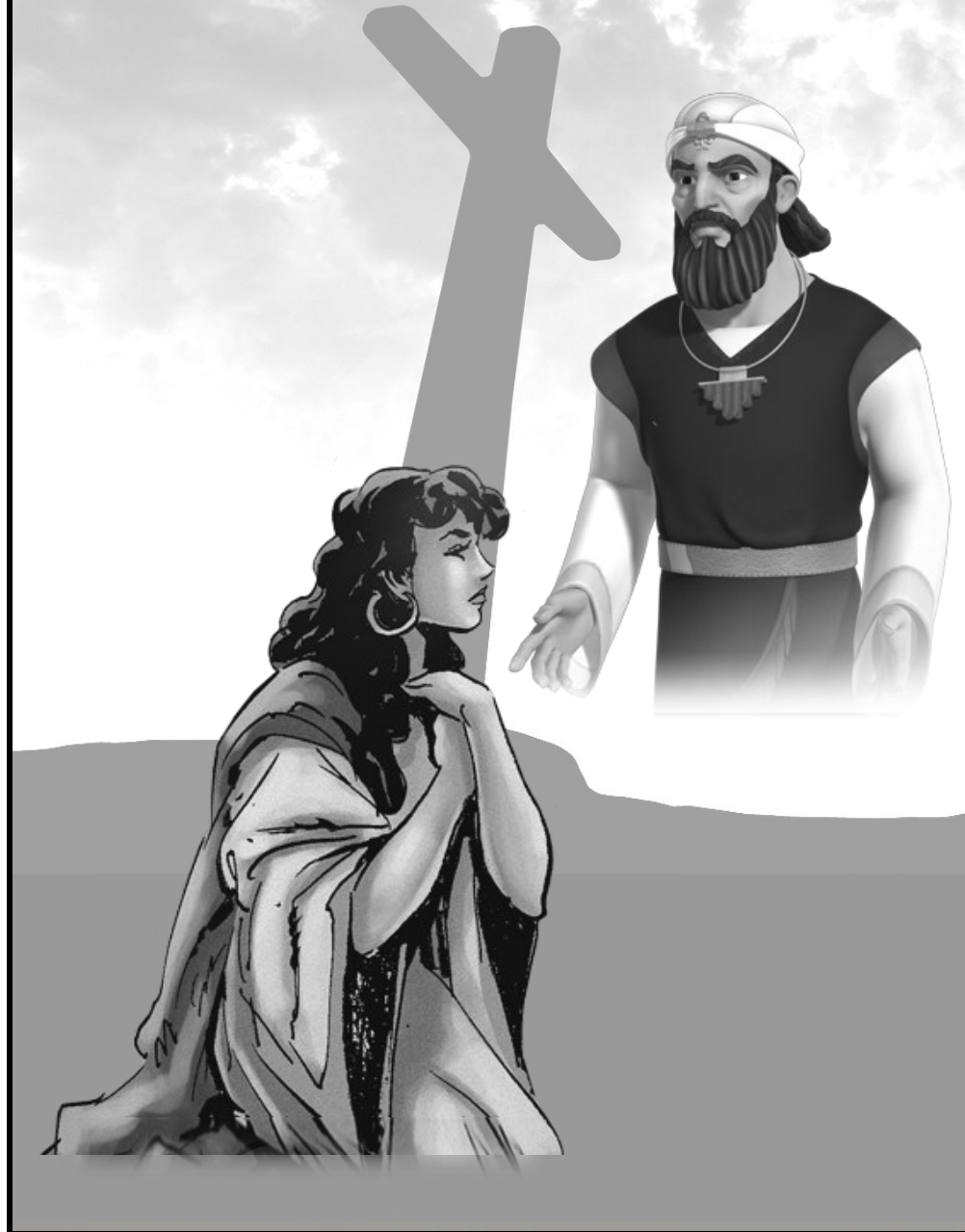


Personal Notes

Esther – A Story of Love



Personal Notes

This is a Fire Ministries booklet by Kelly Koshatka
that is meant to draw your heart closer to the
Person of our Lord and Life, Jesus Christ.

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to be queen and be comfortable and love the King in that way. But this choice would cost her, it could be her end. After all this time it had come to this moment, this very important and difficult moment.

She cried and prayed and wrestled in her heart. And as she prayed and thought about it, a thought surfaced from her heart: Maybe this is the reason why God let me know the King and feel His love, to look into His face and find wings to fly above. It is for this very moment that all these things happened, and now I can choose to love when it really needs to happen. It is for this moment that I have come to the throne and the kingdom, to be able to help others even if I lose it all for them.

Esther made her choice, she was prepared to die. She went to the King to share her heart's cry. The King said "Come" and he listened to her. The King wanted to help and save the Jews. He sent forth His word and made a decree, and the Jews were safe from the enemy.

Esther rejoiced, she started to dance and sing. Her Uncle also became a helper to the king. They all learned that love is the way to go, for love is how the Kingdom flows and grows. And Esther learned what it means to be queen, to love the King first and everyone else even if it costs you everything.

The End

Esther – A Story of Love

The Dream

It all started with an orphan...

Far away on a sad lonely day little Esther played with her toys. With no mother or father, no sister or brother, her eyes would lift up to the skies. As the wind blew through her hair her heart would fly up there... up - up - up to the skies. To the heart of the heavens... to the heights and beyond them. She would dream and believe and tears of longing would fill up her eyes.

Her uncle he loved her and was a family unto her. He made her feel safe and at home. He told her about God, a wonderful loving God with a heart bigger than the skies. Uncle would share, that deep in there, in that great big heart of God... was a desire and need, deeper than the seas, that God longed for us to share. For now it was a secret, it was not time to see it... her uncle told Esther with a smile. Just grow and believe and in time you will see if you keep your faith for just a little while.

So Esther grew and each day she knew that there was a secret God wanted to share. Something in His heart was a huge part of all that was in there. She waited and believed and grew as she dreamed of knowing God in a true way. She was filled with desire, like a small burning fire, that caused her heart to have a real living faith. "Someday I will know Him. Someday I will see Him. Someday He will share what's in His heart. I will prepare myself now"... and in her heart she took a vow that to Him her heart she would bring.

Esther Grows

So time went on and Esther grew as Uncle kept sharing about God. Esther felt her heart longing, the fire within burning strongly, as she waited to know what Uncle knew. For God was her king and to Him her heart she would bring when the time was right and true.

She thought about how lonely, God the One and only, felt with His secret trapped in there. Deep in His heart, from the very start, He had a need and longing to share. Esther knew loneliness... she knew how sad it is, and would cry tears for her God king. "Oh someday You can share all that is in there!" cried Esther each day as she grew. You won't be alone, Your heart will find a home... said the orphan when she would pray and sing.

Esther Chooses Love

And then one day, just like any other day, Uncle came to see Esther. The look on his face was full of sorrow and disgrace and caused Esther to wonder and quake. What is it dear uncle, my precious guide? What has caused your heart to grow so heavy inside? And uncle replied, "You are the King's bride, and to your people also be true. The Jews they are suffering, they are attacked and in fear. An enemy has come against them and is already here! Dear Esther, please help your people the Jews, they belong to God and they are part of you too." Esther remembered her petals of love, as deep in her heart she still felt that sparkle from above. She knew that being Queen was all about God's love and caring for others more than the Vashti stuff. Esther fell on her face and cried out with her voice, "Dear uncle I must make a very difficult choice! To see the King when He has not called me could cost me my life, that is just how the rules be. But I must ask the King to stop this attack, to save the lives of my people and bring them back!"

Esther was worried, was afraid and concerned. She did not want to get in trouble or lose her life in this turn. She wanted to stay in the palace all day,

She listened for His heart and came to His call, she loved Him and knew Him and made Him her all. The days went by and Esther grew, she wanted to always, His Heart, be true. Deep inside her heart, Esther knew, this Kingdom included more than just “me and you.” There were thousands of millions who worshipped the king, each one precious and worth everything. And Esther herself was born a Jew, her uncle Mordecai was a Jew too. In fact there were many Jews in the land that the King governed and was at His command.

And like a tiny sparkle, deep in Esther’s heart, a new thought arose like a flower’s fresh start. This Kingdom and glory is not about me, it is for the many that my King oversees. The love and the beauty, the power and fame, is to bless others and not give me a “name.” They are what is important, they are who I serve, they are my family, I am a Jew, I will not swerve. And Esther’s heart opened like petals of love, embracing the thought of others being more important and loved. She realized the reason she saw the King’s face, and felt His love and knew His embrace. I am meant to know Him, to grow in and to show Him. I have been loved to give love. And instead of getting bigger, and stronger and better, she set forth to know the King’s love. Her purpose was to “be” Him so others could see Him and experience the wonder of His love.

But I have nothing but a orphan’s heart longing to know the heart secret of my King.

Esther held onto her dream, about knowing the King, and did what all growing orphans do. She went to school, she tried to act cool, she made friends and did sports and things. But deep inside, invisible to everyone’s eyes, Esther had one true love. The heart of God, the secret need of His heart, which is what she held above.

The Story of a Queen

“My little chickadee,” Uncle said to Esther with glee, “The time, it finally has come! The King in His chambers has made a special request and at His word we will come. For something has happened, something terrible yet wonderful to help us reach the heart of our King. Now let me tell you this story about a Queen without glory because her heart was so hard and untrue. Now listen close to this part, it is a key to knowing God’s true heart before His secret He will impart.”

Then Uncle told Esther about Vashti.

In royal apparel, grand dresses and such, queen Vashti made her great show. With her sparkling diamonds and shining crown queen Vashti would parade around the town. The people would think,

“WOW! Look at HER! Isn’t she SPECIAL! I guess that’s what it means to be a queen! And all the markets became filled with sparkling dresses and shining crowns. All the women wanted to look just like Vashti... to be special and beautiful and seen. She had power and beauty and filled women’s hearts with envy because she also was married to the king.

Oh how Vashti strutted her beauty and fame. Every province in the land had heard of her name. She was the woman who had it all, the woman with the most, the woman who was admired from coast to coast.

In the height of her glory, in the midst of her fame, a great party was given to show forth her name. Her husband, the king, did everything to make the party special and to make each heart sing. He poured out the best drinks and served up the best food. He decorated the throne room like a garden in bloom. People came from near and far to celebrate the queen and congratulate the king on having a wife like her about which to sing. The choirs were singing, the trumpets were sounding, the crowds were excited and you could almost hear the King’s heart pounding as he called forth his bride to come to his side so all of the world could see! It had all come to this moment, this one special moment, when the King wanted to show His queen.

passed the outward and went straight for the heart. He was looking for love in His counterpart. He wanted someone who wanted Him. He wanted a BRIDE that was part of Him.

Well, Esther had nothing in and of herself. She had put all her beauty away on the shelf. She had more important things to seek than improving herself to become a fancy queen. She had sought the King’s heart, His deep and hidden need to have a wife in whom He was pleased. She came before Him with her heart full of love and bowed before this man that she loved. The King gently lifted her gaze to His face, and then she beheld His eyes full of glory and grace. Oh how she loved Him, and He loved her too. Their hearts became stuck together like glue!

Loving The King

Dear Esther became the queen instead of Vashti. She held her heart open, simple and true, to love the King always when she said “I do.” She remembered the lessons that Vashti had taught her, and remembered them to always guide and warn her.

I am not special.

There is no beauty in me.

He is my all, my everything.

wonder of the King continued to come. With each beauty treatment she continued to receive Him, her heart growing fuller with love. “Oh, the King’s face full of glory and grace must be the most wonderful thing in the whole Kingdoms’ sum! I can’t wait to see Him, to know Him, to free Him from His prison of being alone. Though orphan I be, when my King’s face I see I shall know where I truly come from!” She trembled with excitement, she dreamt with delightment, at the wonder of seeing His face. Her heart stretched out towards Him, cried out and adorned Him with a heart prepared by grace.

Seeing The King

Then finally the day came, as one after one to the King they would come and then return to their personal space. The King’s heart was yearning and constantly burning to find the right one as His Queen. But the secret of His yearning that caused the constant burning was truly the greatest thing. It wasn’t her beauty or fancy clothes, her wisdom and eloquence for which He chose. It wasn’t her ability to lead meetings and talk, it wasn’t the fancy way in which she could strut and walk. He wasn’t looking at her hair or her eyes or her nose, none of these things were what He chose. He didn’t notice the shoes on her feet, the rings on her fingers, if she dressed messy or neat. He looked

With all eyes beholding, the great moment was unfolding, the queen was called to the king. Oh come, my bride, come close to my side, I want to show the world my queen! The woman I love, the woman I need, the woman that is something so much more to me than just “queen”. She has my heart and she holds my name like a living thing in her heart that glimmers like a flame. “Oh come dear Vashti, come quickly unto me”, cried forth the king with delight and with glee. He called and he waited as all hearts abated this moment so precious and true. But something then happened that should never have happened, something so horrible and blue. The Queen did not come. The Queen did not hear. The Queen was out doing her own thing and was not tender or near. She was being a big “star” with her own TV show, hanging out with the ladies pretending to glow. She walked in her robes and shining crown, she acted like she had it all with the King’s heart nowhere to be found. “How beautiful I am, how special and true”... but Vashti, can you not hear that the king is calling you?

The King, he waited for Vashti to come. But come she did not. All hearts became confused and questioned such an outcome. Our King is alone. His Queen is away. Is this how the Kingdom works today? The women all saw it and thought to themselves, “I don’t need my husband,

I am beautiful all by myself.” The whole earth trembled at what such thoughts could bring... a Queen with no heart to love her King? The wise men got to it and thought all the way through it and gave counsel to their dear King.

Vashti must go for she no longer does show what it really means to be Queen. It is time to find in this place someone who has a real heart for the King! Let us search high and low and let all provinces know that fair young women are sought. Let the search begin, let the word go forth, let the trumpets sound to the south and the north.

Esther's Adventure

Now Esther was older and ready to hear the good news this story did bring to her ears. “Oh Uncle I hear the King's heart calling! The secret I have longed to understand is no small thing. It is time for me to take my journey to draw closer to the King. To know His heart and find a new beginning.” Uncle said “Go, dear Esther my child. It is for this purpose I told you,” he said as he smiled.

So Esther packed her bags for Shushan and the palace. To seek His face in the place of heart learning. To enter the chamber of hearts being prepared to seek the King and truly know Him there.

This place is delightful, our Esther did feel. “Oh Shushan I sense that the King is so near!” The King's servants would help her from day to day to get ready for the King in just the right way.

And other girls came from all across the land to have their adventures and fulfill their beauty plans. Each one was seeking to win the King's heart... to reach him and see him and become his counterpart. Yet Esther, the orphan, had no beauty plan to do. She just had a desire to help the King not be blue. Esther told Hegai who worked with the girls, “Oh help me to know Him... the deep needs of His heart. I have no great beauty with which you can start. I just care about Him, and I want you to know, you can do what you need to help my heart grow.” So Esther simply put her life into their hands, and in her great smallness turned her gaze to the King. She made him her all and her everything. Though an orphan and ugly and small I may be, I will set my eyes on the King cause He is my everything. His beauty, His wonder, His heart full of love. His needs are why I am here and I place Him above.

Hegai and the servants liked her, her heart for their king. They began to bring her beauty treatments constantly. They soaked her and dunked her and powdered and perfumed her. They worked night and day and constantly groomed her. She simply received it and in her heart believed it as the