# Rainbow of Hope

## Narration 7

Frozen and exhausted, Jude fought his way to a tiny crag, which provided just enough room for him to rest. In this one spot, there seemed to be shelter from the vicious storm. However, he knew that if the blizzard did not stop and he stayed there, there was the chance that he would be buried alive. Try as he might he found it almost impossible to stay awake. As one final icy blast swirled around him, Jude slept.

To his amazement when he opened his eyes, the blizzard had gone. It was a clear bright morning. There was a cool stillness to his surroundings. As he stood up and looked around, it seemed as if the whole world lay at his feet. He was at the summit of the mountain. With the sun now high in the sky, he looked back and marvelled at the sight that met his eyes. There, he saw the journey that he had travelled with all its memories. He thought about what had happened the previous day. Below him was the treacherous face of the mountain that had so nearly taken his life. Stretching into the distance was the long misty valley where he had lost his way. There was a sparkling ribbon of blue water leading out of the valley. From the safety of his position, the blue waters looked gentle and calm. There was no hint of the dangers that it had held for him. If he concentrated his mind really carefully, he imagined he could see his home, his family and his friends. A new strength flowed through his body. Then he turned around.

There before him, high in the sky was the most magnificent sight he had ever seen. A rainbow, so bright that he needed to shield his eyes from its glare Each colour was so perfectly formed in an arch of hope. If something as beautiful as this could exist in this world, he knew he could succeed. Excitedly he walked and then ran towards the rainbow.

**Song – *Rainbow of Hope***