

VINEMAKER PUBLISHING

There Is More to the Story

Living from a Reality You Cannot Always See

John Himmelberger

READING SAMPLE

Opening material and Chapter 1: The Invisible Line

An excerpt from the supplied book PDF. Original pages, formatting and pagination are retained.

Sample only. The complete book continues beyond this excerpt.

THERE IS
MORE
TO THE
STORY

*Living from a Reality
You Cannot Always See*

JOHN HIMMELBERGER

THERE IS MORE TO THE STORY

Living from a Reality You Cannot Always See

© 2026 John Himmelberger

All rights reserved, but not withheld.

This message is meant to be shared. Feel free to quote, teach from, and discuss short portions. Just honor the message, and please credit the source.

If you'd like to reproduce larger sections, publish excerpts, or use this in a commercial or organizational setting, just reach out. My heart is yes; we just ask for clarity and alignment.

No part of this publication may be reproduced in full, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form, whether electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise, without prior permission, except as noted above for brief excerpts.

Unless otherwise noted, Scripture quotations are taken from the Amplified® Bible (AMP)

Copyright © 2015 by The Lockman Foundation. Used by permission. All rights reserved.

www.lockman.org Printed in the United States of America.

Cover design by John Himmelberger

ISBN: 979-8-9989651-7-3 (Paperback)

ISBN: 979-8-9989651-8-0 (eBook)

First Edition: October 2026

Published by VineMaker LLC

www.vinemakerpublishing.com

Contents

A Note About the Language in This Book	V
Section I: The Foundation of Authority	1
1. The Invisible Line	3
2. The Things He Never Asked For	25
3. The Keys Were in the Drawer	47
Section II: Living the Authority of Heaven	65
4. Still Ringing	67
5. The First Brick	85
6. Through the Fog	105
7. After You See	123
Section III: Advancing the Kingdom	143
8. The Lion Doesn't Have to Roar	147
9. The Room Doesn't Decide	165
10. Go Inside	185

Section IV: Walking It Out	207
11. It's Our Turn	209
12. What the Torch Is For	225
Epilogue: A Final Blessing	245

A Note About the Language in This Book

Throughout these pages, I use words like *Heaven*, *Kingdom*, *authority*, and *atmosphere* frequently. Some of these words may be familiar to you, but we may not always mean exactly the same thing when we use them. So before we begin, I want to briefly explain what I mean when I use them here.

Heaven When I speak of *Heaven*, I am not simply talking about the place believers go after death. I often use the word as shorthand for the reality of God: His presence, His perspective, His character, His purposes, and His rule. So when I ask, “What does Heaven see here?” I am really asking, “Father, how do You see this?”

The Kingdom By *the Kingdom*, or *the Kingdom of God*, I mean the reign and rule of God. Jesus announced that the Kingdom had drawn near, and through Him we are invited to live under that rule now. The Kingdom is not merely a future destination. It is the reality of God's reign breaking into ordinary life through His presence and His people.

Kingdom Authority Authority belongs to Jesus. Any authority we carry is delegated, not self-generated. We do not possess spiritual power independently of Him. Kingdom authority is the authority entrusted to us as His representatives, exercised in submission to His character, His purposes, and His leading.

Alignment *Alignment* is the posture of living in agreement with God. It means allowing His Word, His character, His will, and the leading of His Spirit to shape the way we think, speak, and act. Throughout this book, you will hear this repeatedly: authority flows from alignment. We are not trying to convince Heaven to support our plans; we are learning to participate in His.

Atmosphere When I speak about an *atmosphere*, I mean the emotional, relational, and sometimes spiritual climate surrounding a person, room, home, workplace, or situation. A room can carry tension, fear, joy, peace, expectation, or

discouragement. I am not suggesting that every emotion or uncomfortable environment has a supernatural cause. I am saying that what people carry affects the spaces they enter, and followers of Jesus can intentionally carry His peace, hope, truth, and presence into those spaces.

Declarations Throughout this book, I will sometimes invite you to speak truth aloud. I call these *declarations*. They are not magic words, incantations, or attempts to force God or circumstances to obey us. A declaration is simply spoken agreement with what God has revealed to be true. The authority does not come from the declaration itself; it comes from the One whose truth we are declaring.

These words will appear again and again in the pages ahead. Don't worry about memorizing the definitions. My hope is simply that as you encounter them, you will understand the heart behind them.

This book is not about learning the right spiritual vocabulary.

It is about learning to recognize a reality that has been there all along.

There is more to the story.

Section I: The Foundation of Authority

Every structure needs a foundation. Before we talk about advancing the Kingdom, we need to understand where authority comes from, how it operates, and where it's contested. In this section, we'll look at three essentials: our identity as citizens of Heaven, our alignment with the Father's will, and the battleground of the mind where truth and lies fight for agreement. Together, these truths form the unshakable foundation for living in Kingdom authority.

Chapter 1

The Invisible Line

Crossing the Line

When I was young, my father was in the military, and we were assigned to live on an island off the coast of Portugal called Terceira, part of the Azores. I'll never forget our first day there, because it showed me that where you stand and whose soil you stand on changes everything.

We stepped off the plane into blinding brightness and heat. The runway beneath my feet wasn't the black asphalt I knew from Illinois. It was a pale cream-colored concrete that reflected the sun in every direction. The air smelled of salt-water, like the ocean was pressing in from all sides. And in fact, it was. No matter where I looked, I could see the shimmer of water at the edge of the horizon. The roofs of the buildings were a terracotta orange, so different from

anything I'd ever seen back home. And everywhere, darting between cracks and scurrying across rocks, were lizards. I even noticed cactuses growing in places I didn't expect. My young mind thought, *This place must be tiny if you can see the ocean almost everywhere you look.*

The military police (MPs), our escorts, dropped us off at the TLQ (Temporary Living Quarters). My parents, worn out from the flight, wanted nothing more than to crash into bed and sleep. But I wasn't tired. I wanted to explore. And the MPs, probably trying to keep me out of trouble, pointed to a small playground just outside. It was the American playground, they said, which meant it sat on U.S. soil.

I glanced over at it. It wasn't much to look at. A rusty metal slide that squeaked and groaned, and a paint-chipped wooden teeter-totter that had clearly seen better days. That was it. Not much of a playground for a boy who had just landed in a whole new world.

Then I noticed another playground, just a short distance away. This one was different. Bright colors: red, yellow, and green. The paint was fresh, and the equipment looked newer. And best of all, it had swings. Swings meant freedom, adventure, soaring high. Compared to the rusty slide and tired teeter-totter on "our side," the choice seemed obvious.

I pointed to it, but the MPs quickly shook their heads. “That’s on Portuguese soil,” they warned. “Americans aren’t allowed there.”

That phrase, “Portuguese soil,” meant nothing to me. Dirt was dirt. Grass was grass. I couldn’t see a fence, a boundary, or any visible difference between the two playgrounds. In my young mind, what mattered wasn’t *whose soil it was* but which playground looked more fun. So when my parents went inside to nap and the MPs left, I wandered over to the swings.

I climbed onto one and started pumping my legs, soaring higher and higher, feeling that rush of adventure. I thought about how much fun it would be to come back later with my little brother so we could both swing together.

That’s when I noticed a group of men surrounding me. They didn’t look familiar, didn’t look American. They were shouting in a language I didn’t understand, gesturing angrily at me. But I didn’t stop swinging. I didn’t know enough to be afraid. Their voices sounded harsh, but my child-mind didn’t translate that into danger. Not until I felt the sting.

A whip cracked, and fire tore across my back. For a split second, I didn’t even know what had happened. I only knew that my body burned with pain and that these strangers were

the source of it. Another crack, another sting. Fear finally hit me like a wave.

At that moment, the MPs reappeared. They must have anticipated this, maybe noticing earlier that my eyes were locked on the swings. They rushed in and wrestled me off the swings, dragging me back to the American side. The whipping stopped the moment my feet hit U.S. soil. Just like that, I was safe.

I sat there in shock. The difference was invisible to my eyes. There was no fence, no painted line, no sign. But in reality, the difference couldn't have been greater. On one side: fear, pain, confusion, vulnerability. On the other side: safety, protection, authority. Machine guns versus bullwhips. Familiar versus foreign.

Later, the MPs explained: "This is why you stay on American soil. Even if you can't see a line, the line exists. You're only protected if you remain where you belong." My parents were notified. And all of us learned something that day.

It left a mark on me, literally and figuratively. That experience shaped me for life. Even now, I don't leave home without my identification, not from fear but because I know the power of carrying proof of where you belong. And spiritually, it's the same. The enemy will always try to question your

right to stand in authority, but when you carry Heaven's identity, you hold the final word: "This is who I am. This is where I belong." Never forget: everything changes the moment you cross the line into your true citizenship.

Authority Flows from Identity

Every kingdom has citizens. Citizens don't wake up every morning asking if they still belong. Their citizenship is settled. It comes with rights, responsibilities, and a covering of authority based on the nation they call home.

For those of us in Christ, citizenship is not primarily rooted in the country printed on our passport, the neighborhood we grew up in, or the culture we were shaped by. Scripture is clear: the moment we were born again, something eternal and irreversible happened. Our citizenship shifted.

Paul writes in Colossians 1:13, "*For He has rescued us and has drawn us to Himself from the dominion of darkness, and has transferred us to the kingdom of His beloved Son,*"

That word rescued is not soft. It's not an invitation politely offered that we could take or leave. It is decisive and final. Think of a soldier carrying someone out of battle or a firefighter pulling a child from a burning house. That's what

God did for you. You didn't just make a better choice. You were transferred.

The dominion of darkness is defined by sin, fear, shame, and death. The Kingdom of Heaven is marked by righteousness, peace, and joy in the Holy Spirit (Romans 14:17). When your citizenship changed, so did your rights and responsibilities. You no longer live under the law of sin and death. You now live under the authority of Jesus Christ.

This is why understanding identity is not optional. Kingdom authority begins with identity and operates through alignment. If you don't know who you are, you will struggle to walk confidently in the authority Christ has entrusted to you.

Peter reinforces this truth: *"But you are a chosen race, a royal priesthood, a consecrated nation, a [special] people for God's own possession..."* (1 Peter 2:9). This is citizenship language. You don't belong to the dominion of darkness anymore; you belong to a holy nation. You are royal by birthright, not by striving, and you were chosen not just for belonging but for proclaiming. Authority isn't static. It is meant to be exercised in mission.

The enemy knows this. His most effective weapon is not always temptation or persecution. It is confusion about iden-

tity. If you doubt who you are, you will doubt what you carry.

When Jesus was baptized, the heavens opened and the Father's voice declared: "*This is My beloved Son, in whom I am well-pleased and delighted.*" (Matthew 3:17). That moment was a public declaration of identity. Immediately afterward, Jesus was led into the wilderness to be tempted. The very first words out of Satan's mouth? "*If You are the Son of God...*" (Matthew 4:3).

The first attack was not about hunger or kingdoms. It was about identity. If Satan could get Jesus to question who He was, He would never walk in His authority. The same is true for you. Whatever battle you face, your ability to stand in it will be deeply connected to this question: *Do you really know who you are?*

Paul answers it in 2 Corinthians 5:20: "*So we are ambassadors for Christ, as though God were making His appeal through us...*"

Ambassadors don't operate on their own opinions. They carry the voice of the one who sent them. Ambassadors don't live on their own resources. They are backed by the kingdom they represent. That is your reality. You are Heaven's representative on earth.

Ephesians 2:6 goes further: *“And He raised us up together with Him [when we believed], and seated us with Him in the heavenly places, [because we are] in Christ Jesus,”*

Notice the tense: seated. Not someday. Not after you “get your act together.” Present tense. Right now, your spirit is seated with Christ in heavenly places. You don’t fight to get into authority; you live from the authority you already have.

Paul says it plainly in Galatians 4:7: *“Therefore you are no longer a slave (bond-servant), but a son; and if a son, then also an heir through [the gracious act of] God [through Christ].”*

As sons and heirs, we are no longer powerless slaves to sin. We bear the family name and are entrusted with authority under the Son. That means you carry Heaven’s family name and the inheritance of His authority. The enemy wants you to live like a slave, begging for scraps. But Heaven calls you an heir, entrusted with Kingdom resources and responsibility.

The problem is not lack of authority. It’s lack of awareness.

Three Lives, One Pattern

Moses: When Identity Is Confused

Moses' life is one of the clearest biblical pictures of how identity shapes authority. Like us, he had moments of zeal without clarity, and it cost him. He grew up in Pharaoh's palace, surrounded by wealth, power, and influence. As the adopted son of Pharaoh's daughter, he had access to privilege that most Hebrews could never dream of. Outwardly, everything about his environment told him he was Egyptian royalty. But inwardly, he carried Hebrew blood. He belonged to a people who were enslaved, beaten, and treated as less than human.

That tension created confusion. Who was he really? An Egyptian prince or a Hebrew slave? When identity is unclear, actions often come out of striving. Moses saw an Egyptian beating a Hebrew, one of his own people. In a moment of passion, he took matters into his own hands and killed the Egyptian (Exodus 2:11–12). He understood that God would use him to deliver his people, but he acted before he understood how God would accomplish it. It was authority attempted in the flesh, not authority flowing from Heaven.

The result? Rejection and exile. The very people he thought he was helping pushed back: “*Who made you prince and judge over us?*” (Exodus 2:14). That one act of misaligned authority cost Moses forty years in the wilderness.

But God wasn’t finished. At the burning bush, everything shifted. God revealed His name: “I am Who I am” (Exodus 3:14). In that moment, Moses’ authority was no longer tied to his upbringing, his failures, or his own strength. It was tied to the God who sent him.

Notice the difference:

- In Pharaoh’s court the first time, Moses stood as a confused Hebrew trying to act like an Egyptian prince. He had no clarity, no true authority, and he ran for his life.
- In Pharaoh’s court the second time, Moses stood as an ambassador of Heaven, carrying God’s name and God’s authority. He didn’t need to draw a sword. He declared what God had commanded him to say, and God confirmed His word with plagues and miracles.

The difference wasn’t charisma, position, or personality. It was alignment. Once Moses understood who God was and

who he was in light of God, authority flowed naturally. He stood before the most powerful king on earth, not as a run-away prince but as Heaven's representative.

Moses' story is a warning and an encouragement. The warning: if you act out of identity confusion, you will end up striving in your own strength, and it will cost you. The encouragement: if you act out of alignment with God's authority, even the mightiest powers of this world cannot overturn what God has purposed through your obedience.

Daniel: When Identity Holds Firm

Daniel's story begins in crisis. As a young man, he was ripped from his homeland, carried off to Babylon after Jerusalem fell to King Nebuchadnezzar. Everything familiar, including family, temple, culture, and language, was stripped from him. To make matters worse, the Babylonians tried to erase his very identity. They gave him a new name, Belteshazzar, tied to a foreign god. They enrolled him in Babylon's schools, taught him their language, and attempted to reshape his worldview. Every external pressure screamed: *You belong to Babylon now.*

Yet Daniel knew better. He understood that his true citizenship wasn't determined by his surroundings, his name, or his

exile. It wasn't erased by a new name. It wasn't diminished by exile. He belonged to the God of Israel, and no empire could change that.

That awareness showed up in practical choices. When offered the king's food and wine, meals likely dedicated to idols, Daniel refused. He could have gone along quietly, reasoning that God would understand the compromise. But Daniel knew that compromise erodes authority. Instead, he drew a line: "*But Daniel made up his mind that he would not defile (taint, dishonor) himself with the king's finest food...*" (Daniel 1:8). His loyalty was to a higher kingdom, not the one trying to reshape him.

Because he stayed rooted in identity, Daniel carried authority even in exile. God gave him wisdom and favor, so much so that Nebuchadnezzar found him and his friends ten times wiser than all the other advisors in the kingdom (Daniel 1:20).

His story continues through dramatic moments of testing. When Nebuchadnezzar demanded his wise men interpret a dream or be executed, Daniel didn't panic. He sought God for revelation and delivered the interpretation that not only saved lives but shifted the king's heart. Later, under King Darius, jealous officials manipulated the law to trap Daniel,

forbidding prayer to anyone but the king. Daniel could have compromised, praying silently or going along to avoid conflict. Instead, he opened his windows toward Jerusalem and prayed three times a day, just as he always had. His identity anchored him, even when it meant being thrown into a lions' den.

And what happened? The lions' mouths were shut. Daniel walked out untouched. His faithfulness positioned him to trust God, and God preserved his life, turning his deliverance into a testimony to the empire. King Darius himself issued a decree commanding all his people to fear and honor the God of Daniel (Daniel 6:26–27).

Daniel's life shows us that true authority doesn't depend on the culture you're in, the labels others give you, or even the laws of the land. Authority flows from unwavering identity. Daniel lived as a citizen of Heaven in the middle of Babylon, and because of that, kings bowed, decrees shifted, and nations heard the name of the living God.

Daniel's story reminds us: you don't need perfect conditions to walk in authority. You just need a clear identity.

Paul: When Identity Is Rewritten

Few people embodied dual citizenship like Paul. By birth, he was a Roman, a status that carried immense privilege in the ancient world. Roman citizenship meant protection under the empire's laws, freedom from certain punishments, and rights that others could only dream of. By training, Paul was also a Pharisee, steeped in Jewish law and tradition. His résumé was impeccable: circumcised on the eighth day, of the tribe of Benjamin, a Hebrew of Hebrews (Philippians 3:5). By every earthly measure, Paul's identity was secure.

But then Paul encountered Jesus on the road to Damascus, and everything changed. The blinding light, the voice from heaven, and the moment of surrender shattered the foundation of his earthly confidence. From that point forward, Paul redefined himself. He no longer introduced himself by his earthly credentials. Again and again in his letters, he chose a new title: "*Paul, a bondservant of Christ Jesus.*"

That shift is everything. He could have leaned on Roman citizenship or Pharisaic training as the core of who he was. Instead, his truest identity became servant of Christ, ambassador of the Kingdom. His earthly citizenship opened doors, but it was his heavenly citizenship that released real authority.

We see this tension play out in Acts 22. Paul was arrested in Jerusalem, and the Roman commander prepared to flog him. But Paul asked a simple question: “*Is it legal for you to whip a man who is a Roman citizen and uncondemned [without a trial]?*” The commander was terrified when he realized Paul was a citizen by birth. Paul’s Roman citizenship stopped the beating before it started. Earthly citizenship had weight.

Yet in Philippians 3, Paul dismisses those same earthly advantages. “*But whatever former things were gains to me [as I thought then], these things... I have come to consider as loss...*” (Philippians 3:7). He goes on to declare, “*But [we are different, because] our citizenship is in heaven. And from there we eagerly await [the coming of] the Savior, the Lord Jesus Christ.*” (Philippians 3:20). For Paul, Roman identity could protect his body, but only heavenly identity could release Kingdom authority.

That authority is undeniable. Paul planted churches across the Roman Empire, wrote letters that still carry power today, cast out demons, healed the sick, and stood before kings declaring the gospel. His earthly citizenship gave him access to audiences, but it was his heavenly citizenship that carried the authority to transform them.

Paul's life is a mirror for us. Earthly citizenship may open doors through education, job titles, family background, or nationality. Those things may give us access, influence, or opportunity in the world around us. **But they can never establish our identity or define the source of our authority.** Those things cannot give you Kingdom authority. Authority flows only from knowing who you are in Christ. When Paul embraced his true identity as a bondservant of Jesus and an ambassador of Heaven, the world was changed.

Moses shows us what happens when we act out of confusion and try to walk in authority without clarity of identity: we strive and fail. Daniel shows us what happens when we remain rooted in our true citizenship, even in a hostile culture: authority preserves and shifts nations. Paul shows us that when earthly privilege is surrendered to heavenly citizenship, authority expands the Kingdom across the world. Together, their lives form a single pattern: when you forget who you are, you live beneath your calling, but when you know who you are, you walk in Kingdom authority.

Citizenship Carries Authority

Think about your passport. That little book doesn't carry power because of its paper, just like the playgrounds on Terceira Island weren't about the dirt or the equipment. The

power was in what the ground represented: who it belonged to.

When you travel, if trouble arises, you don't pull out your personality to prove yourself. You don't present your résumé or list your achievements. You show your passport. And the moment you do, everything changes. That book speaks for you. It's not about your ability; it's about your citizenship.

And if things escalate? You go to your embassy. An embassy isn't just a friendly building with a flag out front. It operates under extraordinary legal protections because it represents another nation. Even while standing in a foreign country, you have entered a place set apart to represent your homeland. On one side of the street, you may be vulnerable. But once you cross that invisible threshold, you stand under the full covering and authority of your homeland.

I learned that lesson as a boy on Terceira Island. I didn't understand why the MPs said one playground was American soil and the other was Portuguese soil. To me, it was all just dirt and swings. I couldn't see the boundary, but it was real. When I crossed into the wrong place, I felt the sting of being outside the protection of my citizenship. But the moment the MPs pulled me back, safety returned, not because of

where I was sitting, but because of whose soil I was sitting on.

That's what spiritual citizenship is like. You are an ambassador of Heaven. Wherever you go, you carry Heaven's presence with you. Wherever you stand, you represent another Kingdom. The atmosphere of Heaven is present in you, and its authority can be expressed through your obedience.

The enemy doesn't fear your natural ability. He doesn't tremble at your résumé, your education, or your skill set. He fears your awareness of your citizenship. Because once you remember who you are and where you belong, you begin to walk with the confidence of one who knows where their authority comes from.

Living as Heaven's Representative

This is where all of this becomes real. Citizenship is not just a theological truth to nod at. It changes how you live today: in your job, in your family, and in your community.

When you walk into your workplace, Heaven walks in. That means staff meetings, deadlines, and difficult coworkers aren't just natural moments; they are opportunities for Heaven's presence to be revealed. A frustrated workplace can become a place of peace because you carry the Prince of Peace

inside you. A culture of gossip can shift into encouragement because you carry the Spirit of Truth. Don't underestimate what changes simply because you show up aware of who you are.

When you sit at your family table, Heaven sits with you. Family life can be messy, filled with tensions, misunderstandings, or the busyness of schedules. But the atmosphere of your home shifts when you realize you're not just "holding dinner." You are hosting the presence of the King. Conversations change. Grace flows more freely. Even in conflict, you carry reconciliation because you've been given the ministry of reconciliation (2 Corinthians 5:18).

When you step into your community, Heaven's authority steps in. That means the grocery store, the coffee shop, the school event, or the city council meeting. Too many believers think ministry happens only inside church walls. But you are Heaven's embassy planted in everyday spaces. The ground you walk on becomes Heaven's outpost. When you pray for someone in the store aisle, when you encourage a discouraged neighbor, and when you show kindness in a setting where no one expects it, you are releasing the government of Heaven into the culture of earth.

You are not a refugee hoping to survive. Refugees live as though they've lost their home and are just waiting for things to get better. That's not you. You are an ambassador. Ambassadors don't hide in survival mode. They represent their King and establish His presence in new territory.

So carry yourself that way. Walk into rooms remembering: Where I stand, Heaven stands.

Replacing False Labels with Kingdom Truth

1. Write down three labels you've carried. From childhood, failures, culture, or lies you've believed. Example: Unworthy. Forgotten. Not enough.
2. Cross them out. Boldly. Don't erase politely. Cancel them.
3. Replace them with Kingdom truths. From Scripture. Example: Child of God (1 John 3:1). Ambassador of Christ (2 Corinthians 5:20). Royal priesthood (1 Peter 2:9).
4. Speak them aloud. Speaking truth aloud brings our thoughts and words into active agreement with what God has already said.

5. Repeat daily. Lies lose power when replaced with truth.

Where Do You Belong?

- What false labels have tried to define you?
- How do they contrast with Kingdom truths?
- What does it mean to you personally to be part of a “royal priesthood” and a “holy nation” (1 Peter 2:9)?
- How would your workplace or family change if you lived as an embassy of Heaven?
- Where are you still thinking like a slave when God has called you an heir (Galatians 4:7)?
- What situation in your life right now would look different if you approached it as a citizen of Heaven?

Declare Where You Belong

Read this aloud. Let it sink into your spirit.

- I am not defined by my past, my failures, or my

culture.

- I am a citizen of Heaven, an ambassador of Christ.
- I carry the authority of the One who sent me.
- Wherever I walk, Heaven walks in.

Know Where You Stand

Authority flows from identity. You will never consistently walk in authority until you consistently know who you are. You are not a beggar in a foreign land. You are not an orphan scrambling for scraps. You are a citizen of Heaven. You are an ambassador of Christ. Just like that playground in the Azores, the boundary lines of Heaven's Kingdom may be unseen, but they are absolute, and when you stand on Heaven's soil, you stand in safety, identity, and authority. And when you walk into a room, Heaven walks in.

Knowing who you are is only the beginning. The next question is: How will you walk?

VINEMAKER PUBLISHING

Thank you for reading

There Is More to the Story

John Himmelberger

Explore this book at VineMaker Publishing.

vinemakerpublishing.com/books/there-is-more-to-the-story/

Sample only. The complete book continues beyond this excerpt.