

Chaplain America 193



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There may indeed be some mistakes in the books I write but please try to remember no one is perfect including me, therefore for every mistake you find within the pages of this book please put one dollar in a jar and upon completion of reading this book please give the money to someone in need. Thank You and God Bless You from Chaplain Paul. John 3:16 www.miraclesofkingman.com

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By Chaplain Paul Vescio Aug 12 2020

Preface

I have been living in the year 1918 for the last six months, I'm serving our Lord as Chaplain at the Saint Paul's Homeless Mission in New Your City. I know when I return back home that hardly any time would have passed, maybe just a few days, so I wasn't too worried about Margret being alone for very long after all she has Daniel and Pos to watch over her.

It has been very hard many people are sick and dying. The crude medical conditions make matters even worse, healthcare providers know very little about how the virus spreads and their treatment of the illness is substandard at best, I wanted to see if I could find my relatives not to confront them but just to see them from a far would be very heartwarming for me.

My family comes from Stamford Connecticut and lives down by Cove Island on Long Island Sound. My Grandfather was a shoe cobbler from Calabria Italy. My Grandmother was from Rome, they were my Father's Mother and Father. My family came to America in the year 1910 with my Uncle Pete, my Aunt Pauline and my Aunt Anna who we nicknamed Aunt Tanny because saying Aunt Anna was hard for us little kids.

O, and my Aunt Yolanda was born in 1915 so she is three years old now. They are less than thirty miles away and the temptation to go visit them is getting stronger with each passing day. You see my Grandmother and Grandfather and my Aunt Pauline all died before I was born and My Uncle Pete died when I was only seven years old. If I visit them and alter something for the future the consequences could be catastrophic. Still just to see them from a far couldn't hurt, I need to really think about this one.

Chapter One Serving Our Lord in the Year 1918

The Saint Paul's Mission where I was living and serving was at capacity, I was serving with Pastor Shon and Pastor Charles, two mighty men of God. The residents at the Mission lived four men to a room and if someone got the virus then they were sent to be housed with men who were also sick. If their condition worsened, then they were sent to the hospital for treatment. But like I said in 1918 the treatment was very primitive at best.

I didn't want to reveal to anyone where I was from because for one thing, they would think I'm crazy and for another thing they would never believe me. One day as I was helping in the kitchen, I noticed what looked like green slime oozing out of the cabinet. I asked one of the cooks if he sees anything weird, he looked at me like I was kidding, and I realized that I was the only one who could see it. It's times like this I really miss Daniel and Poss.

I knew I had to investigate further so after everyone was asleep I lit a lantern and started looking around, I soon noticed little green spots of slime on the floor, I followed the slime to the door of the basement. I opened the door and slowly stepped down the steps.

As I got to the second to the last step I could see a river of green slime flowing through the walls of the Mission. I turned to run up the stairs when all of a sudden the slime shaped like a hand grabbed my ankles and pulled me in.

The slime pulled me into the underworld and then it was like it vomited me up and I found myself standing on the back of a giant turtle.

"What the heck, where am I now?"

Then Dr. Depression looked at me and said,

"Well, well. Well. Just look what we have here boys."

I was now surrounded by all of the demons that I had sent back to hell and they were out for revenge. They started moving in when suddenly the Holy Avengers came riding into town. Man you should have seen the look on those demons faces they were terrified they scattered like little bugs after someone had turned on the light.

“Matthew, Mark, Luke and John, what are you doing here?”

“You are an Apprentice Holy Avenger aren’t you John?” Said Mark

“All Avengers have an emergency distress signal when they enter into the underworld?” Said John

“We got your signal as soon as you entered into the underworld.” Said Luke

“Now you have to go back from where you came so the others could find you and bring you home.” Said Matthew

“Why can’t I go home with you guys?”

“You can’t that’s all we can tell you and have faith because it’s all part of the Master’s plan.” Said John

And with that they were gone, and I found myself back on the steps at the Mission and the green slime was gone. I went back to my room and thanked God I was Ok and I had faith that help was on the way.

The days that followed I helped with the sick and dying, Pastor Shon and Pastor Charles were very helpful then one day as we were all sitting together I told them where I was from. They each looked at me with a very concerned look on their faced and said.

“We know, you see John you are not the first one to visit us in this time it’s actually a test of time and we are here to help you walk through it.”

Then Pastor Charles looked at me like Yoda and said, “Do not contact your family it could cause severe consequences for future events, do you understand?”

“Yes, I understand.”

Then we went back to serving our Lord in helping others for the glory of God.

Pastor Shon looked at Pastor Charles and said, “Are we going to tell him were we’re from?”

“No, not yet it’s too soon.”

“What about if he tries to contact his family?”

“We will cross that bridge if and when it comes my Brother.” Said Pastor Charles

Chapter Two And The Search is On

Meanwhile back in 2020 Danial and Pos were mounting a rescue party in search of me. Kidd Justice wanted to know if the Holy Avengers could help in any way and Daniel explained that they could only help me if I entered into the underworld and he said,

“It’s now up to me and Pos to go and find Chaplain John for the glory of God.

But I do have a secret weapon up my sleeve just in case.”

Daniel and Pos would have to check all the time zones where the demons skipped through. In other words, the demons who put Chaplain John in the year 1918 skipped through other time zones so as to set false time zones as a decoy. Daniel and Pos would have to follow in the same way. Pos picked up a sent and off the two of them went.

Pos and Daniel’s first stop was in October of the year 1962 during the height of the Cuban Missile Crises then November of 1963 and the entire world mourned the loss of President John F Kennedy. Then Pos and Daniel skipped through time to 1967 and within two months sadly Martin Luther King and Robert F Kennedy were both gone.

Pos and Daniel took a little detour to the year 1969 to see Neil Armstrong of Apollo 11 be the first man to step on the face of the moon then Pos wanted to see splashdown he always liked seeing that. Then it was off to December 7 1941 Daniel and Pos both watched as Pastor Ken Fox’s father climbed up the ladder desperately trying to get to the radio room on board the USS Helena as Japanese fighter planes fired hundreds of bullets at the ship.

Then they skipped to the year 1929 and watched as the stock market crashed and the world plunged into a major depression. Meanwhile back in 1918 I woke up not feeling so good I was feeling sick and as time went on I got progressively worse. It was soon apparent that I had the virus. I was placed in a room with four other men who were sick, the Doctor examined me and ordered rest with lots of fluids he gave me some medicine that tasted horrible and told me to drink tea with lemon and honey.

Three days later I was sent to the hospital and because there were so many patients suffering with the virus there were cots and suffering people lined up everywhere. I prayed to God, I really was not ready to die, then one night my fever spiked to 105% and I slipped into a coma.

Pos and Daniel were getting very close when the trail led them back to the year 2020, they found themselves starting all over again. Daniel figured out what was happening the demons had placed a loop in time, kind of like a roller coaster that goes around and around on the same track, the demons had created the same effect. Pos and Daniel might have to go around and around the loop hundreds of times before the door to the time where I was would be opened to them.

Back at the VA Kidd Justice, Margret and Rosa had their hands full the spirits of loneliness and depression were now attacking the patients because of coronavirus policies set in place. Patients were being separated, isolated and sadly medicated and the result was a perfect opportunity for the spirits of loneliness and depression to enter people's lives.

The next time Daniel and Pos chimed through they decided to stay to help deal with the spirits of loneliness and depression. These two evil spirits were spreading their misery all throughout the hospital, they needed to banish these demons as soon as possible.

Right then the Holy Avengers chimed in, they told Daniel and Kidd Justice that they rescued me in the underworld and I was sent back to somewhere in the past but they couldn't tell them when or where. The good news was they offered to help in disposing of the spirits of loneliness and depression, they said it would be a piece of cheesecake.

Then Pos took off in search of the disruptive spirits and within a few short minutes not just two but 13 disruptive evil spirits of darkness were found, they were all hiding underground. They knew the Holy Avengers had arrived and they were all scared to death that is if they were alive.

The Holy Avengers told Daniel to tell his crew to stand down and chill,

"We got this thing Daniel; besides you all have your hands full."

Then off the Holy Avengers flew they went down to the basement and the fight was on. The Holy Avengers cast those evil spirits back to the pits of hell it was quite something to see. Then they bid farewell and off they went. Daniel and his crew were very grateful indeed. Then Daniel and Pos took off in search of me.

Chapter Three Just Me and The Lord

I woke up and I was sitting next to a well in what looked like a park with a river flowing nearby. I started walking towards an apple tree when suddenly a beautiful rainbow appeared right in front of me, then a man dressed in a white flowing robe walked over to me and said,

“Welcome my son, peace be with you.”

At first I did not know who He was then He placed His Hand on my shoulder and I recognized Him. Our Lord and Savior Christ Yeshua was standing right next to me. I began to cry as I fell to my knees. Our Lord placed His hand on my head and said,

“Please rise and walk with Me.”

We walked down to the river and the Lord told me that it was the River of Life. The water was clear and pure it was alive and refreshing. Our Lord reached down and offered me a drink and when I drank of the River of Living Waters, I became alive in the Spirit. Everything around me became in living colors of peace, love and joy. It was like my eyes had been opened to the thousandth degree.

Our Lord spoke to me saying, “Peace I leave with you, My peace I give to you, let not your heart be troubled neither let it be afraid.”

I looked at our Lord and asked, “Lord am I in Heaven?”

Our Lord smiled and said, “Almost, almost my son.”

“Lord what do you want me to do?”

“John, I want you to go back to 1918 and seek out your family and do one thing lead your Grandfather to Me.”

“Lord, Pastor Charles and Pastor Shon told me not to.”

“It will be Ok but you must not be with your family for more than three days, you must leave and then you will be sent back to your own time. John, I have much for you to still do for the glory of God. I will be with you always. I love you John.”

The Lord reached out His hand and then a blinding white light of pure love surrounded me and I woke up back in the hospital with the nurse and Pastor Shon and Pastor Charles praying over me bedside.

The days that followed I regained my strength, I read the Word of God as often as I could I talked to God and I learned a great deal about myself and the world around me. About a week later I was well enough to go back to the Mission.

When I arrived, everyone was very happy to see me. I didn't want to tell Pastor Shon or Pastor Charles about what the Lord told me I wanted to keep it on the down low if you know what I mean.

One night I was sitting with Pastor Charles and we were attacked by three spirits of rebellion I activated the full armor of God then Pastor Shon and a boy I know as Gordan came flying in the room fully dressed in the armor of God then Pastor Charles activated the Sword of the Spirit and with Philippians 4:13 chopped one of the spirits in two. We made a defensive circle and we all activated our Swords of the Spirit then I shouted,

“BROTHERS LETS GET THEM WITH PSALMS 91.”

And with a blinding white light they were all gone for the glory of God.

I looked at them and said your like I am.”

Pastor Charles smiled and said, “How'd you guess?”

“John let me introduce you to Gordan Communion Kidd, you know him as Gordan he has been watching over you while you are here.”

“So you all know I'm not from this time.?”

Pastor Shon said, “We knew all along, John you're not the first one from another time to visit us, there have been a few of you over the years.”

Chapter Four Cove Island

It was Saturday and I had some time of my own, so I decided to take the train to Stamford Conn. And search for my family. It occurred to me that my Grandmother and my Grandfather on my Mother's side of the family were alive as well my Grandmother Jane would be about six years old and my Grandfather Patrick would be about eight or nine. They lived in Rye New York. I also realized that I would be older than my Grandfather on my Father's side of the family, he would be in his thirties. How am I going to be able to lead him to Christ in just three days that only God knew but I am willing to at least try.

I boarded the train at Grand Central Station and off I went, I have to tell you I was very excited, I knew I shouldn't have too much direct contact because it could have an effect on future events both good and very bad. About an hour later the train pulled in at the Stamford Train Station, I couldn't believe my eyes the city of Stamford wasn't a city at all it was a quaint little seaport town. My family home was about three miles away and so off I walked.

Soon I found myself by Cove Island, I decided to first take a walk down by the beach it was much different the harbor wasn't even built yet and I noticed how clean the waters of Long Island Sound were. The morning sunlight looked like a million diamonds shining on the water. About an hour passed and I was ready to go and take a look by the family house. As I was walking I couldn't believe my eyes there was my Grandmother standing at the door saying goodbye to my Grandfather as he left to go somewhere. Maybe he was going to the store or something. O let me bring you up to speed, my Grandfather's name was Pasqual Leoni, which in Italian means Lion. When my family came to America in 1910 my Grandfather changed his name to Lionheart because he had a heart for America. My Grandmother's name was Angelina DeRosa she was from Rome and my Grandfather was from Calabria Italy.

I watched as my Grandfather was walking down the street, I decided to follow him then two men approached him and an argument ensued, I heard the term guinea and wop then one of the men pushed my grandfather and he fell to the ground, I ran over to him and together we kicked those two SOB's you know what. My Grand Father was very grateful. I told him my name was John and offered to walk with him.

I couldn't believe it I could actually speak Italian, "Thank You Lord"

My Grandfather was on his way back to his shoe cobbler shop about a mile away from his house. I offered to help him but he said,

"No John, you sit, I work, and we talk."

I forgot that I was much older than he was, of about twenty five years and he was being respectful of that fact. I suddenly realized I was old enough to be his father, can you imagine that?

Grandpa invited me over for dinner I accepted and later that same day I found myself sitting at the table with my Grandmother, my Grandfather, my Uncle Pete, my Aunt Tanny, my Aunt Pauline and with my Aunt Yolanda who was only three years old. The food was homemade and pure, even in 1918 Italians knew how to cook. At one point I couldn't contain myself and asked if I could please step outside to get some air. I began to cry because I knew the pain and the suffering that this family would have to endure in the future.

My Grandmother out of the kindness of her heart asked if I wanted to spend the night and return to New York the following day. I looked at her kind face and replied,

"Yes, that would be very nice, thank you to the both of you for your kindness and generosity"

The next day my Aunt Yolanda woke up with a high fever and back then one didn't just get in the car and go to Urgent Care. My train left at 3pm it was now 10 am by 1pm the situation got worse. My Grandfather looked at me and said,

"John I'm going to go and get the doctor can you please stay here with my family?"

"Yes, no problem, you go, I will stay."

"Good, I don't know why but I feel I know you, I trust you John."

Then my Grandfather took off running down the street to get the doctor.

By the time my Grandfather returned with the doctor it was two hours later, the doctor has his hands full because of the virus. The doctor examined my Aunt and it was determined that she didn't have the virus thank God but she did have the

measles and if her fever didn't break it could be very bad. At this point I revealed to my family that I was a Chaplain. My Grandfather looked at me and winked and said,

"Boy, you're a good fighter for a Chaplain."

I looked over at him and said,

"Believe me Pasqual, you don't know the half of it."

I offered to pray over my Aunt and they said,

"Yes, yes, please, please."

I knelt down and placed one hand on my Aunt's head and the other on her chest and began to pray,

"Thank You Lord for Your blessing and love for the Leoni (Vescio) family, thank You for watching over this family and thank You for Your healing power and love. I pray that little Yolanda will be blessed and healed, and I pray that her fever will break. We thank You and love you and we are believing in a miracle Lord in Jesus Name we pray...Amen"

Then my Grandmother looked at me with tears in her eyes and said,

"What a beautiful prayer, thank you John."

I stood up and excused myself so I could go our back for some fresh air. Pasqual walked with me and as we were standing by the back steps, he rolled a cigarette and lit it then he took a deep breath and said in Italian,

"John there's something about you a can't figure out, like I said there is a kinship between us and we just met. Please stay one more night before you head back to New York, Ok?"

I wanted so bad to tell him who I really was but I knew that could have severe consequence for future events even so I was concerned I had stayed too long but I agreed to stay one more night. Later that night after everyone went to bed I sat with my Uncle Pete and we talked for a while. My Uncle was 19 years old and going to college. He told me that he was studying journalism and he expressed an interest in real estate. My Uncle Pete would one day start LaTribuna Newspaper and Stamford Realty, he would go on to corner the Italian American market in

Stamford and the surrounding areas. His newspaper was written in English and Italian and because he owned the newspaper he was able to have free advertising for his real estate company. If you were Italian and wanted to advertise or buy or sell real estate you went to my Uncle Pete because people knew how fair and how honest of a man he was, the simple fact is people trusted him and when you have the trust of the people that's half the battle.

The next morning it was discovered that my Aunt's fever broke, and she was going to be Ok. The family was very grateful. My Uncle Pete handed me a Seth Thomas wall clock out of gratitude, I didn't have the heart to accept it but my family insisted saying it was a present out of gratitude and love for all I had done for their family in the past few days. Pasqual offered to walk with me to the train station, I asked him if we could walk to Cove Island Beach first so I could look out on Long Island Sound. When we arrived at the beach Pasqual pointed out where the best fishing spots were, and he told me how his family would walk to the beach and sit and watch to sun rise.

I looked over at him and placed my hand on his shoulder and invited him to accept Christ into his life, at first he was taken back, he told me that no one had ever asked him such a thing before, but then a warm smile came over his face and he said he would like that very much, I patted my hand on his shoulder and said, "Good, very good, now Pasqual please repeat after me,"

I went on to lead Pasqual in the Prayer of Salvation and when we finished, I could see tears in his eyes, he told me that he was at peace. I knew at that very moment that my mission to lead my Grandfather to Christ was a success for the glory of God.

I could barely hold back the tears, we hugged then we walked to the train station and then we parted ways. I went back to the Mission and right when I walked in the door there was Pastor Charles, Pastor Shon, the Communion Kidd, and Daniel looking at me, I set the clock on the floor, then my buddy Pos leaped on me and gave me a great big hug and I fell to the floor.

Chapter Five The Journey Home

It was agreed that I would stay one more day so I could tell everyone goodbye. I didn't think it would be right to just up and disappear like that. We told everyone that I was being transferred to a Mission in Chicago. Everyone was very sad to see me go and on the night before I left we had a little going away party.

The next day Pastor Charles and Pastor Shon prayed over me and wished me well then in a blink of an eye off we went homeward bound for the glory of God. Before we left I had asked Daniel if we could please make a stop in the year 1960, Stamford Conn. Columbus Day October 12th to be exact. Daniel knew why and agreed but only if we watched from a far.

Suddenly there we were standing in front of Curly's Dinner across the street from the newly dedicated Columbus Park. There were thousands of towns people there who had all gathered together to see the dedication of the new statue of Columbus that my Father's chapter of UNICO organized to have created.

I couldn't believe my eyes when the Mayor of Stamford introduced my Father and invited him to step forward to the podium. My Father thanked the Mayor and distinguished guests then he read his speech which talked about the contributions of Italian Americas to America, He talked about the contributions of Italian explores and he expressed hope for the future.

I wanted to walk over and talk to him but Daniel put out his hand and stopped me then the weirdest thing happened my Uncle Pete looked at me and said,

"John is that you?"

I didn't know what to do, I looked at him and said,

"Hi Pete, it's good to see you again.

"This is impossible, John you look the same, you haven't aged."

My Uncle Pete couldn't see Daniel or Pos to him I was standing there alone. I had to think quick I decided to tell my Uncle Pete the truth but had him swear to secrecy. I explained that it could have dire consequences for future events. My Uncle Peat was a very educated man and he understood. I leaned over and whispered in his ear,

“Uncle Pete, years from now my Father is going to get prostate cancer tell him to get his prostate checked in 1991.”

Uncle Pete said he would. You see my Father died of prostate cancer, he waited too long before getting checked and by the time he did in 1993 it had spread outside of the prostate wall. I didn't think it would hurt to extend my Father's life by a few years after all what's the worse that could happen?

I walked across the street to Curly's Dinner and off we went. It seemed like only a few short minutes passed and we were back in my office. I looked around and noticed that my Father's picture on the wall had changed, he was older than the picture I had on the wall before I went back in time.

I needed to know what happened, then Daniel was looking at me shaking his head and said,

“John there are consequences both good and bad when dealing with time travel.”

Then Danny Boy was gone. It was getting late so I decided to go home, I walked out to my car with Pos,

“What the heck? I reached in my pocket and pulled out my keys and pushed the unlock button and a BMW unlocked. I looked at the keys and sure enough the car was mine. I drove home and when I got there I had all different furniture. I needed to know what happened to my Father. I called my brother Kevin and played like I was writing a story about our family and needed some details. My brother seemed a little curious about why I was asking questions that he knew I already knew about.

I found out my Father lived ten years longer than before and instead of dying in 1996 he died in 2006 that means he lived longer than my mother. The consequences of this were not bad but good, I found out my Father hit the lottery for three million dollars in 2004 our family got back in the real estate business and after he died the estate was split between me and my brother.

It would seem everything else was the same but I realized in all of the excitement I had forgot to tell Margret, I soon realized she was gone, all of her things were gone, there was nothing, no pictures, no clothes, no stuff, no nothing. I sat with

my head in my hands and began to cry. Then Daniel popped in and explained what happened.

“Jonny Boy, I told you not to say anything to your family about future events but you did and now you are having to deal with the consequences of your actions.”

“Daniel, what the heck happened here?”

“Well, first of all your Uncle Pete told your Father about his cancer and your Father listened and got checked way before the cancer spread. Then he lived an extra ten years,”

“Daniel, I know all of this, what happened to Margret?”

“The day you and Rosa helped Margret and cast the demons out of her never happened because you were off finalizing a real estate deal. You were gone from your job here at the VA for over two weeks and during that time Margret transferred to another hospital in Flagstaff. John, Margret knows who you are but she doesn't know you. All of the things you did, getting to know her, falling in love and getting married have been erased in time because your Father went on the live an extra ten years and won the lottery.”

“What am I going to do Danial?”

“Well, Jonny Boy it seems to me if you really love Margret then go after her.”

“Then that is exactly what I intend to do my man.”

And with that Daniel was gone. I sat there for a very long time, I prayed in asking for God's guidance, direction and love in this situation. Then me and Pos watched a little TV and I went to bed.

The next day I remembered I had to call the title company about a house I was selling. How did that happen, how was I able to remember something that I did not have a part in?

Daniel Popped in and informed me that the memories of the past of this new time continuum would get stronger over time but at the same time my memories of Margret would be fading away with each passing day.

Chapter Six In Search of Margret

It was Saturday and I was very excited to go to Flagstaff and look for Margret, that is until Daniel popped in and laid some very serious truth on me.

“O, hi Daniel, what’s up?”

“We have to talk Jonny Boy.”

“Ok, let’s have it.”

“John, I hate to be the bearer of bad news but if you don’t get Margret back in seven days your memory of her will vanish. All except what you remember of her before the day you cast the demons out of her.”

“Well now that’s just great, how am I going to be able to go to Flagstaff, meet up with Margret and have her fall in love with me in only seven days.”

“Well she still has a demon and if you could find a way to cast it out then a door might be opened to develop a relationship.”

“So let me get this straight, I go to Flagstaff, find Margret, cast out the demon and then start a relationship with her, so what happens if I do that, what happens at the end of seven days?”

“Just like the princess and frog if she gives you a true kiss of love then all will be fine if not you will find yourself back in your office with no memory of Margret.”

“I have to at least try, will you and Pos please come with me?”

“We thought you would never ask. Let’s go Pos, Regulators mount up!!!”

It was urgent that we get up to Flagstaff and find Margret, The trip from Phoenix to Flag was about two hours and when we arrived at the hospital where Margret works I honestly didn’t know what to do.

“Daniel what should I do?”

“Go in and tell them you are Chaplain John and ask to see Margret because you both worked at the VA in Phoenix.”

Ok. that sounded like a doable plan. I mean what could go wrong with that?

The front desk paged Margret and when she arrived at the lobby of the hospital, she looked upset. I almost lost control and ran up to her to give her a great big hug but she looked at me with a very stern face and said,

“Yes, Chaplain what is this all about?”

“Well, I’m going to be in Flagstaff for a few days and I thought we could go out to dinner or something.”

“Or something is right, look it’s nice seeing you again but I’m very busy and you called me out of a very important meeting, it was nice seeing you again.”

And that was that, I stood there with one hand on my chin and the other in my pocket and looked down and walked away a broken man.

“Things are not looking good Jonny Boy, now are they?” Said Daniel

The next day I decided to go to the hospital where Margret works and have lunch in the hopes of seeing her. I arrived at the hospital and went to the cafeteria like a nervous little kid. I picked out a cheeseburger and fries with a bottle of water.

As I was sitting there Margret walked over and asked if she could sit with me. I couldn’t believe it, was this a second chance?

“Hi Chaplain John, could I please join you?”

I almost jumped out of my chair, but I wanted to keep it cool.”

“Yes, by all means, please do.”

“I want to apologize about yesterday I was having a very bad day and I should have been nicer to you, I’m very sorry. What brings you to Flagstaff?”

“Well first of all I accept your apology and I decided to come up to the cool pines and I thought I would come a say hi.”

“That’s so nice of you, I’m glad you stopped by.”

We had a really nice lunch and we decided to meet for dinner, I was going to meet her at 6pm at My Slice of The Pie Pizzeria. Margret said that the place had excellent food and the cheesecake was to die for. Now where have I heard that before?

I was at the pizza place at 6 o'clock sharp I saw Margret park across the street then as she was crossing the street a car ran a red light and she got hit.

"O MY GOD!!! O MY GOD!!! NO!!!!!! MARGRET!!!!!!"

I ran to her and screamed for help, Margret was taken to the hospital and lapsed into a coma, I stayed by her side all night praying for her. I asked Daniel if he could do anything and he shook his head and said it was all in God's hands. I cried and by the next morning my Margret was gone. I was heartbroken, I went back to my hotel and wept for hours then I looked at Daniel and said,

"Daniel, we have to go back to 1960 so I can prevent myself from talking to my Uncle Pete. Please Daniel, Please, we have to at least try, please, I'm begging you."

Daniel told me he would have to first clear such a request with Michael the Archangel. Then he said,

"These are the consequence of time travel, if we go back in time and something goes wrong it could make things a lot worse, do you understand John?" ,

"Yes, and thank you Daniel."

"What are Pals for if they don't help each other? I'll be back soon John with the answer, don't worry I got you covered and besides me and Michael are Pals"

After Daniel left Pos felt so bad about things he gave me a small hug and then put on our favorite show on Prue Flix to try to cheer me up.

Chapter Seven A Ripple In Time

Daniel went and spoke to Gabriel and then Gabriel and Daniel went and spoke to Raphael and Daniel, Raphael and Gabriel went and spoke with Ariel, Uriel, Azrael and Metatron, then everyone went and spoke with Michael and Michael called a meeting with the Holy Avengers, and the Apostle Paul and then Holy Court was in season.

At first the answer about allowing me to go back in time was a flat out no but then Danial stepped forward and explained that I was a victim of spiritual warfare and I did not choose to go back in time, I was forced.

“Yes, but you took Chaplain John to the year 1960 to see his Father that was by choice.” Said Raphael

Then Gabriel explained that it was not my fault but Daniel’s for taking me to the year 1960. At that point Daniel was in the hot seat, but the Apostle Paul told everyone that we must apply grace to this situation and that it was a very unique situation which needed to be corrected right away because if not there would be dire consequences future events.

Then Michael the Archangel said, “Not so fast, Daniel you will be sanctioned for this error. You are hereby placed on probation and you are to report to me when you return from traveling back in time so I can assign you extra Guardian Angel duty for the glory of God.”

Afterword everyone dispersed and Daniel told me the good news. We would leave in the morning for the year 1918 then to 1960 in the hopes of stopping myself from talking to my Uncle Pete at the Christopher Columbus Statue Dedication in Stamford Connecticut.

The next morning Daniel, Pos and I left for the past, we had to first stop in 1918 for just a few seconds so we could pick up exactly where we left off in time. I popped in and said hello behind a cop’s back and when he turned around I was gone in a blink of an eye, he just stood there scratching his head.

Next stop 1960, we arrived at Curly’s Diner, we looked around carefully we did not want my other self to see me. I saw my Uncle Pete standing by his car. I

looked at Daniel and said, "There he is, now's my chance. Come on Pos let's do this thing.

As I was walking very quickly, "O no Sandmen." There were two Sandmen standing next to my Uncle Pete, they must have gotten wind of what was going on. Daniel and Pos quickly neutralized them but my Uncle Pete fell asleep.

"Daniel, what do we do now?"

"The good news the Sandmen didn't put your Uncle into a deep sleep he should wake up in a few minutes."

When my Uncle woke, there I was and when he saw me he almost fainted. He knew me right away and was shocked that I hadn't aged. I had to quickly tell him as much of the story as I could and afterward, He swore not to tell a living soul he told me that The Time Machine by HG Wells was one of his favorite stories.

Daniel looked at me and said, "It's time to go Jonny Boy, just one thing when we return back to the future all of this second space time continuum will be erased, to you it will seem as if you just left 1918 for the first time and arrived back home without any changes in 2020. At that point Margret will be home waiting for you and to her you were only gone a single day."

We arrived back in 2020 standing in my office and I looked at Daniel and said,

"Well, we sure had a time didn't we Daniel? Thank you for rescuing me, I owe you one my friend. Hey Pos let's roll."

All was well. Everything was back to normal; I never knew Margret had died to me it never happened. Margret was happy to see me, I told her about my adventure and once again she replied,

"Are you sure you weren't just dreaming John?"

I looked at her and smiled and said, "I love you."

Then about a week later on August 12th I received a letter from Western Union, the delivery man handed me the letter for my signature and smiled and said,

"I have never delivered a letter this old before, ever."

I looked at the letter and it was dated October 19 1960.

What the heck is this all about? Right before I left my Uncle Pete he asked me what year I was from again, I told him 2020, August to be exact but of course I can't remember this.

I opened the letter and it was from my Uncle Pete, the letter read,

Dear John (Paulie) By the time you receive this letter I would have been long gone. As you can see I didn't tell anyone about what you told me but after thinking about it I decided to write you this letter in the hopes that it would help strengthen you and your family one day. As you can see I had this letter delivered on the day of your Father's birthday. My, my, he would have been 95 years old in 2020.

John, I want you to always remember that besides our relationship with Christ our Lord the most important thing in life is our family. It is our family that gives us the love we need. It is our family that provides us with the support we need. It is our family who is always there for us. Our family John is all we have. When the chips are down it is family who helps in lifting us back up. Your Father was a great man John and even though I wrote this letter to you before you were born I know he and your Mother loved you very much and I know they would do anything for you and the rest of their children.

John always remember to spend time with your children and grandchildren show them the same love and attention that your Father and Mother gave you. When things get tough and you know they will find strength and love through your family and through your faith in Christ our Lord. I pray all is well Love Uncle Pete.

Ecclesiastics Chapter 3:1-8

To everything there is a season, a time for every purpose under Heaven.

A time to be born and a time to die, a time to plant and a time to pluck what is planted. A time to kill and time to heal, a time to breakdown and a time to build up. A time to weep and a time to laugh, a time to mourn and a time to dance, a time to castaway stones and a time to gather stones. A time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing, a time to gain and a time to lose. A time to keep and a time to throw away, a time to tear and a time to sew. A time to keep silent and a time to speak, a time to love and a time to hate. A time of war and a time of peace...Amen

The Lord's Trading Post

By Chaplain America 316 8-4-2020

A weary traveler am I, walking on a lonely dirt road with no food or water, Then just up ahead I see what looks like a country store as I walked closer I could see a sign that read The Lord's Trading Post all are welcome , come on in.

I decided to check it out and see if I could get some food and water, as I entered the trading post I could see all kinds of knick- knacks hanging on the walls and ceiling. There were brass pans and carved acacia wood, there were fishing poles and big wooden barrels full of food and household goods. I saw pictures of covered wagons and old western paintings, there were tools and arts and crafts. I have to say the place smelled heavenly. Then a kind man walked over to me and said,

“Peace be with you brother how can I help you?”

And when I looked into his eyes I suddenly felt a sense of complete peace and rest. I asked him if I could have something to eat and if I could have some water and the man handed me a wooden cup and a piece of bread and said, “Here is some cool water, but I can offer you living water. Here is a piece of bread but I can offer you the Bread of Life.”

Then he asked, “What do want to trade with me?”

I told the man that I do not have anything to trade and that I only had a few dollars in my pocket. He looked at me and smiled and said,

“You have a great deal that you could trade with me. Now let's go sit down and let's get to trading what do you say my young friend?”

I followed the man to a back room the curtains in the room were made of fine purple held up by golden hoops and hanging in the corner of the room was a white robe with golden pomegranates on the edges. There was a golden Menorah with loaves of bread on a golden table and there was wonderful smelling incense burning from yet another golden table. The man put His robe on and washed his hands then he sat down next to me and said, I'm going to ask you a series of questions and you decide if you want to trade with me, Ok?”

“Ok, sounds good to me.”

“Would you like to trade your pride for humility?”

At first I thought this man was fooling around with me then He revealed Himself to me and I said, “Yes Lord.”

“Good, would you like to trade your selfishness for compassion and thoughtfulness?”

“Yes Lord.”

“Very good, would you like to trade your lust for true love?”
At this point I began to cry as I bowed my head and said, “Yes Lord.”

“Very good, would like to trade your fears for faith.” “Yes Lord.”

“Do you want to trade despair for hope?” “Yes Lord.”

“Good, very good, do you want to trade impatience for patience?”
I raised my head and said, “Yes Lord.”

“Do you want to trade your old sinful self for a new creation of righteousness?”

“Yes Lord I confess that I am a sinner in need of a savior.”

Then the Lord placed His hand on my head and asked me one last question,
Are you ready to accept Me into your life.

I fell to my knees as I wept and said, “Yes, I love You Lord.”

The Lord Christ Yeshua is willing to trade our old sinful self for a new creation
in Christ Yeshua for the glory of God... Amen John 14:27

John 3:16 For God so loved the world He gave His only begotten Son that
whoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life.

2 Corinthians 5:17 Therefore if anyone is in Christ they are a new creation, old things have passed away behold all things have become new...Amen

The Good Samaritan of Covid-19 2020

By Chaplain America 193 8-8-2020

There was a man who was suffering with coronavirus at the Tree of Life Nursing Home on 68th Street and Hern. The man was separated, isolated and medicated, he was left for emotionally and spiritually dead. There he was all alone day after day praying that a kind soul would come and visit him some day.

Soon after a nurse came walking on by she waved hello and just kept walking on by. Then a Doctor looked in for just a few then he too went on his separate way. About that time a Priest came walking on by he looked in and said a quick prayer but because he did not want to run the risk of getting sick he waved and said, "God Bless You."

Then the social worker came in dressed like a member of a hazmat crew, she asked a few questions and left in such a rush, then the man just lay there and started to cry. All alone without compassion or love just medication and isolation day after day, But his faith in Christ Jesus did help in getting him through the day.

That following Saturday during the Sabbath a kind woman from housekeeping did arrive, she was very kind and filled with the Lord's compassion and Love, she sat with the man risking her own safety, She listened to his concerns as she showed him the lord's compassion and love. The kind woman who was sent there from Good Sam Hospital to help lend a helping hand sat with the man while the staff looked on not quite able to understand. They talked about life and they shared the Word of God, they prayed together, they laughed, and they cried.

The staff could not quite understand why this kind woman would risk her own life for the needs of another. I guess they never read the teachings of Christ Yeshua about loving thy neighbor as thy self or about treating others as we ourselves would want to be treated. And about the Parable of The Good Samaritan.

After about two hours it was time for the woman to go, she opened her heart and gave a kind nurse two hundred dollars to come and sit with the man every day for an hour after her shift ends. She said, "Please take good care of him by showing

him Christ's love, I will be back next week and pay you some more please share the word of God with kindness and love, till then may God Bless You."

The next week when the kind women returned she offered the woman another two hundred dollars but the woman refused to take the money she explained that things have been very hard on her at home and the blessing of sitting with Pastor Shon by his bed each day has helped her marriage greatly. Pastor Shon was able to minister to her and it has really helped. "

"Thank You for choosing me to sit with Pastor Shon after my shift and please, please take your money back and may God Bless You. John 14:27

The Parable of the Good Samaritan Luke 10:25-37

²⁵ On one occasion an expert in the law stood up to test Jesus. "Teacher," he asked, "what must I do to inherit eternal life?"

²⁶ "What is written in the Law?" he replied. "How do you read it?"

²⁷ He answered, "'Love the Lord your God with all your heart and with all your soul and with all your strength and with all your mind'^[a]; and, 'Love your neighbor as yourself.'^[b]"

²⁸ "You have answered correctly," Jesus replied. "Do this and you will live."

²⁹ But he wanted to justify himself, so he asked Jesus, "And who is my neighbor?"

³⁰ In reply Jesus said: "A man was going down from Jerusalem to Jericho, when he was attacked by robbers. They stripped him of his clothes, beat him and went away, leaving him half dead. ³¹ A priest happened to be going down the same road, and when he saw the man, he passed by on the other side. ³² So too, a Levite, when he came to the place and saw him, passed by on the other side. ³³ But a Samaritan, as he traveled, came where the man was; and when he saw him, he took pity on him. ³⁴ He went to him and bandaged his wounds, pouring on oil and wine. Then he put the man on his own donkey, brought him to an inn and took care of him. ³⁵ The next day he took out two denarii^[c] and gave them to the innkeeper. 'Look after him,' he said, 'and when I return, I will reimburse you for any extra expense you may have.'

³⁶ "Which of these three do you think was a neighbor to the man who fell into the hands of robbers?"

³⁷ The expert in the law replied, "The one who had mercy on him."

Yeshua told him, "Go and do likewise."

PEACE BE WITH YOU

by Chaplain America 8-7-2020

How do we find peace? How do we receive peace? How do we give peace?

John 1:1-5 and 14 In the beginning was the Word and the Word was with God and the Word was God. He was in the beginning with God. All things were made through Him and without Him nothing was made that was made. In Him was life and the life was the light of men. The light shines in the darkness and the darkness did not comprehend it. And the word became flesh and dwelt among us and we beheld His glory the glory as of the only begotten of the Father full of grace and truth Amen

The Word of God clearly says that Christ is the Word made flesh. We seek peace through Christ. Christ Yeshua gives us His peace through the Holy Spirit. We receive the peace of our Lord through faith, prayer, and through His Holy Word. Christ is the Word made flesh so if we seek things like peace, hope, love, compassion, etc. we can find these things in His Word.

If we seek peace then search for it in the Word of God, seek all of the scripture verses that deal with peace and as you meditate on each verse you will receive a sense of peace. Try it. One of my favorite scripture verse is John 14:27,

Peace I leave with you, My peace I give to you, not as the world gives do I give to you, let not your heart be troubled neither let it be afraid.

Christ Yeshua is not only leaving His peace with us but He is also giving His peace to us. Christ Yeshua was speaking to His Disciples; He was saying Shalom which means peace in Hebrew in that He was wishing them peace. Then He says,

"My peace I give to you."

Yeshua is not only wishing us peace but He can literally give us His peace through our faith and trust in Him.

Ask the Lord Christ Yeshua to please grant you His peace. Focus on Him and His love believe He is with you and that He will never leave you nor forsake you. He loves each and every one of us. All we have to do is open the door to our hearts and let Him in.

Here are a few more scripture verses about peace. John 16:33 These things I have spoken to you that in Me you may have peace, in the world you will have tribulation but be of good cheer I have overcome the world.

Romans 5:1 Therefore having been justified by faith we have peace with God through our Lord Christ Yeshua.

Ephesians 2:13-15 But now in Christ Jesus you who once were far off have been bought near by the blood of Christ. For He Himself is our peace who has made both one and has broken down the middle wall of separation. Having abolished in his flesh the enmity that is the law of commandments contained in ordinances so as to create in Himself one new man from the two thus making peace and that He might reconcile them both to God in one body through the cross thereby putting to death the enmity.

Philippians 4:6-7 Be anxious for nothing but in everything with prayer and supplication with Thanksgiving let your request be known to God and the peace of God which surpasses all understanding will guard your hearts and minds through Christ Yeshua Amen.

The Blessing of God's Peace In Touch Devotional Aug.2 2020

The Bible reveals to us who God is and one important aspect of his character is that the Lord loves peace and wants it to fill the earth. Read Jesus promise in John's gospel, Peace I leave with you my peace I give to you not as the world gives do I give to you. Do not let your heart be troubled nor let it be afraid. We also learn that the Lord is a God of peace (Romans 15:33) Philippians 4:9 1 Thess. 5:23 Hebrews 13:20) The Messiah is called the Prince of Peace (Isaiah 9:6) and heaven is characterized by it. (Luke 19:38)

In light of all this when Jesus says blessed are the peacemakers in the Sermon on the Mount we can understand why, to be characterized as such as to reflect the image of our Heavenly Father using our breath, energy, and creativity to sew, peace wherever the spirit takes us.

Think about it, what words feelings or situations do you associate with peace when have you experienced it as a gift from God?

“Peace be with you.” John 14:27

Revelation 3:20-21 Behold I stand at the door and knock if anyone hears My voice and opens the door I will come into him and dine with him and he with Me. To him who overcomes I will grant to sit with Me on My throne as I also overcame and sat down with My Father on His throne Amen

Thank You Lord for providing me with the ability to write this story for Your Glory. Thank You Lord for Your Blessings and love. Thank You for providing us with your Peace, Love, and Joy. We give You all the Praise, Honor, and Glory in Christ Yeshua’s Holy Name we pray...Amen John 14:27

Psalms 84 The Blessedness of Dwelling in the House of God

How lovely is Your Tabernacle O Lord of hosts my soul longs yes even faints for the quarts of the Lord, my heart and my flesh cry out for the living God. Even the sparrow has found a home and the swallow a nest for herself where she may lay her young, even your altars O Lord of hosts my King and my God. Blessed are those who dwell in Your House, they will still be praising You. Blessed is the man whose strength is in You, whose heart is set on a pilgrimage as they pass through the Valley of Baca, they make it a spring, the rain also covers it with pools, they go from strength to strength each one appears before God in Zion. Oh God of hosts hear my prayer give ear O God of Jacob, O God, behold Your shield and look upon the face of Your anointed. For a day in Your courts is better than 1000. I would rather be a doorkeeper in the House of my God than dwell in the tents of the wicked. For the Lord is a sun and shield, the Lord will give grace and glory, no good thing will be withheld from those who walk uprightly. O Lord of hosts blessed is the man who trust in You! Amen

Philippians 4:13 I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me.

