



mtal
More Than A Teacher

Our story:

One day the elders of The King's village were gathered around the campfire, talking about how they could improve their world. Their hearts were sore, because they saw that many schools in their kingdom were broken and there were no teachers to train the next generation of elders. Some of the villagers muttered that it was a silly conversation: it was too big a job, and anyway, their own village had a good school with good teachers. But the elders were determined. If God had blessed them, they said, it was so that they could bless others.

So they used some of the riches and treasures of the village to start a project to clothe and feed young warriors to come to the village to learn from the master teachers in their own school. These master teachers taught the young warriors to pass on the wisdom of their God to the young children. Their desire was for the young warriors to become hungry to fix the brokenness of the schools in the whole kingdom.

Chapter Two

Soon many other young warriors who heard about this project and who wanted to be more than a teacher came to the village. But sadly there were no more spaces. The elders of the village gathered around the campfire once more and after some deliberation, they announced that they would from now on clothe and feed many more young warriors and place them at different schools in neighboring villages where they could receive wisdom from master teachers in those places.

Every week all the warriors would travel from their villages to gather together to be taught the ways of the Teacher from masters in the King's village and other masters that were visiting from distant places. The warriors would also learn from each other because, as the elders would always say, as iron sharpens iron, so one man sharpens another.

Chapter Three

The elders rejoiced that they saw schools in the neighboring villages starting to flourish and the young warriors were learning and serving at the same time, fixing brokenness and bringing wholeness in all the villages where they were placed. But their hearts were still sore because there were some villages in the far corners of the kingdom that were still hurting and broken.

