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Job Creative Output

Religion II, Period 2

18 February 2016

God's Journal #777 (*Another Day into the Great Conflict x777,666,000,001*)

Humans, humans, humans, humans... As I look upon the Earth, I see my very own creations dying. They're running themselves into walls down there. If only they knew. I try my hardest to save each and every one of their souls. If only they knew how much I cared, how I really feel about them.

My other creations from Upstandingland, Virtuous City, planet Honest, etc. are all watching. I am a just God. Why would I make humans different if I never change? My humans have the same abilities to think and choose, just like all my other creations, but I just wish most of them could see how much I really do love them.

Speaking of which, what a man that Job is. He sees how much I love him. He is so faithful to me. I want all my other creations to see and feel what he feels. He embraces my love. He believes I am there for him. I love when Job comes to me; I wish they all did. My love for my humans is so powerful, they can only understand a mere fraction of it, but I know it's enough to turn their hearts to me. That's how I made them. They all have a sense of where they want to stand. I know that if they just embrace a glimpse of my love, it'd be enough to bring them to the thrown of grace. I only ever do good to them. If only they knew where the bad really came from. If only, if only, if only...

Satan's Journal #666 (*Another Day into the Great Conflict x777,666,000,001*)

What a coincidence! Today, I'm writing journal #666, I'm sure this one will be great! But who am I kidding, aren't all my journals? Look at these stupid humans. So ignorant. I am doing such a fine job with them. They are so far from the truth! Ah! I love it so much! I am so close to my goals. Soon everyone will think that God is unfair, not real, or nothing like who he says he is. I am just so great. I'm getting all these people to turn their hearts away from that "just" God. Look who's so powerful now, God! That God thought he could rule me! Yeah, right. Now, I'm ruling his people and there is nothing he can possibly do about it. I love deceiving humans.

Earlier today, a follower of God decided to commit adultery. What a wonderful thing lust is! He's starting on a new path towards me, and I can't wait for the destruction I can do with him. The best thing about this whole situation is that this stupid former follower doesn't even know he's on my side. He's so stupid, he doesn't even realize he's letting my spirit enter his heart. I wish all of those stupid humans would come to this point, but of course with my deceit, they all eventually will. Ha!

Ugh! There goes that Job. Look at him offering up a sacrifice to God. If only I could turn his heart away. Actually, going after him next doesn't sound like a bad idea at all! Wow! I come up with some great ideas! He'll soon be mine. I'm gonna get him to hate God. We'll see how much he loves God after I'm done with him! Muhahahahahahha! Writing out my laugh reminds me of how great it not only sounds, but looks. MUHAHAHAHAHAHA! Never gets old!

Job's Journal #111 (*Another Day into the Great Conflict x777,666,000,001*)

I had such a great day today! It was absolutely amazing! I woke up and started my day with God. I had such a great time talking to him. Giving all my worries to him... Wow! What a great feeling! I then took a peaceful walk to the fields to visit my wonderful animals. There were so many of them! God has really blessed me!

Perhaps one of the most securing things I did today was sacrifice an offering to God for my children. God has blessed me with such a wonderful family, but I wish they followed God. Can't they see how much he loves them? He's blessed our family so much. Why can't they see that what they're doing is wrong? I pray for them everyday. My burnt offering for every single one of them is my proof that I love them so much and I just want them to be pure. I need to remember to have faith though. I know God will be with my answers if I have faith.

**Prayer to God:** Lord God, I know I'm not perfect, but I come before you humbly. Thank you, Lord, for all that you've given me. You, God, have provided me with sheep for my pasture, camels to travel, and oxen to plant the fields. Your protection surrounds my family. Oh God! You know the burdens on my heart, God. You know my troubles. My family sins against you God, eating unclean things and filling their bodies with obstructing drinks. I know you are with me God! Only you can fix my troubles. I put them in your hands! Take them, God, transform them Lord. I ask that you also help my faith. Give me the will to believe that these things will come true! I know you are with me God. I love you Lord. Amen.

God's Journal #778 (*Another Day into the Great Conflict x777,666,000,002*)

Today, Satan came to me while I was listening to my servant Job express himself to me. I was so caught up in Job, that I had even mentioned him to Satan. Satan told me the only reason Job loved me so much was because I gave him everything. He argued that Job only follows me because I gave him a good life, filled with a household like no other and more animals than you could ever count, but I'm sure that Job is truly a follower of me. I know he'll be with me no matter what happens to him. So when Satan challenged me to remove my protection, I didn't hesitate. I gave Satan power of Job, but I know my faithful servant would never turn his heart away from me.

Satan's Journal #667 (*Another Day into the Great Conflict x777,666,000,002*)

Oh, God! How foolish of you to give me power of your servant. Job will be nothing when I'm done with him. I think God may not be so all knowing after all. I think he's gone mad! He gave my full control to work with Job. What was God thinking? Doesn't he realize I'm a master of deceit. I wonder how great Job would look in my darkness, rebelling against God? He'd be perfect. When he curses God for the trials he's about to face, he'll begin the process of becoming the perfect poster for deceit about this so "perfect" God. I can't wait to see Job spit in the face of God.

Job's Journal #113 (*Another Day into the Great Conflict x777,666,000,003*)

OH GOD! YOU HAVE TAKEN MY OXEN AND DONKEYS! YOU HAVE TAKEN  
BACK YOUR SHEEP! YOU HAVE TAKEN YOUR CAMELS BACK UNDER YOUR  
SHADOW! MOST OF ALL LORD, YOU HAVE TAKEN MY SONS AND DAUGHTERS,  
LORD! OH GOD I KNOW NOT THE OUTCOME OF THEIR TIME ON THIS PLANET, BUT  
I PRAY FOR MERCY ON EACH AND EVERYONE OF THEIR SOULS, LORD! ALL  
THESE THINGS YOU HAVE TAKEN BACK! I HAVE TORN MY ROBE AND NO  
LONGER HAVE HAIR FROM THE NEWS OF ALL THIS! GOD, YOU HAVE GIVEN ME  
ALL THESE THINGS AND YOU HAVE DECIDED TO TAKE THEM BACK. I PRAISE  
YOU, OH LORD! NO CHARGE SHALL GO AGAINST YOU GOD! YOU RULE THE  
UNIVERSE AND EVERYTHING IN IT! YOUR RIGHT IS MY WILL LORD!

God's Journal #787 (*Another Day into the Great Conflict x777,666,000,010*)

Oh, Satan! Why must you persist? Don't you know that my servant Job loves me? You have taken everything from him and he was still faithful to me. Haven't you learned your lesson, Satan? You come back to me and try to tell me that if I remove my protection once again and give you the power to curse his body, that he will curse me. Have you not seen how great and faithful my servant Job is. He rejects evil. He continues to follow the good. I know that Job will continue to serve me! Satan can do what he wants, but he will not win the soul of my faithful servant. I cheer for the soul of Job.

Satan's Journal #676 (*Another Day into the Great Conflict x777,666,000,010*)

That God may have won this time, but he definitely won't win the next. I will take Job's soul. I know that when I strike his body, he'll for sure follow me! He won't be able to resist blaming God! I will take down Job's soul and prove God wrong! Job will feel so much physical pain, he won't even believe his God is real after I'm finished!



Job's Journal #122 (*Another Day into the Great Conflict x777,666,000,011*)

OH LORD! I'M HURTING! THE PAIN IS EXCRUCIATING! EVERY MOVE I  
MAKE HURTS WORSE THAN ANYTHING I'VE EVER FELT! I HAVE SORES ALL OVER  
MY BODY! AS I SIT HERE ON ASHES I CAN'T HELP BUT SCRAPE MYSELF WITH  
THESE PIECES OF POTTERY! LORD ALL I HAVE IS YOU! EVEN MY WIFE HAS TOLD  
ME TO CURSE YOU, LORD! BUT I WILL NOT! I REFUSE TO! I LOVE YOU IN THE  
GOOD, LORD, AND SO I WILL IN THE BAD! I WILL NOT CURSE YOUR NAME GOD! I  
WILL REMAIN FAITHFUL TO YOU DESPITE THE PAIN THAT YOU'VE INFLICTED  
UPON ME!

God's Journal #789 (*Another Day into the Great Conflict x777,666,000,012*)

I knew my servant Job would prevail. He hasn't cursed me! He has stayed faithful to me! I am overjoyed to see his soul on the side of the righteous! I love him! He refused evil, no matter the conflict he endured. I am so proud to have him on my side! Satan fought for his soul, but Job proved his love for me! I will bless him for all that he has endured! Job never blamed me for the affliction's Satan placed on him. I will show my protection on my servant once again, because he has shown favor in me!

Satan's Journal #678 (*Another Day into the Great Conflict x777,666,000,012*)

Job may have prevailed from my afflictions, but I'll find another soul to replace him. It's not like I wanted that disgraceful Job in my army of darkness anyway. I'll find more souls. Other souls that will fight against God, even stronger than Job would. I will take as many humans as I possibly can. I will deceive and hurt more than I ever have. Job was only one soul I didn't win, but his place certainly won't be empty.