WHAT IS LOVE
There was once a boy who had grown wise to the ways of the world about him, for he saw much in his daily life and he understood much.
Yet there were many things that puzzled him as he grew, and perhaps the chief of these things was that which the grownups kept calling love.

He turned to his parents and he said, "What is love?"
AND THEY SAID...
"LOVE IS HONORING YOUR FATHER AND YOUR MOTHER, AND OBEYING THEM."

HE ACCEPTED THIS AND THOUGHT ON IT, AND ATTEMPTED TO SHOW LOVE BY HONORING HIS FATHER AND HIS MOTHER. AND YET HE WAS NOT SATISFIED.
So he went to his teacher and he said, "Teacher, what is love?"

The teacher said, "Love is doing what the teacher tells you to do and learning what we ask you to learn here at school."
THE BOY REALIZED THAT THERE MUST BE SOME TRUTH IN THIS. BUT HE WAS NOT SATISFIED.

HE WENT AND ASKED HIS FRIEND, "TELL ME, DO YOU KNOW WHAT LOVE IS?"
His friend said, "I am not sure, but I have noticed that when people want something, they say, 'I love you'."

The boy pondered this and thought, "Perhaps this is closer to what love is than anything I have heard."

He puzzled over these things a long time to himself.
ONE NIGHT WHEN HE WENT TO SLEEP, HE SAILED AWAY IN A BEAUTIFUL SHIP WITH WIDE BILLOWING SAILS.

HE SAILED OVER A RAINBOW BRIDGE INTO THE FAR WATERS, WHICH HE HAD SEEN BEFORE IN HIS DREAMS, YET NEVER SO CLEARLY AS NOW.
HIS SHIP, SEEMING TO KNOW JUST WHERE TO GO, HARBORED ITSELF UPON A WHITE BEACH.

HE WENT ONTO THE GLISTENING SAND AND WALKED INTO A SOFTLY FORESTED AREA.
THERE HE SAW
A BEAUTIFUL ENTITY
IN WHITE ROBES,
GLISTENING GOLDEN,
NOT WITH SUNLIGHT
BUT WITH LIGHT
COMING FROM THE
FACE OF THE
ENTITY ITSELF.
He asked the radiant being, “Sir, tell me what is love?”

The radiant being said not a word, but he knelt down and looked into the little boy’s eyes. The little boy looked back into those luminous eyes.
SUDDENLY, HIS OWN EYES WERE CHANGED AND THE WORLD WAS TRANSFORMED WHEREVER HE LOOKED.

HE LOOKED AROUND THE BEAUTIFUL FORESTED AREA. ALL SEEMED TO BE TRANSFORMED. ALL SEEMED TO BE ALIVE WITH Joy AND LOVE, AND HE KNEW WHAT LOVE WAS BECAUSE HE WAS SEEING IT. IT WAS VISIBLE TO HIM.
EVERY MOTE OF SAND DANCED WITH AN ENERGY SO JOYFUL THAT IT WAS INDESCRIBABLE TO HIM. YET HE KNEW THAT IT WAS LOVE.

THE BEING LED HIM BACK TO HIS SHIP.
THE BOY SAILED OVER THE RAINBOW BRIDGE, AND BACK TO HIS BED.

WHEN HE Woke UP IN THE MORNING HE REMEMBERED. HE LOOKED AROUND HIS ROOM, AND HIS ROOM WAS TRANSFORMED.
HIS MOTHER CAME INTO THE ROOM, AND HE RAN TO HER AND HUGGED HER, AND SAID, "I LOVE YOU."

AND HE SAW HIS MOTHER TRANSFORMED INTO A BEING THAT WAS LOVE.
HE RAN TO HIS TEACHER, AND SAID, "TEACHER, I LOVE YOU."
EACH THING THAT HE LOOKED AT WITH HIS EYES OF LOVE SENT LOVE BACK TO HIM...

AND THE LITTLE BOY NO LONGER NEEDED TO ASK WHAT LOVE WAS.
THE END

MY DRAWINGS OF PEOPLE
I LOVE