

# A MISSION RARELY GIVEN

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WITHIN & WITHOUT TIME  
BOOK SIX

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“It is a rare calling God has for thee, a mission rarely given.<sup>1</sup>”

~ *The Angel, Chozeq*

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George Whitefield once said to him:

“I perceive thou art an odd fellow... by that, I mean a man of uncommon calling.<sup>2</sup>”

## STUNNED

**The Farmhouse, Center Springs...***7:20 PM, the day after Chase's execution...*

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**T**he flashing lights of Sheriff Flanagan's patrol car illuminate the darkened barnyard on this frigid winter evening, reflecting off the barn and the farmhouse porch with an urgent intensity. Mike and Lena race up the drive toward the ominous scene, their tires kicking up the driveway's gravel as the car skids to a stop.

Pete and Angela arrived only moments before and are running toward the porch ahead of them.

All of them are responding to PJ's call with the news that Jimmy and Anna are gone — they seem to have vanished without a trace, leaving everything they owned behind.

Mike bursts through the front door as Lena follows close behind him. "What have ya found? Do ya know where they are?!" Mike's voice sounds frantic with worry.

The Sheriff looks at Mike with a sympathetic gaze and shakes his head.

“This is all we have so far,” he says soberly, holding the letters Jimmy left behind, including a cover letter attached to a package of official papers. Its cover includes instructions for a recorded message ready to be played on Jimmy’s laptop once all the people it names have arrived.

PJ and Baibina meet the others as they enter; Reverend Wilkes is there as well. They greet each other anxiously with supportive hugs.

“IT LOOKS like we’re all here,” the Sheriff says, catching PJ’s eye for confirmation.

PJ gets everyone’s attention and explains: “All of you have been called here at Jimmy and Anna’s request. Sheriff Flanagan has been asked to, well..., officiate, per their instructions.”

All eyes turn to the Sheriff; the room seems thick with emotion as he clears his throat.

“It’s Connor, please ... we’re all old friends here,” he insists. He points to the TV screen where Barbara and Ward O’Malley can be seen looking on. The TV displays a mirrored view of the open laptop’s screen. “Barbara and Ward are online with us. They’re part of this too,” Connor explains.

He lifts a large manila envelope and continues, “Jimmy and Anna left this package, along with a recorded message that they wanted me to play for all of you together.”

Everyone stands in rapt attention as Connor taps play. Jimmy’s face appears on the screen...

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“If you’re seeing this, then Anna and I are gone. We know our sudden departure must shock all of you, and we are truly sorry for any pain it has caused. You all mean the world to us... we’ve thought of every one of you as our family.

“We didn’t feel we could share more about where we were going until it actually happened because... well, you’ll see.

“The exact time of our leaving wasn’t known to us before now. It was God’s choice. I can’t say much about our means of transport except that it’s also God’s doing. You might have some idea how He accomplished it from those times when I was transported to places before. We can share with you *now* that the journey we’ve been sent on is not only to another place — it’s also to another *time*.”

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Everyone in the room looks at one another, trying to see if they’ve heard correctly...

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“PJ has retrieved two journals that will help explain everything. One of them was written by Amos Van Clief, Jim Van Clief’s grandfather. Amos was a Traveler; he traveled through time. He lived from 1840 until 1919, but he saw and wrote about the events that happened seven years ago. His Journal was a guidebook for me during that time. Uncle Mike remembers it; he read it, too.”

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Mike nods to the others awkwardly, acknowledging Jimmy’s words.

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“The other Journal is mine — I wrote it. For the past ten years, I’ve been a Traveler, too, like Amos was... I guess, now, Anna and I both are. As I’m recording this message, most of what will eventually be in that Journal hasn’t been written yet — I’ll be writing it after we’re gone. I was given a clear mandate not to tell anyone about those travels, but I recorded them in that Journal. I’ve always known they were meant for others to use after I was gone

— in God’s timing. That time is now; this is the time that He has chosen. The finished Journal is being passed along to all of you.

“You’ll see that the Journal is over 200 years old. Anna and I are being sent to a time in the mid-1700s. By the time you see this, we will have lived full lives and been home with the Lord for ages. But I have a feeling that we may see each other before that if God wills it.

“I’d caution you not to share this message or tell too much of what the Journal says. For one thing, it’ll be hard for people to accept. But more importantly, the things it reveals are meant to keep you a few steps ahead of what’s happening so you can help others before it’s too late.

“You’ll find a package that Uncle Ward helped us put together. It transfers ownership of our things to the places we’ve felt best led to leave them. We pray they’ll be the blessing to others that they were to us and hope they can help you further God’s work in the time that’s left.

“Don’t ever doubt that you’re living in the last days. From what I’ve already seen, I can tell you that the days will be hard before Christ comes, but He won’t be long now. In a way, I envy you, but being sent to the past doesn’t mean we’ll miss the Rapture. Remember that those who’ve gone before will rise *first* — we’ll be waiting for you when the trumpet sounds!”

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At Jimmy’s coaxing, Anna stepped into the picture, holding VJ. She spoke emotionally...

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“We really love you all so much and owe you a tremendous debt of gratitude for all you’ve done for us.

“Mom and Uncle Mike, please know that we’ll always love you dearly. We promise to talk about you often with the kids so they know what awesome grandparents they have. We’re looking forward eagerly to the day we meet again.”



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The two of them waved goodbye. Anna smiled bravely as she wiped a tear from her cheek.

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AS THE SCREEN GOES BLANK, Lena collapses into Mike's arms and weeps. Mike holds her as he shakes his head in disbelief over the stunning revelation they've just heard.

"They left this for you," PJ gently says, holding out an envelope addressed to *Mom and Uncle Mike* in Jimmy's handwriting.

Mike accepts it and looks to Lena, who holds onto his arm as if dangling at the edge of a precipice. They both stare at it, afraid to look inside. Mike finally builds up the courage to open it, pulling out a handwritten message several pages long. It is actually a pair of letters; one is in Anna's hand, addressed to her mother, and another is from Jimmy to his Uncle Mike. After quickly scanning them, they wipe fresh tears as they explain to the others that they don't contain any new instructions; they are just personal notes. Lena clutches Anna's letter to her heart, cherishing it.

CONNOR INVITES everyone to sit down as he opens the package of papers and begins to walk through it with Ward's help. Ward reads Jimmy's and Anna's instructions aloud as Connor hands out the associated envelopes. He starts with an envelope addressed to Reverend Wilkes...

- To the Living Springs Church is deeded permanent ownership of the land formerly known as the North Field, with the church and all its associated improvements. In addition, an endowment of one million dollars has been established through the Christian Defense Fund for support of the church building and grounds.

- To Pete and Angela Murphy, we leave the deed to the farm. We could never have kept it running without all of your work and help over the past seven years. We know the Food Pantry has been just as much your passion as ours. It will become a crucial support for people again soon — more important than ever.

Angela shakes with a sudden shock of overwhelmed emotion, wiping away her flowing tears as the deed to the farm is presented to them. Pete holds her close as he brushes a tear off his cheek with the back of his thick hand.

- Trustee ownership of the Christian Defense Fund is transferred to Pastor Juan Rodriguez in partnership with Ward O'Malley. We pray that God will guide you in how to best use it for His work.

PJ opens the envelope Connor hands him, and his eyes widen at the Fund's endowment, which has grown even larger in the past seven years to more than half a billion dollars. Also inside is a private letter with secret instructions on using the old mausoleum to get to the underground room and other provisions. One line of Jimmy's letter surprises him and sends a chill up PJ's back...

*What Ardent told you is true... You will be a powerful witness to the world in the closing days of time. Use these resources freely in whatever way He guides you.*

Jimmy's words echo Ardent's declaration to PJ two nights earlier in the hospital ER, nearly word for word.

. . .

CONNOR FINALLY LOOKS at Mike and Lena, handing them the last envelope. Ward describes the contents...

- To Mike and Lena Farro, our beloved family, we pass the ownership of our cars, financial accounts, and all remaining items of sentimental value.

The attached list of items includes pictures, Anna's meager jewelry, the Mantle Clock that had belonged to Jimmy's grandparents, and the model ship that Jimmy built with his father as a boy. It even gives them visiting privileges to Anna's goats; Lena smiles at that as she wipes a tear.

A handwritten note is scrawled at the bottom of the page...

*We wish the bank accounts were larger. At least the cars are paid for.*

*We'll love you forever,  
Anna and Jimmy*

EVERYONE FINALLY STANDS to embrace each other. All of them are stunned and emotionally reeling, deeply moved by the unbelievable news. Jimmy and Anna weren't the only ones who considered everyone in the room family — they thought of each other that way, too.

They stand in a circle and lock arms as PJ leads them in prayer. His words carry an unusual anointing as they resonate like deep rushing waters over each person's soul.

“Sovereign Lord, we stand in awe of your ways, humbly admitting how small and powerless we are in your presence. Yet we know that you are our covering and strength, our strong protector, and our shield. Your ways are unknowable, and Your

power and majesty far exceed our ability to comprehend them. We know that you hold our days in your hand and decree the ages of time for your glory and our good.

“Tonight, we ask for your great protection of Jimmy, Anna, and their family. We know you are trustworthy and true. As you have done this incredible thing, we are confident you will also be their provider and defender. Give them strength and courage to face the destiny you’ve ordained, and bless their work with fruit that is born a thousand-fold.

“We pray also for those here who remain behind. May we find grace and encouragement in You to accept the path You have ordained for us. We understand clearly that the days are growing short, and trouble will soon come. Give us the strength and power of Your Spirit to rescue perishing souls before it’s too late. We don’t have to fear any evil that comes against us because you are our strong defender, hope, and the lifter of our heads. We call on You tonight to endue each one here with a double portion of Your Spirit’s anointing and power. Defend, deliver, and empower us, oh Lord, beginning tonight, to be witnesses for You in these closing days of time!”

As PJ finishes, a blast of wind suddenly blows open the front door and rushes through the room, rustling papers and blowing the pages of Jimmy’s open Bible. Connor goes to close the door as Lena looks at the open Bible, which has been turned to a highlighted passage. In astonishment, she shows it to Mike and PJ, then slowly reads the verses aloud for the others, fighting back a chill of realization.

“It is not for you to know times or seasons which the  
Father has set within His own authority.

“But you shall receive power when the Holy Spirit comes  
upon you: and you will be my witnesses both in  
Jerusalem, and in all Judaea and Samaria, and unto  
the uttermost part of the earth.”

The coincidence of the message of those verses and PJ's prayer is not lost on any of them. It sends chills through all of them.

"I guess it's off to Jerusalem next," Mike jokes after a momentary silence, breaking the tension.

"Looks like Jimmy has gone off to the uttermost part," Pete adds. Angela pushes on his chest disapprovingly while the others laugh, releasing some of the emotional energy in the room.

All of them hug, still reeling from the shock of everything that is happening. Angela jostles their young daughter in her arms and hints to Pete that they should be going. They say goodnight to the others as they make their way out.

"I'M VERY sorry about Chase Samuels; I know the two of you were close," Connor says to PJ as the group begins to part. "We heard about what happened to you in the city; are you alright?"

"We alerted the prayer chain as soon as we heard about the stabbing," Rev. Wilkes adds.

PJ can't help smiling as he considers the events that have unfolded since then. Baibina squeezes close to him with a thankful hug and smiles at her husband.

"To be honest, I had a pretty close call."

"That's putting it mildly. From what I heard, they pronounced you dead on the operating table," Connor reveals.

PJ shares a grateful look with Baibina... "Let's just say I'm thankful for a second chance." The words of both Ardent and Jimmy replay in his mind: *...a powerful witness to the world in the closing days of time.* "I have a feeling things are about to get pretty interesting," he adds.

"Even more interesting than this?" Connor asks in partial disbelief.

"I guess we'll find out soon enough," PJ answers a little mysteriously.

