

Josecito and the three little Missionaries





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With illustrations by Mery Laura



Title: Joselito and The Three Little Missionaries.

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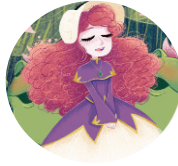
CHARACTERS



Samuel



Joselito



Josephine



Miguelito



Greatest Master



Auri



Resita



Juana



Ricky



Yaku



Ecla



Rainbow



Captain Theodore



PROLOGUE

I thank God for this great inspiration, which motivated me to write this children's book that can be enjoyed by adults as well as children. I trust that this book will be a classic in the libraries of many families.

By writing this book, I had the marvelous and incredible experience of knowing that deep inside each of us, we know who we really are, even if in certain occasions, we fool ourselves into wanting to be who we are not.

This book is a beautiful dream come alive for me—a revelation for my life on behalf of God, whom I dearly love.

In the end, faith overcomes impossibilities, and for me, everything is possible if I have faith in myself and even more in who created me.

Finally, a mother is one of the most sincere gifts of love that our Creator gave us, and even though my mother is in heaven, she will never stop being present in my heart forever.

Thanks to: Joann Chan, who helped me correct the first translation of my first book from Spanish to English. I appreciate your enormous patience in helping me to achieve my purpose so I can publish this wonderful story in both languages.

“You only see the things you want to see, but if you make an effort, you will be able to see way past what your eyes can show you. The answer has always been there deep inside of you, waiting to be discovered.”



There was once a boy named Joselito, who lived near the great city of Ray of Light.



Joselito's house was surrounded by mountains and beautiful nature, which formed a gorgeous valley called Moonlight. The valley was given this name because every night when the moon appeared, as it shined its light, all the animals would come out and celebrate with their mesmerizing singing.

Far from Ray of Light, above the stars, in the third heaven, on the Planet III, the Greatest Master, the leader supreme, was speaking. And Samuel—one of the missionary students of the groups of seven, who still needed to complete the seventh mission in order to graduate as a leader supreme—was listening.

The Greatest Master said, "Samuel, we have made the decision to send you to Planet Earth on this last mission, in which you will help a little boy safely return home." He continued, "Even if this may seem like one of the easiest missions, it won't be, because the world you will be entering will be completely different from the planets to which I have sent you before. You will help this boy and achieve what you set out for: you will introduce compassion to the world, one of the biggest words that go hand in hand with the Word—**LOVE**."







The Greatest Master's last words to Samuel were: "Here is the documented information on your new friend and the two apprentices, Miguelito and Josephine, who will travel with you."

Next, the Greatest Master handed Samuel a small golden book, the seventh of the collection of a seven books, one given for every assigned mission.

Meanwhile, on Planet Earth, under the stars of the first heaven, Joselito left his house on a brilliant sunny morning. He was headed to school, which was a few miles from the beautiful village where he lived. Before leaving, Auri, Joselito's mother, told him, "Joselito, after attending all your classes, I want you to come directly home. It's winter, and even though the sun is out and bright, it will most likely rain in the afternoon. I know you would probably like to stay to play with your friend Juanita, but it's dangerous for you to walk home alone, especially if it will be raining." She added, "Joselito, remember, there are many puddles, possibly pond-sized, around here, and you could fall into them. Without anyone to help, you could even perish."

Joselito promised his mother that he would head straight home after his classes. However, as his last class ended, Joselito forgot



about his promise, and without thinking twice, he stayed after class to play with his best friend, Juanita. Soon after they finished playing, Joselito accompanied Juanita to her house and then rushed home right before dark, trying to avoid the rain.

Joselito walked hurriedly by the long road that would take him home to his mother and his sister, Rosita. He saw that it was beginning to rain, so he started to run, searching for a way to protect himself from the rain. At a distance, he spotted a cave and thought, *I will go there and wait until it stops raining.*

While in the cave, without realizing it, Joselito fell asleep. It continued raining, and the skies started to grow dark. As the gigantic raindrops fell, some of them began to form into small creatures. They were transparent, like ice, like clouds, like air. They were beautiful yet tiny creatures.







Three creatures appeared. The first was Samuel, the most audacious of all, the wise leader, and the one they called teacher. Beside him was Miguelito, who had never distanced himself from his parents, especially his mother, who had always protected him. Along with them was Josephine, sweet, caring, elegant, and refined, with a heart of gold, but a bit insecure of the marvelous qualities she possessed. The three of them made up a great team.

“We are here,” Samuel said. “Let us begin...let us watch our new pupil.”

“Oh!” Josephine exclaimed. “Isn’t he precious? Watch how he sleeps...”

“Enough!” Samuel replied. “We will wait for him to wake up.” He then thought to himself, *It is darkening...hmm...*

The three little missionaries, although they were beings of planet III, were very similar in appearance to those of planet Earth, had a very special characteristics and one of them was that they changed their size, depending on the situation in which they found themselves.





Miguelito sat on a leaf, as Josephine, with much endearment, could not stop watching Joselito. What stood out the most about the beautiful valley was its abnormal size. It was such a huge valley that plants and animals even grew larger than normal. For this reason, Miguelito was able to sit comfortably on the leaf, relaxing as he swung side to side, as if on a hammock.

While Miguelito played with the giant leaf upon which he sat, Samuel took a silver book, his favorite one, out from his small bag and began to read, waiting for Joselito wake up. This book was part of the collection of seven books, illuminated with their own light, which was given to him at the beginning of each special mission.

Samuel learned from the book every day that passed, which was why he enjoyed reading it so much.

It stopped raining, and all that could be heard and seen were the crickets and the fireflies that shone in that wondrous valley. Yes, it was a beautiful valley that inspired tranquility and peace; at night, it was as if a great orchestra was playing while the crickets and all the little animals sang to those who slept.





Suddenly, a cricket in the cave. It hopped on the leaf where Miguelito was resting, and it said, "This will be a good supper."

When Miguelito heard this, he exclaimed, "Oh no! Samuel, help me, please!"

Samuel, who was concentrated on his reading, put down his book for a little while to go help Miguelito. He raised his hand and said, "Ok, cricket, tell us what it is that you want."

"I was only thinking about tonight's supper," the cricket replied.

"Were you trying, perhaps, to eat my friend?" asked Samuel.

"Oh no," said the cricket. "Excuse me. It is just that he is so transparent that I could only distinguish the hat and the scarf."

Miguelito, the youngest of the three missionaries, said, "Perhaps you did not see my red umbrella and my boots. My mother gave these to me, especially for this mission."

"Mission," muttered the cricket in a low voice. He understood then. "Let me introduce myself. My name is Ricky, and I am here to help in case you need something..."



“Ok, you can go,” Samuel interrupted with a strong voice.

A great sigh was heard; it was Joselito, finally waking up. When he saw himself surrounded by the darkness, he was scared. *Now, how am I going to get home? Well, it already stopped raining. What a great relief,* he thought, sighing for the second time.

Joselito was sitting on a rock at the top of the cave. He watched as the moon illuminated the mountains and the great valley as it shined in the sky full of stars.

In that moment, Samuel, Josephine, and Miguelito appeared before Joselito.

Samuel, the commander of the mission, raised his head and called, “Joselito...Joselito...Joselito...”

Joselito lowered his glance and saw his new companions. He was surprised to see them, as the reflection of the moon made them shine like suns.

“Do not be afraid.” Samuel told Joselito. “We will not harm you. We came to help you.”

“To help me?”

