph’s hand. “Come son, it is time for a bedtime story, then bed.” “Yes dad,” Jesus speaks. “So let’s see, last time we told the story, Adam and Eve. But tonight I have chosen as my favorite story, the story of Abraham, the Father of our Faith.

He was in a faraway country, and one day, God spoke to him in the whistle of the wind. To take all his family, servants and possessions and go to a land that God will show him.

Obedient to the voice he did as God instructed. You know what Jesus?” “Yes dad,” Jesus speaks. “Abraham could not have a son, but God promised him a seed. And that he will have son, his son’s name was one of our forefathers, namely Isaac. One day God spoke to Abraham again, to take his only Child, and sacrifice him on the altar unto God.

Abraham’s faith was so strong, he believed that even should he sacrifice his only son, that God would raise him again to life. Out of obedience Isaac lied upon the altar when Abraham was about to give his son’s life, he received Word from God, and Isaac was spared.

Jesus, what lesson have you learned today?” “Dad, be obedient to the Father, even if the son has to die.”

“Yes Jesus, you have spoken wisely.”

CHAPTER 18

Jesus and Joseph are getting ready to go to the market again. This time it is not to find a lamb, but rather a dove. “Come, Jesus, it is time, we will find a beautiful little dove for you. Remember Jesus, you ought to look after your little dove and love him.”

“Yes Father,” Jesus responds.

As Joseph and Jesus arrive at the marketplace, they see so many things, those that trade in oxen, sheep, and goats, but in the reflection of the sun sits a man with little doves. Jesus runs up to the man, and inquisitively prompts the man: “How much is the price of one dove?” “O dearest, a little dove for you will only cost one alms.” “One,” Jesus confirmed.

“Yes one,” the man answers. “Take this little dove, remember son, he is yours,” Joseph speaks. Later that evening, while Jesus is feeding his new friend, He softly rubs his hand over its tiny little frail head. Strangely enough, the two seems to feel completely comfortable together.

“Jesus,” Joseph speaks. “remember how Noah released a dove to find dry land?” “Yes dad, and how the dove came back with an olive tree branch.” “Yes Son ... remember this, the dove will only descent where he finds rest for His feet.” “He can rest with me dad ...” “Joseph just smiles.”

Well, tonight your new friend must rest with you, he is yours. Go now to bed Son, the hour is late and surely the sun will rise, and you will have all the time to spend with your dove.” “Yes Father,” Jesus replies.

THIS CONCLUDES THE FIRST PART OF THE TRILOGY.

WRITEN WITH LOVE,

JACO BASSON

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