



Introduction



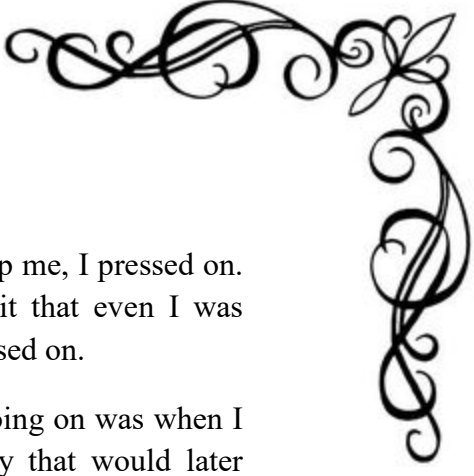
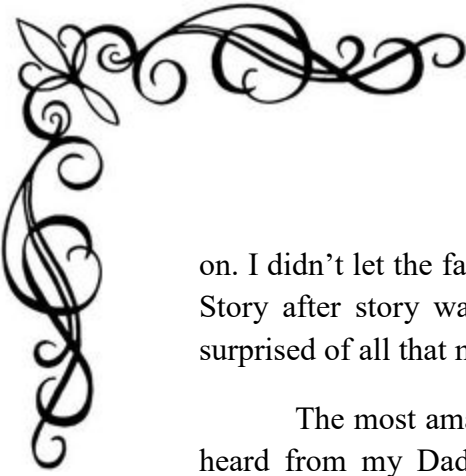
God has given to every man and woman a gift, a talent, an ability, that not only complements their lives, but when used for the right reasons bring honor and glory to God. I believe those God given abilities will be well used once we pass from this life into the eternal Kingdom of Heaven.

The idea of a Kingdom seemed to always stick with me. I blame it on boy-hood fantasies, or maybe divine inspiration, but whatever the reason the thought never got out of my head. Somewhere out there, there is a kingdom of things more precious than gold. Within this kingdom is a very special city that Jesus said He was going to prepare for us. The scriptures tell us that this city is more than fifteen hundred miles square and just as tall. It has twelve foundations and twelve gates each one made out of one solid pearl. The wonder of it all is beyond anything any of us could imagine. I shall be a part of that one day.

At some point the thought came to me that this earth is a part of that Kingdom also. Right now the wrong fellow has dominion over it, but that will change. This earth is part of a bigger picture ... a Kingdom picture. With that being said, then that would make everything we do and the words we speak just a part of our everyday life in our little part of the kingdom. We are Kingdom people.

Like I said in the beginning, we all have been given gifts and talents. Some discover their gift early in life, some later, and some never do. I like to think I discovered my unique gift later in life because it was the right time in my life. God had to get my attention and He did. There was given to me time to look back over my life and the things which have happened and in a rare moment I realized where Jesus was in all that happened to me. He caused me to remember a promise I had forgotten about ... "I will never leave you, nor forsake you."

So after the many years of self-examination, which led too much repenting and getting to know the one I called the Father all my life, I began to write. I wasn't always sure of the direction or what would be the finished product, but I pressed on. I didn't let the fact that I failed English in school stop me, I pressed



on. I didn't let the fact that I didn't know what I was doing stop me, I pressed on. Story after story was coming out of me and I have to admit that even I was surprised of all that my Father had helped to do, but still, I pressed on.

The most amazing thing that encouraged me to keep going on was when I heard from my Dad. While I was working on my testimony that would later become a book called "A Testimony of Grace," there was a part in there, I don't remember where, but I suddenly heard in my mind very clearly the words "You Honor Me." that thought stopped me right in my tracks. The idea that something I was doing or putting down on paper actually honored God.

Wow, isn't that what we all should be doing, shouldn't we all be honoring God in whatever way we can, in whatever gift or talent we have been blessed with. The reason you are blessed with your gift is so you can honor God with it.

Honor God in all you do and in all you say, for in it you will find the keys of the Kingdom and your place in it.

I hope you enjoy the stories. For the most part they are the stories of my own life in the Kingdom so far. Some are pure fiction based on some "Pearl of Truth" given to me at some time of inspiration, or maybe even moments of my own imagination. It is my desire that my stories will bring honor and glory to the one who created me ... these are for Him, my Father ... from a son.

S.G. Kennard