



**Worship Illustration: Storybook**  
**The Love Sub**  
**Prophets & Promises: Advent of the Promised One**  
**Unit 10, Lesson 48**

# **Advent 1: Isaiah and the Prince of Peace**

**Isaiah 9:2-7**

**"Thanks, Handsome!" Woodstock took the red, ball-shaped ornament Handsome offered and placed it on the silver tinsel Christmas tree. He stepped back and smiled. "Man, I love Christmas ... the music, the decorations, all the visitors ..."**

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

**A man with a long, black beard and a blue robe tied at the waist slid down the tube. He stood up, somewhat dazed, and stared at Woodstock. "Whoa! Oh my, I have seen many visions in my time but never one this colorful! Are you an angel from God?"**

**Woodstock laughed and looked down at his red, green, silver, and blue tie-dyed shirt. "No dude, I'm a doctor from the future! I'm Dr. Woodstock. You must be a prophet."**

**"I am a prophet, oh wise doctor of the future," the man answered while performing an awkward attempt at a bow to Woodstock. "I am the prophet Isaiah."**

**"Isaiah! Holy guacamole!" Woodstock stepped back and almost tripped over a box on the floor behind him. "You are like a major prophet! You wrote a great, big book in the Power Source. Here, let me get it out!" He opened the Power Panel and removed the Bible.**

**Isaiah nodded. "Yes, God gave me quite a few messages for His people."**

**"Quite a few?" Woodstock held up the open Bible and pointed to the book of Isaiah. "Sixty-six chapters worth!"**

**"Yes, but there is one special prophecy. All the promises that came before led up to this one. I believe it is the greatest promise of all." Isaiah recited chapter nine verse six, "For to us a child is born, to us a Son is given, and the government will be on His shoulders. And He will be called Wonderful Counselor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace."**

**Woodstock smiled as the green promise light flashed and the sound of people clapping echoed throughout the sub. "Dude, you are like the rock star of prophets. If you say a child is on the way, then we'd better get ready!" Handsome popped up and held out a diaper bag full of baby supplies. Woodstock looked through the bag and began listing items as he pulled them out, "We'll need a bottle, and a rattle, and a baby bonnet ... "**

**Isaiah held up his hand. "Stop! This prophecy is not simply about preparing for the birth of a child. It's about preparing for the Prince of Peace!"**

**"Ohh, a prince! Why didn't you say so?" Woodstock grinned. "We'll need a crown, and a scepter, and a throne ..." Handsome presented a crown and scepter but shook his fist side to side when asked for the throne. "What? We don't have a throne?"**

**"No, no, no! It's not just any prince. He's the Prince of Peace!" Isaiah insisted. "Peace! That's what the prophecy says. You do know what a prophecy is, don't you?"**

**"Oh sure, dude," Woodstock said. "A prophecy is a message God gives His people. It's usually a warning, a choice, or a promise to give them hope."**

**"Very good!" Isaiah confirmed. "That's what God was doing when He gave me this prophecy. He was sending a message of hope to the entire world."**

**"The hope of a baby prince?" Woodstock asked.**

**"Oh, so much more than a baby or a prince. God was sending a Savior," Isaiah explained.**

**Woodstock grinned. "Oh, you mean Jesus!"**

**"Yes!" Isaiah said. "The name Jesus means God is our salvation! Jesus would be a perfect name."**

**Woodstock stared at Isaiah. "Jesus is His name!" He suddenly raised his hand to his mouth. "Oh, I forgot, you prophesied Jesus would come hundreds of years before He was born!"**

**Isaiah's eyes widened. "So, God did send the Savior?"**

**"Yes, God sent His Son Jesus to take away the sins of the whole world. He was born two thousand years ago in a little town called Bethlehem," Woodstock explained.**

**Isaiah covered his heart with both hands. A peaceful look crossed his face. "I knew God would keep His promise!"**

**"God always keeps His promise!" Woodstock reminded him.**

**"Of course," Isaiah agreed, "God sent His Son to bring peace on earth."**

**Woodstock thought for a moment. "Hey, Isaiah, can I ask you a question? Jesus came to bring peace but why do we still have wars and fighting between men?"**

**"Well, you see Woodstock, the Savior will come, I mean He did come, to bring a different kind of peace than what the world offers. God sent Jesus to bring peace between God and us, peace among believers, and an inner peace in the hearts of those who believe in Him."**

**"Oh, you mean like the peace we feel when we know we belong to Jesus?" Woodstock asked.**

**"Yes, when the Savior pays for our sin, we are forgiven and are at perfect peace with our God! It's the peace that passes all understanding," Isaiah began.**

**"Oh yeah," Woodstock chimed in, "even when times are hard, it's like our hearts are at peace ..."**

**"... because we know we belong to Jesus," Isaiah finished.**

**"Right on! Peace on Earth. That's what Christmas is all about!" Woodstock cheered.**

**Isaiah's eyebrows creased in confusion. "Christmas? What is Christmas?"**

**Woodstock laughed and shook his head. "Dude, I keep forgetting you haven't been around for a couple thousand years. I have so much to tell you."**

**Isaiah shrugged. "Well, I've got the time."**

**"That's right! Because, 'No matter where you are in time, God is good all the time!'" Woodstock added. Isaiah nodded his approval.**

**A bell rang and Handsome reappeared near the table. He set two steaming mugs on the table. "Great idea, Handsome! We can discuss it over some hot cocoa."**

**Isaiah leaned over and sniffed one of the cups. "What is hot cocoa?"**

**"Trust me; you're going to love it!" Woodstock assured him. He sat down in one of the chairs at the table and waved for Isaiah to take the other chair. After taking a sip of cocoa, he began, "Now, you see, Christmas is the day we celebrate the birth of Jesus ..."**