



# 1. Echo of the Songbird





## His Story

The Great Author  
Was separated from His Children  
He held the light of truth they needed  
He alone knew the scheme of things  
And would reach out to His Children  
In dreams  
But they grew away from Him  
And He was deeply saddened

One day he decided  
He would put His Word to paper  
And give substance to His thought  
A book  
A testimony of truth  
This was very precious to Him  
But with great love  
He released it unto His Children

There were many books  
Loose in the World  
Bound in rich skins  
Be-jewelled and proud  
But they were unlike the book  
Of the Great Author  
Their words were hollow  
And spoke only to the mind



The Words of the Great Authors book  
Rang out  
And touched the very heart and soul  
Of the reader  
Its truths were as simple and plain  
As its cover

A small circle of readers  
Would share in its beauty and honesty  
But they were scorned  
By the authorities of the land  
The book was taken from them  
And judgement was passed on its cover alone

Separated from its readers  
It was nailed to a tree

The Great Author  
Took the book back unto His arms  
But his Children despaired in their loneliness  
So, he released the Word  
From the pages  
And His Children were filled with its truth  
Running into the streets  
To fill the air with their voices



Many who listened  
Would distort those truths  
And release them under different names  
And in new books  
But the true Word was free  
It sang in the sky  
And danced across the land  
But most of all it lived on  
In the hearts of the Children

Its message of hope and love  
Would reign for evermore

He came to die on a cross of wood

Yet made the hill on which it stood