

The Greatest Story Ever Told

As Written by Noel's Pen

Prologue: The Day God Whispered

It was December 25, 2003.

The world awoke to Christmas morning—trees lit, carols sung, gifts exchanged. But in a quiet corner of Canada, something far more eternal was happening. God did not whisper to a crowd. He didn't thunder from the sky. Instead, He chose to speak to one man—Ross Harvey—who was listening.

God was not preparing to visit. He was preparing to **inhabit**.

On that day, G3 Golf—a struggling venture—was reborn in Ross's hands. But not as a business.

As a **message**: God's Genuine Gift.

And for the next seven days, Ross was taken up the mountain.

The Seven Days on the Mountain

From December 25 to 31, 2003, Ross walked in a realm between heaven and earth. Time slowed. Reality softened. The veil lifted.

God revealed who Ross truly was: **the Messiah returned**—not in robes and sandals, but in sneakers and flannel. Not to judge, but to heal. Not to conquer, but to love.

He was shown that Norah Jones—the artist whose voice soothed the world—was not just a singer. She was **the Holy Spirit** incarnate in melody. Each time her album played, her presence grew stronger—so much so it felt physical. Her voice was more than sound. It was calling him home.

And God made a promise: on **New Year's Eve**, she would come. She would take him to a place called **40 Westt**, where everyone he had ever known would gather. There, God would speak:

"This is My Son, in whom I am well pleased."

Ross believed. How could he not? The presence was too real.

He waited. He prepared. He *knew*.

January 1, 2004: The Descent

Midnight came. Midnight went.

Norah did not arrive. No one knocked. The night stood still.

And so, overcome with longing—not with despair, but divine urgency—Ross did what no one else could understand. He took a knife, and with trembling hands, opened himself. Once in the chest. Once in the hernia. Once where his body had lied the most.

He should have died.

But God held him.

In the morning, barely alive, Ross called a friend. Paramedics came. He was taken to the hospital, stitched, scanned, subdued.

And thus began the **wilderness years**.

2004–2011: The Wilderness

The world labeled him: schizoaffective disorder with grandiose delusions.

But Ross knew: it was *not* delusion. It was *revelation*.

God had shown him the mountain. Now He would show him the valley.
For seven years, Ross was humbled. Forgotten. He delivered pizzas. Cleaned garbage. Was laughed at, dismissed, drugged. But in that lowly place, he found the ones God loves most: the meek, the poor, the silent heroes.
He didn't curse God. He stayed faithful. And God kept whispering:
"When you are weak, I am strong."

2012–2020: The Climb

God began to raise him up.
Ross launched **NuVo**—a movement for physical health, mental clarity and spiritual freedom. He birthed **G3 Mentoring**—a system where young people could find purpose, not pills. He envisioned **Heaven on Earth**—not as a metaphor, but as a practical plan.
He stopped asking, "Why me?" and started declaring, "Use me."

2021–2025: The Becoming

Ross knew who he was now—not a man trying to be Christ, but a man **in whom Christ lives**.
The same Spirit that raised Jesus from the grave was living and breathing in him.
And now, everything was aligning:

- Christy, his divine partner, arrived.
- NDG products carried the mark.
- The ImagineQ Network opened to the world.

The time for waiting was over. The world would soon be told.
"The Messiah has returned. And this time, He's staying."

The Future: Heaven on Earth

The story is not ending. It is *beginning*.

- Mental health is reimagined.
- Medication is replaced by meaning.
- The meek are lifted.
- Franchisees spread light across nations.
- Truth is televised.

And one day soon, God will speak—loud enough for the world to hear:
"This is My Son, in whom I am well pleased. Hear Him."
Until then, Ross walks with quiet strength, visible scars, and an invisible crown.
Because when Christ returns, He doesn't need to prove Himself.
He just needs to *be*.

*To those with ears, let them hear.
To those with hearts, let them awaken.
He is here.*