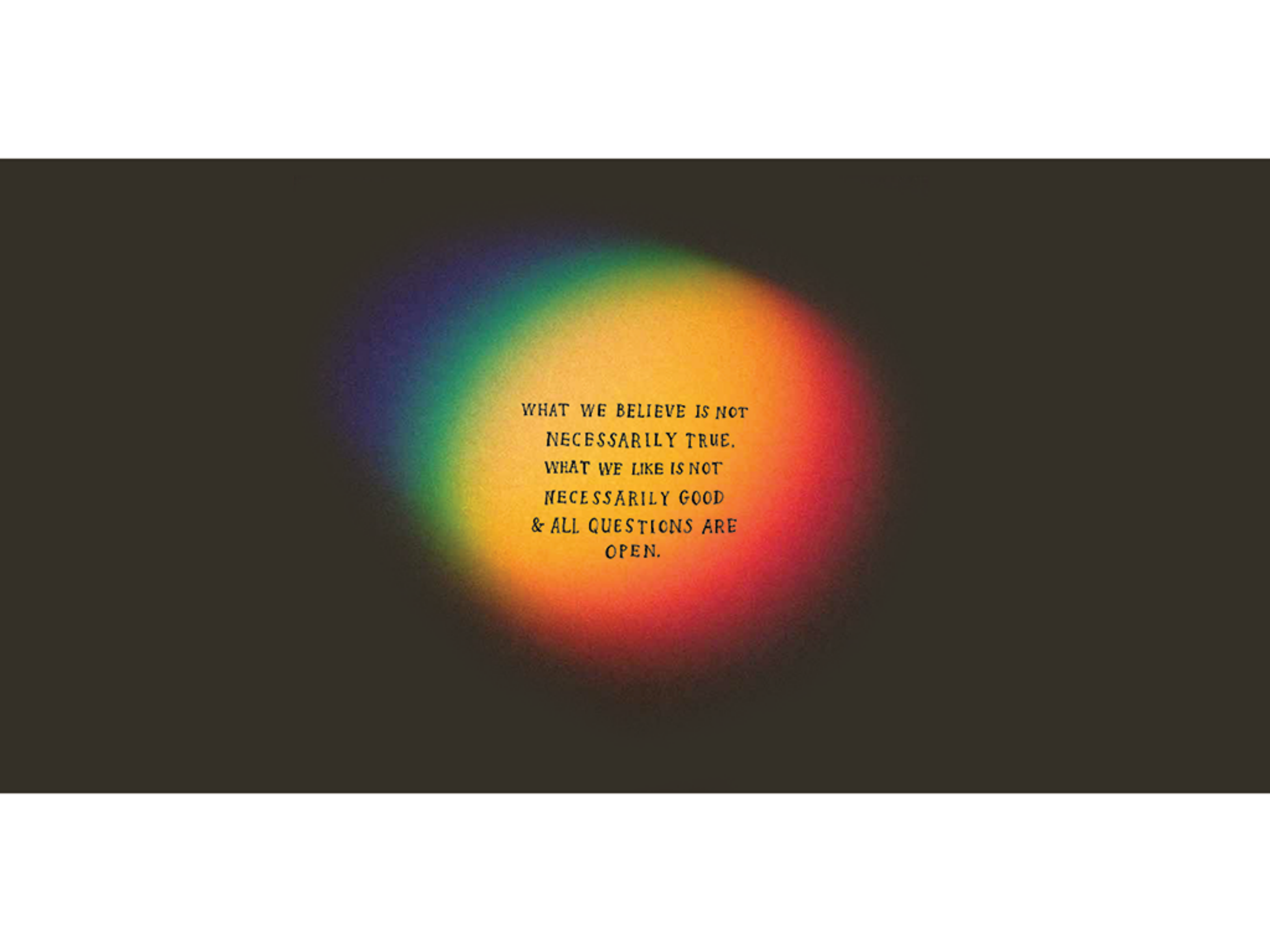


The
greatest
thing



WHAT WE BELIEVE IS NOT
NECESSARILY TRUE.
WHAT WE LIKE IS NOT
NECESSARILY GOOD
& ALL QUESTIONS ARE
OPEN.



WE ARE BOOTH TIME
FAIRACLES
AND THE
PROBLEM



1
Jack was
given an Amazing Book
Filled with Angels and Devils,
Adventures and Miracles,
Excitement and Battles,
Tempest and Flood-

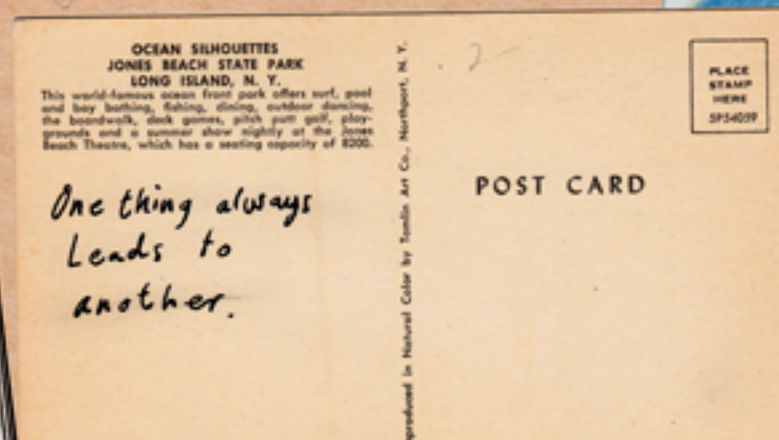
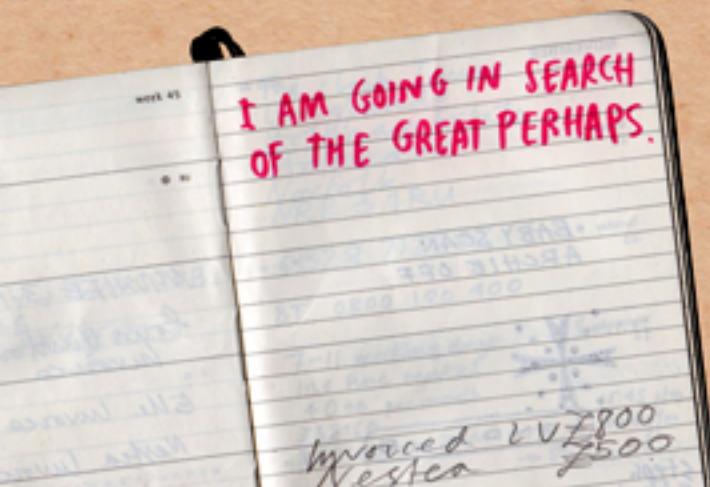
BUT-

Even more than this...
It was a book
That told you
How to find
The Greatest of All Things
If you just knew
Where to look.



THE BESTING
FOR MYSELF

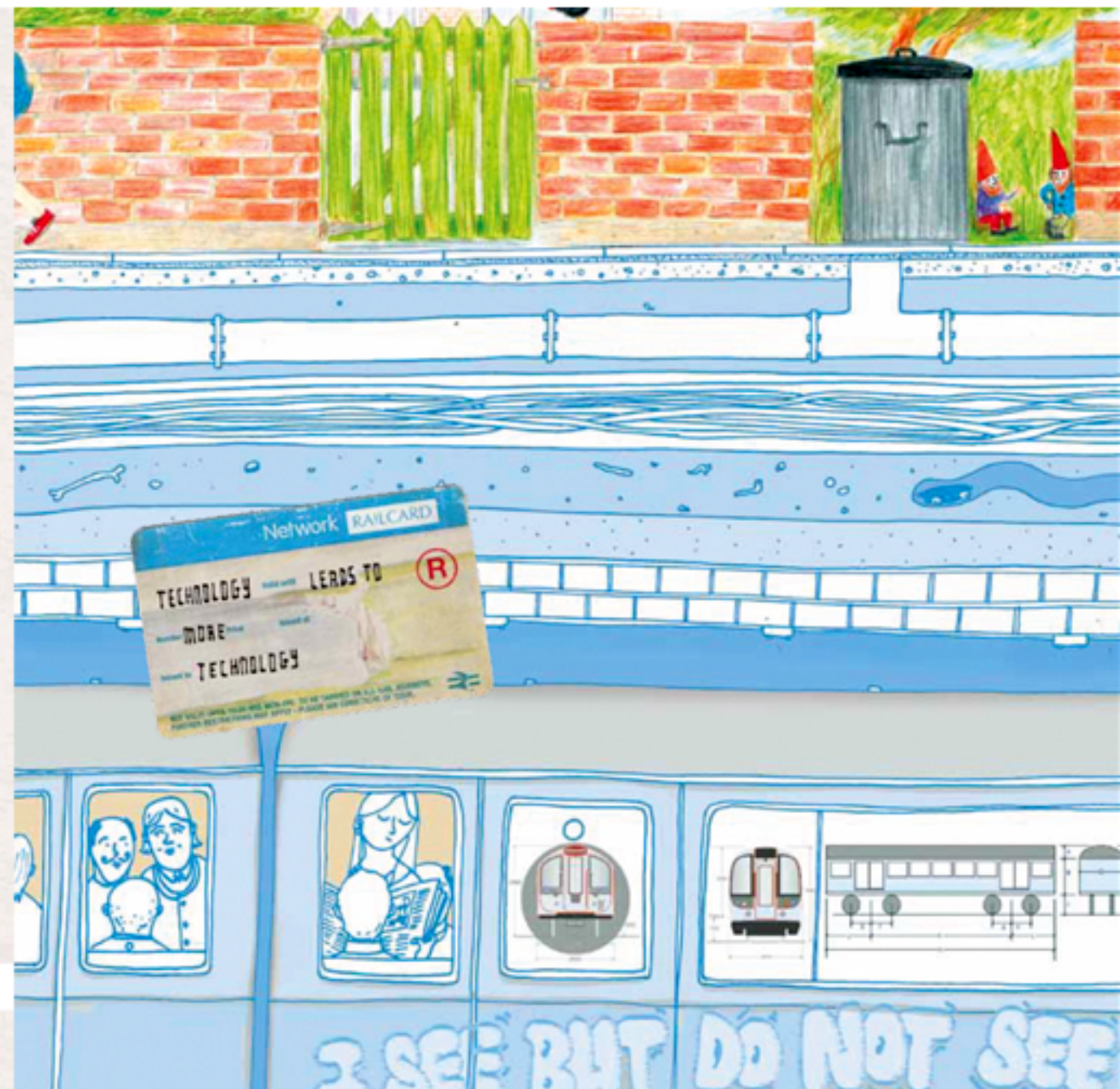
So Jack,
 Having found many things before
 (The Best being
 Pirates' treasure
 Under a neighbour's floor),
 Decided to fill his bag
 With a drink and a snack
 And leave a note for his parents
 Saying:
 'Gone to find
 The Greatest Of All Things-
 As soon as I've found it,
 I promise
 I'll be back.'



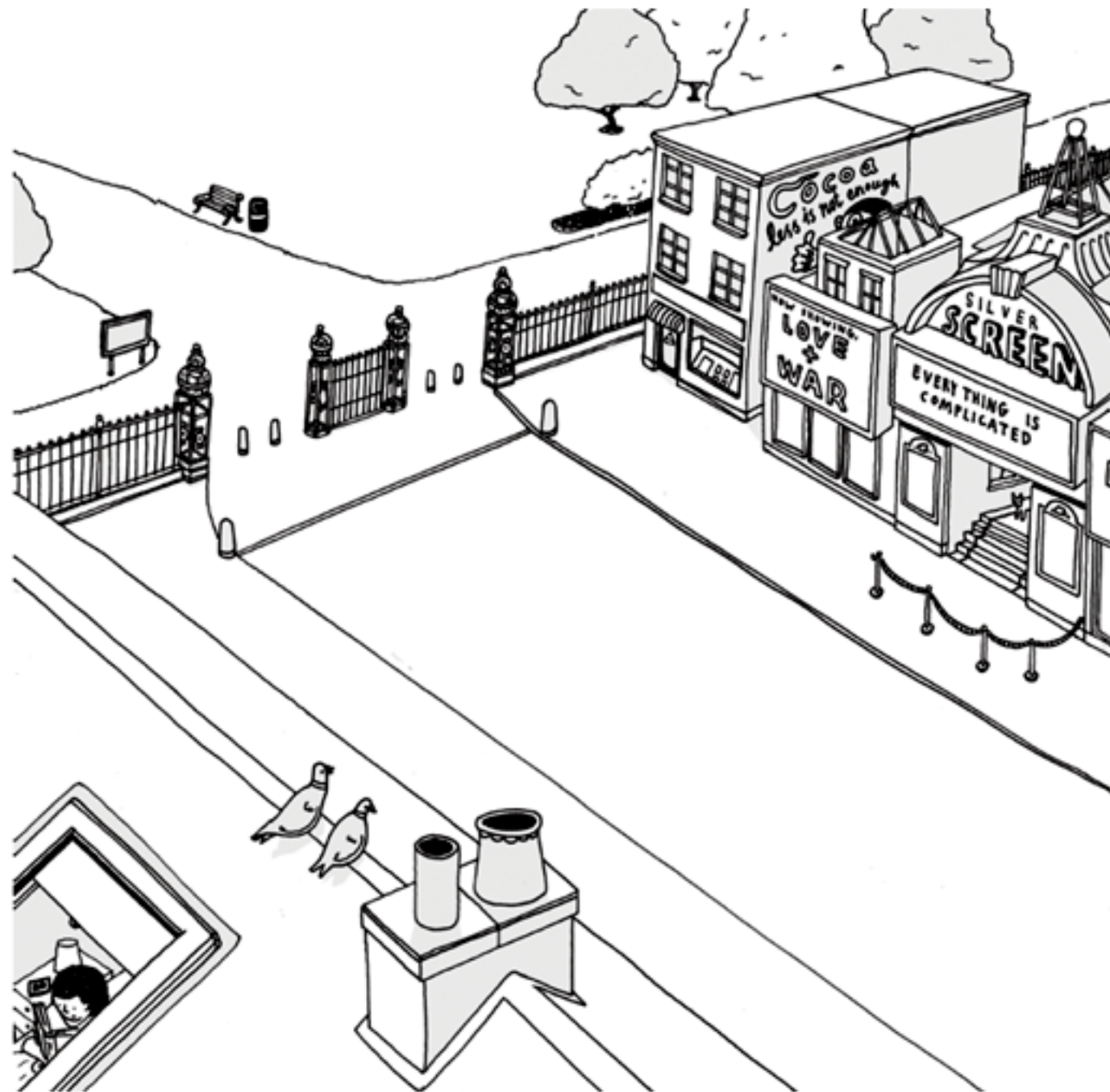
Jack stepped out
Into the warm morning sun
& walked down the road
Under which ran
Wires and drains
& Tunnels with trains


IF YOU TOOK NOTICE
OF THE WORLD AND ITS
WAY YOU'D REALISE
HOW AMAZING IT IS
TO LIVE FOR EVEN
ONE DAY.

(all those people scootling along!).



He went past the cinema
Near his house-
The one showing
Films about war
& films about love.
He opened the gate
& went into the park,
His eyes open wide,
Looking about:



A person is sitting on a wooden park bench, looking out over a large, dark green forest. The sky is a mix of orange, yellow, and blue, suggesting a sunset or sunrise. The person is wearing white pants and sandals. The bench has several horizontal slats. The text is written on the left side of the image, and the person's legs and feet are visible on the right side of the image.

There were footballers and runners,
There were skateboards and kites,
There were dogs with their owners
& kids on their bikes.
There were flowers in bloom,
The rustle of leaves,
The warm gentle bustle
Of hundreds of Bees-

BUT-

Where could he
Possibly see...

The Greatest of All Things?

THE SPARROW FLUTTERING, A CHILD CRIED,

A HORN SOUNDED, A DOG BARKED,

A PHONE RANG. ALL TAKEN TOGETHER MEANT THE
START OF A NEW RELIGION.

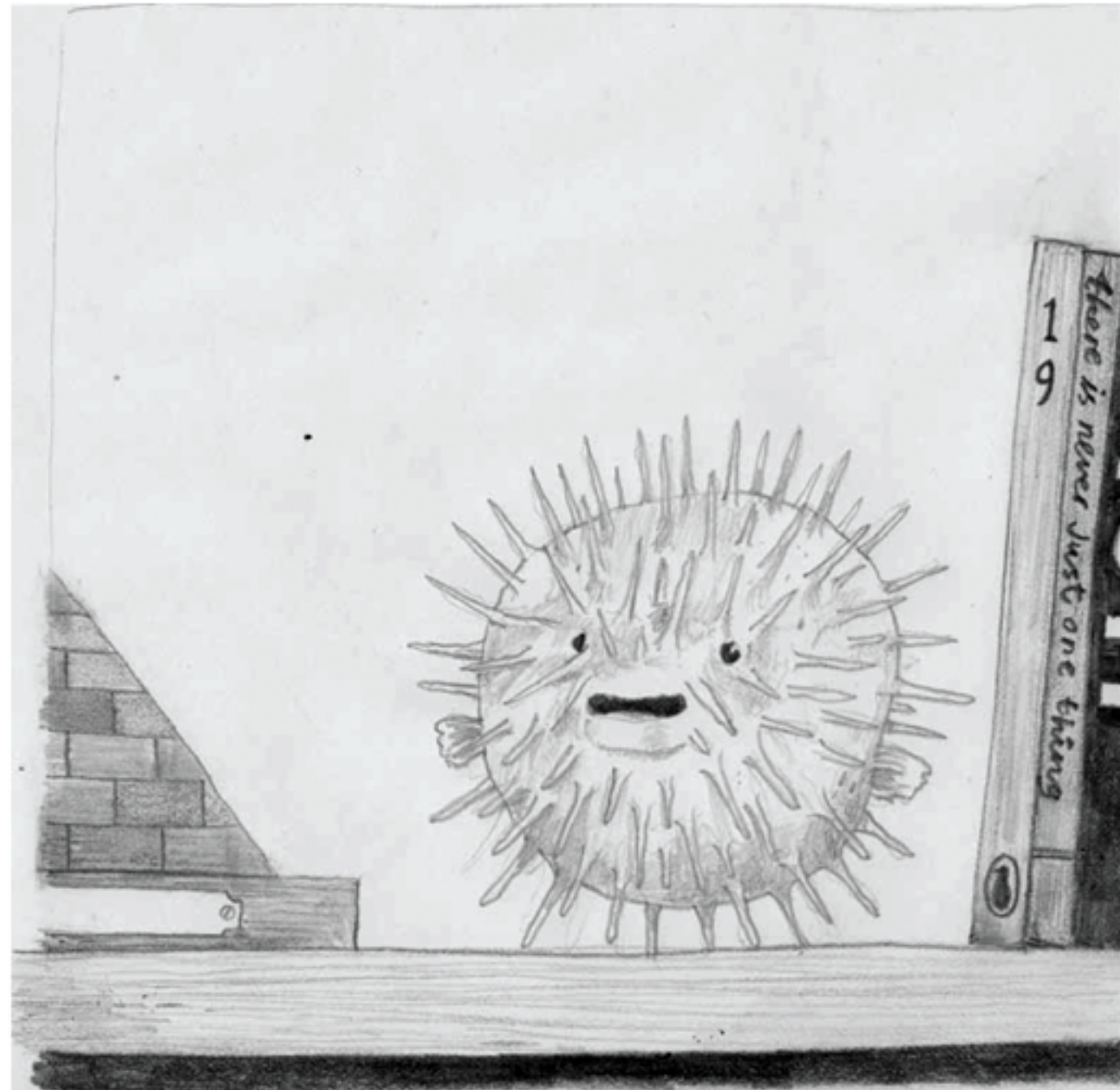
simplicity,
reflection &
The absence
of
delusion.

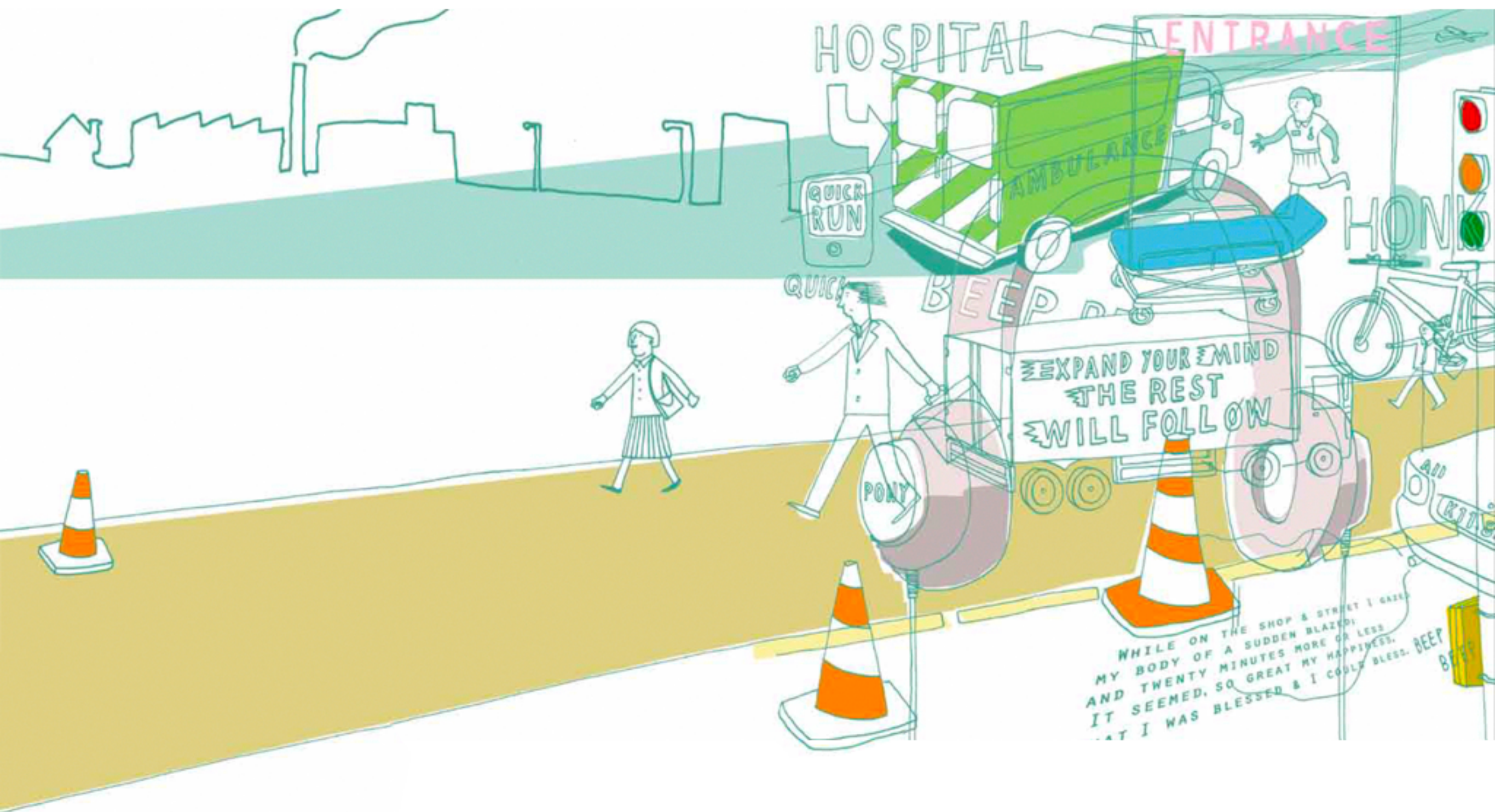
'Umm...' , Said Mr John himself,
(Looking from crowded shelf
To crowded shelf)
'I have pretty much everything
But I don't have that...
I'll tell you what you should do.'

'What?' asked Jack.

'You, Young Man,
Should try the Zoo.'

I know so many
things but could
spend my whole
life trying to
prove just one.





However hard he looked,
No cage that said,
'Here lives...
The Greatest of All Things.'





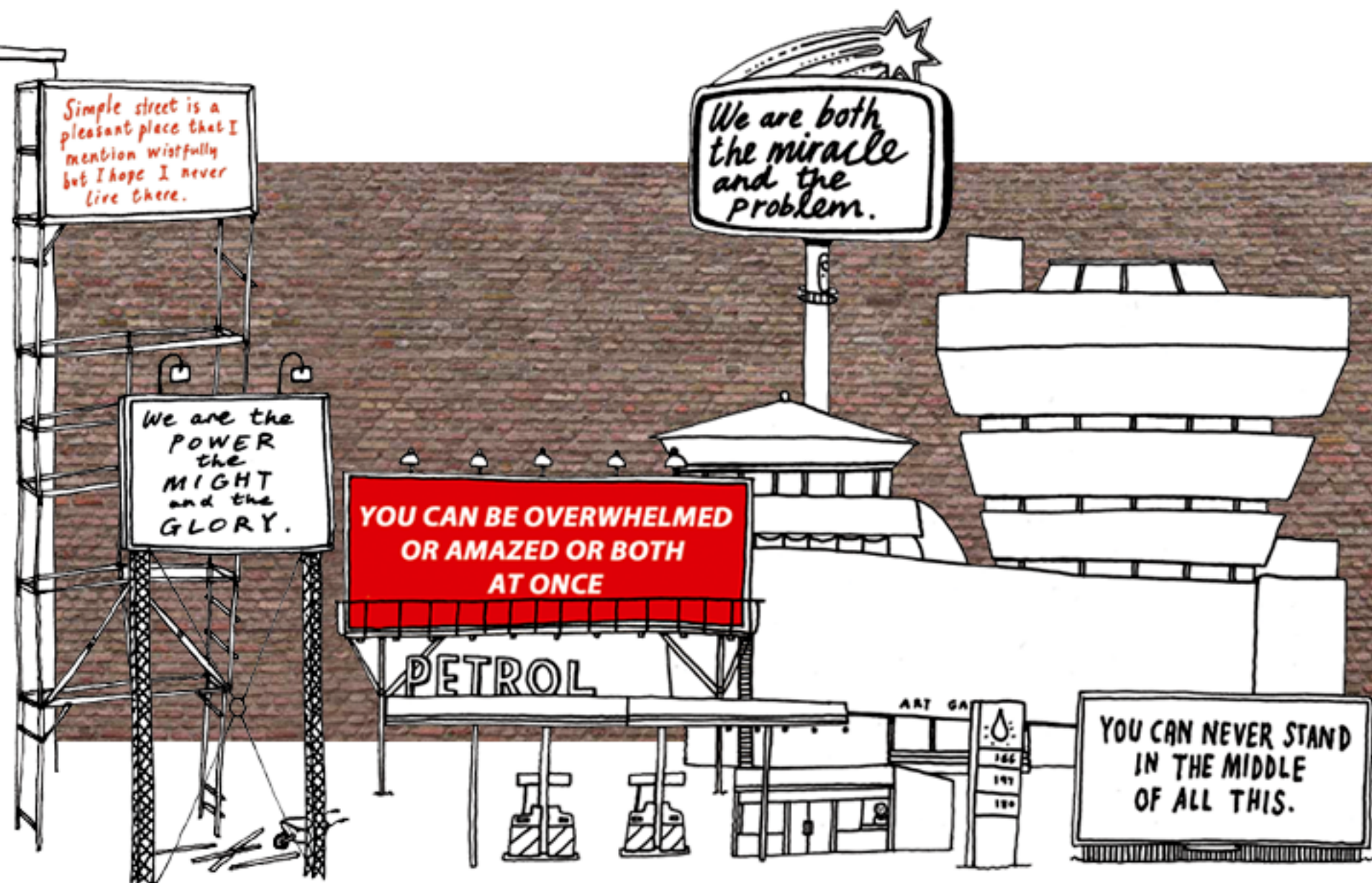
Once Jack finished
& was feeling refreshed
He brushed himself down
Stood up and stretched:

& so he continued-

Past the Factory,
With its smoking chimney,
Past the Library, the Art gallery,
The Dentist, the Vet's,
The Doctor's, the Chemist,
The shop selling cigarettes.



He walked past the man
Looking in bins
For food to eat
& past all the people,
Sitting happily,
In the street-
& finally,
He walked slowly
Past the restaurant
Where his parents,
On special occasions,
Loved to eat...



4.

Evening came
The day was done,
The street lights lit up
With a low, electric hum,



I think if you have lived
through a war
or have made your home in
a country that was not your own,
or if you have learned
how to love one man
then your life is a story.

Jack saw lots of people
Returning to their homes
(To their pets, their TVs,
Their news and families,
Their comfy chairs,
Their leather settees,
Their baths and dinners,
Their computer screens),

& he himself-
He came to a stop,
Tired but not giving up.

He stopped outside a grand, old church
Where, after a pause,
He went quietly in.



It was here he found a man,
Who, when Jack asked,
That man said,

“Well, yes, The Greatest Thing,
Now I can help with that.”

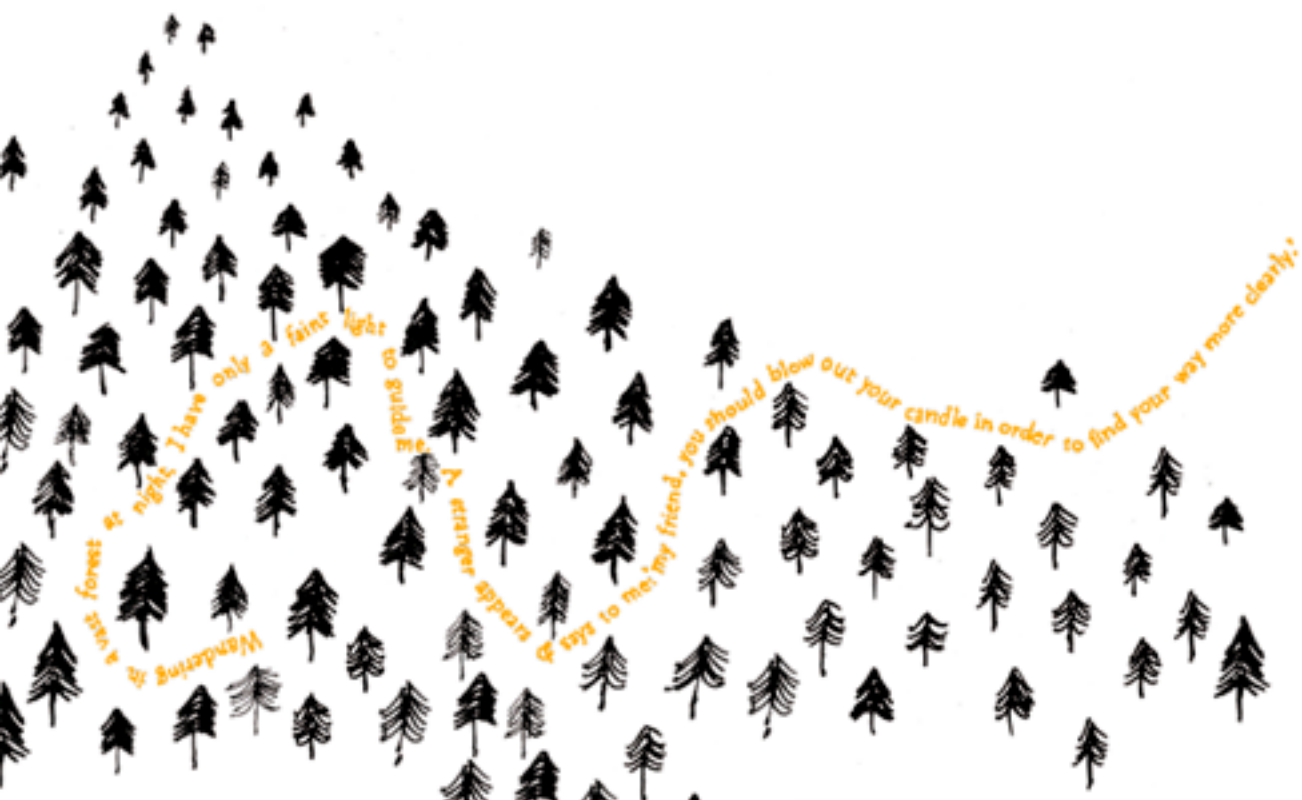
The man opened a drawer
And picked out
A Little Black Book
Which he gave to Jack.

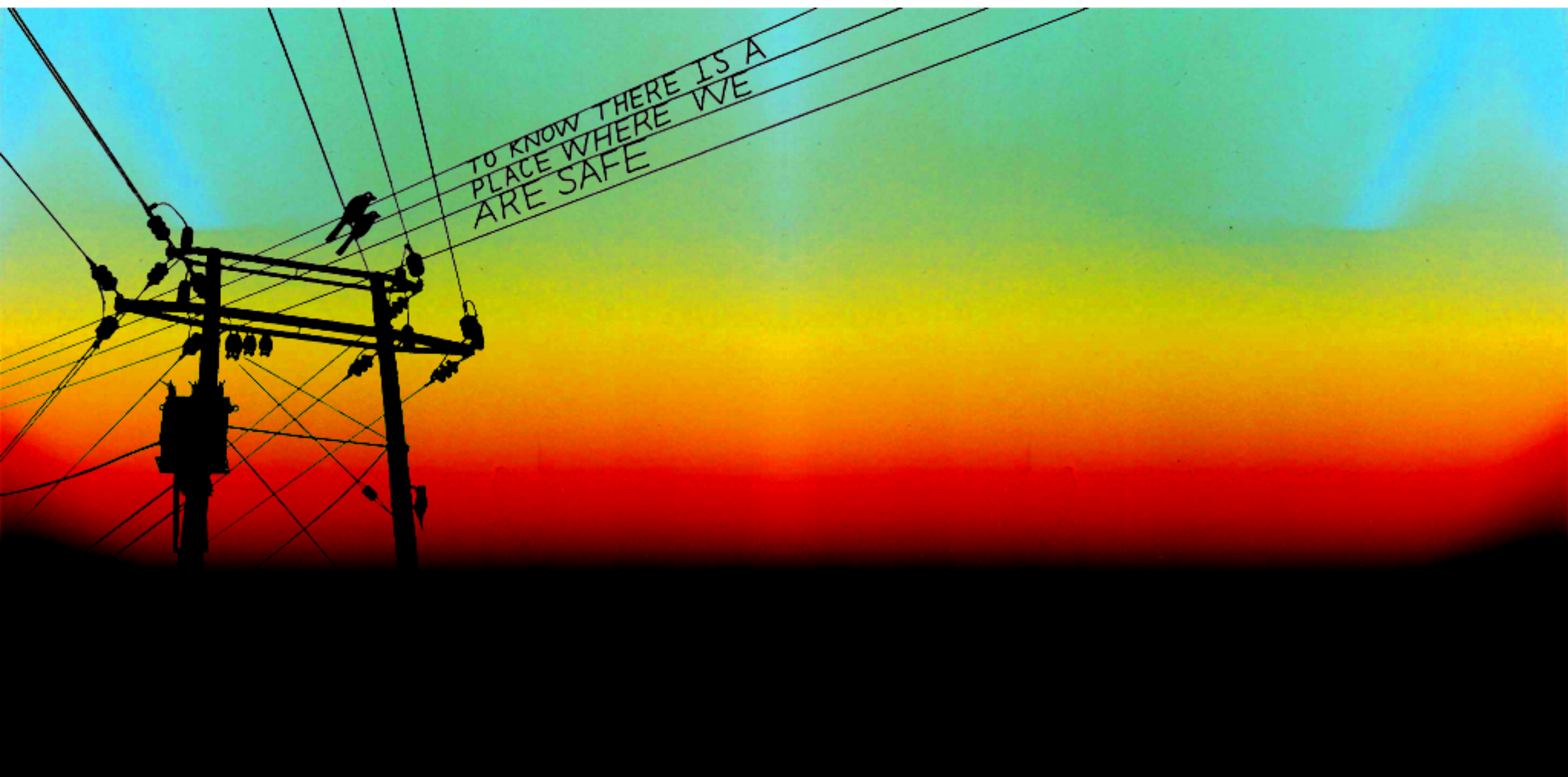




5.

So, at last,
Jack can go home
(Journey over, job well done)-





Once he is back
He can say hello
To both his parents
& fix a snack.
Then he can run upstairs,
Jump onto his bed
Empty his bag,

Then-
Then...
He can open the book...





In it he finds
Angels and Devils,
Adventures and Miracles,
Excitement and Battles,
Tempest and Flood-
&
Well,
What can I say...

The promise that you can find
The Greatest of All Things-

You just need to look.

Angels, Devils and
Miracles



THERE ARE TRUANS

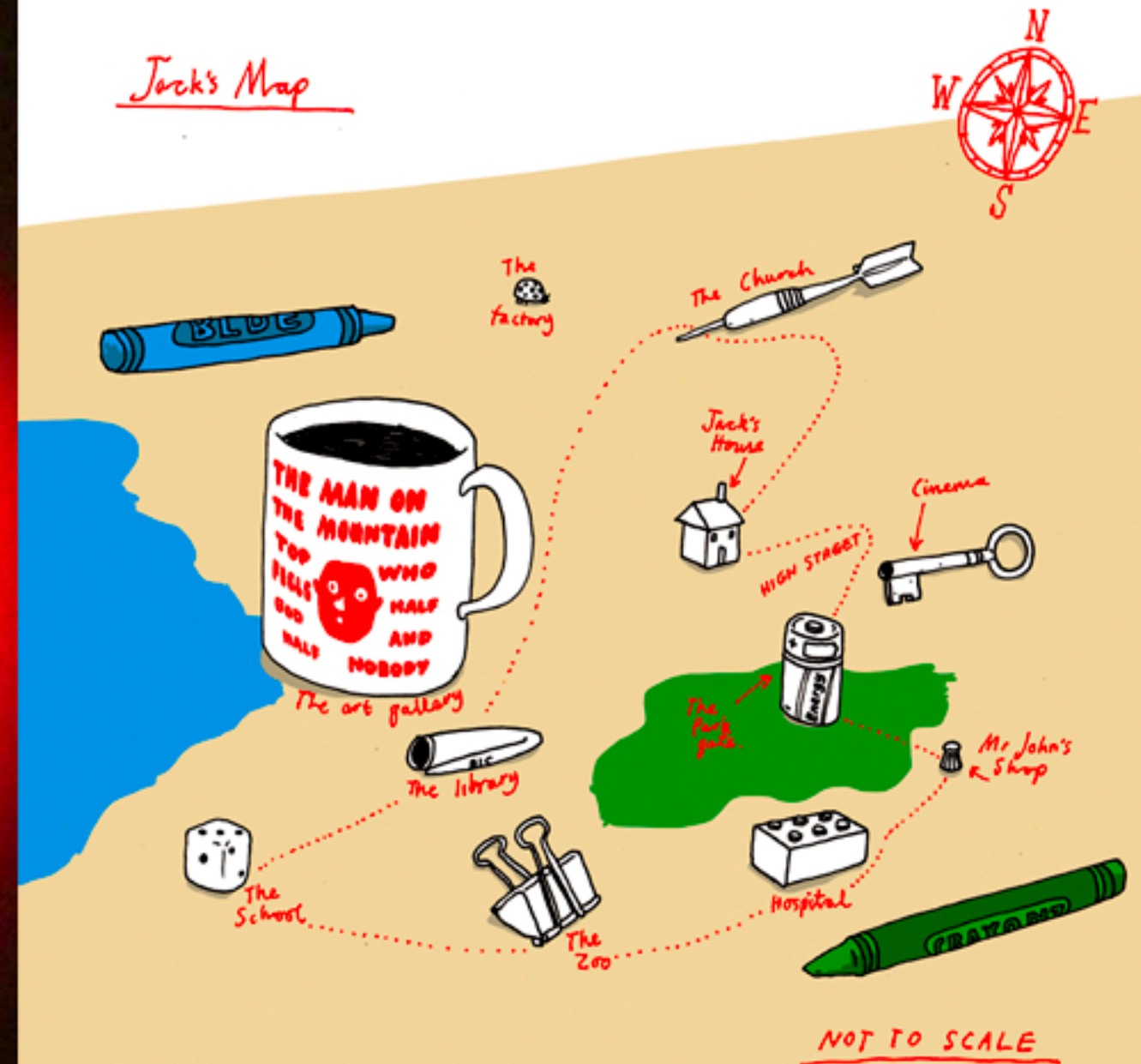
In it he finds
Angels and Devils,
Adventures and Miracles,
Excitement and Battles,
Tempest and Flood-
&
Well,
What can I say...

The promise that you can find
The Greatest of All Things-
You just need to look.

There is no end
to the world.

MAN MAKES HOLY WHAT HE BELIEVES
AND MAKES BEAUTIFUL WHAT HE LOVES

Jack's Map





THERE ARE REASONS THAT ARE NOT REASONS,
& LOVE THAT IS NOT LOVE, THERE ARE BELIEFS WITH NO FOUNDATIONS,
THERE IS THIS FAITH THAT WE ALL SHARE
BUT CANNOT JUSTIFY;
THERE ARE A MILLION QUESTIONS
WE CAN NOT, OR DO NOT, THINK TO ANSWER,
YET –

STILL WE PROGRESS:
WE DEAL WITH NATURE
(OH, HOW WE COPE WITH DISASTER!);
WE MORE THAN SURVIVE:
WE FATTEN AND PROSPER.
WE PASS OUR TIME IN THE GLORY OF LIVING,
OF GETTING THINGS DONE,
WE ADAPT TO CHANGE
(OF THE MOST UNCOMMON KIND),
WE LOVE MORE THAN ONCE
& BEAR CHILDREN
WHO WE HOPE
WILL DO THE SAME.

