

In the year 2033...

...a tipping point was reached in a small, backwater cluster of villages in the county of Sussex. Over the past three decades, what can only be described as the presence of God had been growing steadily at a deep and permeative level throughout the communities.

What was remarkable was the impact upon the lives of children inhabiting this land: they grew up with humble confidence, and joyful innocence – every gesture or gaze oozing wonder and grace. Their roots were deep in the extravagant and never-ending love of Father God – they drew from His delight, feared nothing, and were gentle to all.

Gentle in manner, yet filled with the power of Jesus, the children were courageous in miraculous adventure! These young Masters of Possibility made signs and wonders seem natural and unforced... As if it had never occurred to them that they were not part of their destiny.

Anchored in their appetite for the bible, ancient 'stories' became the prism for revelation, drawing each of them to encounter the Living God. They were peaceful in prayer and always aching to match Heaven's eternal singing!

Family life became a joy, as the children's hearts were happy, free and full of honour. They giggled contagiously, spurring one another on in kindness and mercy.

Schools now worshipped as they worked, and as they worked, every fibre of each child's being was awoken.

The heartbeat of this place is hard to describe. But it is seen in the fire in the eyes of the children. They never knew a day apart from God - who was for them: The Lord, the Giver of Life.

'Prodigals' and 'black sheep' became labels from a bygone past; fear and anxiety swept away in a rising tide of the Father's love. In days gone by, faith was seen as childish and seemly for moral learning. Redemption has enveloped the past: in this land, children reveal what it looks like to enter the Kingdom of Heaven.