Rainbow of Hope

Narration 3

Jude left the city and went out into the countryside not knowing which way to go or even where his travels would take him. He found himself walking along an overgrown pathway that he had never noticed before. The path took him to a meandering stream. Sometimes the path followed the course of the stream and at other times it left it completely only to return later on.

Jude trod the pathway carefully but suddenly it came to the edge of the stream and stopped. There before him was a small rowing boat, gently bobbing as the waters flowed under its hull. He looked about him to see if it belonged to anyone. There was no sign of human life anywhere, only a sensation that someone or something had been there before him and had left the boat especially for him. It was almost inviting him in. The boat was tied to the bank by means of a white silk chord which glistened like ice as the sun's rays shone. Each handle of the oars was wrapped in white silk. He pulled gently on the chord and stepped carefully into the boat. He felt an icy chill run down his back and, as he untied the chord, it was a though a bitter breeze rushed past him. Cold to the touch, he took hold of the oars and rowed.

The current took him downstream, at first gently, smoothly. The boat travelled as if it knew its destination, or indeed was guided by an unknown force. Then suddenly, in the distance, he could her a rumbling sound. The stream became a river and was flowing much faster. He was fighting a losing battle to control the boat. The noise grew louder and louder as the current flowed faster and stronger. Louder, faster, louder, stronger until …

Song – *Rapids of Energy*