

Heaven's Destiny: The Call of Zophar

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Zaffer Karacaer

Writer: Zaffer Karacaer
Cover Design: Zaffer Karacaer
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Chapter One: The Couple Questions

It was the 665th millionth year on The Eternal Eidon God's Calender.

The day had come for all the regions from the Eight Seions, the inhabitants from all the dimensions in Heaven to gather together in front of the Throne of God to make the glorious appearing of the one who was called forth, whose birth was foretold by The Seven Seers, also known as The Seven, the Archangels of God who stand and unite all of Creation, to bring forth light from the darkness, but in doing so, create darkness in some other places of Creation.

The name of the one whose birth was foretold was engraved in front of The Mirror of Lamentation which read: 'He who is Victorious'.

By the Elden language of Goriath, the fifth Region of the fifth Seion, Garu, the text translates to one particular name:
'Zophar'.

All the elders and high-ranking angels were gathered in front of the throne, as was every creature of any kind, both small and great, old and new.

From the depths of Camanthur, the lowest Seion, to the highest places of the Seion Aluk, the highest Seion. Now, the Seions were created in order to form and maintain stability throughout all of Creation.

As forms of the stars and galaxies were controlled by The High One, whose name cannot be written, but only spoken in order to call upon.

Every Seion had different aspects of celestial powers to them which controlled the balances of power. What may be possible in one Seion, may not be possible in the other. Beneath the Seions are the eight Drakthurs, the dimensions of Hell.

These were smaller in a sense and were forbidden to travel to by those who were not called to do so in order to maintain stability.

For the regions of the eight Drakthurs were home to only the foulest beings of all, who disregarded the light and live to only serve the darkness, for they knew not because they would not love.

Between the eight Seions and Drakthurs, there was one planet known to all as:

'Xeartus'

It was the place between Hell and Heaven where there were no Seions or Drakthurs. But a reality in which there were both demons and angels who fought a continuous battle unbeknownst to themselves.

For those who travel to Xeartus, almost always lose all memory they have ever known.

The average lifetime on Xeartus was 200 years.

And there was one who controlled Xeartus.

Xall.

For he was given power in order to create both light and darkness, but only within Xeartus.

For in order for angels to gain their wings, they had to travel to Xeartus, because it was the only place where it was possible to see if a soul was truly good or evil in the end.

Even though Xall ruled Xeartus, he kept the tethers between good and evil in balance so that he could have control continuously.

If there were to be too much evil, there would be no reason to travel to Xeartus, but it is also because of the good, that souls travel to Xeartus in order to grow.

It was known that souls that turned to evil continuously on Xeartus, lost the spark of their souls and turned into a demon when their lifetime was over.

And could then only reside within the Drakthurs.

But some of them who were souls of high-ranking angels had the ability to travel beyond the Drakthurs back onto Xeartus.

However, there weren't many ways this was possible.

There are many secrets, dark secrets and good secrets on Xeartus beknown to The Seven, who can travel there when needed in and with their celestial bodies.

It was known that The High One had one son.

His name was Xodeus.

He was given the ability to travel down the Pool of Equinok into Xeartus without losing any memory.

And in doing so, once upon a while ago, fought a great battle against Xall, which allowed the high-ranking angels and The Seven to gain immediate access to Xeartus whenever necessary.

The High One sits atop the Mount of Congregations, The Throne of God, who overlooks that which he sees, for that which he sees is not yet seen, but is known.

The elders stand in front of The High One and listen to his words.

Around them are formed The Seven.

The Seven have abundant power bestowed upon them to aid new life that is formed continuously as the shafts of the Pillars of the Foundation of Creation tend to move now and then.

But it was said by The High One, long ago, that the time would come once upon a time in a time where time knew the time, that one would be brought into Creation who would freeze time.

It was told by the Elders who listen upon The High One's words, who are in front of him continuously, that when this time would come, it would be through The Mirror of Lamentation they could seek wisdom from.

Of course, The Seven knew instantly where to look when these words by The High One were spoken.

Each of The Seven knew each other well, for when they were not yet in existence, they were created to each support the other, and all of them to support all things.

As the time came for the Kingdom of God to enter its 666th millionth year on the Eternal Eidon God's Calender, king Duvad and his wife, Maram, stood in front of the throne to ask and beseech a blessing from The High One. They asked for a son who would turn all of Creation into light.

And so, The High One spoke and told them to stand in front of The Mirror of Lamentation.

As the tales between king Duvad and his wife Maram intertwined with everything they have experienced throughout their many lifetimes, each lifetime in a different Seion and different region, they were the ones chosen for the coming of the birth of the one who was foretold to freeze time.

As they stood in front of The Mirror of Lamentation, they bowed their heads towards The High One.

The Druids from the region Osgaliath in the fifth Seion began to lament a prayer which was heard by everyone who stood present that day in front of the throne.

-Lue vu ta kar naru lamem isteyon, alloooowe-
-imkan u ethrandir uluwe aluuu-
-iiiiiiiithrandir saowuuuuuuuuu-

The Mirror of Lamentation broke into pieces.

It was all silent.

Then, out of nowhere, everything turned into light even though the throne room was already full of light.

After a few moments everyone was able to see again.

And what they saw, shocked them all.

The High One had disappeared.

Then, from the shards of The Mirror of Lamentation, a black ball of light arose.

It thundered and crackled with red lightning.

It slowly faded away and everyone started seeing a small boy appear from out of its light which turned into white.

All of a sudden, everyone could hear a voice uttering all around them saying:

"Í AM XALL"

As the boy's appearance became clear, everyone gazed upon him.

By the age of Xeartus' calender, he appeared at the age of three.

The voice everyone heard was no longer present and everyone questioned themselves and each other on what all of this could mean.

Why would The High One disappear?

Where did he go?

Is that boy The High One?

Nothing was certain, but what was certain was that this boy was king Duvad and queen Maram's son.

King Duvad and queen Maram approached the boy and asked him:

"What is your name?"

The boy replied: "Zophar"

There was a long inauguration between the Elders, the high-ranking angels and The Seven.

They came to the conclusion that this boy, known now for certain as Zophar, had to travel to Xeartus one day.

Everyone knew this was Zophar's destiny.

They knew that Zophar was the light to guide all of creation into what was told by The High One as the freeze of time.

Everyone believed that when this would occur, that it would mean that all of Creation would be turned to light, and that there would no longer be any Drakthurs and that Xeartus would become a place of home, a place of peace.

And so, all the angels were called upon, both small and great, known and unknown.

All of The Seven, spoke upon everyone that they had to prepare for war.

They told everyone that this would not simply be a war against flesh and blood, not only a battle between good and evil, but a battle for the future of all of Creation.

Mikeel, the leader of The Seven, travelled towards the plane where the Pillars of the Foundation of Creation stood.

Guarded and uphold by The Four Giants:

Alok, the bender of Water

Simtha, the speaker of Plateaus

Iloue, the engraver of Words

Amin, the holder of Faith

Mikeel noticed Amin's back was broken.

He remembered the questioning of everyone when they saw The High One disappear.

So Mikeel besought The Four Giants and asked: 'What do you need?'

They all replied: "For Zophar to go through life on Xeartus."

Mikeel kneeled down and bowed his head.

He then used a disc of teleportation to instantly return back to the throne room, and informed everyone of what he saw and was told by The Four Giants.

Zophar now stood next to Duvad and Maram and started exchanging words and names.

He was telling them stories which just came up in his mind.

He was talking about a dragon and about another person he was with who slew that dragon.

It seemed as though if Zophar already had lived some several lifetimes because Zophar was mentioning names of friends of Duvad and Maram.

He was trying to tell them that he was missing something, but he didn't know quite sure what it was.

He told them he was with somebody a little moment ago, but now is all alone.

Zophar started crying.

Then out of nowhere, another ball arose from the spot where the shards of The Mirror of Lamentation were laid.

Everyone turned their gaze towards it.

It was a purple ball this time, with a white hue.

Its sound was as those of seven waters.

A loud but sweet and gentle female voice was heard by everyone:

"SLEEP"

Suddenly Zophar fainted and fell into a deep sleep.

Duvad and Maram and some of the angels surrounding them ensured if Zophar was okay, and he seemed to be, but only asleep.

The purple ball started fading away and another person was seen appearing.

A small girl, the same size and age as Zophar's appearance.

She shouted: "Let him sleep!"

Mikeel approached the little girl and asked her: "Are you him?"

She answered saying: "For what is and is not is yet to come, and what has not yet come, is yet to be."

Mikeel understood these words very clearly and knew that Zophar and this girl were connected, in every way shape and form.

He knew and understood that this was a new beginning for all of Creation for the very words the little girl just uttered reminded him of who he himself is.

A keeper of the Faith.

For one such as the leader of The Seven Archangels to be affected on this scale was no small thing.

Uraeil, one of The Seven, The Archangel of Communication, enhanced her given power and thus broadcasted to everyone directly what was being spoken and asked the little girl directly with her spirit, with no words needed to communicate:

"What is your name, little one?"

The little girl replied, saying: "My name is Zefra."

All of the inhabitants of Heaven were shocked.

For there was once such a name known as Zefra, a legend foretold by many that passed through the ages.

There was once a warrior couple known as the Koublath, a duo with powers granted upon them that almost exceeded the powers of The High One and so nearly destroyed and shattered all of creation.

For their power was bestowed upon them through their souls not reflecting any, but with the will of attaining knowledge.

Their lust for attaining knowledge unlocked powers within not only themselves but created a balance within the cosmos which was irreparable.

And so, fate be it, their existence suddenly vanished a long time ago.

It was then that Xall came into being.

There are many mysteries that are told and foreknown by all who have lived their many lifetimes on many different planets about Xall.

Xall was known as the devourer of the attainment of souls. His purpose was to blemish souls right before they were brought into creation.

So that when such someone was come, they would be diluted like diluted wine.

This gave Xall a way to cripple time itself, and so, slowly damage creation.

Xall's main purpose was to destroy all of creation by allowing every being to gain knowledge of all things, thus breaking the balances.

When a new soul comes into creation, it should have no knowledge.

For it is time itself that allows the flow of balances of powers in knowledge and the unknown.

It was told that Xall's ultimate goal was to allow one being to know all things.

Thus, the destruction of Creation itself.

It was now apparent to all that Zophar and Zefra were somehow connected to Xall, and that the very beginning of the end may have started.

Zophar started waking up.

He instantly recognized Zefra and approached her.

Zophar asked Zefra: "Do we have to do it all over again?"

Zefra replied saying: "No, not this time. This time, it's forever."

Mikeel heard these words and was instantly troubled.

He believed that somehow Xall had entered into the two.

Mikeel knew that if Xall's wish were to come true, then all of creation would know all of creation. Which meant that there would be no need for God, and Xall's wish would come true.

For only Mikeel knew Xall's true terror.

Xall wanted to become God itself.

What such other statement could there be for one such as one who would destroy all of creation and not be known as God?

Mikeel became very troubled and feared the worst.

He was worried about the Tablet of God within the Earthen State Sanctuary.

A place where all souls must travel through before they come into being, into creation.

So, he asked Gabriol, one of The Seven, The Archangel of the Armor of God for a blessing.

"Guard me Gabriol! And let me go henceforth to check upon the Tablet!"

So, Gabriol blessed Mikeel with an Anur, a seeking star of the light of the love of God that are plucked from divinely appointed stars of faith. In order to protect Mikeel's faith and thus his very being.

There aren't many of these and every some thousand years a couple may grow but only those that are pure are chosen by Gabriol in case there are ever need of his blessings.

So then, Mikeel took out another disc of teleportation and broke it.

But nothing happened.

Zakareel, The Archangel of Lightning, also one of The Seven stepped forward and said: "Let me aid you brother, let us go together."

Zakareel had powers which represent his name. For power be in his name when it is spoken, and as he speaks, so does his power arise.

With the powers of Zakareel and Mikeel combined, it was possible to travel to any plane of existence or any of the places in any Seions or Drakthurs.

With the sound of a swift lightning breeze of wind they teleported towards the Earthen State Sanctuary to check upon The Tablet of God.

They approached the sanctuary and noticed that all of the fish in each of the different ponds were frozen, as was the very air they were surrounded in.

The place felt neither dead nor alive.

It was not possible for Mikeel and Zakareel to quite comprehend the situation.

As they tried opening the inner gates which lead into the main hall in which the tablet resides, they noticed that the gates had been damaged.

The blessing of protection which allowed only the pure in faith to open the gates was destroyed.

Mikeel and Zakareel looked at each other with a confused look.

Zakareel said: "How can someone who is pure in faith destroy the blessing of protection?"

Mikeel said: "How do we know for certain if it was someone pure in faith that allowed its destruction?"

Mikeel got a bitter feeling in his stomach, he felt that somehow all of this had to have happened for a reason, but whether it was for good or evil, he wasn't sure.

They entered through the gates and felt warm footsteps.

Their bodies started glowing and they started feeling a comforting buzz-feeling throughout their bodies.

They entered the main hall where the tablet was stood upon a small pillar at the height of the stomach.

Mikeel and Zakareel each suddenly felt this strong electrocution go through them which made their bodies

twitch very hard, as if they made a movement to punch something.

They knew they were in the presence of God.

Mikeel approached the pillar on which the tablet was laid.

He couldn't believe his eyes.

The words of Aranthur Lei'donai, also known as the utters of God's voice which was written upon the tablet no longer appeared red, but white.

And its letters were spelled backwards instead of forward.

The tablet itself was once created by The High One, so there was no reason for Mikeel to doubt it.

As Zakareel came close and observed the tablet with his own eyes, he knew and was only able to say one thing to Mikeel:

"This is not the end brother, it is only the beginning."

Mikeel nodded and said: "Let's return to the throne room and report back to everyone."

As they arrived back to the throne room Mikeel and Zakareel were surprised.

They saw Zophar and Zefra dancing and laughing together as if they had just accomplished something great.

Mikeel and Zakareel asked everyone: "What's going on?"

Everyone just looked at them and said: "We don't know." with a small smile on their faces.

Barakeel, one of The Seven, The General of The Guardian Angels, stepped forward and said: "They must know something we don't."

So, Mikeel approached Zophar and Zefra and asked them: "What are you two celebrating?"

Zophar and Zefra answered and said: "We won! We did it this time! We came back in time to the future! Xall is good! He isn't evil!"

Everyone was appalled and couldn't believe the words they were hearing.

It was known to all that Xall was evil.

Mikeel said: "Either way, you both must grow up and one day travel to Xeartus, for that is your destiny."

Zophar looked at Mikeel and said: "I know you don't believe it now, but you will."

Mikeel knew that the only way he could be certain if whether Zophar and Zefra were good, was if they would attain their wings.

For it was known that the demons of hell were corrupt in all ways and that angels who attain their wings are good. For the growth of one's wings were only possible through the workings of other angels.

So, Mikeel knew that when Zophar and Zefra would eventually travel to Xeartus, it would be through the choices they will make to see if they were truly evil or not. As when they grow up on Xeartus, where Xall rules, they should have no memory of Heaven to begin with.

Duvad and Maram spoke unto Zophar and Zefra saying: "Let us raise you, so that you may face the many dangers that will come across your path when you travel to Xeartus. Let us teach you the ways so that your heart will guide you."

Zophar and Zefra replied saying: "Yeah, we know what to expect!"