

A village of creatures...

from Richard Bach's "Illusions"

A village of creatures lived at the bottom of a great crystal river. They were clinging to the rocks and twigs, for clinging was their way of life and all that they had learnt since birth.

After a while one creature said, "I'm going to give up, I don't know where this current will take me but I trust the current, clinging I shall die of boredom" ..

The other creatures laughed at him, they said, "Fool, the current will hurt you, and you shall die sooner than boredom" .

But he heeded them not and let go, at once he was smashed and hurt but as he refused to cling the river gently lifted him to the top and he was bruised and hurt no more.

At the same time, the village of creatures to whom he was a stranger now said, "Look there, Messiah! he's a creature like us.. yet he's flying" .. to them he said, "I'm no more a messiah than you, the river delights to lift us free, all you have to do is let go", but they didn't hear him and continued shouting, "Saviour, Come and save us", but the river took him along leaving behind the legends of a Saviour!
