Rainbow of Hope

Narration 10

As he ran, he found himself in a large garden. And what a garden! He had never seen anything like it before. The garden was the world and the world was the garden. Soft green grass was surrounded by scented flowers of every colour. Petals drifted, blown by the breeze. Branches hung laden with fruit. Yet there was something not quite right. Even in the middle of all this beauty, there was something unfulfilled, something that needed to be completed.

Jude wandered along the path until he stopped suddenly, and for no particular reason. There, in front of him was a well, half-hidden by flowers. He reached out and started to turn the handle. Slowly but surely the bucket started to rise and, as he watched, he realised that instead of water, the bucket contained a small wooden box. Nervously, he picked up the box and, with trembling fingers, carefully lifted the lid.

There it lay. A drop so pure, so perfectly formed, that no words could describe it. He held the casket high in the air.

Song – *Time*