



# **Micah and God's Courtroom**

**Micah 6:1-2, 6, 8; 7:8b-9, 13, 18-19**

**"Ready Handsome?" Shiloh asked. The day before, he and Handsome had sent his Uncle Woodstock back in time to search for prophets. Shiloh took the remote control Handsome was waving in the air. "I hope he met some cool prophets!" he said as he pointed the remote at the time travel monitor and pushed the button.**

**"Time Travel Alert! Time Travel Alert! We have a time travel visitor in 3-2-1!" the computer announced. A red light flashed overhead, as a judge's wooden gavel swooshed down the time travel tube and landed with loud CLANG on the metal floor.**

**"Whoa! That's not Uncle Woody! I must have done something wrong," Shiloh yelled. Handsome picked up the gavel and laid it on the table. "Handsome, what do I do now?"**

**Handsome signed a message with his fingers. "I have to punch in a more accurate description?" Shiloh responded. "Okay, let's see ... orange pants, groovy glasses, and colorful clothes. Is that a good description?"**

**Handsome waved his approval and Shiloh once again hit the button on the time travel remote. "Okay, Uncle Woodstock back to the future, take two!"**

**"Time Travel Alert! Time Travel Alert! We have a time travel visitor in 3-2-1!"**

**Shiloh held his breath as a man wearing bright clothes came into view. However, he surely did not look like Uncle Woodstock! Ambassador Nofutu jumped out of the tube and bounced around the room examining everything he saw. "Merry Easter! Happy Christmas! Booga, booga, booga, Kong-a-loosh!" he greeted.**

**Shiloh's eyes lids flew up in shock. "Whoa, dude, you're not Uncle Woodstock!"**

**"I'm not? Oh, you are right! I am not! I am Ambassador Nofutu from Planet Jerusalem!" Nofutu introduced himself. "What is an Uncle Woodstock?"**

**"He's the dude who built this beautiful submarine, the Love Sub!" Shiloh explained.**

**Nofutu grinned. "I am loving this submarine! It's nice to meet you, Uncle Woodstock!"**

**"No dude, I'm not Uncle Woodstock; I'm Shiloh," Shiloh explained. He shook Nofutu's hand. "This is Handsome."**

**"Hello, Uncle Handsome!" Nofutu stopped and stared. "Whoa, where is the rest of him?"**

**Shiloh shrugged. "That's it, dude; he's just a hand."**

**"Don't worry, Handsome. If you eat your vegetables, maybe someday you will grow into a whole arm!" Nofutu said assuringly. He spun around three times and plopped himself down on the floor. "Okay, Bible story time!"**

**"What?" Shiloh asked.**

**"Bible story time!" Nofutu announced expectantly. "Whenever I go on board the Skylab Omega, the Commander Cosmos reads me wonderful stories from God's Word, which is called the Bible."**

**"Well, I don't know who Commander Cosmos is," Shiloh mused, "but I guess I could read from the Bible." He took the Bible from the porthole. As Nofutu waited and watched, Shiloh flipped open the Bible, hoping he could find something interesting to read to the ambassador. Suddenly, he smiled and looked up. "Dude, look what I found! It's the book of Micah."**

**"Oh yes, Micah. I have that on my kitchen counters!"**

**"No dude, that's for-mica," Shiloh stressed.**

**"Oh no, it's for everyone!" Nofutu said. "Why should Micah be the only one with kitchen counters?"**

**"Uh dude, I think this is a different Micah," said Shiloh. "This Micah was a prophet who was given messages from God. God said He was like the totally most powerful judge in a courtroom. God had a case against the people like a case in court and He said the people were guilty. Let me just read Micah's message from God: 'I will destroy you because you have sinned so much.'"**

**The warning alarm sounded and the red lights flashed. Nofutu covered his ears. "Ahhhh! It's the dream police! They live inside my head!"**

**"Huh?!" Shiloh asked. "Dude, it's not the dream police. Those are the warning lights."**

**Nofutu uncovered his ears. "Before you set off alarms, you should give a guy a warning!"**

**"I was reading the warning," Shiloh explained. "That was the warning God gave to Micah."**

**"That's very frightening; you should have warned me. If I had a choice, I would not want to be destroyed!" Nofutu stated.**

**"You do have a choice, dude!" Shiloh insisted. The choice bell rang and the red and green lights flashed. "And, there are the choice lights!"**

**Nofutu's eyes grew big as he watched the lights. "You have the best toys!"**

**"Go ahead. Read the choice, dude." Shiloh held out the Bible to Nofutu.**

**"Okay ... duuude." Nofutu read, "He has showed you, O man, what is good. And what does the Lord require of you? To act justly and to love mercy and to walk humbly with your God." He looked up and nodded his head. His hat bobbed up and down. "Duuude! I totally want to do that!"**

**"Me, too! Check out the promise Micah tells us about," Shiloh said. The sound of clapping hands filled the air and a green light flashed to announce the promise. He read the words Micah said about God, "You will again have compassion on us; You will tread our sins underfoot and hurl all our iniquities into the depths of the sea."**

**"What is an iniquity?" Nofutu asked.**

**"It's when we do something wrong in God's eyes, man," Shiloh answered.**

**Nofutu took the gavel from Handsome and tapped himself on the head. "Guilty!"**

**Shiloh laughed. "Totally. I'm guilty, too, but God promised to make a way for us to be forgiven."**

**"This is when He will stomp on our sins and toss them in the ocean?" Nofutu stomped around the room to demonstrate. "Groovy!"**

**"Yeah, man. It's Neat-o-burrito!" Shiloh stated.**

**Nofutu stopped in front of Shiloh. "Well, what are we waiting for? Why don't we act justly, love mercy, and walk humbly with our God?"**

**"Man, I'm totally down with that," Shiloh agreed.**

**Nofutu frowned. "Oh, don't be down. Get back up again!"**

**"I mean, I can dig it," Shiloh tried again.**

**Nofutu was completely confused by Shiloh's 1960's expressions. He looked around for a shovel. "Dig what?"**

**"Never mind," Shiloh laughed. "Let's just make the choices God expects us to make. Like my Uncle Woodstock always says, 'No matter where you are in time, God is good, all the time!'" He waved for Nofutu to follow him to the time travel monitor where Handsome was already typing in the codes. "Now, let's find Uncle Woodstock."**