

Ashia and Early Punch Out!

By Mark Stewart

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After days and nights of crying alone and feeling no one cared, Ashia ever stepped closer to embracing the only change in her life that she thought she could accept. Without considering herself or her close family or friends, Ashia chose in the middle of the night to deal with her temporary problems once and for all. The medications she was taking blinded her choices. With a great cloud of witness watching, many ask, so how does the Lord of Life judge this justly?

In finality, that long quiet goodnight ever crept closer. While still very much believing in the Risen Christ, Ashia's beautiful blue eyes wept into nothingness or so she half thought.

Ashia opened her eyes. To her astonishment, it was so beautiful. For Ashia did not part from the old world without faith in something more, the Kingdom stood before her as beautiful as she had dubiously hoped. Ashia's biggest problem was that she did not believe in a relevance to living on the old earth. With darkness and suffering and solitude, Ashia's view of the old earth was too pessimistic to endure.

The medication Ashia took did confuse her mind to the point she made a final choice forgivingly blind.

Combined with blinding medication combinations and her faith, along with a pessimism about the value of life, this made Ashia truly unique. So as Ashia lifted her eyes to the brightness of eternity, she said, with great joy, I knew it—I knew it; life on earth was just a glimpse of the eternal.

Eternity stopped for Ashia for a single perfect moment.

Ashia looked at a flower on the ground at her feet. What color—I have never seen such color? As she breathed in like she had never breathed before, Ashia inhaled with all her being the scent and color of a single rose like she had never smelled a rose before. She bent to the ground and spent several moments smelling the beauty of one flower after another—caught in an eternity of single moments. The life she craved was here and now. For the moment, the frustrations of the old earth life fled away forever—or so she thought.

As Ashia muttered to the flowers, she stated, I knew Jesus was the Messiah. I just knew it. I knew His word was the truth, and people loved the temporal life too much.

Having been completely consumed with flowers in her first moments, she finally looked up and saw a river. Though the beauty of the river that flowed through eternity was right before her all along, just like the people gathered around her, she had not seen the river of life for the flowers at her feet.

Yet, when Ashia looked up, she exclaimed out loud, The River of life taught from of old as the pathway into the Kingdom of the Lord and His Christ—it's true!

Then standing motionless herself, Ashia rolled her head toward the Heavens still trapped in the breath of her first eternal moments. Ashia looked up to the stars. In her astonishment they looked bent and stretched. Then she realized that Heaven, the Kingdom of God was in motion. It moves in its own universe perpetually where or (should it be said) when there is no time—a place forever is its only name—eternity.

Ashia then said to herself, the entire Kingdom of Heaven is moving at the speed of light and it makes the starlight streak across the sky.

Ashia considered her revelation and said simply out loud, we should have thought of that!

Ashia mused the teachings of the little Jewish man which taught that time would stand still at the speed of light. Ashia pondered in her heart that Einstein hit it right on the nose when he said there would be no time at such speeds and that light would be stretched in eternity. She wondered; did Einstein know all along that the Kingdom of Heaven was in motion? At that moment Ashia mused, she became aware someone was looking at her for the first time. As she turned, she could see her dad whom she had loved so deeply in the old world and she so deeply craved to see again. Her dad had lived and died by faith in his own time, having left a hole in Ashia's heart since his departure.

Ashia ran into her dad's arms. His hair, his eyes, everything about him was the same but different. As she patted his face so delicately,

Daddy, you look so young!

With a true father's heart, he said, Ashia I welcome you. There is so much to show you. Your great grandmother wanted to see you first, but I insisted in seeing you before anyone else. First: I must tell you something!

Yes daddy—Ashia asked. My beloved daughter, he proclaimed, you are forgiven.

What do you mean daddy, Ashia interrupted?

He spoke again; I know the circumstances that led to your coming here early. We all were watching everything.

Who was watching what?

All the Host of Heaven—we all watch those we love. Daughter you do not belong here right now. Look at your robe.

Ashia looked down. Yes, the blue tassels that symbolize the covenant of God were at the foot of her robe, but above that was something else.

Ashia's dad looked at her. Daughter you should not have done that. You should have waited for your own time. Father God has forgiven you because you loved so much and believed so hard in His sacrifice and mercy for you on the old earth, but you should not have done that.

I know daddy. I just did not want to be there anymore—Ashia responded with her head held low before her mentor.

Yes, daughter we know; we all know. With a father's index finger under Ashia's chin, he lifted her head for her to face him and her new reality.

What do you mean daddy? As Ashia's head slipped off her father's finger, looking back at the ground.

We were all watching everything. He continued; everyone knows everything about those who endure faithfully. Does not the scripture say plainly (paraphrased) Since we are surrounded by such a great cloud of witnesses, let us throw off everything that hinders. We were watching my daughter. Your faith and your love and the goodness of Father God has saved you through Christ's sacrifice.

But!...

As Ashia's head rose up, ready to listen, she said: But —what daddy, Ashia said?

We never dreamed in the old earth how Father God would deal with those like you; and, I must say the judgment is just but very harsh.

With an argumentative tone in her voice, Ashia said, I thought I was forgiven.

You are my daughter, but you do not deserve all the same things of others that have endured and given all to the last minute of their duty.

I suppose not, Ashia admitted.

Still not grasping, what do these marks in my robe mean, Ashia questioned?

I must tell you, daughter I have only told you part of it. As someone who did not trust Father God with your last hour and your last day, you are marked for all eternity. Having left the old world in unbelief for another tomorrow, those are marks you must carry forever! That is what those marks mean for all to see.

With a squilly pitch in her voice, O daddy, forever, everyone that I will ever talk to will know what I did. Everyone here was watching what I did? No—not everything.

Ashia's dad interjected, no-- toward the end it was too much even for me to watch you in your unbelief. But yes, my daughter, everyone knows, and the embarrassment alone is not all there is.

What else daddy—what else must I face? He looked up at the streaked stars. Her dad would not look down into Ashia's eyes. As Ashia got under his chin and drew close to see her dad's eyes, she asked, what else is there dad? What are you not telling me?

Father God is in the business of life. We knew we would be neither male nor female as Christ said on the earth, but we did not know how much Father God loves life and to create life—especially new life. Even now, the old world is not even finished and is going through the last throws of its completion—we already know!...

He paused. Ashia during the future, from your perspective, a thousand year reign of Christ on the old earth, which is coming after the old earth tribulation, the Lord of Host will give us the ability to have as many children as we desire. We will have a thousand years to raise those children before Him. We will not need to work or do anything but enjoy our children. And only then, we will have the perfect time to teach our children and raise them to love God with all their: hearts, souls, and minds—that is our mission.

I do not know if we will just go out into a field and pick a stone and call that stone by the name of our child, or if Father God will just give us the older method of creating in His image, but it will come.

Didn't Jesus say, "if they -- we -- keep quiet, the stones will cry out."

Ashia's father continued. If we don't or can't praise God, the stones of the field will! (paraphrased) **Luke 19:29-40** "The scripture says the righteous will have a quiver full of children, and that has not yet been fulfilled in the old earth. Another scripture indicates the old earth will be completely repopulated during the reign of Christ with as many as the sands in the sea.

How does this affect me, Ashia asked?

My daughter, I know how much you love children and have always wanted your own children. I know the loneliness of earth is what drove you to that medication combination that so blinded your mind.

Yes, she said, that is true.

He continued, But, It is the judgment of the Lord that those who bow out of the old earth life illegally will never be permitted to have children of their own.

No –No –No that is not fair, Ashia exclaimed!-- It is just not fair. As they bantered back and forth, he said, is it not perfect justice my daughter?

With a very soft tone, he looked down on her as Ashia looked away absorbing her new eternal truth. Isn't it perfect justice, he said?

"Why"—as tears began to flow – Ashia asked with a long pause—I thought we wouldn't cry in Heaven?

Then Ashia realized that people are still so much like they were in the old world—that was why so few will be chosen.

As she began to only look at the ground, "Why"—Ashia questioned again? This was my greatest desire to have my own family and my own children. When I thought I could not have a family on earth—that was when I chose to come home early in the first place! On the old earth, it was all I ever wanted! And now you are telling me I carry this dishonor for all eternity on my cloths, and I can't have children.

Yes my daughter that is why I came first before the rest of your friends and family. Daughter, the bible reveals plainly that Christ declares, "I go to prepare a place for you, and your reward is with me!" Father God promised a just reward."

As Ashia's dad said this, he reached out to hold his beautiful daughter so tight he lifted her from the street of pure clear gold. Ashia trembled and cried out kicking in the air muttering softly, it is too much for me. I want to go back and do it again.

Ashia's dad said --you cannot go back.

"Why," Ashia asked?

He communicated again, because you have seen the Glory of the Lord and cannot live by faith any longer, you cannot go back. As her mentor counseled her, Ashia's dad explained, even the angels of Heaven that did not fall want to look into the promises of Abraham, but they are not allowed to roam the earth by faith having seen all the Glory of the Kingdom.

The earth is a harvest field for only those that live by faith. As he sat her gently down, Ashia's councilor stretched forth his hands toward the Kingdom saying, the earth was created to test the faith and hearts of those that believe having not seen this Glory. That is why it did not matter if mortal men made mistakes, and that is why mortal men are given unmerited favor by faith in Christ.

He continued, Ashia you can't live by faith and enjoy that unmerited blind favor because you're here and have seen all of this. Do you understand why you can't go back to the earth? You would not be blindly trusting Father God's promises. As far as I know, there have been no exceptions.

You must stay. Ashia fell to the ground.

Only then realizing it for the first time she was standing on a street made of pure gold that was as transparent as glass with fire mixed inside. For a moment, Ashia was so distracted her tears began to dry. The reality of her new truth was still there.

She continued looking up at her councilor, it is too much for me! Why does the Lord now take from me my only desire?

Even as Ashia asked this, she knew what her dad had told her was the truth and that she understood her shame and the divinity and justice of the Lord's judgment against her.

Yet, still not willing to accept this new eternal truth Ashia wanted to disagree. With eternal patience and a true loving spirit, he continued,

Ashia, before you can cross over into the river of life and to the other side, you must accept this judgment of the Lord that is against you – and that this judgment is just and fair. Ashia it is fair.

You just don't see it yet.

How is this fair," Ashia asked?

In the old earth when you bowed out and pushed the blessed ejection button, you left Father God's children that needed to be told of Him and His truths. There were so many you could have loved by faith, and some were lost which you never met, and they never knew the truth because you were not there to love them!

O no, it can't be true? Ashia began to tremble with a new revelation. ---It just can't be true!

Yes my daughter—it is true. Now because you left Father God's children abandoning the battle line of love and having left your duty, this is His judgment on you—that you do not raise children of your own during the thousand-year reign of Christ, which was prophesied of old.

But it is too much, Ashia said!

No dear daughter that I love, it is not too much; it is fair. Your act of leaving the old earth too early and without permission not only affected the life Father God had planned for you, but it also affected for all eternity lives you could have loved and supported. You just could not see it.

I did not know this, Ashia said. Since you love children and craved always to love them and have them, Father God will let you help raise others children during the thousand year reign of Christ on earth—until Lucifer is loosed to test them.

What, Ashia said? I don't believe what you just said. Ashia's voice became more like a high pitch squeal.

Daddy, do you know what that dog is doing to the old earth right now?

She continued in saying, if my chest were a canon, I would explode it on Lucifer for all he has done to the people of the earth in keeping them blind to this Kingdom.

Ashia's dad said, Father God would not release him in the future if it were not absolutely necessary. Yes, daughter the game of life is all too serious. Father God will release Lucifer on the earth, again, after the reign of Christ.

We have much work and love to share to those that have not decided to truly trust in the Father of Life.

Ashia asked, why would the Lord loose Lucifer after the thousand-year reign of Christ?

That does not make any sense!

For that matter, why was Lucifer on earth in the first place?

Actually it does make sense daughter that I love. Everyone before now and that will ever be, has been and will be—tested in the fire of life to decide who and what he- or- she will be forever. Father God saw Lucifer/Satan and a third of all the angels turn on Him in a perfect Heaven.

When Father God is done with the old earth, He will be done with it forever and the sin- and- death of it. All things will be made new, and there will be no turning back ever again. You see loving and teaching children and people is our greatest duty.

Yes, Ashia admitted, it was my greatest duty on earth; I just was so hurt that so few truly loved me in return and that I had no family of my own.

Dad I was so sick. My medications blinded me so completely.

I know my daughter, but you see—the judgment of the Lord on you is just. You failed to stay on the old earth and love His children so He will only allow you to have limited access to His future children. You can never have the title of mother. You will never have that title, and it is a just judgment.

Finally giving in to this new eternal truth, Ashia acknowledged, I know daddy.

I just wish I could go back and make it right on the old earth. You can't my daughter. You must live by faith having not seen the Glory of the Kingdom to be justified and to be on earth.

Letting you see all this—and then to let you return totally negates everything Christ died to see you experience and choose by faith. While standing in the Glory and presence of our Heavenly Father's Kingdom, Lucifer and all his minions rebelled only once—they died.

I know daddy. I just wish there was a way I could go back and make it right. Ashia asked, you're saying for every being ever made in the image of God, they will choose between life- and- death.

Yes, my daughter. And due to that, Lucifer will be loosed for a time- a time- and a half a time- to deceive the nations—after the end of the thousand-year reign of Christ. But first the old earth age will be complete with a tribulation period, by which, slew foot will march the armies of the world on Israel. Then Jesus or should I say Yeshua will reign on the earth, as said, for a thousand years with a rod of iron...

Does not the scripture reveal, “A man will be considered young if he dies at one-hundred and fifty years old?” That older yet younger rebellious man has not lived on the earth. Only in the reign of Christ will a rebellious man at that age live.

Then Lucifer will be loosed AGAIN marching armies of darkness on the city of God. He will not have learned much. He only comes to: kill, steal, and destroy. If he had been more than a murderer, he would have had enough sense not to murder the Lord of Glory on the cross. Deceit and death is all he knows. Then and only then, will all tears be whipped away. Only after Lucifer is loosed after the one-thousand year reign of Christ will there be a new Heaven and a new earth. But Ashia it is still worse.”

As Ashia surrendered to her new eternal truths accepting and saying, I know daddy, I will bare this mark of a coward on my cloths, and everyone will know I bowed out of the old earth before my time, and I will never be a mother to my own children. What more judgment must there be for me? The judgment is not for you my daughter.

Ashia's dad explained further: The final just judgment is for Father God himself.

Ashia asked, what are you saying? That is the most awful thing I have ever heard?

He explained, it was a deeply hidden mystery to those on the old earth, but Father God has already made another judgment upon himself.

What is it daddy?

He continued, some said in the old earth, if Father God was just why does He allow things to be the way they are?

The answer was Father God wanted a peculiar people—a royal priesthood—a chosen nation unto Himself. So He waited for the fruit of the earth, and He let the tares and the wheat grow up together. Therefore, the correct answer is this.

Father God allowed things to be the way it is on earth because of love. And, because of love, Father God has determined an end to the old earth life and time and all its choices.

What are you trying to tell me daddy, Ashia said?

Concerning Father God, you already know, after the old earth tribulation and then after the reign of Christ for a thousand years, Lucifer is loosed upon the nations so that all who had not chosen life or death will have an opportunity to choose between- life or - death. **Deuteronomy 30:19** All this is true, but that is not the end.

What is the end of it all dad, Ashia said?

Every being that has ever been or will ever be that is born in the image of God must choose Christ's way of living and if need be sacrificing, or they must choose the selfish way of the antichrist like Lucifer and all the fallen angels. In essence, every child must eventually choose someday between life and death. My daughter, Father God will not continually forever create in His image. The number of the children of God is a finite number. Though a multitude, the children of God are not an eternal number.

If Father kept creating in His image, the fall of Lucifer and his minions would be eternally perpetual. It is a statistical fact, of one in ten or one in one million—someone will choose darkness and reject the Father of Life. As said, the Father will stop making children in His image.

Daughter, you never really understood how precious you are to me or to the rest of the host of heaven, and you certainly never understood just how important you are to your loving Heavenly Father!

You see—if Father God continued to forever create in His image, then for every being ever created in His image, there would still have to be a time of choice and opportunity to choose.

He said in **Deuteronomy 30:19** : "I set today, life and death, before you. As for me, I would that you choose life, but you must choose."

My daughter everyone must choose to love God or to reject Him. So—the choice Father God has to make is simple. Stop making man in His image or the fall will continue on through the ages to come.

Ashia proclaimed, No—the Father must not stop creating life in His image! O daddy, Father God loves to create as much as I would love to create life. That is so sad! I think that is the saddest thing I have ever heard.

With more tears flowing down Ashia's face—her dad continued, saying, Father God will make His womb of life barren for the sake of the lost or should I say those that would be lost!

Ashia stammered and stuttered and turned to walk away—she turned with her finger held high between her dad and the truth saying—this is too much for me, Ashia said! I cannot imagine being barren nor can I imagine Father God becoming barren or His stopping at creating new life.

Ashia wanted to run from the truth, but she knew it was the truth. She began to shake like a leaf in the wind and weep like a mother who lost a child. Her dad continued, for the sake of peace, Father God will stop making children that could choose badly.

Ashia's dad interrupted with his own personal opinion saying— "most of us in Heaven do have a problem with this judgment of Father God to stop making in His image, but we know He is just

and good and right." It seems like the Father of Life did nothing wrong but must still pay in some way for the fallen's actions.

It is a shame.

What do you mean daddy, with tears streaming from both of them concerning this heart wrenching revelation?

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So many on the old earth wanted to indict Father God, but they never understood that He would someday stop making man in His image and in essence stop creating new life. So many on the old earth never understood how much it wounds the Father's love every time someone rejects His love. Lucifer has done so much damage. Only eternity will ever measure how deeply Lucifer has hurt the Father, nor how much suffering Lucifer has caused for all eternity.

(Pause/Selah)

We would have been better off to have never understood the opposite of life and love. O the vanity, the loss Lucifer and his minions have created—this is a sad revelation. It should have never have been so.

The Father of life knew all along what darkness was and refused to court it, but He also knew someone would cross the line and put Christ on the cross from before the foundations of the world. **1 Peter :1 :19-20** From eons ago and to come, creation could have existed without any understanding of darkness or death if we creation had just left Pandora's mythological box closed.

Daddy, I did not know my staying on the earth and loving others was my only real job. I did not understand that loving others into Father God's Kingdom was that important. I should have stayed where Father God put me and loved everyone no matter what the cost. Even if no one ever loved me truly in return, I should have stayed where I belonged. I wish a thousand wishes that I could go back now.

Daddy, is there any way I can go back and make things right? Daddy is there any way I can add one living soul to the list of names in the book of life that is to be all too short? There are so many in the old earth I could tell about this place and the fact the children of God are not to be an infinite number.

Christ died for the whole world and only so few are being chosen or even bother to come out of darkness. I am willing to accept the judgment against me, (I know I will not be a mom.) but I do want to go back for those that don't know the truth. We all have such a great responsibility to support each other and love each other and to love Father God.

Ashia's dad responded, yes, my daughter, there was a great responsibility for you on the old earth, but you abandoned your post prematurely. As far as I know, there is no turning back. You must live eternally with your decision and your shame and the just judgment that is against you.

At that moment, Ashia turned.

What shock!

Christ appeared before them both.

My Lord—Ashia said, as she fell to her knees.

Ashia began to wipe the feet of Christ with her tears and her hair without any control or intention of stopping—since she loved Him so much and she had been forgiven for so much.

Before the Lord reached down to Ashia and lifted her to her feet, she could see the scars on His feet where the spikes went so deep. As the Lord lifted Ashia to her feet by her shoulders, she looked at His wrist. The holes where the stakes were driven were there. His eyes were as a flame of fire, He was as bright as a morning star, but His tone was as bronze and a beautiful bronze indeed. Ashia thought for a moment as to how beautiful Emanuel really was yet we esteemed him not **Isaiah 53**, and then she realized God would carry the scars on His body forever, which was the price for reaching out to man.

She mused in her heart, all religions on the old earth are men reaching out to God. Christ did not come to the world to bring religion; He came to the world to bring His Kingdom of love, peace, power, and most importantly relationship.

At first Ashia could not look at Him in the face, she turned away—He was too beautiful. In defense, Ashia's hands were raised between the beauty of her Maker and her eyes.

Then slowly she could absorb His presence. As tears poured from her face she looked up at her savior and said, Lord I am so sorry. I just wanted to come home. I misunderstood my duty.

The Lord of all smiled at her and said --My child, there is a way for you to go back!

In fact, it is more important than you can possibly imagine that you go back, but if you go back, you must live by faith having not ever seen Me or My Kingdom.

As Christ the Messiah pulled Ashia's long blond hair back soaked in her tears, and He wiped her tears from her face, Yeshua/Savior continued saying:

Everything you have learned here will be wiped from your memory. You must live as if you never saw or heard these great things. The only thing I will leave you with is the knowledge, my little one, that your life is more important than you can possibly imagine, and that you must do your duty to love as many as you can!

Ashia promised, I will Lord. I will go back.

But I must ask—what I have done in coming here too early, well—will it be forgotten forever?

Yes, my child. I will give you a fresh start because I love you, and I know how much you want to have a quiver full of children of your own before me. And I want you to know, in your time, you will be a wonderful mother. Ashia turned to her dad, which was prepared to escort her into eternity's Heaven..

Ashia's dad said, Go back my daughter, I will be here when you return.

And I will help you raise your children during the thousand year reign of Christ—a full quiver full of children.

In that moment, Ashia arose from her sound eternal sleep.

She leaped from her bed having remembered only a sense of the eternal and the importance of her life.

O my, Ashia said, Was that a dream?

She turned and looked at the room. It was her room on the old earth. I must be back in time on the old earth. I know I heard something.

I know I saw something," she spoke. I must have been at the doorstep of Heaven, but I was sent back or was I ...

O I just can't remember exactly!

As Ashia turned, she saw the pills by her bedside. The bottle was empty. O my Lord, it is true. I took them last night. I should not have done that, Ashia thought!

Another chance, I have been given another opportunity Ashia spoke softly. Who will I tell what I know—who will believe me that there is far more to this life than the here and now? She thought inwardly, The eternal truths are all so real.

I will do my duty to love as many as I can! But I must ask, was it all a dream or was it real? Ashia thought—she was still not sure if it was just a dream, but the pills were all gone!

I still must live by faith in Christ that my daddy will be there when I get to go home and that all of it is true. Having not seen, I will do my duty—Lord--- I promise Simper Fe.

Ashia reached and grabbed the empty pill bottle and threw it in the trash to never be tempted with early punch out ever again. There is just too much to do for Christ and others to think this way ever again. Ashia proclaimed: just too much to do, just too much to do, too many to love, and too many to make ready for the Lord of us all...

Conclusion:

Concerning Ashia's almost fictional story, it is just food for eternal thought. We assume Ashia will not face eternal judgment separated from Father God for stepping out of this world too early. This is not an assumption any Christian should hang their eternal soul on, for we do not know how Father God will judge those that bow out of this life, but for those that are suffering from this temptation to use a permanent solution like Ashia, here is a fictional story to make the suffering person pause and think first—Selah. We give judgment for those that have bowed out already too early to God. That is not our place and is not considered in this fictional short story.

Epilog:

"Since, then, you have been raised with Christ, set your hearts on things above, where Christ is seated at the right hand of God. Set your minds on things above, not on earthly things. For you died, and your life is now hidden with Christ in God. When Christ, who is your life, appears, and then you also will appear with Him in Glory." (Colossians 3:1-4)

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