Rainbow of Hope

Narration 4

The waters gradually calmed and Jude found himself gently floating downstream. Battered and bruised, he let the river carry him until the boat came to rest. He placed an unsteady foot on dry land and looked nervously around. All was peaceful. Either side of him, steep-sided mountains towered up to the skies. A long straight valley lay ahead of him. Now, in the quietness of the valley it seemed incredible to him that only a few moments ago he had been in a rushing and raging river, fighting for his life.

As he made his way deeper into the valley, a hazy mist began to close in around him. He started to walk through the mist. He thought he could see a figure, a lady in white. Each time he strained his eyes to peer through the haze, the figure melted into swirls of vapour. It was as though the figure was encouraging him to find her, but every time he reached out she disappeared again.

He felt he was taking part in a game – a game he could not win, in which he was blindfolded and the rules were unknown - a game where his life was on the line.

Confused and tired, he walked forward into the unknown.

Song – *Valley of Mist*