

Not in white

## The Symphony of Life



**L**OVE brooded over the years till his voice was heard like the sound of bells pealing across the desert. As I journeyed, I looked eagerly thru the shadows that I might see Love's face emerge from the darkness.

When it appeared it was as the face of God. And all the way I was intent with open ear to hear the great anthem of deep-toned bells pealing like a symphony out of the silence. But I heard also the jargon of the creeds, and perceived that they who were intent upon such things heard not the deeper voices, being too busy with *things* to care for the heart of things. They were pleased with their own opinions to hear the songs of the angels.

Now Faith and Hope joined me in the way and showed me the path over the drifting sands.

And another walked at my side, and as he seemed to be wise, I asked him: "Whereunto doth this desert path lead?"