

Sample



Laughing with Jesus

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Stories 1-5

—Imaginary stories of children
having fun in Heaven

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Intro from Jesus

I want to give you a peek into life in Heaven. I hope you can get to know Me and My love better, through these stories of things that I'm doing with children in Heaven.

Come! Let's take a look into the Heavenly City. I love spending time with you—on Earth, or in Heaven. I love you and I want to be your friend—anytime, all the time!

Tea in the Tree



“Peek-a-boo! Ha, ha!” Jesus was peeking out from behind a tree, playing with a few laughing young children.

They would run to Him, and He would pick them up and whirl with them through the air while holding on to them. Their mother was smiling.

It was always special and fun to have Jesus playing with them. She fixed a snack and waved.

Jesus held the children’s hands and came run-flying through the air over to their mother. They climbed up into their favourite tree house for a fun tea party.

The little girl, Mellina, helped to pour the drink into each of their cups. Antonis, the boy, helped to pass out the snack bowls.



“Thank you,” said Jesus, as He received His snack.

“Would you like Me to help you build more onto the tree house after snack?” Jesus asked.

“Perhaps I could put a slide on it, or a pole to zoom down. Maybe a bird feeder, and you can see so many new and amazing birds coming to visit you so close.”

“Yay!” said Mellina and Antonis. “Can we also have a rope ladder that goes up to the top of the tree?”

“Sure thing! Let’s get started!” Jesus said, as they began to collect the needed items.

In Heaven things weren’t dangerous, just fun and safe. They could go to the top of the tree if they wanted to.



Falling wasn't a problem, since they could just float down again or even fly up higher if they wanted to.

They watched Jesus tying this rope; putting that piece of wood there; fixing up this and that; and so forth.

The children eagerly helped whenever there was something they could do. At last it was all done!

“Now, for a special touch, I'm going to put magical paint on it. The tree house can now change to any colour that you want it to be, whenever you are playing! Just think what you'd like it to be, and to you it will look like that!”

“But what if we both want different colours?” asked Antonis.



“Whatever colour you want, that’s how it will look to you. If your sister wants to see it painted a different colour, then to her at that moment it will look just like that! Now that’s magic paint!” Jesus explained.

The children thought for a moment and said aloud their colour preferences. Mellina said, “Pink and purple, with golden edges.”

Antonis said, “Green and blue, with silver stars on the roof.” And so it was. And lots of fun was had there that day.

“Look!” called Antonis to his sister. “Look at that bird!” Mellina saw it too. It was as big as a peacock but had different coloured feathers.

“Wow! It’s soooo pretty! Thank You Jesus!” they said. “We’re having so much fun!” ■