

## The Singers

Apollo (Ghost guardian father: Bass)

*Calliope. (Ghost guardian mother: Alto)*

**Orpheus: Tenor)**

***Eurydice: Soprano)***

There is Jonathon steeped in pain. Oh.

*Yes Elizabeth is gone.*

We need to be there with him (*in his presence*) be with him Go there to him now.

He needs our support. Yes. Let us move closer. Quickly, let's move, move with

him in his suffering. He must overcome his grief. He could die seeking his love.

Now. (*Let's go to the grave where he stays night and day*). *Grief brings God's*

*powers. Let's save him from death. (Bring him life. Life!)*

**Come back. Come back to me now. Where ever you are; come back to me. Come back to me. Come back, love. Love, return to me. Now, I see you in the moon, in the stars all night. We are the flutes in the mountains echoing back all our love. Come back to me. Come back. Oh you are my soul my absolute love forever. Come back, Soul of souls. You are music in all my life. Come back. Be again, the wind rushing through me. Come back now Now!**

*Watch him close. He may die from grief, Kill himself. His lyre would persuade the Devil himself. He loves her so much he would die for her. He would go into hell for her. Into Hades.*

**Our vow remains. We shall live on together as one. All my music comes from you my love.** He wants to die. *What can we do to stop him? Who are we my beloved? That we should be forced to separate right now? Why? Why? Why? Why leave now? Why?* I worry what he will do, *I see more to him than he would see.*

**My Love:** I offer my life for you. I would die just to be with you now. I need you so much! When I am with you, I dream. I write poems. I sing praises to the Lord. We dance together. I'm so in love. Your voice leaps up in me. Let us dance across the skies. I want to be with you. *His grief is deep. I hear darkness. Listen.*

**Oh. You taught me love. We sat joyfully in the garden singing. We were two lovers as one soul. One Soul. The song of birds brings relief. Birds sing of our love. Please my love, will you sing with me? Sing with me again. The Heavens want us to sing. The moon asks: How long will I be without the sun? I want you back. Your face has the color of spring flowers. Oh, When the rose dies the garden is lost. I call to you now: Come back to me. Where have you gone? I cannot find you. Gone to some unknown place. Where?**

**Where? Where? Please tell God that I want you back with me. Now. Here Now!**

He may try to end his life. *He is going Mad. Mad. To find his great love, he must search the underworld of life: His rage, hate and all those deeper feelings. He must face his hell on earth. Hell is on this planet. He must face his madness and work with grief on earth. He has to cross the river of hate on earth. The river Styx. Styx. The river of hate. I worry what he will do. Come to me oh beautiful death. My soul is longing for you. Come close to me and free me from the irons of life. I am weary of this place. Come oh sweet death and carry me from this earth to my love. Embrace me peaceful death. I want to find her.*

**Act I Why am I here? (M. 257)**

(C = Counselor): **Good evening, Mr. O. Please be comfortable. Yes. I heard what happened.**

O. (Mr. O). Where in hell am I?

C. **You are in the hospital.**

O. What am I doing here? I've gone around the bend. I've lost it.

C. **Your grief must be great**

O. What are you doing here?

C. **I'm your counselor. From what I've been told, your wife must have been a beautiful woman.**

O. Yes... More... She was perfect.

C. **She was perfect, but you? What about you?**

O. Nothing.

C. **Nothing?**

O. She was everything to me.

C. **If she was perfect ...then your mind must be perfect to see her perfection. You have her in you somewhere.**

O. (Silence) She's gone...I'm sick...I need her... Can you help me?

C. **That's my job. But I need you. I cannot overcome your grief. I need you to make the change. How do you feel right now?**

O. I want to die...and be with her... I need her... I want to end my life to be with her.

C. **I say you are perfect somewhere inside. But you hide it... Why would you want to kill yourself?**

O. I am nothing without her... (Frustrated.)

C. **Then, why are you here?**

O. (Silence. Hands over his eyes.) What?

C. (*Orpheus looks puzzled*). **Why are you here on earth?**

O. Why? (Puzzled, his head falls back as though to dream.)

**Singers**

**Why am I here? Why am I here? I must go find her on the other side. Across the river. Watch him close now. Why stay on earth? I will search for her on the other side. I need to go find her. I will search the world beyond. Why stay with pain? I will find you on the other side in some place** He must cross

the river. Look. He draws a knife. He could kill himself. He will die to be with her on the other side. Dangerous. *Caution.*

**Eurydice!** *This knife can cut the ties that bind him, like surgery.* Or destroy him! *With rage.* We need to find her. Fly now to her. *She is healing.* **My dearest, I will sacrifice all I have for you. Wait there for me if you're there in hell. I come to you.** But she should speak to him before he kills himself. *Or heals himself. She must tell him: he should go deep into the depths of hell right here on this earth.* If he loves her as he says, he must see her through the eyes of God. **My love I'm coming. I cannot live without you. Please come to me. Come back. I am coming to see you.** We must go find her now *Oh! Quickly! Wait!* He's going insane. *We can't waste time now.* He will not survive. *Cast a spell on him.* Yes, I will.... But it's not enough! *We must transform our bodies now. We must turn our bodies to flesh and blood.* We must persuade him. Love is more than he can know. Yes. Talk to him. Turn into flesh He must see our human body.

**Halt! Who goes there before me?** Good friends. *We're friends who saw you grieving. We'd like to talk with you.* **I'm not ready. I cannot talk now.** We understand grief. *We have been there too. We're here to listen.* **Oh, I lost my love and I want her to come back I want her back here to be with me!**

Let us talk with you. **Why now?** *To find real love you must go deep into the fires of hell -- the dark side of you on earth.* If you love her as you say, you must see her through the eyes of God. **My love is out there! Remember we sang of Beauty. Please come to me. Come back. Come back to me. Come back to me.** (This will not be easy.) Good friend, we think your grief for her is deeper than you think. Stay a moment and think with us about what you are doing here. Grief can be harmful. Think with us. Your grief is heavier than the sand at the bottom of the sea. *Grief can be poison.* God Almighty would not want you grieving so long. *Savage grief will not help you find her on the morning or in the nighttime. Grief can drink up all your spirit and the terrors of God will come upon you.* You should not stay in gloom because you will not find her in the dark. **Hear me. You do not know the depth of love. I will find her on the other side** Don't go. **I love her.**

Leave this grief. You must cross the river Styx. It's called the waters of Hate. A torrent of hate. Hate. Sing your song so well that you are carried across to the other side; transform. Let go your grief. **The words in your mouth are not as strong as my love for her I will search on the other side until I find her.** If you die of grief you will no longer see the swiftly flying geese and our splendid mountains.

**My love tells me to be with her. Oh, how long will you vex my soul? Please go away now.** *God brings out all light from the shadow of the dead.* Have you clothed the naked? And have you fed the hungry and comforted those in grief? **I'm here to comfort the one I love and bring her back from Hades. You**

**can't stop me from my mission.** Hear our last hope for you. *If you dream, you should call for her. She might answer. She might speak to you.*

Look! He has fallen down on her grave. Watch now. Look at him. Look. *His face is pale. He is dying from grief. Now watch where his spirit goes. He will soon die from grief.* NO. He is unconscious. He's dreaming. His spirit is calling for her to sing along with him. *Sing with him?*

***I'm healing, learning.*** *He is dying from grief.* No.

He just fainted. He will dream in the world of spirit. He will look for the one who he loves. She must transform her spirit from where she lives now. Now she is getting closer. Closer. Nearer. *He is asking her to sing with him in spirit and confirm by song that she loves him on the other side.* He does not know that she succumbed to temptation. *The snake of passion bit her.* She did not tell him of her affair and died of distress but now she can teach him. *He must see the shadows in earth life.* Dark shadows.

## Act II (Deep Shadows (M.634))

C. *(Loud whisper)* **Wake up, Mr. O** *(He is dozing.)*

O. What? I must have dropped off.

C. **I asked you why are you here on earth?**

O. I don't know. I don't want to be here. I want to be with her.

C. **Grief is terrible, for anyone. You have good reason to feel this way. But it has been a long time, a long time. Grief takes its toll.....Tell me what's going on inside.**

O. I have a gaping hole. *(breathes deep)*

C. **A hole?**

O. A black hole. I'm being sucked in. There is fire below. It feels like ... I'm going insane.

C. **How does "going insane" feel?**

O. I dunno *(very angry)*

C. **Is anger part of your grief? Might it be anger at your powerlessness to bring her back?**

O. Maybe... how would I know?

C. **Do you think maybe that this might be hate? Hate at your powerlessness... Hating yourself enough to want to kill yourself? Perhaps even hating her for leaving you?**

O. I do not hate.

C. **You are numb like a soldier on the battlefield. In a war you do not need to hate. It is legitimate to kill.**

O. What are you talking about?

C. **What would your love say to you from the other side?**

Singers

Listen. She is changing her sound. I ***have gone past the bonds of the earth now to heal.*** (We know.) *Can you sing with him?* Sing songs with him before you tell him the truth. *You know that you must change your pulsations.* You must reach the pulse of dreams.

***Can you hear me? I'm singing like we used to do. Can you hear my voice? YES! I have gone beyond the surly bonds of the earth and danced the skies around on silver and golden wings and done a thousand things. (Tell me, my love.) I have flown through sun-lit clouds (How high?) High in the purest silence. I once chased the shouting winds and hovered there in the sky. I have gone into the footless halls of air to dive, cruise, skip, and sail the wind-swept sides of hell and lower halls of heaven where no eagle can fly... On unknown fields of space that I never saw before and you never have seen on earth. Come with me. You have much to learn here and I can teach you what you need to know... If you want to find me again.***

But I have found you.  
***Still, not for long.***

***You must go back to earth. I will teach you how to find me after you see what happens to you. What do you mean? Come here follow me. See! You know the man you shot dead on the battlefield? (Yes.) I met him here. (NO!) He's here. (Oh God my dear, that is war.) Your life is recorded and seen again on this side. All that you do is known. (My God! No!)***

***He wants me to sing your favorite song in the Army. Now listen. You loved this song when you were back on earth. Do you remember? You came back from the war and talked of someone you killed in the war. I remember too well that I had shot him.***

***Oh I have him here now feeling that experience just for you to come into his mind and feel the pain of his injury in the dying moment of his life. No I cannot. Do it for me, love. I will do it for you. Take my hand and follow me inside his mind and head: here we go.***

**OH. Help me. Someone help. Help me. Stop. Help me. My Father in heaven. Mother help. Help. Help. How do you feel? Not well. Not good. When you come to the other side, you can experience the life of people you knew on earth. You affect them and you feel them. What do you think about this? But I came here to love and live and to be with you. God sent us to serve and help all humankind. I don't understand.**

***Come with me now. Yes. Do you remember the old lady on the street? (No.) Yes. We passed her by and I said what can we do? (I remember a poor beggar.) Yes she died. She is here. Now she is with me. (NO!) Are you ready to meet her? (NO). Do it for me. I love you. See the lady there. Enter into her***

*mind and feel her life. (I will try.) That's my work. Here we go. Yes? Hold my hand. Tell me what you feel.*

**Oh my God! I'm sick. Why live? Why am I here? Who am I? Who can help me? Why do I suffer? Why? Why? Let me die. Let me die. Can you help me? I cannot live! Let me die now. HELP!**

*How does she feel? (Not too good.) We learn a lot when we come here. (I'm not too happy.) Hades has many layers and this is just one. You'll see.*

**What can I do to see you forever? Tell me please.**

*Do not go to war. Don't kill your enemies. Work with the sick you find on earth. (Tell me about the best side of Hades.) My love I can go with you to heaven on earth. Listen. We just go to our life when we were together on the earth. Are you ready to go? (Oh Yes!) We must move to our life when we sang our favorite song. Think back now when we sang our love song. (Yes.) Do you recall: It's a Grand Night for Singing? (I do.) Let's sing it together. Are you ready? (I am ready.) Let's sing now.*

**Oh, It's a grand night for singing. The moon is flying high and somewhere a bird who is bound he'll heard is throwing his heart to the sky. It's a grand night for singing. Maybe it's more than the moon. Maybe it's more than the birds. Maybe it's more than the sight of the night and a light too lovely for words. Maybe it's more the earth shiny and silvery blue. Maybe the reason we're feeling this way has something to do with you. Yeah. Yeah.**

*It is so great to hear them. Look at how love weaves these two lovers together in body and in song. He was in such deep grief and she is healing now with the angels. He hears her by heart with no words spoken. Look how she speaks of night and day coming together as One.(Yes, I see.) She must tell him the truth about her affair and he must return to earth. He will remember these great moments when he is conscious. Now she must tell him about the river of love. She has crossed into a high place.*

**Where are you?**

***I am inside pain in the circle of God's love where Music sounds within all yearning. It plays deep inside us. Our body has guests like sorrow and hate and pain and more: rage, fear, jealousy, resentment; all dark thoughts of shame and malice should be understood. This is how you meet God eventually. (What!)***

***I know this goes beyond your thoughts on earth. So be patient. We will sing forever on the higher planes when God's Will is done on the earth; so my dear one go back and love others; so we can live in Bliss on earth. We can then be with God the Holy One. Accept all your feelings. So when hate, rage and sorrows crowd in your body each day: Stay. Stay on earth. God is***

*with you even when melancholy sweeps through your whole mind. Go into your pain to find yourself. Help me understand.*

*Life and death are "one" just as the seas and rivers go together receiving and giving to each other. The secret of this whole world is that all things do resolve through love. My life on earth is done but my soul stays here inside of God. Death can't stop the spirit. Death is just a crossing of the worlds, as do friends cross the seas on earth. When you come here it's like changing robes to see what you have done on the earth and heal the past.*

Wait. I cannot live without you beside me on the earth where we lived. I don't know where I am going for you are my path and are the knower of my road and you are the map of my life. Oh! Come back to earth. *There is a secret garden waiting if you can become whole on earth. Its blossoms are serene. Our heart is an ocean with its waves breaking unnumbered in our soul.* I learn all things from you. In your beauty I write poems. You dance inside my heart where no one sees you. I am drunk with my love for you. Can you see that I am Mad for you? A hundred torrents rise and surge to destroy my mind. Help me if you can.

**ACT III** Torrents Destroy my Mind. (m. 1071)

O. *(He wakes up and holds his head in pain.)* I feel a hundred torrents inside. It's like a nightmare, I'm so sick.

C. **You lost everything.**

O. I know, and I don't know where to go.

C. *(Pause.)* **I understand grief. I've been there. But I changed my life.**

O. *(He is shocked.)* What did you do?

C. **I had nightmares.** *(Laughs.)*

O. *(Sardonically.)* Yeah. What good is a nightmare?

C. **I realized how much power I had. Do you have nightmares?**

O. Yes. I dreamed my house was being torn down. Piece by piece, by piece. *(Holds hands over his eyes and leans back)*

*I do see God builds a house for us that will be torn down. Our house will be destroyed? Yes, to find the treasure right here. It will be so much better than the one you had before. Trust me. Trust her. I have more to say of the soul. A great love is hidden deep inside, deep within, and infinite. It's glory from God. So lovers can be born again in heaven. (Yes.) But the soul that loves all of us will live forever. Seek inside, not outside. Seek within and find more power there. (You are all I have. Your beauty is all I know.) Look within, deep inside, and find more there. (Why? Why?) There is a power inside, you do not yet know. You have more life there in you. Inside, within, not outside. (Oh!) Hate can be hidden inside. Your love will bring light and cast away the shadows. Love removes your fear. But hate must be seen.*

***Love makes all things clear. Love has no shadow. You have more power than you think. Love will bring you back to life. Hear me!***

**Act IV** Inside not outside. M. (1174)

**C You have more power than you think.**

O. What are you talking about? I have *no* power.

**C. You hide it. In India, it's call *Kundalini*.**

O. What's that supposed to mean?

**C. Kundalini means "serpent." It is spiritual energy...coiled at the base of the spine. Its energy rises slowly. But in times of grief, the serpent is suppressed.**

O. Ooh. Stop, my head hurts. (*holds his head.*)

**C. The serpent can be painful when it can't be expressed. Tell me about your last dream.**

O. I dreamed... yes... I was crossing a river...looking for my love. It was dark.

**C. What did the river look like?**

O. Like a snake. I fell into it. I was drowning. The river was raging. It was powerful.

**C. You are that river, powerful!**

O. What! (He sits up and looks at her.)

**C. It's your dream. The raging river is you. It's your power.**

O. You don't understand! I have no power.

**C. The river is *in you*... It's unconscious. You don't know how powerful you are.**

**(Singers)**

He does not know what lies below in the Styx. *She will tell him the truth about her life.* He must cross the river of hate, the Styx. Sing his way past the river of hate. *Hate.*

***All tender words we sang together on the earth are sealed in these heavenly vaults. Our love is gentle but if you meet God right now -- where you are right at this moment -- Oh -- You could be torn apart piece by piece. God is tender but is hard hitting; so on your Earth open some deeper energy in your self to meet the Majesty of love. God ripped out mountains, spread out the great oceans for you and me. Your life on the earth prepares you for a greater journey on this side. The earth sings through the bones of your body. God is trying to tell you something but you do not listen inside. That is why you are suffering. Surrender your self to God. Love comes with power. It is like grabbing hold of a great Serpent wrestling and going deeper to accept its transforming energy. Your knife can be the cutting edge of a new life.***

***Do you remember your brother's wife? (Yes.) She had an affair with another man and you hated her. You would not forgive her. Do you***

*remember? (Yes). Now you could forgive her. She is with me now. (NO!) She's right here in transition and learning, healing. She wants you to forgive her. (NO!) She is part of you. (NO! Do not say that!) That's not all!*

*Now I must tell you more. I too sinned and went astray. I had an affair. Yes. One day I succumbed. I fell prey to some human impulse that came over me. (NO!) I now know about power. The serpent inside can tempt you. (1062) Please forgive us all. Forgive us all. Human instincts can be dangerous. I'm sorry. (No!) I was afraid to tell you. (NO.*

*Do not tell me that you went astray!) Yes. (I do not believe it.)*

He must cross the river of hate. The Maenads. [Flickering red light across the stage]

*Sing again now. Oh, It's a grand night for singing Maybe it's more than the moon. Maybe it's more than the birds. Maybe it's more than the sight of the night and a light.... NO! Do not tell me you slept with another man. I transgressed. No! Yes! No. No. How could you have done this? How could you do this to me? How can we live as one? What am I to do? How can I see you in the moon and stars at night? How can our vow remain? NO. I wrote poems, I danced. Birds sang of our love. We were two people as "one". Speak to me.*

*I ask your forgiveness.*

*Our rose is dead. Why did you not tell me? I was filled with fear and could not tell you on earth. What was our love all about? Tell me. I am here to speak the truth. (NO.) Drop your knife. (Oh!) Those weapons have no power here beyond the earth. Transform the river of hate into the waters of mercy. (I cannot transform into anything.) Yes you can. Yes you can! Yes you can! I will wait for you until Night turns into Day. Do not look back when you cross the river of Hate. Oh! Will you wait for me? Will you wait just for me? Will you wait for me? Yes! Yes!*

Act V Will you wait? (M.1397)

C. I know a myth that applies in your case. It's the story of Orpheus who lost his wife, Eurydice, to Hades, the god of the underworld. He went to Hades to ask for her back, but he failed.

O. How did he fail?

C. Orpheus succeeded at first. To get to the underworld he had to cross the River Styx. Styx translates into our word "Hate." The River of Hate. Yes, he crossed that river.

O. Then what?

C. **Well, his beautiful singing persuaded Hades to let her go back with him. But there was one condition: He must not look back at her as she followed him out. Ahh, he should have kept looking ahead.**

O, What happened?

C. **She disappeared.**

O. Oh God no! Then what happened?

C. **After he lost her, he wandered around. He had no purpose in life. Finally, he met the maenads.**

O. The maenads?

C. **The maenads were dangerous. They were female followers of Dionysus, called "The raving ones." They would drop into frenzy, lose all control, engage in sex with men, and then kill them, and cut them up. They tore men apart.**

O. Oh God! *(Shocked. Holds hands on head.)*

C. **They attacked Orpheus and cut him to pieces. Then they tossed his head into a river. His head floated down the river, still calling for his dead wife.**

O. It's only a myth! Just a story, right!

C. **Well, Orpheus is an archetype.**

O. Archetype?

C. **Carl Jung said it. Ancient myths are with us in our unconscious. The maenad energies could go after you...**

**Dream. Dream, once more.**

*(His eyes close and head falls down.)*

**Singers**

***We can live with a vision of hope. Now. Do not despair. We have a vow of love. (Yes.) Now he knows. We cannot sing in high heaven without forgiveness. Let us pray for all those who hate and fear. Sing just one prayer with me. Let's be more than what we are now. Let us sing: Glory to God (Amen) in the highest (Yes!) Let us be with the Beloved. (My prayer would be to learn forgiveness.) Let us give over our hearts to God. Breathe in Grace and Beauty and all that's Holy here in our souls at this moment...our moment together. Pray that all hate will transform its energies into a river of love. I would be so happy. (I would be happy too.) God has the greatest love for us and helps all on the way to that one Presence. Now wake up. Wake up.*** Look he is waking up from his dream. Let us turn our spirits to flesh and talk to him. Now.

**Act VI**

C: **Wake up...what's going on?**

O: I dunno anymore...

C: **Remember your dream of the raging serpent river? Is it possible that that raging is the hate you might feel because she left you?**

O: What are you talking about?

- C. **Do you hate that she left you?**  
 O. Yes!
- C. **Can you feel the hate? If you can't own your hate you will drown ...Can you own that?**  
 O. I dunno.
- C. **Try saying the words, "I hate"**  
 O. Hate. I hate
- C. **Hate. Say it again. This is the way across the river.**  
 O. Hate.
- C. **Yes.**  
 O. Hate
- C. **Yes**  
 O. Hate, yeah. Hate. What the hell. Hate! Got to hell! TO hell with you!
- C. **Ah.. you're waking up.**  
 O. You're damn right I am!
- C. **Don't look back. Feel that power, that energy inside of you. You're coming back to life! You're crossing the river...**  
 O. I hate that damn river and everything about it.
- C. **Yes- when we hide our hatred we hide a deep part of ourselves. We must claim all those parts. Recovery from such loss is difficult work.**  
 O. It never stops.
- C. **It's such a long journey to real love with compassion. Your feelings for your lover are more than Eros and Philia; more than sex and affection...**  
 O. I don't understand-
- C. **Your feelings are also the highest and purest form of love- of Agape - wholeness.**  
 O. What's Agape?
- C. **Self-sacrificing love for all others. People need you here with all your heart and soul.**  
 O. *(Puzzled look. Whispers.)* With all my heart and soul!
- C. *(He turns his back on her.)* **You are more alive now than ever before.** *(He walks away from her.)*  
 O. That's because she's here now. I can feel her. She's close. But I don't want to lose her again.
- C. *(He looks up.)* **Trust me. Her spirit is in you. Listen to her.**  
 O. I'm trying to but I can't hear her.
- C. **She's not outside. She's inside.**  
 O. Inside? But where? I need to know.
- C. **Cut your bond to her outside. She is in you now. Dream again, tonight.** *(His eyes close and head drops.)*

### Singers

**Have I been dreaming?** Welcome my friend. We thought you died from grief but you must have fainted. What happened to you? **I do not know yet. I dreamed I was singing with my love.** What happened in the dream of your love? **Oh, She sang to me. She spoke of a woman I hated. She was on earth and died. My love said: I should forgive her. Strange! I remember. My love was like**

her. She said to forgive ev'-ry one. And we sang a prayer together right there at the end... She said that I should live fully in each day of life, for each day "lived well" brings heaven closer to earth so we can live with a vision of hope. *Tell us more.* She said: "When the earth shall claim your limbs, then you will truly dance. She said: How close our souls are in concert. Do not despair. We have a vow of love. (Yes.) She said: "I am with you through all pain and suffering for death does not come without (without a knife) more life. She said that all the music that charmed our ears has come from rolling spheres all 'round the stars we see at night.

Oh this is a miracle. Tell us more. *Tell us more. We need to know.*

**I have no grief. I have no hate. I'm alive!** *What do you mean? Alive.!* **God gives us a gift of energy to transform into love.** What do you mean: "transform"? **We have the power of God.** *The power of God?* **We have the Universe inside us.** *Inside of us?* **Yes, but we must transform to make it real.** To make it real! *To make it real?* **To make it real. Yes.** What more did you learn? **I must give this power of life to ev'-ry one that I meet every day.** On the street. *Everyday.* **We have been given the earth and all the spheres beyond us in this universe.** *All the wonderful spheres...* **Energies that are given inside us...a Gift inside. I want to return the Gift... of life. The gift of Life.** Life on this earth? *Eternity?*

**It is Eternal. All lives.** All of our lives? *Our lives will be eternal? ...If we give our life to others.* To whom? *Your love?* **To her and more.** **My life is devoted to her and humanity.** *How do you know?* **I do feel it.** Yes. *You look happy.* How do you feel now? **In the center of my heart a great love has appeared. I see deep within me now. I no longer need my eyes. I can see into the heavens.** *There is nothing more to say; you can "see."* This is your secret now. When you fall in love, it's a revolution that changes your life. You find more power than ever, and become alive. **Thank you.** You're awake. You're alive. You will live. **Amen.** (Amen, Amen, **Amen.**)