

JACO BASSON

TRILOGY OF TIME - PART 1



THE SEED

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Written by Jaco Basson

Dedicated to Pastor Theuns Blom, who stood headstrong with me during the past 27 years of sickness aptly “Schizophrenia”.

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CHAPTER 1



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

Not only in Heaven but all of Creation was in perfect
harmony to His Kingly dominion, rule, and reign. The
most grandeur design was yet to unfold even before the
first tick of time was ever put in place or ever recorded
He was Perfect! No fault nor blemish was to be found
in Him! He was Holy.

THE SEED

He was also Love! Love in itself in its perfect nature and form was impossible to be retained, yes! 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 will be of the earthly kind, for he will 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 after its own kind with its seed inside of itself. This is the True SEED that comes from the Father. Deeply planted and rooted in the inner recesses of the Heart.

This earthly creature would not just have dominion in the earth, he would multiply, subdue it and reign in it!

In God were the Life and the Light of all creation. For as He had perfect order in Heaven, in like manner, the earthly ruler would bring this order into the earthly realm. For as God ruled the Heavens, to such degree He would delegate authority and Lordship to this creature that would be called man.

-And so it Begins:

“There shall be one...” as God whispers to the Godhead. “Yes, one, a man after Our kind. Modeled in Our form and image, yes, this is the one I will love. This is indeed 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. There shall be none like this ever again, not in this age or even, even into all eternity." The angelic hosts hold their breath for a moment. Can anything good come from this wretched earth? One angel cries out of turn: "How is this possible!

Will God indeed create a counterpart in His own likeness? What will be the purpose of this?" The angel is quickly silenced by God, who smiles for but a moment.

Few of the angels gather together and a discussion occurs amongst them; they know their Creator, so with newfound revelation, one angel speaks, “There must be a plan.” In an instant, God envelopes the speck of dirt called earth in His love. “Look,” says God, as He slowly turns 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 will love me with everything he has.” One angel wonders to himself, what does God mean by it? God senses the angel's inner thoughts, and puts him to silence with tremendous thunder...“EVERYTHING!

With this God looks at this wretched planet earth, closes His eyes and speaks: "Let there be Light." For a

moment something that resembles a blazing fire appears out of nowhere.

The brilliance of this light is so intense that even some of the angels have to look away. With this God announces, “I will divide the day from the night, the greater light to rule by day and the lesser light to rule by night. With unprecedented excitement, God jumps with joy as he proclaims, “It is good!”

It is the next day; God appears on the scene as He is about to complete His painting on the empty canvas of earth. First He divides the water from the land. Then He carefully plants all manner of vegetation known under the sun. As if this is not enough, He speaks the heavenly bodies into existence, galaxies blazing with fire, fury and revelation, lights in the heavenly realms,

reflecting the Glory of their Maker. He creates every animal in the field, every bird in the air, and all manner of sea creatures.

Finally, a moment of silence ... Never has any angel seen God expressing such passion and love. All angels waited with keen anticipation, wondering what God will say next, and their silence is interrupted as God proclaims, “It is time. I will now create my counterpart, for as I am Lord of the heavenly realms, so will I delegate authority to my counterpart to rule and reign in the earth. He will be very much like me ... alone!”

God stretches out His hand and takes a handful of soil. Looking deeply into the grains of soil, He looks at what appears to be nothing, and all heavenly hosts witnesses

a smile on their Maker's face: never have they seen God so content.

God bends to His knees and starts to model a figure in the soil. As He digs deeper into the earth the angels witness something they have never seen before, tears of joy start forming in His eyes, each time He reaches into the soil one can almost hear Him whisper, “Never ... never alone!”

God carefully leans over the sculpted figure in the soil, reaches into the deepest parts of His Spirit. All the angels and heavenly beings momentarily have to close their eyes for this force of Life was set aside for a far

greater purpose than any angel will ever fully understand.

God lovingly breathes into the nostrils of this newly modeled figure. A sudden brilliance of light explodes in the all, and all manner of creation pauses for a single moment.

Some of the angels brave enough, slowly open their eyes. All they can see is a soft glowing creature, lying on the ground. God slowly stretches out His hand to the last addition of His creation and helps it to its feet. God turns to a crowd of spectators standing by, and with a sense of ecstatic delirium cries out, “Behold, a man after my kind.

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

God waits earnestly on Adam's first words, and so he speaks: “Lord, I am truly yours.” It is almost as if deep

inside Adam there is a part that recognizes his origin. So he continues, “I am man, and I look like you ... Lord. Why this resemblance?” Adam gazes at the angels standing nearby and notices that they are not like him. “Lord,” Adam speaks, “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.

“Look,” says God, “I have given you all manner of creation on Earth to rule and reign over, for 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 look after it for me...” Within the blink of an eye, God and Adam travel to a place in the garden, to a tree. “Look,”

says God, “I have given to you all manner of fruit to eat, but from this tree, Adam, from this tree, you shall not eat, for the day that you eat from this tree you shall surely die.

Remember, Adam, this fruit will not be for food.”

Adam slowly nods his head in recognition of this command. With this God withdraws to the heavens to rest and to give Adam time to spend on his own.

CHAPTER TWO



As Adam ventures into the open planes of the garden, he can't help but notice that he is one of a kind. All around him is the vibrancy of life. With every step he takes, he witnesses a new miracle each time. Adam speaks to himself: “Indeed this is good.” As Adam learns about this life, he senses deep inside of him a part that cannot be seen: he is not quite sure what it is; all he can discern is a kind of longing, even that this time was ordained from before the foundations of creation.

It is the next morning. As Adam opens his eyes, he sees his Lord staring at him with a smile. “Come, Adam.

Today I will introduce you to creation. What I am about to do is pass before you all manner of creation on earth. This is your duty, Adam: you will name every one of them.” God selects an open space in the garden. Adam, not quite sure what to expect, sees all kinds of creatures appearing out of nowhere. First, he names all manner of birds; then he names every herb of the field, all kinds of sea creatures and then finally God passes before him the animal kingdom. God notices that Adam is extremely concerned. And so God asks Adam: “Adam, look. All this I have given to you. Why do you look so sad?” Adam, not quite sure what to say, suddenly bursts out in revelation, “Lord, I am one, and I am alone. Is this good, Lord? Is it good that I will be alone?” Adam senses something in the deepness of his spirit, a sense of loneliness that cannot be expressed in words.

God softly takes Adam's hand, looks deeply into his eyes with infinite compassion and simply says: "Look, Adam." For the first time, Adam sees into a realm that cannot be expressed in human terms. Never has he sensed this sight before: everything around him disappears until it is only God and Adam. Saturated in a state of utter emotion, he lifts his head and beholds.

God asks Adam: "What do you see Adam?" With a sense of joy, Adam responds: "I see two, Lord." "Yes, Adam, two." God suddenly draws Adam's attention 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 is the meaning of this?" "Consider the olive tree, Adam. Likened to the olive tree is a mystery,

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 unto revelation. As there are a time and season for everything under the sun, so shall you learn the meaning of this great mystery.” With this, God separates His hand from Adam and returns into the heavens. Adam, not sure exactly what has just happened, wanders around in the garden.

As far as he wanders, he can't help but notice, there are two of every a kind of creature under the sun: the lion and the lioness, yes, even the sparrows together in their carefully crafted nest. I am only one. 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...

THE SEED

surely this cannot be good. With this thought, Adam falls into a deep sleep.

CHAPTER THREE



There is a gathering in the highest heaven of the highest order. No one is invited. Even Gabriel the great messenger has to descent for a while. For now, only the Godhead will gather. Never has there been such a meeting, not before all ages or even, yes, even through all eternity. For what is to unfold is the ultimatum of God's intent. It is almost as if this is a time when God will conclude the purpose of His own existence.

Finally, it is decided: not only will God have a counterpart, but man will also learn from this. For as the olive tree matures, so shall man learn from this time on earth. Indeed, man will be enriched with life

on earth and be united with us for all eternity. So it is concluded ... this is not good, it is not good that man should be alone. As God descends to earth, Gabriel joins Him. “Lord,” Gabriel speaks, “surely in the innermost part of my being is a sense of destiny glowing with purpose and intent.

Lord, it is as if this which you are about to perform is not only part of my existence and why I am created, but this is for sure – every created being will learn from this.” As God and Gabriel arrive at where Adam is resting, Gabriel notices God pause for a single moment.

“What Lord, what’s wrong?” God does not say a word, He just moves toward Adam slowly. He continues to stare at Adam. “Look,” says God,

“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 great care, God softly removes one rib from Adam. While He holds the rib in his left hand, God reaches deep down inside Himself with his right hand. Never has He reached so deep. In the one hand a rib, and in the other a force of light pulsating with untold glory and splendor. God carefully takes hold of the rib with both hands and speaks: “So be it. It is done! But far from finished.” “Finished, Lord?” Gabriel queries. “Is there actually 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 is not

quite sure what God means by this. God sits down with Gabriel. “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 unto harvest will it release its seeds. Even though they are many, yet look, they remain one.”

“One, Lord?” Gabriel asks. “Yes one,” God replies. Finally, God looks directly into the eyes of Gabriel. “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 not entirely sure what God means by the two seeds. Knowing God

exceptionally well, he does not question God again.
Only time will tell the mystery of the olive tree.

CHAPTER FOUR



It is the next day. Whilst Adam lies half asleep with his eyes closed, he senses something lying next to him. With eyes still closed, he moves his hand across this creature. First, he feels a soft, fragile and feminine hand. His heart starts to beat faster and faster. Finally, he feels a nose, a mouth and then suddenly jumps to his feet in pure ecstasy and declares:

“Behold, we are two, and I shall call you Eve, for you will be the mother of our kind and look, we will be one.” Without Adam knowing, God stands afar watching intently to see what will

happen next. Adam gently helps Eve to her feet. The very first impulse is to utter these few but profound words: “I love you, Eve.” At this saying, God bursts into tears and withdraws to a place, a hidden place.

Adam embraces Eve as they start strolling through the garden. Adam then runs a few steps ahead, falls on his back on soft tender green grass, holds out his arms, and with a smile suggests that Eve lies with him. Eve falls into the arms of Adam, and with this, behold they become one!

Some of the angels standing by realizing for the first time part of God's intent. Even they are kept away from the fullness of this mystery. Only God will know, only God will know what it is like to be alone, and

then become two, only to become one again. As the angels shake their heads in lack of understanding, God suddenly appears on the scene and speaks: “Look, they have become one.

Learn from this, learn and be wise. For now, even now you will know in part, but the fullness of this great mystery will unfold with the life of the olive tree.”

With this God leaves the scene in a state of absolute majesty, followed by a trail of burning coals of glory, and dark clouds of splendor. All

conceivable creation bows before the King of Majesty. For now, He will return to the Throne of Righteousness, to rule and to reign in the heavenly places.

God speaks with thunder, “Michael!” Within the blink of an eye, the angel of the north makes his appearance. “Look, Michael, I love you, but so do I love my whole creation.

You are my servant and you, even you, have no knowledge 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 is lurking like a lion, seeking whom he may devour. As you know, Michael, Lucifer was only but a reflection of my brightness, for every precious stone was his adornment. He himself professed that He would exalt himself above

the stars, and above the highest heaven, but you should know, Michael, without any command, the fist of righteousness struck him down and he fell to the abyss ... even as lightning. Remember Michael, you are to protect them at all times. But look, when they stand at the tree, the tree I forbid them to eat off, 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 plain. Take precious care of my creation.”

CHAPTER FIVE



It is the next day. Rays of soft light peek 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 nest, a sparrow's nest. This time Eve speaks, “Look, Adam, they have a home, now we also have a place called home. God certainly has given us all this space to roam and to rule. But what is the purpose of this?” Adam, remembering the vision of the olive tree, takes Eve to an olive tree seedling. “Look, Eve. What do you see?” “I see a plant,” Eve replies. “No, Eve, I gave this tree a name. It is called an olive tree, and this is the key to unlock the mystery of time.” Eve just smiles, Adam responds: “and when time

comes it will release its seeds, only then Eve, will we understand in part.”

It is in the cool of the day. So, for the first time, Adam and Eve take a separate course in the garden. Adam senses within him, in the deepness of his spirit, God calling his name. Obedient to this call, he moves to the center of the garden. “Yes Lord,” Adam speaks, “here I am.” In a sudden moment of excellence, the Maker walks towards Adam. “Come, Adam, now it is just you and me.”

With this, the creator and the creation unite their hands as they make their way through the garden.

“So, Adam, tell me more of Eve.” “Lord, this is good. I cannot quite explain it yet. But ... it, it is almost as if

she completes me.” “Yes Adam, tell me more, I want to know,” God, with expectation written on His face, inquisitively prompts Adam. Adam responds, “Lord ... I love her. For indeed she is fair and of perfect beauty, Lord, and even now I long for her.” So for the first time, God realizes, indeed I have given Adam a counterpart, and he loves her. This is good. But does he love Eve more than me? This cannot be good.

On the other side of the garden, Eve is busy looking at everything God created. She says to herself: surely God is almighty. For in the spectrum of every conceivable color under the sun, He has carefully painted on the canvas of Earth. As she continues walking, she notices a peculiar tree planted on the far side of the garden.

Intrigued, she slowly moves towards the tree. Indeed, this tree is like no other in the entire garden. Suddenly a sly but subtle voice speaks out: “Eve.” “Yes Adam,” she replies, but Adam is not nearby. Once again she hears the same tone of voice calling her name:

“Eve.” So finally she makes her discovery. In the tree is what appears to be a serpent. Eve, in an utter state of innocence, answers the call of this creature. “Yes,” she responds. The serpent starts its song of

deception. “Did God indeed give you instructions that you shall not eat from this tree? For I tell you, this tree is to make one wise, for even, yes, God Himself knows that the day you eat of this tree you will be like Him, knowing both Good and Evil.” Eve, with the desire to know, reaches out for one of the fruits.

No one sees, but for a moment, the serpent sneers with a wicked smile. As Eve is about to eat from the tree, she hears something behind her.


A shout echoes through the garden, “No Eve! God Himself gave me clear instruction as to not eat from this tree. Eve, this tree will not be for food.” “Adam, God himself knows, should one partake of this forbidden fruit one can become wise, even likened unto God.” So it starts: the thirst and lust for knowledge find root in Adam's heart.

“Speak on, Eve.” “Well, Adam, God is great, but He Himself wants all the honor for himself. I am not willing to accept this, Adam, for, look, this creature that God has created told me the truth. And I believe him...” and with this, she takes a bite into the fruit.

THE SEED

In like manner, Adam joins her in wicked matrimony and falls short of the intent of God.

CHAPTER SIX



“Adam ... Adam, where are you?” Covered in woven leaves, the two make their appearance before the Lord. “Adam, who told you that you are naked? Have you indeed eaten from the tree I gave you clear instruction not to eat of?” “But, Lord...” God stops Adam in his words. “Look, Adam, all this I have given you. I trusted you, loved you. I know the thoughts I have towards you, Adam, thoughts of peace, and not of evil, to give you an expected end.

Yet look, Adam, you have thrown all of the creation off balance, and surely I say unto you, you will learn from this; for even as the olive tree matures, will you learn from this with bitter sweat. And as for, you, serpent,

because you have done this, you are cursed above all the animals, and above every creature of the field; on your belly, you shall go and dust shall be your food for the rest of your days.

I will put enmity between you and the woman, and between your seed and her seed. Her Seed will bruise your head, and you will bruise Her heel.” Gabriel stands by as a witness to these words.

And suddenly remembers God speaking of the two seeds, that the first seed will bear no fruit, but the second seed will bear much fruit. God speaks,

“For behold, I will slaughter the Lamb and its skin will be for you a cover, yes, even a tunic of lamb’s skin. Learn, son of man, learn and be wise.” Finally, the

decree is spoken: Adam and Eve are to leave the Garden and will now till the soil for survival, the very soil they were taken from, the very soil to which they will return. Then, God ascends to the highest heaven, and even, yes, even higher than the highest heaven.

As he looks down on Earth, He sees two specks making their way across the dry and cursed land. There is to be a gathering. Once again the Godhead is to unite. Once again no one else is invited, for God will now proceed.

Suddenly a dark glowing creature, uninvited, makes his presence known. Satan himself, with a grin on his face, walks up to God. “Is this indeed the work of your hand? Look what you have done. Now Adam has handed over to me his scepter of authority. You failed, God. What

you desire most will never be yours ... they don't love you. If they truly loved you, then they would have heeded your words. They will pay the price in blood, sweat, and tears for all eternity.”

The Word jumps to His feet and walks up to Satan, so close that the Son can smell his vile brimstone breath. “I will pay the price.” “Indeed, will the Word indeed pay the price?” Satan continues to speak: “See, the only problem is, they believed me, not you. By one act through their belief in me, they ate of the fruit leading to everlasting damnation.” The Holy Spirit, burning with fire and fury, looks straight into the eyes of the blasphemer. “Look here, in their hearts, they will believe in the

Word, and look – with the mouth 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 42 generations, with a blameless bloodline, wrap myself in human flesh and become unthinkable ... sin.”

CHAPTER SEVEN



“Michael!” With the speed of light the archangel arrives at the throne. “Yes, Lord,” Michael speaks. “See Michael, from the north I have called you, and the north shall be your dwelling place, and see Michael, I will set aside for me a people, and this is where I will plant the olive tree. This tree's branches will reach to the furthestmost north, south, east and west, to every corner of the Earth, indeed, every bird under the sun shall nest in its branches. Only then Michael, only then will the olive tree be ripe for harvest.”

With this God points with his finger towards the Word, but this time the Word changes form. “What do you see, Michael?” “I see an olive Lord.” “Truly it is an olive,

and I tell you the truth, this olive I will plant in the north...” With this God stretches out His hand and takes the olive in His right hand. With tears in His eyes, He crushes the olive with untold anger. Michael witnesses as a single drop of olive oil drip from the right hand of God. So God concludes the vision with these few words: “Michael, this olive will have oil in endless measure.

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

This revelation is too intense for Michael, he almost wants to leave the presence of God.

For he knows God has just given a hidden revelation
that will only be told by the life of the olive tree.

CHAPTER EIGHT



God calls unto Gabriel. “Gabriel!” “Yes, my Lord.” “I have chosen you, Gabriel. You will bring the good news to many. In generations to come, my Seed will find root in Mary’s womb.

My Love is great Gabriel. My Son will give His life in ransom for their lives. This seed will be buried and in three days will rise, as a soft tender seedling. This is the olive tree, Gabriel, every nation and tongue will learn the meaning of this, for His roots are grounded in truth and righteousness.

This is my kingdom Gabriel, the heart of man: my true love for them, and surely, their innermost love for

me.” “Why their hearts Lord?” “Look, Gabriel, whoever possesses their heart is their lord, and they will bow to that ideal. My people will give me their hearts, for I will be their Lord and they will be unto me a people, a people that love their God.

Many will learn from the olive tree and reject Him. For many love the darkness and despise the light. I am the true light and whoever follows me will not live in darkness, but have the light of life.” This is all too much for Gabriel. He is trying to see the purpose of all this.

God senses Gabriel’s inner thoughts and once again Gabriel and God sit down. “Look, Gabriel, you should know that Satan swept up a third of the angels to his

rebellion. You know that Satan came in revolt against my authority.

Gabriel, even long before the second earth, Satan was condemned to everlasting damnation. He had no authority, not in heaven, or in the abyss. Satan knew this very well. I don't know, Gabriel, maybe I gave Adam too much authority. For what is the man that I am so mindful of him, for I have created him a little lower than ... me? You should know, Gabriel, the second earth is ruled by the prince of the air. He is a prince, not a king. Therefore, Satan does not have a kingdom.

You know that Satan desired that which is mine. Satan has built his lair on my principles. As a leader has those who submit to him, so does Satan has demons of

all kinds and ranks who obey him and carry out his wicked desire.” “I don’t see how this has anything to do with mankind,” says Gabriel. “Look, Gabriel, Adam and Eve bowed to Satan.

Their desire for wisdom and knowledge resulted in them joining Satan’s rebellion. I passed my condemnation on Satan and his demons long before Adam and Eve.

So I had no choice but to hand Adam and Eve over to death, and so it happened that Adam joined the rebellion for which I have already passed my judgment. I had no choice, Gabriel.

Had I not condemned mankind unto death, Satan would have been released and be eternally wicked, and most importantly, my judgment would not have been true, and I would not be God.

Even though Adam bowed his knee to Satan, I still have mercy. Yes, Gabriel, this is why this person of mine will learn the meaning of the olive tree. Look, man's days are

seventy years, and if he is strong eighty. During this time, every man has the chance to rebel against

Satan and walk with me. This is their last chance, Gabriel.

I just hope that they will truly humble themselves and pray. This is real, Gabriel, now, this moment. This is

the time when I will pour out my Spirit on these people. He, even He, the Holy Spirit, will abide within and upon these people and He will speak to them whatever I desire.”

CHAPTER NINE



Many generations have been born from the fruit of sin unto death. Once again, God calls unto Gabriel.

“Yes, my Lord!” God reaches into the deepest part of His spirit, even into His heart. Surprisingly, Gabriel sees a small seed in the Father's hand.

“Look, Gabriel, from My heart I take this seed. He will find root in Mary’s womb, grow in stature, wisdom, and anointing from an early age.” “Lord,” Gabriel speaks, “so, from your Heart, even Your Spirit, you take this seed.

This seed will become flesh with voice, and He, even your Son, will reveal Your heart, my Lord.” “You have

spoken truly Gabriel. I have one message to deliver.”

“Yes, Lord, what will the message be?”

This is too intense even for God, Gabriel sees, as tears start rolling from His eyes. Now the Father speaks, “I love mankind. Look, Gabriel, I will

establish my covenant with man, even Abram. This Seed will be passed down for generations to come, even unto Mary. My Spirit will water this Seed only when the time has come, but not before the appointed time. For indeed, He is Son of man, even David. For the appearing of the Messiah will be in a way and means not expected of man, for even as Abram will await his son, so it shall be, in like manner, my Son will come in a time when man least expects it. Hear me now, Gabriel. Is anything too hard for me?” “No, my Lord,” Gabriel responds.

“Lord,” Gabriel speaks, “so, this Seed will be passed down generations even unto Mary and in due season the Spirit will water this Seed?” “You have spoken truly, Gabriel. The time is now! Go, Gabriel. I will speak to Abram in days to come.”

Abram is in the field, shepherding his flock. He says in his heart, “Surely the gods have certainly blessed me this year.” As he stares across all his father’s

land he hears a soft and gentle voice: "Abram." Not sure of its origin, looks to the left, then to the right. The Father speaks again, “Abram.” Abram thinks in his heart: Could it be that the gods are speaking to me? Finally, God says: “Take yourself and all you own and go to a land I will show you.

I have given this land to you, Abram. It will stand as a testament to all men. I am The One True God. Before the beginning, I AM.” Abram takes hold of his staff and runs to Sarai. “Sarai, the One True God has spoken to me that I am to take all I own to a land that He will show unto me.” Sarai thinks to herself: who is this One True God? “Abram, look at all your own. You are of age, is it likely that the gods have sent you this word, that you are to leave everything and go to a country not known to us?

Could it be that this God expects us to abandon everything and by His Word go to another land?” “Sarai, this is the Word of the Lord, we must obey.

Later that evening, as his servants gather around the fire, a discussion rises amongst them. “Could it be true, that Abram heard the Voice of God, a God no eye has seen?

We have had all these idols all these years; now we are to follow the God of Abram.” An old man who knows his master silences the debate. “You will remain faithful to your master.

I know Abram. He has lived purely and is just in all his ways. If God has spoken to him, then this is what we will do. Have we not prospered in the house of

Abram all these years? Therefore, let there not be a quarrel amongst yourselves. Tomorrow we will depart.”

CHAPTER TEN



It is the next day. Abram, his wife Sarai and his brother Lot with all their possessions, take a course to the land of Canaan. This place has much water and the pastures are green and good for cattle. As Abram waters his livestock he hears the same voice as before. “Abram, I have given this land to you and your lineage. I will make of you a great nation, I will bless them that bless you, and curse them that curse you. In you Abram, all the families of the earth shall be blessed. Abram, look to the north, east, south, and west. As far as your eye can see I have given unto you. I will make of you a great nation; out of your loins, kings shall surely come. Count the grains of

sand in the earth, Abram, for I tell you, in such number will your Seed be.”

“Lord, how can this be since you have not given me any Seed?” “Do not fear, Abram, for I am your shield and exceedingly great reward. Abram, look at the stars; count them. In such number will your Seed be.” “Lord, how can this be since I am of old age, even Sarai is barren, how can she bear a child in her old age?” “Abram, is anything too difficult for me? Take faith in these words. Indeed, I will give you a seed. Every nation will bow at His feet, and confess that He is Lord, the Son of Promise.” Abram speaks, “Lord, I believe.” “You are my faithful servant, Abram.

Through you I will establish my covenant, therefore, live purely and be blameless. From now on, you will be called Abraham, for I will make you the father of many nations. No longer will your wife be known as Sarai, but you shall call her Sarah, and she will be the mother of many nations. From your loins and the womb of Sarah will be born a child. I will bless Him and His Seed after him.”

CHAPTER ELEVEN



Once again there is a gathering in the heavens.

God calls for Michael. “Yes, my Lord, I am at your service.” “Michael, behold, I have sealed my covenant with Abraham and Sarah. Remember in the beginning I gave you Word that you are to guard Adam and Eve. Now I tell you, you will guard Abraham, his wife, and their whole house.”

“Michael, remember that Adam was the father of all the earth, and Eve the mother. Now, this title and position has been handed over to Abraham and Sarah, for I have assuredly blessed them. For in Abraham all the families of the earth shall be blessed.

Abraham believed and it was accounted to him for righteousness. So it is. I am the rewarder of the righteous. If one's honor is for oneself, then this is not true. If one's honor is for another, then this is true and acceptable.

Hear me now, Michael, no greater honor exists than giving one's life for another. I tell you. The Son cannot receive the honour of Himself, but the Son honors the Father and the Spirit the Son. Therefore, when honor is received from another, this is not to be refused.

My Son receives the honour, because it is given to Him. For this cause he will enter the world, to lay down his life, since this sacrifice is acceptable and pleasing to the Father. The Son shall be born from the Seed of Abraham. This is the One I will bless. I tell you, even Abraham saw

His day and was glad. He will be named Emmanuel, for indeed, God will be with them.”

Without Michael’ knowing, God has just revealed a significant insight into the revelation and manifestation of the Seed.

“Michael, sin entered the world through one named Adam. And so the seed and offspring of Adam result in death. As sin entered the world through a seed, so sin will be removed by One, the Seed. The life is in the blood Michael. Without the life of the blood, this world cannot be saved. There is no greater love than this: giving up one's life for another.

The blood speaks for itself, it requires no interpretation, for by itself it makes a proclamation and cries out the

ultimate gift of love. For all men have sinned and fallen short of my good will and intent. Sin is real, Michael, and will follow its course to the end, even death. This is the blood, a life-giving force beyond human understanding.

Men will die having not received the life it gives. For His blood cures, every disease 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. It sums up the totality of the deepness of my love for mankind. Love, Michael is not love without sufficient tangible proof. Something as complicated as love cannot be contained in the recesses of the heart. It will break free, move to new frontiers, find the destitute,

find the cast out and rejected. It will elevate, produce compassion, set free.”

Michael responds, “Lord, how is this possible that love is not love without tangibility?” “Michael, for I so love the world, that I will send my Son to die, that whosoever believe in Him will not perish but have everlasting life.” “I see, Lord, even though you love mankind in his sinful state, you will send your Son to lay down his life, and even though they were sinners, yet your Son loved them to the point that He would lay down His life of His own accord. This is proof sufficient? Truly you have spoken, Michael. So it is, as He lays down his life, he has the power to raise it up again.”

CHAPTER TWELVE



Not long after God visited the house of Abraham, Sarah conceived a child and they named him Isaac. While Abraham stands in his field, he hears the voice of the Lord again: “Abraham.” “Yes, my Lord, here I am,” Abraham responds. “Take your son Isaac, whom I have given you, to Mount Moria, where I want you to offer a sacrifice to me, your son Isaac.”

“Lord, even in this will I obey, for you are faithful and your Word is true, that even should I sacrifice my son, you, my Lord, have the power to raise him up again. So be it. According to your Word, my Lord, your faithful servant believes.”

The next morning Abraham awakes Isaac. “Be prepared, my son, for today we will honor God. Let us depart for Moria, for there we will offer a sacrifice to the Lord our God.” “Yes, Father,” Isaac responds.

In the third day of the journey, Isaac prompts his father. “Father, look, we have all we need to offer this sacrifice. How is it then that there is no lamb?” Abraham puts his right hand on Isaac, his only begotten son. “Do not fear, my son.”

As he says this Abraham points into the distance to mount Moria, “God will provide a lamb.”

As Abraham and Isaac arrive at the top of the mount, they begin to construct an altar.

As they lay one stone on top of another, Abraham sits down with Isaac. “Isaac, my son, I have received this A word from the Lord, that He requires sacrifice, even the dearest possession I own, you my son.” Isaac just remains silent; he does not say a word.

He prostrates himself on the altar and awaits the offering. As Abraham lifts his knife, the angel of the Lord takes hold of his arm. “Abraham, even now you remain faithful, that you would not refrain from even this, that you are willing to offer your only son's life. Look to the thicket of thorny bush. What do you see, Abraham?” “I see a ram, Lord.” “So it is.”

At this, Abraham sees the heavens open. He has swept away in an open vision. As he looks around him, he does not see an altar anymore, but rather a cross.

THE SEED

As he gazes upon the ram, it takes on the form as of the only begotten Son of God, crowned in thorns of sin, led like a lamb to the slaughter.

Willingly He becomes one with the cross, awaiting the fall of the hammer: the instrument of death strikes until He is put to shame. Suddenly a hand from heaven reaches for the cross; the cross becomes like a seed, even an olive seed.

This Seed is then planted in the belly of the deep for three days. Then, without warning, the sun rises and the darkness is expelled. Abraham beholds the seedling as it grows into a young tree, with nine fruits on seven stems; this tree's branches reach to every corner of the earth; and every bird under the sun find shelter in its branches.

CHAPTER THIRTEEN



It has been decades, even fifty since man was born from the seed of Abraham.

With a few words the Father summons all in the heavenly realms to gather in Abraham's bosom, for now, the Word will address His creation. That which is to unfold will be one of the most profound

sermons ever preached. The Son Himself will now speak. The crowd is in a state of ecstatic praise. Angels soar about, giving praise unto God; everything that has breath is praising God.

The Seraphim, the Cherubim, Gabriel the great messenger and The Arch Angel Michael. The crowd

sings in unison as the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit appears before them. Now the Father speaks. As the Father points to the Son, He cries out, “Behold, the Lamb that takes away the sins of the World. He, My only-begotten, will be buried for three days and rise as a soft tender seedling, nations will bow at His feet, yes, every knee shall bow and confess that He, my Son is Lord. The atmosphere is building and building, angels are flapping their wings in a state of absolute exultation and worship. Even, yes, the sons and daughters of men are altered in a state of absolute delirium.

With this, the Father takes Son’s hand and presents Him to the crowd. With every step that the Son takes, praise rises and rises; the atmosphere is electric. The Son builds His hand a fist, and with every step He gives, He shouts

out: “We are going to save your sons, your daughters, your family, and loved ones. The Son holds out his palms.

Behold, these hands will bear the mark of love, and from my side will flow mercy. Then it will be finished, and we will be united in heaven forever.”

CHAPTER FOURTEEN



The sermon continues... surprisingly, the Son takes a seated position amongst the crowd. Without word or command, the sons and daughters of men bows before the King, for a moment unknown to others, the Holy Spirit senses the Father's joy. With this, the Word continues: "If you men, being evil, know how to give good gifts to your children, how much the more will your Heavenly Father give you the Holy Spirit if you ask Him. For I will not leave anyone comfortless or in distress. For there was a man bound to go on a long journey. Along the way, waves beat against the ship, tossing it to and fro.

As some of you would say: “Shall I steer north, east, south or west.” But this man was wise and steered towards the brightness of the Son; and see, this man reached his destination. For others, you are already shipwrecked. Floating about, hoping that by some miracle God will save you from your distress. Look at the mighty winds of the sea, do not even they drive a strong mast to its destination, but I say unto you, a ship off course by a few meters will surely not reach its destination. You are the seed of your father Abraham. You should know, little ones, that as he was to offer his son's life, the Father sent Word and he was delivered. For Abraham was faithful in so doing and I have promised to make his lineage a formidable and mighty people.” The Son scratches in the sand next to Him. Slowly He starts to drop

one grain of sand at a time. Almost as if He is counting them. In remembrance of His Covenant and Word, He then looks up to the Father. The Father just slowly nods His head in approval.

For a moment He looks over the crowd with compassion in His eyes. Jesus takes a heap of sand in his left hand and a heap in his right. With immense care and precision, he walks over to the Father so as to not drop but a single grain of sand. The Son then holds the grains of sand before the Father, The Father gently breathes over the hand full of dirt. In a sudden moment and with astronomical power, a shock wave travels through the open spaces, in the hands of the Lord there is now a translucent light shining. Walks over to the crowd

present it and cries out with untold compassion:
“Look and observe, for each of you are as one of these grains of sand, not one to go to waste. I will not spare the least, but I will pray for the Father and He will send you another Comforter, He will never leave nor forsake you, He will guide you in the way you should go.”

This time the Word stands planted in the center of the crowd. His face pointing north, He slowly lets the grains of sand flow from His hands. For a moment, the eyes of the gathering open. And what they see in front of them, is being unveiled to be an olive tree. Not only is this an olive tree, but it carries nine fruits on seven stems. The next moment the olive tree starts to shine with unspeakable glory ... in

THE SEED

one spirit the crowd, including the stars, start
Singing shine, Jesus shine.

CHAPTER FIFTEEN



As the sons and daughters of men gaze on the kingly brightness of the olive tree, they are suddenly ruptured to their human perception. Jesus once again takes a seated position in the midst of the crowd.

The Son now continues, “Consider the mystery of the olive tree. Just as the olive tree matures, so shall all time mature and be brought to fulfillment.

Consider the seasons of the olive tree, for in them lie truth that will unravel the mysteries of life. As in the cycle of life, seasons change; seasons come and seasons go. Learn, son of man, learn and be wise.

THE SEED

Now consider your own lives, for as with any tree, there comes a season of great joy and prosperity. During this time the olive tree will spread its Seed. This Seed is then deeply planted in every life.

As with any plant, great love and care needs be applied to bring it to its full stature and beauty. Only when its roots are deeply planted in truth and righteousness, will it yield its fruit and men and women will feed on Your tree; surely, they will come to you, taste and see that the lord is good! The sun rises in the east, bringing life and joy to all creation, so shall I rise in three days and bring a season of great tidings and joy. This season will yield its fruit, and look – great is this harvest. For the Great Husbandman watches intently, that My The word might find root in your hearts and yield a hundredfold

over. Now look at the stars, do not even they know the seasons and the times? For I tell you, there will be a star that will rise over Bethlehem, this star will shine with untold glory and splendor, bring great joy.

It will be the start of a season, the season of the Kingdom of God on earth.” With this Jesus looks at the open skies, pointing at each star, once again 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 SEED

the Son of Man. Before them, a spectacle plays off, with the stars as the setting.

CHAPTER SIXTEEN



The Son of Man is led, bound with ropes and shackles, to the council of Jerusalem. He is then beaten countless times. The more He is beaten the more His light dims, with every step He takes, blood flows. This star is then led to a tree. The Son of Man embraces this tree, almost as if He has chosen it Himself. Long nails are driven through his hands and feet.

With anguish, the Son looks at the open skies. As He breathes His last, the Son of Man cries out: “It is finished!” Suddenly the scenery is changed. This time the star is surrounded by twelve dormant stars. The star then gently breathes on each of them, giving new

life, and with this ... behold ... new stars are born. Suddenly the audience is restored to their normal sight.

With this Jesus, with untold compassion, looks over the crowd as He cries out, “Observe and see, for each of you are as one of these dormant stars, for I AM the one that baptizes with the Holy Spirit and fire. Unless a man is born again he will not see the Kingdom of Heaven.”

CHAPTER SEVENTEEN



Trumpets sounds, with this God and all the Angelic hosts of heaven assemble in the heavenly places.

“Gabriel!” “Yes my Lord,” the faithful messenger of the Lord replies. “Now take the Seed I have shown you, for this Seed will find root in Mary’s womb, He will become flesh with voice and deliver my message...” “Yes, my Lord,” Gabriel responds. Gabriel descends to a little town called Nazareth. It is in the early hour of the morning. Firstly the little latch of the window moves slightly and there is a little rustle. Light starts to peek through the thin

lines between the spaces of the wooden window. The messenger speaks: “Mary?” Still half asleep, she ignores the call of Gabriel. “Mary!” Mary awakes.

Gripped with fear, the favored daughter of Zion listens to the messenger of God. “Mary, highly favored of the Lord, I have come to bring good tidings, for you shall conceive a male child. It is of Him who has been prophesied by Moses, that after he comes a prophet in who’s counsel and might the heavens and the earth were found, and without Him, nothing was found. He shall be called, Wonderful Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, even Emmanuel.”

Mary, still a bit afraid, answers Gabriel, “How can this be, since I have not been with any man?”

Gabriel takes a small Seed from his heavily guarded bosom, “This Seed Mary, this Seed will find root in your womb by your word.” Mary replies: “Let it be so according to your word my lord.” Gabriel reaches over to Mary’s womb, and so he speaks, “So be it.” In a sudden moment, the most intense burst of light explodes in the room.

For the first time, Mary sees images flash through her mind. First, she sees a small seed, and then this seed is deeply planted in ready soil. Next, she sees a small seedling. This seedling then grows in stature. As time matures, she sees nine fruits form on seven

stems. She asks herself, what could be the meaning of this?

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.

CHAPTER EIGHTEEN



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!

Nine months has passed. Who will give account on their behalf? For it is the time of the census, and they must go to Bethlehem to be counted. As Joseph and Mary make their journey to the Promised Land, Joseph, for a moment looks into the eyes of Mary, and lets these few words out: “I love you!”

As Joseph and Mary are about to enter the vicinity of Bethlehem Joseph speaks: “Mary, my wife, why do you look so troubled? Is it time?” “Yes, Joseph. See whether you can find lodging.

Surely the time is now!” In a hurry Joseph makes his way to the only open lodge at this hour of the night. Joseph approaches the open door.

“Woman!” he cries out to the one standing nearby, “my wife is in her time and we need a place, quickly!” The woman just frowns, “My dearest, there is no place for you here, neither will another take you and your wife in at this hour in this way. But I tell you, see deep down in the valley, yes, down this road, you will find a stable. I know it is not a suitable place for a child to be born, but there is a manger with enough straw for the baby to lie in and a fire a kindle warmly, I will attend shortly. Go now! I hope this helps!” Joseph makes his way back to Mary.

“Mary, hurry, I have found a place.” The shimmering light of the stable pierces the darkness.

“This is the place Mary!” “Joseph, quickly, let me lie down in the stable.” Joseph, not sure what is happening, takes Mary in both his strong arms and helps her to lie down on the stable floor.

It is evident from the sound of hooves and rattling of metal braces that this is indeed a stable, yet so small in size. Mary is not quite sure what to expect. She is experiencing intense labour pains, that which cannot be described in human terms. With much pain indescribable, 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.

CHAPTER NINETEEN



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, all is calm and all is bright, round yon virgin mother and child, Holy infant so tender and mild, sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace, silent night, holy night, shepherds quake at the sight, Glories stream from heaven afar, heavenly hosts sing halleluiah, Christ the savior is born, Christ our savior is born, silent night, holy night, Son of God, love's pure light, radiant beams from thy holy face, with the dawn of redeeming grace.

Jesus Lord at thy birth, Jesus Lord at thy birth,
Halleluiah! Halleluiah! Halleluiah! Christ the
Saviour is born.

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. Forsee, 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 TWENTY



“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.

CHAPTER TWENTY-ONE



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, hold 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 quickly turns his face away as the blood started to flow.

CHAPTER TWENTY-TWO



“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 TWENTY-THREE



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.

THE SEED

THIS CONCLUDES THE FIRST PART OF THE TRILOGY.

FURTHER DEVELOPMENTS.

WRITEN WITH LOVE,

JACO BASSON

