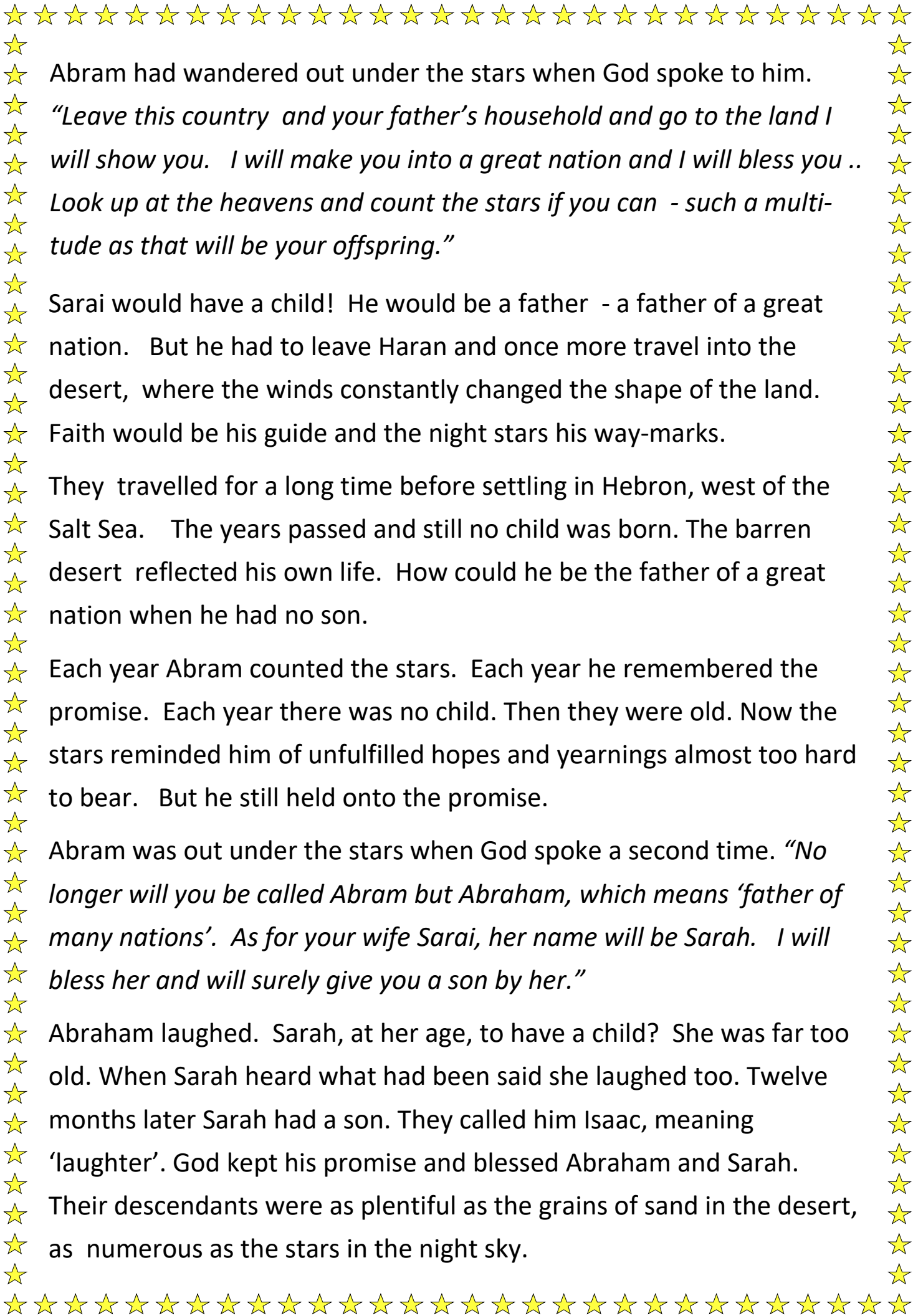


The story is told of a cynic sitting under a nut tree, carrying on a jesting monologue with God. His grounds for complaint lay in what he considered to be an obvious failure on the part of God to go by the book on structural design.

“Lord,” he said, “How is it that you made such a large and sturdy tree to hold such tiny, almost weightless nuts? And yet, you made small, tender plants to hold such large and weighty watermelons!”

As he chuckled at the folly of such disproportion in God’s mindless universe, a nut suddenly fell on his head. After a stunned pause, he muttered, “Thank God that wasn’t a watermelon!”



Abram had wandered out under the stars when God spoke to him.

“Leave this country and your father’s household and go to the land I will show you. I will make you into a great nation and I will bless you .. Look up at the heavens and count the stars if you can - such a multitude as that will be your offspring.”

Sarai would have a child! He would be a father - a father of a great nation. But he had to leave Haran and once more travel into the desert, where the winds constantly changed the shape of the land. Faith would be his guide and the night stars his way-marks.

They travelled for a long time before settling in Hebron, west of the Salt Sea. The years passed and still no child was born. The barren desert reflected his own life. How could he be the father of a great nation when he had no son.

Each year Abram counted the stars. Each year he remembered the promise. Each year there was no child. Then they were old. Now the stars reminded him of unfulfilled hopes and yearnings almost too hard to bear. But he still held onto the promise.

Abram was out under the stars when God spoke a second time. *“No longer will you be called Abram but Abraham, which means ‘father of many nations’. As for your wife Sarai, her name will be Sarah. I will bless her and will surely give you a son by her.”*

Abraham laughed. Sarah, at her age, to have a child? She was far too old. When Sarah heard what had been said she laughed too. Twelve months later Sarah had a son. They called him Isaac, meaning ‘laughter’. God kept his promise and blessed Abraham and Sarah.

Their descendants were as plentiful as the grains of sand in the desert, as numerous as the stars in the night sky.

- ◆ **783 million people do not have access to clean drinking water. That represents 1 in 9 inhabitants of this planet.**
- ◆ **Every minute one child dies of a water related illness.**
- ◆ **Diarrhea kills children at the rate of one jumbo jet crashing every ten hours.**



10 % of world deaths could be avoided by the provision of clean water, and better hygiene. That would generate 20million more work days each year principally for women.



"Suddenly, from behind the rim of the Moon, in long, slow-motion moments of immense majesty, there emerges a sparkling blue and white jewel, a light, delicate sky-blue sphere laced with slowly swirling veils of white, rising gradually like a small pearl in a thick sea of black mystery. It takes more than a moment to fully realize this is Earth . . . home."

- Edgar Mitchell, Apollo Astronaut

Walk the Rainbow

Violet

Venturing

Indigo

Into the

Blue

Beyond

Green

Guides

Yellow

You

Orange

Over the

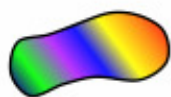
Red

Rainbow to

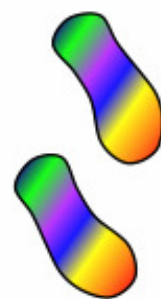
**Venturing into the Beyond guides you over
the rainbow to Wisdom.**

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Walk the Rainbow is a series of eight stations - the seven colours of the rainbow plus white - which leads people on a meditative journey.



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Created by Chris & Sheila Chesterton

Follow the footsteps round the
church: violet, indigo, blue, green,
yellow, orange, red and white.

Read the cards ... follow the
suggestions ... pause for thought.

Ready to start?

Okay, take some deep,

slow breaths ...

smile ...

begin the journey.



