

The
KINGDOM
Chronicles

The
JUDGMENT SEAT
OF CHRIST

by Steven G. Kennard

The Kingdom Chronicles

Short Stories of
Life, Love and Poetry
in the Kingdom of Heaven

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The Kingdom Chronicles

The Judgment Seat of Christ

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“For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ, that each one may receive the things done in the body, according to what he has done, whether good or bad.” 2 Cor. 5:10 NKJV

Welcome to the

Judgment Seat of Christ

The Believers Judgment for Works



The Meat of the Word



Question: "What is a parable?"¹

Answer: A parable is, literally, something “cast alongside” something else. Jesus’ parables were stories that were “cast alongside” a truth in order to illustrate that truth. His parables were teaching aids and can be thought of as extended analogies or inspired comparisons. A common description of a parable is that it is an earthly story with a heavenly meaning.

¹ <https://www.gotquestions.org/what-is-a-parable.html>

Hebrews 9:27 (KJV), And as it is appointed unto men once to die,
but after this the judgment:

Luke 12:32 - Fear not, little flock; for it is your Father's good
pleasure to give you the kingdom.



Story Teaching

(A Parable for Believers)

INTRODUCTION

Acts 2:17, “And it shall come to pass in the last days, says God,
that I will pour out My Spirit On all flesh; your sons and your
daughters shall prophesy, your young men shall see visions, your
old men shall dream dreams.”

Everyone dreams. While most dreams are at night, while we sleep there is a type of dream that comes from above which inspires and enlightens, or communicates a message to us. These dreams are special and should be considered a gift from above.¹ Sometimes we can have a dream in the middle of the day with our eyes wide open, we call these “Day Dreams.” Some call them visions or moments of inspiration depending on your heart’s desire at the time. For most of us, if we had such a dream we would consider it a miracle and so it was with me.

One day as I lay back in my easy chair I closed my eyes and dosed off for what I thought was just a moment. Suddenly there was a flash of brilliant light and the next thing I knew I was in another place and another time.



The Parable of

The Judgment Seat



Romans 14:10-12 (NKJV), “Why do you judge your brother? Or why do you show contempt for your brother? For we shall all stand before the judgment seat of Christ. For it is written: ‘As I live, says the LORD, every knee shall bow to Me, and every tongue shall confess to God.’ So then each of us shall give account of himself to God.”



Hear me you sons and daughters of the Most High. Come to the Judgment Seat of Christ. The time has come to look at your life's work.

My eyes opened to new surroundings and new smells of a wonderful nature. I sure wasn't in my big easy chair anymore. As I looked around I saw glorious and wonderful things to behold, not like anything I had ever seen or could have ever imagined. I could not tell you how long I was there just staring out at the beauty and wonder of it all. Then a beautiful angel dressed in a white robe with a golden sash came to me.

"I am here to escort you to your appointment, for as it is with all men, there is a time when a judgment is to be made, and a reward to be given whether good or bad.

"Am I dead?" I asked the angel. The angel reached out and touched my head with something. The next thing I knew I was standing in a great hall filled with a great multitude of people.

THE JUDGMENT SEAT OF CHRIST

Somehow without being told, I knew what this was. This was the "Judgment Seat of Christ."² I wasn't quite sure how I got here, or even why I was here unless I was dead. Somehow in this place I found that I had understanding beyond anything I could have ever learned in school or from a book. The vastness of God I now understood, His Supreme Lordship over all I now understood, and His holiness I could now feel. I realized that my life and that which I gave myself to was not looking very good.³ The question quickly ran through my mind, "What have I laid up for myself in heaven? What have I done to be rewarded for?"



In this great hall there was a throne befitting a King. It was slightly elevated above the rest of the hall by several steps which the one, who was to be judged, would ascend. As I looked around I noticed everyone had what appeared to be wood, hay, stubble and various types of precious stones at their feet. Some had gold mixed in and others had silver. Each person had a pile of various amounts of material, and each pile was a different size.

Without any effort of thought, I seemed to realize that what lay at our feet represented the sum of our life's work on earth. Not only did I understand this, but I knew it also represented how we lived our life. It represented our attitude towards others, and the habits we had allowed to creep into our life whether good or bad. The words of Jesus came to my mind, "if you love me, keep my commandments."⁴ I began to think of how many times Jesus spoke of love⁵ and if I had truly been that example of the love Jesus spoke about. It was too late now. I could not go back and relive my life, I had to stand on my record that was written in the books of heaven⁶, and hope that what was written was in my favor.

All I could do now was to plead for mercy and grace, as I had done so many times before. Now was the time that I had heard about for so long, but never really paid much attention to. Our lives were about to be examined in the light of what Jesus had called us to do while we were alive on earth. The smallest of our works to the mightiest of things that anyone could ever be called to do, all works was about to be revealed here. What we were about to experience was a judgment of our works.

We did not have to wait long for there appeared to us one who was full of glory and shone like the sun. He was dressed in white for He was holy and full of righteousness. My heart jumped with joy knowing this was Jesus, the Bridegroom, who had come for us in the clouds and brought us to His home. He would be our judge for He was our example on earth. He walked as we did. He was tempted as we were, and He paid the price for our sin. He alone was worthy to judge the fruit of our lives.



This was not a judgment of anyone's sin for that was dwelt with by Jesus on the cross, sins forgiven ... end of story. This was an evaluation of each person's works to determine how they would spend eternity ... forever.

Then I saw Jesus sitting on a throne on a raised platform so all could see Him. Each person assembled in this great hall ascended the steps one at a time. Each one's work, whether good or bad, followed them before the judgment seat to be judged.⁷ Before the entire assembly of saints, each one's works, which were done in the flesh, were now on display.⁸ Before each one, Jesus caused a fire to flare up in the pile of wood, hay and stubble which was at their feet.⁹ For some this fire took only a moment to burn out while for others, it took longer. If everything that was in the piles burned up, that meant it failed the test of fire. There were those who had nothing left at their feet, for even though they had accepted Christ as their Savior, they never allowed Christ to change them. The fruit of their labor was still centered on themselves. They never learned to lay up treasures in heaven for themselves.¹⁰

However, there was, for many, a residue of works that withstood the test of fire. This residue represented works done for Christ, and the Kingdom of God. For some, what was leftover was small, but for others their residue of works represented almost their entire pile. These were many of the missionaries and individuals who laid down their lives as a testimony for Jesus Christ. They were the ones who had denied themselves on earth, and dedicated their lives as a servant of Jesus Christ. For these individuals, who stood before all who were assembled in that great hall, their works declared the relationship they had with Jesus Christ while on earth.

To each person who stood before Jesus they watched as an angel brought out the book of their life. As each person's book was opened, and to everyone's surprise the book of their life began to reveal the works and the deeds, both good and bad, that was written within them. There were also the witnesses that Jesus called forward. These testified of the nature of the person they knew. Some spoke of their giving, some spoke of sermons spoken and lessons taught. Other witnesses came forward to tell of a simple glass of water given, a cake made, a meal served, kindness shown.

Then Jesus spoke to each person of what they had encountered on their road of life and the reasons why. Reasons that had been shadowed behind a glass darkly now made clear. Why some were born to undeserving families, now reveals God's agents of love and kindness that they were not aware of. They were God's gift of love to that family, that without them their birth family would have never known Jesus. Yes, answers to questions pondered long ago were now being realized and every eye shed a tear as they now understood the why's of their life.

Now was the time that the things done in secret by those faithful to their calling would be rewarded in the open.¹¹ It was to this group of individuals, that their works withstood the test of fire and a reward was called for. Angels came to hand to Christ each person's reward, which was a crown. Christ took the crown of reward and placed it on their head for all to see.¹² There were no less than five different crowns that the Lord gave to those who deserved them.¹³ There were many who had more than one crown, for their lives had been an example of selflessness and of giving to others over themselves. To these I heard the words "Well done faithful servant, you have been faithful in a few things, I will make you ruler over many things."

Now, it didn't take long before I saw an old friend named Aliyah ascend the steps and at her feet also was a pile of hay and stubble mixed with glimmers of gold and silver. As her pile burned away what was left were her many good and kind acts of giving. I saw in particular the Bible that she had given to me; here it stood the test of fire. The gold and silver glimmers were things given from her heart in the name of the Lord. There in her pile, what remained were things like; food that she had cooked and given to those who were without. Her acts of kindness and of caring for the needs of others, deserved and undeserved, remained unburned. Aliyah and all these others were more than deserving of eternal rewards.

To each person regardless of reward or not, Jesus gave an embrace of reassurance and acceptance that they had always been loved. Now for eternity they were home and forever they would be with the Lord.

MY APPOINTMENT

Finally, the moment I had waited for and yet somehow dreaded was at hand. I too ascended the steps and stood before the Lord where my pile of wood, stubble and some precious stones lay at my feet for all to see. The precious stones represented the things I had made dear and precious in my life. Some of the stones were things of the world, and some were things of God. His eyes met mine and suddenly as if awakening from out of a fog, I was face to face with the One who had been there with me my entire life. Here stood my lifelong friend, whose presence I had only heard as a soft voice in my mind, I now stood before him face-to-face.¹⁴ I had not recognized His face but I did recognize the sound of His voice¹⁵ and the feel of His presence.

Even though this was my judgment of my works, I had no fear, it had all vanished. I had for so long feared the thought of judgment, partially because of the unknown, also because I had never felt good about myself and so I always feared the worst. Then I realized that Jesus was focused more on the reward that He longed to give me. I knew that it is Jesus who gives good things, for all good things come from our Father's hand.¹⁶

Before I knew it my pile of hay, stubble and precious stones had vanished like the others, but to my joy there lay at my feet still the residue of works done for the Lord. Works that had gone on ahead of me that I had long forgotten about or never considered them of any importance. I never thought that even the small things like a glass of water, when given in Jesus name, would be rewarded in heaven.¹⁷

I knew that these good works had withstood the test of fire. They were the things done in Jesus' name. The building of great structures or great achievements though done for the glory of God and used for such, too often brought honor to the individual. Here, there would be no rewards for those. The individual had their reward, through the applause and gratitude of men. They had been lifted up to



lofty positions and given large financial rewards. These things perished in the test of fire.

The greatest rewards seemed to be for the thankless and most unrecognized tasks. Many rewards were given to the missionaries and to those who were persecuted and martyred in the mission fields around the world. Christ assured them that their labor was not in vain. Then there were those who gave and were blessed, in secret deeds and gifts of love, which no one knew about. These were the small blessings that God has given to each of us so that we could bless others in Jesus name. When given as such, without any consideration of reward or recognition from man, these were the works that were sent on ahead to the Judgment Seat to be rewarded at this time. The small things that each person can give to reach out to another, to lift their spirit, are those that speak of love. God has given to each one of us love, and when love becomes our reason for giving, and then rewards are stored up in heaven. This is true love, in that love will not seek its own,¹⁸ but does what is best for another.

As I stood before Christ, the pile at my feet was now reduced to ashes. I was still thankful that even though I did not have a residue of works like some, I was just happy to see that there was something at my feet that had stood the test of fire. Jesus bent down and picked up what was left over. He held it out for me to see so that I would know what it was made of. I saw in His hand a life that had been lived as a testimony for Him, though not perfect, for no one was found to be perfect.¹⁹ Jesus pointed to that testimony which represented my life and told me, “As it is now, so you were never out of my hand.” There was more in His hand to be seen. Jesus showed me the work that had brought honor and glory to Him and His Father; these too now lay in His hand. He pointed out several small things that to me were really nothing and had been forgotten about long ago. Jesus told me they were special to Him. Though we may forget through the years the things done for the Lord, rest assured heaven keeps an eternal record.²⁰

As Christ examined each piece of my residue of works that He held in His hand, it caused Him to smile for my faith in Him which led me to do such things. He pointed out the things which showed little faith, but then He pointed to others that He said showed great faith in Him. He reminded me of what He had said while on earth, that “Without faith it is impossible to please God.”²¹ Without any thought

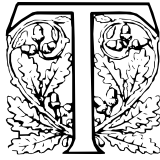
or hesitation I fell on my knees before Him and confessed what I already knew in my heart and believed in my mind, that Jesus Christ is Lord.²²

Jesus lifted me back up to my feet, for there was yet another piece of work that was different than the others. Jesus looked at it and told me it represented those works that were considered bad, or simply neglected by omission. Even these were judged here.²³ They did not represent my sin for that was already judged at the cross and covered by the blood of Christ. They were acts of charity that I had passed by, offers of help I did not make, and kind words I had kept to myself. Then again, I remembered the words of Jesus, “Inasmuch as you did not do it to one of the least of these, you did not do it to Me.”²⁴ What was really being judged here was how I had allowed God’s love to reign through me. How I had allowed the nine elements of God’s love to permeate my life and to influence others.²⁵

There were parts of my life that I had become ashamed of. As I stood before Jesus, I saw the impact of the times I had not always lived my life for God. I had been too self-centered and motivated by earthly and material things. While I stood in disbelief and shame of this revelation, I saw in His hand the work, which could have been a blessing, suddenly vanish. My reward for these things was no reward. There was nothing to show for those times in my life, I had not honored God. I believe if there was any sadness in heaven it was at this time. Many rewards were never given that could have been. There were many reasons for this, but through it all I realized how much God had wanted to bless me with good things. I had tied His hands by a lack of faith and a self-serving motive that was only benefiting me. Though I had tried to live my life for God, I had also made many selfish decisions that in heaven caused God to withhold His blessings. I did not know it then, but now I understand how it could have been, if I had allowed God to direct my life.

Almost everyone at this judgment had some type of reward, a crown for work they did in the name of Jesus. They were the ones who laid up for themselves “Treasures in heaven where neither moth nor rust destroys and where thieves do not break in and steal.”²⁶ There were a few whose entire life’s work had burned up and there was nothing to be rewarded for, but they found a reason to rejoice for they had made it to heaven, and that alone was worth rejoicing over.²⁷

MY OWN SCARS



There was one last thing the Lord said to me. He closed His hand and then opened it again and as I looked, I saw my heart in His hand. Oh, it looked like how a heart is supposed to look, but at this time and in this place it was easy for me to see my wounds and hurts. Many of the old wounds had healed but left their mark on my heart in the form of a scar. Some of the wounds were still fresh and bleeding. Jesus pointed to each one and told me He died for that one and that one too.

As He pointed to each one of the scars of my heart it slowly began to vanish. Jesus was healing the hurts and the scars that I had been carrying around like baggage. I could see that some scars I had caused myself. They were unnecessary because they showed my lack of faith and trust in God. Soon, all the wounds and scars had vanished and as they did, so did my remembrance of them. In heaven there is no sadness, no anger and no pain.²⁸

Jesus then said to me, “I want to show you my scars.” Then out of nowhere, I suddenly noticed them. I saw the holes in His wrists and feet where they nailed Him to the cross, I also noticed the scars on His forehead from the crown of thorns they had placed on His head, and as He opened His robe I could see the scar where they had pierced His side.²⁹

He said, “I chose these scars for you, and when you understand this, you will understand the love I have for you. There are many who have awakened to this love and shared it with others. Many are here now because my love was shared with them. In this, you have honored Me. Well done My good and faithful servant.”³⁰

Then suddenly not one but two angels appeared, and in their hands were the most beautiful crowns I could imagine. Jesus took them both and placed them on my head and as He did I heard the praise and shouts of joy from the angels. They celebrated each and every crown handed out to each person at this judgment seat of Christ. I looked back at Jesus and I could see His tears of joy that He had as He rewarded those who loved Him. Soon I felt my own tears of joy running down my face as I realized that it had all been worth it.

"Then the righteous will shine forth as the sun in the kingdom of their Father." Mt.13:43

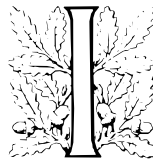
The End



Poetry



A Few Introductory Words First

 never saw myself as a poet type of guy, and it wasn't until someone personally challenged me to write a poem that I consider it ... for about two seconds. At first my only reaction was no, and the strangest thing happened, I heard a voice inside me say, "Yes you are." Then I argued with this voice, but it got me nowhere. Every time I said "no" he would say "yes you are." The Holy Spirit knows how to get His way, doesn't He?

After three days of going back and forth with myself and the Holy Spirit telling me that I was going to do this, I sat down in front of my computer and asked the Lord what I should write. He said to open your study on the Judgment Seat and start there. To make a long story short, that's exactly, what I did, and three hours later what is written on the following pages is exactly as it was given to me and I wrote it down. After a few days a second part was added. After four hours of obeying God I am more than happy to share with you what God shared with me. It is much the same as the Judgment Seat story ... but different.

May God speak to your heart as you read this poem.

Shalom Adonai to you.



THE JUDGMENT SEAT OF CHRIST

(Taken from the study of the same name)

Author: Steve Kennard /per Holy Spirit



One night as I sat in my easy chair, I finally had a moment of peace, so I closed my eyes for what I thought was a short time. I felt a calm come over me as I finally let go and began to relax in my chair. In that brief moment somehow within me I knew everything would be okay.

Suddenly it came as a burst of light,
Before me a vision could be seen very bright.

Judgment Seat:

I stood in a great room filled with glorious beauty.³¹
I was not alone for there with me were all the saints,
And like all the others I realized I had no complaints.

Now piles of wood, hay, and stubble all lay at our feet.³²
I knew this represented the sum of our lives,
While we lived, worked and were for hire,
But here in this place would our pile of works stand the test of fire?

Work done for self, or work done for God,
All were about to be looked at and tested from above.³³

Suddenly a fire arose and consumed each pile,³⁴
Of the former life that was for hire.
For some there was nothing left, but for most,
There was the evidence of their hearts true desire.

A crown of reward was commanded, for some more than one.³⁵
All these were given by God's only Son.
Tears of joy ran down His cheek,
For blessed are the pure in heart and blessed are the meek,
For they shall see Him if they truly seek.

Personal Judgment:

Then I found myself ascending the stairs of judgment,
The timing was not mine to choose,
All of my life's work, my pile followed me up the stairs too.
For all that I knew, I had nothing to lose.

My fate I had accepted,
But still my head hung low for what I expected.
In my pile of wood, hay and stubble, was there more of God,
Or was it all wrong as I suspected?³⁶

The fire rose up at my feet and for all that I could see,
My pile of wood, hay and stubble had turned to ashes,
Too often the work of the flesh and of the spirit clashes.³⁷

Where was the work done for Him?³⁸
Now was the time judgment would begin.

Would there be anything left to show of a life I claimed was lived for Him,
To show that once in my life I was blind, but then I could see.
Would there be anything left to prove that my life was not all about me?³⁹

To my surprise as I dared to look down,
A small residue of things did lay there on the ground.
Jesus picked up what was left and showed it to me, the things of which He found.

As he held them in His hand,
He looked at me and I at Him.
I think now I understand.

He said this one showed faith, and that one too,
Remember all good things come from your Father's hand directly to you.⁴⁰

A Closer Look:

Now as I looked into his hand, He closed it, and then opened it again.
This time in no small part,
Setting in His hand I saw my own heart.
Wounded and bleeding, I knew it was Jesus that I was needing.

Jesus pointed to every scar, and told me He died for this one and that one too.⁴¹
As he did each scar disappeared and so did my memory of it.
The origins of them I knew, for here there was no faking,
But the other scars I saw were clearly of my own making.

One by one they vanished as my heart was being healed.⁴²
I suddenly felt free from all of life's dispersions,
For in this place of heavenly origins,
I was truly a new person.

A reward was called for and angels came running,
Not one crown, but two they carried,
Amazingly beautiful and exquisitely stunning.

Then a door opened into eternity and oh how all the angels sang,

For my new life in glory all the bells of heaven rang.
“Welcome home,” all the saints sang.

A Word for You:

Know this, that one day a reward will be offered,
For the treasures you’ve laid up.
May it be that all your life’s work will not be found corrupt?

May your pile of wood, hay and stubble not be made up of any leaven,
For without it is the Kingdom of Heaven.

A reward is waiting, one day yours to see.
For the glories of Heaven are beyond what you thought it would be.⁴³
Someday in a glorious place of new beginnings,
The new person in you we shall all see.

Someday in a new home you will find,⁴⁴
A place that was reserved for you from the beginning of time.

In that glorious place the saints of all the ages await,
For with God there is no mistake.
That place for you He will not forsake.

It is coming at the time appointed for you.
A reward for the life you live, and the things you do.

Your heart cries out for a place it has never seen,
Eternity waits, the place of the great unseen.

So my friend I offer you all this wisdom,
That I may see you again somewhere in the Kingdom.

Eternity:

Forever and ever to God be the glory,
But I tell you this is not the end of the story.

One day there shall be a new heaven and a new earth,⁴⁵
Only then we shall all return to the place of our birth.

All shall be perfect and righteousness shall reign,
For the tabernacle of God shall come down to the new earth, there it shall remain.⁴⁶
He is our God and we His people.⁴⁷

There is coming a time when righteousness is all we know.⁴⁸
We shall all eat of the Tree of Life,
For as it is in Heaven there shall be no strife.

A river shall flow from the throne of God,
Seven new things He makes.⁴⁹
No one thinks that's odd.

Ten-thousand years from now, you might wonder if this world had ever
been unkind,
For the Lord had removed the memory of it from your mind.⁵⁰

Faith, Hope and Love all come from His hand,
Our hearts now have their freedom somewhere in a distant land.

A gift from your Creator, compliments of His love.⁵¹
That's life in the Kingdom somewhere in Heaven above.

The End



Additional Scriptures for the Judgment Seat of Christ

Romans 14:9-12 (NASB), ⁹ For to this end Christ died and lived again, that He might be Lord both of the dead and of the living. ¹⁰ But you, why do you judge your brother? Or you again, why do you regard your brother with contempt? For we will all stand before the judgment seat of God. ¹¹ For it is written, “AS I LIVE, SAYS THE LORD, EVERY KNEE SHALL BOW TO ME, AND EVERY TONGUE SHALL GIVE PRAISE TO GOD.” ¹² So then each one of us will give an account of himself to God.

2 Cor. 5:6-10 (NASB), ⁶ Therefore, being always of good courage, and knowing that while we are at home in the body we are absent from the Lord— ⁷ for we walk by faith, not by sight— ⁸ we are of good courage, I say, and prefer rather to be absent from the body and to be at home with the Lord. ⁹ Therefore we also have as our ambition, whether at home or absent, to be pleasing to Him. ¹⁰ For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ, so that each one may be recompensed for his deeds in the body, according to what he has done, whether good or bad.

John 5:22 (NASB), ²² For not even the Father judges anyone, but He has given all judgment to the Son,

James 4:14 (NASB), “Yet you do not know what your life will be like tomorrow. You are *just* a vapor that appears for a little while and then vanishes away.”

1 Cor. 3:9-15 (NASB), ⁹ For we are God’s fellow workers; you are God’s field, God’s building. ¹⁰ According to the grace of God which was given to me, like a wise master builder I laid a foundation, and another is building on it. But each man must be careful how he builds on it. ¹¹ For no man can lay a foundation other than the one which is laid, which is Jesus Christ. ¹² Now if

any man builds on the foundation with gold, silver, precious stones, wood, hay, straw, ¹³ each man's work will become evident; for the day will show it because it is *to be* revealed with fire, and the fire itself will test the quality of each man's work. ¹⁴ If any man's work which he has built on it remains, he will receive a reward. ¹⁵ If any man's work is burned up, he will suffer loss; but he himself will be saved, yet so as through fire.

Revelation 22:12 (NASB), ¹² "Behold, I am coming quickly, and My reward *is* with Me, to render to every man according to **what he has done**."

Matthew 12:36 (NASB), ³⁶ But I tell you that every careless **word that people speak**, they shall give an accounting for it in the day of judgment.

1 Cor. 4:3-5 (NASB), ³ "But to me it is a very small thing that I may be examined by you, or by *any* human ^[b]court; in fact, I do not even examine myself. ⁴ For I am conscious of nothing against myself, yet I am not by this acquitted; but the one who examines me is the Lord. ⁵ Therefore do not go on ^[c]passing judgment before ^[d]the time, *but wait* until the Lord comes who will both bring to light **the things hidden** in the darkness and disclose the **motives of men's hearts**; and then each man's praise will come to him from God."

Luke 8:18 (NASB), ¹⁸ So take care how you listen; for whoever has, to him *more* shall be given; and whoever does not have, even what he thinks he has shall be taken away from him."

Matthew 25:21 (NASB), ²¹ “His master said to him, ‘Well done, good and faithful slave. You were faithful with a few things, I will put you **in charge of many things**; enter into the joy of your master.’”

Hebrews 6:1-2 (NASB), ¹” Therefore leaving the elementary teaching about the Christ, let us press on to maturity, not laying again a foundation of repentance from dead works and of faith toward God, ²of instruction about washings and laying on of hands, and the resurrection of the dead and **eternal judgment**.”

Scriptural Reference's

¹ James 1:17

² Also known as the Bema Seat Judgment

³ Mt.6:19-21

⁴ Jn.14:15

⁵ Jn.3:34; 15:12,17; Ro.13:8; 1 Thess.4:9; 1 Pet.1:22; 1 Jn.3:11,23 4:7,11,12; 2 Jn.1:5

⁶ Mi.3:16-18

⁷ Rev.14:3

⁸ Mt.6:4,6,18; Mk.4:2; Lu.18:7

⁹ 1 Cor.3:11-15

¹⁰ Mt.6:20

¹¹ Mt.6:6,18

¹² 1 Cor.3:8

¹³ 1 Cor.9:25-27; Rev.2:10; 1 Pet.5:2-4; 2 Tim.4:8; 1 Thess.2:19-20

¹⁴ Jn.15:15

¹⁵ Jn.10:27

¹⁶ Mt.7:11; Lu.11:13

¹⁷ Mk.9:41

¹⁸ 1 Cor.13:5

¹⁹ Ec.7:20; Ro.3:10; Jn.1:8-10

²⁰ Mal.3:16

²¹ Heb.11:6

²² Ro.14:11

²³ 2 Cor.5:10

²⁴ Mt.25:45

²⁵ 1 Cor.13:4-6

²⁶ Mt.6:19-20

²⁷ 1 Cor.3:12-15

²⁸ Rev.21:4

²⁹ Jn.20:20

³⁰ Mt.25:21

³¹ 2 Cor. 5:10

³² 1 Cor. 3:12

³³ Mt. 10:42

³⁴ 1 Cor. 3:13

³⁵ 1 Cor. 3:14

³⁶ 1 Cor. 3:15

³⁷ Mt. 6:19-21

³⁸ Col. 3:17

³⁹ 1 Cor. 3:10-23

⁴⁰ James 1:17

⁴¹ Ro. 4:25; 1 Cor. 15:3-4; 1 Peter 3:18

⁴² Ps. 55:22; Mt. 11:28-30

⁴³ 1 Cor. 2:9

⁴⁴ Jn. 14:2; 2 Cor. 5:1

⁴⁵ Rev. 21:1

⁴⁶ Rev. 21:3

⁴⁷ Rev. 21:2

⁴⁸ Rev. 21:4

⁴⁹ Isa. 66:22; Rev. 21:1, 2, 9-23, 24-27, 22:1, 2, 3-5

Seven New Things ie: New Heaven, New Earth, New City (Jerusalem),
Nations, River of Life, Tree of Life, God's Throne

⁵⁰ Isa. 65:17, Rev. 21:4

⁵¹ Jn. 3:16