

## INTRODUCTION

A titanic explosion ripped through the point of matter. In this point was concentrated all dimensions, all matter and, in short, everything that exists now. At a velocity close to the speed of light this new budding universe spread in all directions. Elohim looked at the spreading wave and nodded in approval.

"That is well," He remarked to the other two Persons of the Trinity.

"Time has begun," the Second Person said. "The dimension of cause and effect will be useful."

Elohim, filling all and everything, looked, from the dimension of time, at the wave.

"We will create, although the fate of our creation is already determined. We saw the end and not much We can do about it. If We are to abide by Our own righteousness and justice We would have to let the creation decide for itself."

Angels were created and they numbered in the billions. Three of them received a position higher than the rest and these were called archangels. The most beautiful of them all were called Lucifer - the Shining One. He stood behind the Throne and led the music in heaven.

Millions of years passed and nothing much happened as the wave continued to spread. The concentration of various elementary particles dropped significantly and the temperature dropped to nearly the same level as it is today.

"We are ready," Elohim announced.

Galaxies and stars formed. The emission of particles clumped together to form the heavier elements, necessary for life.

"I have a particular star in mind," the Second Person of the Trinity announced, "about two thirds from the center of that galaxy over there. I see the planets has already cooled down sufficiently. For Our purpose the third planet will be suitably. From here the inhabitants will eventually discover the secrets of the universe. I will delight in their joy of new discoveries. It will be a pleasurable experience indeed to experience their emotions with them."

"They will reject You," the Third Person of the Trinity stated.

"It will be, but for a moment."

"The Cross will be necessary, then."

"Yes, that has already been determined, even before the beginning."

"To test Our creation it was necessary to follow the present path that lead up to events that will unfold in the far future. The angels are already in their test period."

Elohim stretched out His hand and around a small insignificant star a clump of rock began to change. Due to the pull of gravity an atmosphere developed around the rocky surface. The angels gathered around and watched as the planet cool down. Volcano's and earthquakes rippled across the surface. They watched in awe the changing spectacle as the earth settled. Again Elohim spoke a word and the seeds of life settled in the unstable surface.

The atmosphere consisting of various unfriendly elements caused heavy thunderstorms. It rained acid rain which changed the face of the mountains. The first life form, called bacteria, began their life cycle. The green mosses released oxygen into the atmosphere. Before their stunned eyes the planet took on a more friendly environment. The angels watched in silence as Elohim brought into existence life, and life in abundance.

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"Angels! Attend!" The voice rang out with authority. The Lord waited patiently as the angels gathered about His throne.

"I wondered what the Lord planned to do next?" Gabriel asked. He was one of the three Archangels in the heavenly realm.

"Just look at Lucifer, behind the Throne, He is truly like his name suggests, shining more brightly than the stars." He turned to look at Michael.

"Yes, Gabriel, you are right," Michael answered, "the Lord's creation is filled with beauty."

"Shhh...., the Lord is speaking," Gabriel whispered.

The Lord got up from His throne and pointed to a lush blue planet.

"The planet below us need to be tended," the Lord began. "I have decided to place Lucifer in charge of maintaining the planet and to rule over it's inhabitants." The Lord gazed into the distance and a sad expression crossed His face.

"He is looking into the future again," Gabriel whispered.

The Lord turned towards Lucifer and looked at him intently.

"You accept the responsibility?"

"Yes, my Lord, I do," Lucifer answered and smiled.

"Very well, then," the Lord returned to His throne.

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"I surely am important," Lucifer thought to himself. "The Lord choose ME. Of all the angels there is, He choose ME."

He took his position behind the throne and smiled secretly to himself. As he moved the light reflected from the precious stones in his garment, sardius, topaz, diamond, beryl, onyx, jasper, sapphire, turquoise, emerald and gold. The light from these stones caused his presence to be encompassed with a brilliance of light.

"Come!" He called to the musician angels.

The sweetest symphony of sound filled the Throne room. The music blended into one as Lucifer skillfully lead the angels through its various tones and pitch. "This new song still needs a little work," he thought. The rest of the angels listen in rapt silence as the song near its end. The angels respond in one accord, "Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts; The whole earth is full of His glory!"

Lucifer left his post as the 'Covering Angel' after he instructed his angels to keep the music alive in the heavens.

He arrived at the surface and glided across the surface, inspecting the planet. He was followed by a contingent of lesser angels.

"The beauty of creation can be seen everywhere," he commented to one of his followers.

"Holy is the Lord," the angel responded.

"We need to teach the inhabitants the ways of praise and worship," Lucifer announced.

"And about the Lord," another angel responded.

"Yes.....Yes of course," Lucifer answered.

In the course of time the inhabitants were instructed in the building of sanctuaries. The planet was like a green garden with plenty of water. In one of these lush areas Lucifer set up camp. Years went by and a system of sanctuaries were set up around the globe. They were placed strategically in densely populated areas. The praise and worship songs filled the air.

Lucifer frequently visits the heavenly realm. He kept a firm grip on the music and the songs of praise. While participating in a song of rare beauty, extolling the name of the Lord, Lucifer felt a strange stirring in his breast. It felt like a great drawing together and at the same time pulling him apart. He could not remember the end of the song. He left the heavenly realm back to earth to try to discover what went wrong.

"All those songs should be for me," he thought. "Am I not the creator of those songs? I will change the songs," he decided.

So Lucifer composed songs of praise to himself. He revel in the very thought of it. That night a new song echoed across the plains and the mountains. A song of discord. In it he poured out the frustrations and the very anguish of his soul.

The archangels arrived in a flurry of wings to confer with their fellow archangel.

"That new song is unsuitable, Lucifer," Michael said.

"Why? Because it speaks of my beauty."

"You know very well that all songs of praise and worship is for the Lord alone," Gabriel said.

"I only want that one song," Lucifer replied.

"No!" Michael shouted, "it belongs to the Lord."

"I am in charge here," Lucifer shouts back angrily.

"Come, Michael, we will leave him. Maybe he will come to his senses," Gabriel said.

"I...ah...Should we?" Michael said uneasily.

"Yes, come."

The angels took off, leaving Lucifer staring after them.

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"I want all of the overseers in my palace immediately," Lucifer announced. He was still rattled by the confrontation with his fellow archangels. One song, that was all.

The overseers arrived hurriedly at the palace door.

"We are here, my Lord," the Chief Overseer announced.

"Good, Good. Now, I want a report on all our activities, so far. The new trade routes are functioning well, I trust."

He stared at the group menacingly. They gulped and continue nervously. This god-person was beyond all they knew. He arrived suddenly on the scene taking control of their activities. The beings with him were tall beautiful persons with wings. The Lord himself looked like a jewel box. That is how the Chief Overseer's daughter described him.

"Well?" Lucifer demanded.

"The trade routes are functioning efficiently, my Lord," the Chief Overseer gulped.

Something has changed. The Chief Overseer remembered the times the god-person first arrived. He came announcing himself as a god. He was sent by a even greater God to rule on this planet.

The locals quickly found that this god-person is far more than they could handle.

A powerful civilization came into being on the planet surface. Although there are only two continents, the scientists predict that the continents are on the brink of breaking up into smaller pieces. They monitored the situation daily. The ecological and geological findings of the scientists show that many animals and people will die in the resulting breaking up of the planet's continents.

Before the arrival of the god-person the political situation was perilously close to an all out war. Different party factions were struggling for supremacy.

The god-person's arrival ended all that. He appeared in the sky one morning above the largest city. His appearance was as the bright light of the sun. Music seemed to accompany his very movement. He was hailed as a god, which he did not deny. He told the citizens of the marvels of his own world. He spoke of a huge city, built like a pyramid. No light is needed because the glory of the Great God shone through the whole planet.

"What is the planet's name," a young girl asked?

"My planet's name is called 'Heaven' and my name is Lucifer. The Great God fashioned all of the universe and all of the planets by a spoken word. On my planet everything is perfect. Now, I...."

"Tell us about the Great God, my Lord," the young girl interrupted him. Lucifer stared at the young girl intently. he turned his eyes over the crowd. They were waiting impatiently for him to continue.

"Well, if you go through a door you came to a large room. This is the Throne Room. And He who sat there was like a jasper and a sardius stone in appearance; and there was a rainbow around the throne, in appearance like an emerald. From the throne proceeded lightnings, thunderings, and voices. There are seven lamps of fire burning before the throne, which are the seven Spirits of God. Before the throne there is a sea of glass, like crystal." Lucifer looked at the crowd. They were spell bound with fascination. He felt the first stirring of irritation at their reaction.

"In the midst of the throne, and around the throne, are four living creatures full of eyes in front and in back."

"Aren't people scared of the creatures," came a voice from the crowd.

"No, they guard the throne continuously," Lucifer said.

"What else?" came the voice again. Lucifer strained to see who it is.

"The first living creature is like a lion. The second like a calf, the third like a man and the fourth is like an eagle.

Each of them has wings and eyes all around. They do not rest but is

continuously worshipping."

"Tell us about the Great God, you mentioned," the chief Overseer asked.

"He that is between the lampstands is clothed with a garment down to His feet and girded about the chest with a golden band. His head and His hair is white like wool, as white as snow, and His eyes like a flame of fire. His feet are like fine brass, as if refined in a furnace, and His voice is as the sound of many waters. In His right hand is seven stars and His countenance is like the sun shining in his strength."

"I would like to see the Great God, my Lord," the young girl said. Lucifer stared at her. He was becoming restless.

"I think the Lord can tell us more, tomorrow perhaps?" the Chief Overseer turned towards Lucifer.

"Indeed, I will," Lucifer said and laughed. "I promise." He motioned to the Chief Overseer and turned his back to the crowd.

"Come!" It sounded like a command to the Chief Overseer. When they were alone Lucifer turned to the Chief Overseer.

"Will you accept my rule?"

"What about the Northern Alliance," the Chief Overseer asked.

"Leave them to me. Listen, I came to bring prosperity to all the people. The Great God sent me. He expect me to rule according to His principles. They will be for the benefit of all mankind."

"On behalf of everyone in my country, Eden, I accept," the Chief Overseer responded quickly.

"So quick," Lucifer mused. "I may become a tyrant, you know."

"I think we will trust you," the Chief Overseer made this very simple statement.

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"Did you hear me," the voice of Lucifer crash through the thoughts of the Chief Overseer.

"Yes, my Lord," mumble the Chief Overseer.

Lucifer began moving around restlessly. Whenever he moved musical notes follow. The Chief Overseer remembers the sounds of sweet and wonderfully peaceful music following in the wake of his movements. He was sure he detected more harsher and grating notes coming from Lucifer's movements.

"There are still some parts of the Northern Alliance who defies my trade agreements. They have not experienced my wrath, yet. I want an example made of one of them. Here is a map of the Northern Alliance territory. Pick any place."

the Chief Overseer glance nervously at his attendants. This is not rule by

peaceful means.

"Shouldn't we try peaceful means first. You said....."

"Forget what I said," Lucifer interrupted. "They are defying my instructions, my emissaries. That means they defy me."

Lucifer's normal musical voice rose to a high crescendo. "How dare they defy me! Don't they know I could destroy them in an instant."

The Chief Overseer then realise that something very seriously was wrong. He may have jeopardise his beloved country by accepting Lucifer's rule. Years of easy living has taken its toll on the strength of his resolve. He visibly sagged.

"What is your command, my Lord."

"Eh....you agree?" Lucifer asked.

"We will accept your judgment."

"Good, Good. Remember, I always knows best.

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So, one fine morning, Lucifer and some of his angels left for the Northern Alliance. He arrived at the capital in a flash of light and conquering music. The locals cower in fright at this display of glory and beauty. With a sweep of his hand Lucifer flattened a row of buildings. With a triumphant laugh he turned towards the city's inhabitants.

"Dare you defy me, Lucifer, the Magnificent?"

The inhabitants fell to their knees. Lucifer felt exaltation course through him.

"This must be what the Great God feels when we worship Him," Lucifer thought. "I like it."

"I want your allegiance! Now!" Lucifer roared.

Not one of the inhabitants dare to move. They waited.

Lucifer raised his hand and more buildings collapsed. At this awesome display of power, the inhabitants surrender their will.

What not one of them realise is that Lucifer felt the first emotional overpowering lust to be glorified. Anything else faded into the background.

The exhilaration to be glorified made him lust for more.

"I will set up a system to control the trade in this city. Any rebels will be your responsibility. Is that clear!"

"We accept you unconditionally," the President answered. He glanced at the destruction behind him. How many people dead?

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Lucifer arrived back in Eden. His thoughts dwell on the wonderful sensation of being glorified. He must have more. He called his fellow angels together.

"Let us set up a system of control on the people here. They seem to be rebellious when given a chance. Each one of you will be in charge of one city. From now on the people will work through you. Establish a priesthood in every city. This elite priesthood will set up a system whereby they can control the population. The priesthood will worship you as gods."

"But worship belongs only to the Great God in Heaven," one of the angels objected.

"Remember who I am," Lucifer said. "I am the covering angel standing behind the Throne. If I say accept the worship, then do so. Leave me now."

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Throughout all the major cities a system of worship was set up. An elite organization came into being that infiltrated right down to the bottom of the social ladder. Anyone belonging to this organization swore an oath of allegiance to Lucifer. The fellow members of the organization were encouraged to spy on one another and any thoughts of treason were reported to the 'god' in that city. The perpetrator was immediately executed. This system was established nearly overnight. In less than a year it was functioning perfectly. Lucifer sat on his own throne staring at nothing in particular when he heard laughter.

"Lucifer, how are you?" came the voice of Gabriel.

"Oh no, not those two again," Lucifer thought. Michael and Gabriel stood near his throne looking around.

"What now, your own throne?" Michael queried.

"Yes, my own. It is easier to work with the people here."

"I see," Michael said.

"But tell us," Gabriel interrupted hastily, "what is happening on the planet these days?"

"Nothing much," Lucifer said, "the people are coming along nicely. Temples were built to worship the Great God. The people all accept Him and trying to follow His ways."

"Excellent," Michael said with a smile.

Michael and Gabriel walked to a window and stared across the city. At that fatal moment the Chief Overseer pushed through the door and fell on his face before Lucifer.

"O Great and Mighty Lucifer, Father of all Creation, Giver of Light, Master of Destiny, I bow myself humbly before you," the Chief Overseer intoned. Lucifer tried to stop this flow of worship, but too late. He looked at his fellow archangels. There was surprise written all over their faces. They point at him and disappeared in a flash of light.

"Out! Get out, now!" Lucifer roared in fury. His handsome face



distorted in rage. All might be lost.

He called his fellow angels.

"We are worshipped as gods on this planet. How does it feel?"

"We enjoyed it tremendously," came the unanimous reply.

"Then prepare for trouble. Michael and Gabriel was here. At the same time that fool of a Overseer came in with his usual speech of glorification. They heard and left immediately."

"What shall we do?" they asked.

"We continue as before and wait."

Years went by and no response from Heaven. Lucifer felt more secure. Maybe the Great God, by doing nothing, is acknowledging his power here on the planet. He called his fellow angels.

"We heard nothing from the Great God yet, what do you think?"

"Maybe He is afraid of your power base here on the planet," one angel, called Belial, answered.

"And the rest of you?"

"We have to agree with Belial here," the angels assented.

"The problem is, what will Michael do?"

"Michael does what the Great God commands," Lucifer answered.

"I am working on a plan, a daring plan," Lucifer said.

"What is it," the angels asked.

"You will know in due time."

Years went by quickly. Lucifer became secured on his planet. Still no response from Heaven. His social, political and religious systems are working perfectly. The inhabitants lived in fear. Executions of rebels happens about twice a week. Riches streams into his coffers. Lucifer is hailed as the Saviour of the planet. By this time he is so puffed up in his own conceit that he considers himself as the god of this planet and the surrounding universe.

Little rooms were sat aside in the sanctuaries where people can safely tell the priest about the latest thoughts of their neighbors. Lucifer can, with this system, deal with any problem in a matter of hours.

His judgment was swift and without mercy.

At the evening festival during Solstice Lucifer and his angels gathered together for the celebration. The people were gathered together to bring worship to their god.

"O Great and Mighty Lucifer, Giver of Light, Mighty Conqueror, Father of All Creation, Saviour of Many, we Exalt your Mighty Name," they intoned. They bow before his throne and bring homage to their Saviour. The sweet smell of a sacrifice filled

the air. Around the throne incense burned continuously. The angels were gripped by intense emotion as the sacrificial animals

were slaughtered. The music, composed by Lucifer, weaved a strange and mysterious wave around the angels and the fellow spectators. It slowly corroded away the last link with Heaven.

It ceaselessly beat upon the walls of fortifications surrounding their minds. The music insinuated itself into the already stupefied minds of everyone present and as they became hypnotized by the slow beating of the rhythms the music slowly changes in pitch and tone. It became more insistent and demanding. It took

on a life all of its own, tantalizing the collective angelic minds with discord. At a final crescendo the music demanded immediate action and the stirring of unknown emotions swell through the crowds. Lucifer watched the reaction with satisfaction. Softer, the music became insistent, in a slow dreamy way, as it weaves its spell. The

music rises again to new heights. The people and angels are hypnotised. Their minds overwhelmed by the changing pitch and tones. Lucifer lifts his hand and silence descended on to the arena. Intense silence, the music still crashed and weaved through their minds although silence descended. Two priests stirred from this mind boggling spell. They brought forth a person dressed in white. It was a young girl. They carried her still form to the altar. The crowds gasped as they beheld this new spectacle.

The music began again, filling the air with a new rhythm. It beats upon the minds of the spectators. The two priests began a slow, dance around the altar. The body of the young girl lies lifeless upon the altar. The angels waited in anticipation. Lust swelled within them. The priests slowly follow the music as they swirl around the altar. Trapped in the changing tones and rhythms of the music their bodies seem to have a will of their own. Faster and faster they turned around the altar. With a crash the music stopped. The priests seemed to hang in the air. The crowd waited expectantly. With a mighty downward slice the knife ripped through her body. The priest grabbed the heart and with blood dripping he presented the heart to Lucifer. Lucifer bowed and took the heart. Emotion swept through him.

"The time is now," he roared, "we will invade Heaven and make it ours." Silence descended on the crowd. That was a bold statement indeed.

"We are the gods here. Heaven has separated itself from us. We can do it! I will ascend into heaven, I will exalt my throne above the stars of God, I will also sit on the mount of the congregation, On the farthest sides of the north; I will ascend above the heights of the clouds and I will be like the Most High."

The music rolled from him. This time it was a sound of war. Trumpets blaze forth in a cacophony of sound. The music stirs the already inflamed angels and they began dancing with wild abandon.

With a mighty cry the Luciferian horde headed for heaven.

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"Lucifer is coming," an angel shouted.

"Why is he coming?" another angel asked.

"What is going on?" Michael asked as he arrived on the scene.

"Lucifer is coming. He brought all the angels with him. Strange music is coming from him. I felt a stir, deep on the inside," the first angel answered.

"Quickly! Close the door. I fear there are strange things happening. Call Gabriel!" Michael took charge immediately.

He lifted his golden trumpet and sound the call to arms.

"What is happening, Michael," Gabriel asked.

"Lucifer is up to no good," Michael said. "Go to the Throne Room and inform our Lord."

"I think He knew. Remember the sad expression when He commissioned Lucifer to rule on the planet."

"Go anyway," Michael said.

He turned away and call his warrior angels together.

"Keep the door locked. We will wait for our Lord's instructions," he yelled.

They heard a loud bang on the door.

"Open the door. I am Lucifer and I am here to claim what is rightfully mine."

"Open the door!" Michael commanded.

Lucifer moved closer as if to enter.

"You have not the authority to deny me entrance, Michael," Lucifer laughed.

"We will resist you, Lucifer," Michael said softly.

"Do you presume to threaten me, Michael," Lucifer yelled.

With movements too quick for the eye Michael caught Lucifer and forced him to the ground. The battle was over before it began.

"How you are fallen from heaven, O Lucifer, son of the morning! How you are cut down to the ground, you who have weaken the nations. Our Lord will deal with you," Michael said. "Take him to the Throne Room."

The Lord looked at Lucifer with sadness in His heart. Lucifer stood with bowed head before the Lord. The angels thought the Lord will destroy this rebellious archangel, But, no.

The Lord nodded and said to Lucifer:

"You were the signet of perfection, full of wisdom and perfect in beauty. You were in Eden, the garden of God; every precious stone was your covering, carnelian, topaz, and jasper, chrysolite, beryl, and onyx, sapphire, carbuncle,

and emerald;

and wrought in gold were your settings and your engravings. On the day that you were created they were prepared. With an anointed guardian cherub I placed you; you were on the holy mountain of God; in the midst of the stones of fire you walked.

You were blameless in your ways from the day you were created, till iniquity was found in you. In the abundance of your trade you were filled with violence, and you sinned; so I cast you as a profane thing from the mountain of God, and the guardian cherub drove you out from the midst of the stones of fire. Your heart was proud because of your beauty; you corrupted your wisdom for the sake of your splendor. I cast you to the ground; I exposed you before kings, to feast their eyes on you. By the multitude of your iniquities, in the unrighteousness of your trade you profaned your sanctuaries; so I brought forth fire from the midst of you; it consumed you, and I turned you to ashes upon the earth in the sight of all who saw you. All who know you among the peoples are appalled at you; you have come to a dreadful end and shall be no more for ever."

"Why have you done this," the Lord asked gently.

Only silence greeted Him. Lucifer looked at the Lord then slowly looked around the Throne Room. This was his place. He is still the most beautiful of angels.

"You have corrupted one third of the angels. My judgment is that you and your angels are banished from My presence. Michael will take you back to your planet and you will be made a spectacle before thrones and dominions."

"Michael, you heard?"

"Yes, my Lord."

Thus ended the first rebellion of created beings.

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Michael took Lucifer back to the planet. He called all the kings, presidents and overseers to come before him. Lucifer was charged with inciting rebellion and an act of war against Heaven.

But as soon as Michael and his host left, Lucifer began the long climb back to popularity. Very quickly everything was back as before.

The Lord looked down at the planet and saw that it was corrupt with vice and crime. Morality was at an all time low.

He sighed and extended His hand.

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"There is rumblings under the earth," a scientist yelled.

"Something dreadful is about to happen," another agreed.

It came suddenly. With a mighty heave the pent up fury of nature let loose her

fiercest assault on a planet. What follows was indescribable. Earthquakes rippled across the surface for thousands of kilometres. The terrible fury of tornadoes and cyclones whipped across the planet. Winds of horrific intensity and strength tear the mountains from its foundations. Gigantic fissures opened and whole cities were swallowed up. People tried to ran for cover, but too late. Lucifer sat in his palace as the whole thing collapsed around him. The mountains trembled and the hills moved back and forth. The titanic forces of nature, when released, swept everything away in its path of destruction. Gigantic tidal waves swept over cities and mountains. Man's proudest accomplishment was leveled and swept away as the planet released its fury. The combination of cataclysmic storm and earthquakes finally ceased. A calm came over the tortured earth as the surface settled in its new configuration.

Lucifer and his host being supernatural did not perish in the destruction. They hover over the water and surveyed the damage.

"The whole planet is covered with water," Lucifer said.

"Nothing is left anywhere," his angels agreed.

"I have a feeling about this planet," Lucifer said, "let us retreat to other regions and wait. We can amuse ourselves on other planets."

An unspecified number of years went by. Lucifer and his host went else where to work their wickedness.

"We'll be back, that is my promise," he shook his fist at heaven.

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## CHAPTER ONE

They came from the dark, misty period when the earth was still young. The Old One's or the Dark Lords as they came to be known through the ages. Even now, they have already existed for millennia in the nether most regions, about which few humans know.

Through their minds stream thoughts of the time before they were ousted by the One Lord from His kingdom. Their thoughts of revenge gave them strength, a binding force as strong as steel. Books have been written about the power of love but the binding power of pure, undiluted, corrosive hate have never been experienced.

A lust for power and a lust for destruction drove these entities. They arrived at the outermost atmosphere surrounding the earth and there they halted. A dark cloud enveloped them that show as a pitch-black blanket even against the darkness of space. These entities are impervious to the cold of space and the absence of oxygen for they live in a world unseen by human eyes but alongside our normal world.

They are of different shapes and sizes, but an aura of unimaginable evil surrounds them. Hissing and spitting curses at each other they mill around. Even in the worst nightmares their shapes is indescribable.

Lucifer, their leader by choice as he seems to be more evil and stronger than the rest, silenced them with a raised claw,

"Listen, all of you", he roared as a yellow-green smoke came from his snout, "we have lost the battle with the One Lord but now we will continue the fight on this planet yet to be populated".

"How long will it be before the first creatures will come forth?", Balberith asks.

"Not long," says Lucifer, "it is time to bring into execution the Great Plan. All of you, gather around and listen, for our very survival depends on it."

He explained the Great Plan and discussions went to and fro. In the mean time the first stirring of life appear on the planet.

The primitive atmosphere changes to become rich in oxygen, nitrogen and carbon dioxide. Volcanic eruptions and violent storms and earthquakes shaped the continents. Gigantic mountains rose from the seabed and inland lakes form as the sea level recedes from the mountains.

From their distant position just outside the atmosphere the entities watch as the planet take shape. The eruptions died down as strong winds swept the surface. The ash and volcanic dust are cleared from the atmosphere and the sun breaks through. Enormous trees sprang from the earth and different kinds of grasses spread over the surface as conditions become more favourable for life.

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No one knows when the Elves stirred from the dark forests and jungles. Wonderment filled them as they look at the trees, flowers and plants that grow in abundance.

In their hunt for food they met other creatures, which later would be called dwarves. Different kinds of elementals roamed the surface. Fairies and elves built castles in places of evergreen trees. This is the place called Middle Earth. They are sprites of nature and are responsible for the upkeep of all forests and jungles.

The entities arrived on the surface of the planet unseen by human eyes, for humans have not yet appeared. The elementals saw them arrived and the tales of their form and shapes filtered through the inhabitants of the planet.

Sentries spied out the newcomers as they built their strongholds deep inside the earth. Then rumours spread throughout Middle Earth of the rising of dark powers and powerful magic.

The kingdoms of Middle Earth rise up as one force and the first battle for supremacy of earth begins. The elementals were defeated and they fled to the outer reaches of Middle Earth. During this troubled times the first human like creatures appeared.

They were tall, some were dark and others fair-haired, but their life span was short. Strange creatures appeared during this time; some have the shape like a human torso with the body of a horse, while others look like a goat, but walking upright. Giants appeared, and these were huge ferocious creatures with no intelligence. Some only had one eye, while others had four arms.

A truce between the Dark Lords and the elementals ensure an unstable peaceful period. The magic of the Dark Lords trapped many humans and elementals and they become enslaved. A new threat appeared and secret preparations, involving humans, were made in the depth of the forest. Trolls, banshees, ogre's and orcs issue from the mountain strongholds of the Dark Lords and the earth seemed to be overrun by darkness. Even nature sensed the coming onslaught of the forces of darkness.

The battle that was destined to destroy all life on the planet erupts from the mountain strongholds with terrific force.

At the command of the Dark Lords are creatures that were already ancient before time started. Spells of enchantment and magic were woven around elementals and humans alike. Entities of frightful proportions and nightmare shapes bridge the gap between the visible and the invisible world. The earth shudders as the horde of entities from the astral plane and the depths of space join the battle.

It lasted less than a week and the planet was destroyed and made dark.

Cities and places of habitation disappeared completely.

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Lucifer looks down at the planet after its destruction with grim satisfaction. Their revenge is complete. The One Lord will not challenge them again. They went elsewhere where they labour mightily and did not attend planet Earth for many centuries.

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"I was on the planet surface," the Third Member of the Trinity announced.  
"The original plan is still operational," the First Member of the Trinity confirmed.

Elohim hovered above the surface and raised His head.

"Let there be light," He said.

Light flooded the surface as the cloud cover withdrew. All that remain is a thin layer of water vapor in the innermost region of the atmosphere. This caused the sky to have the appearance of a white sheen. The work went on for five days and the planet nearly resembled its former glory.

"Enough time has elapsed. The conditions will be suitable for My newest creation."

He slowly descended to the surface. The angels packed around Him, waiting in anticipation. Elohim looked at the surroundings, then bent and picked up a lump of clay.

"This red clay will be My new creation," He announced.  
"Clay? It is only clay!" the angels whispered.

Elohim went to work and finally, after a few adjustments, straightened and looked at the angels.

"Well, do you approve?"  
"Yes, Most High, it is beautiful, but what is it supposed to do?" the angels asked bewildered.

Elohim bent closer the face and blew into the clay nose. Before angel eyes, the form became alive. It looked at its Creator and smiled. Elohim extended His



hand and slowly lifted the form to its feet.

"It is alive!" the angels shouted and broke out in a song of praise.

"His name is Adam, after the clay I formed him from."

"Adam! My name is Gabriel," the other archangel moved forward.

"My name is Michael," a forbidden looking angel said in a deep voice.

The angels introduced themselves one by one. Eventually the angels withdrew, leaving Elohim alone with Adam.

"They are a bit overwhelming," Elohim said.

"They are wonderful, Adam answered.

Elohim took his arm and pointed to the horizon.

"All this I give to you. Tend it and look after it. See all the animals. You must name them."

"Yes, my Lord," Adam answered.

"I must return to the heavenly realm," Elohim said.

"Will I see You again?" Adam asked.

"Yes, I will be here every day."

And so Adam named the animals, the birds and all the creeping things. But something was missing.

"I saw the lions, tigers, elephants, eagles and dolphins. In fact I saw all the animals, both large and small. The closest to mine own form was the Great Apes, but even they was no match for me."

Adam spoke to Elohim as they strolled through the Garden.

"Do you want a mate, Adam?" Elohim asked.

"Yes, Most High, I saw the animals and even the creeping things has a mate somewhere."

Adam looked at Elohim with imploring eyes. He felt a drowsiness came over him. He woke, after what felt like a short space of time, and looked for Elohim. Elohim was nowhere to be found. He walked back through the trees and wondered where Elohim went.

A strange sound reached his ear. He never heard that kind of sound before. It tinkled and seemed to hang in the air. The sound beckoned to him and seemed to penetrate to his very soul. The sound stirred from deep within him. It twists his heart and joy unspeakable leapt into his soul. He rushed headlong towards

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