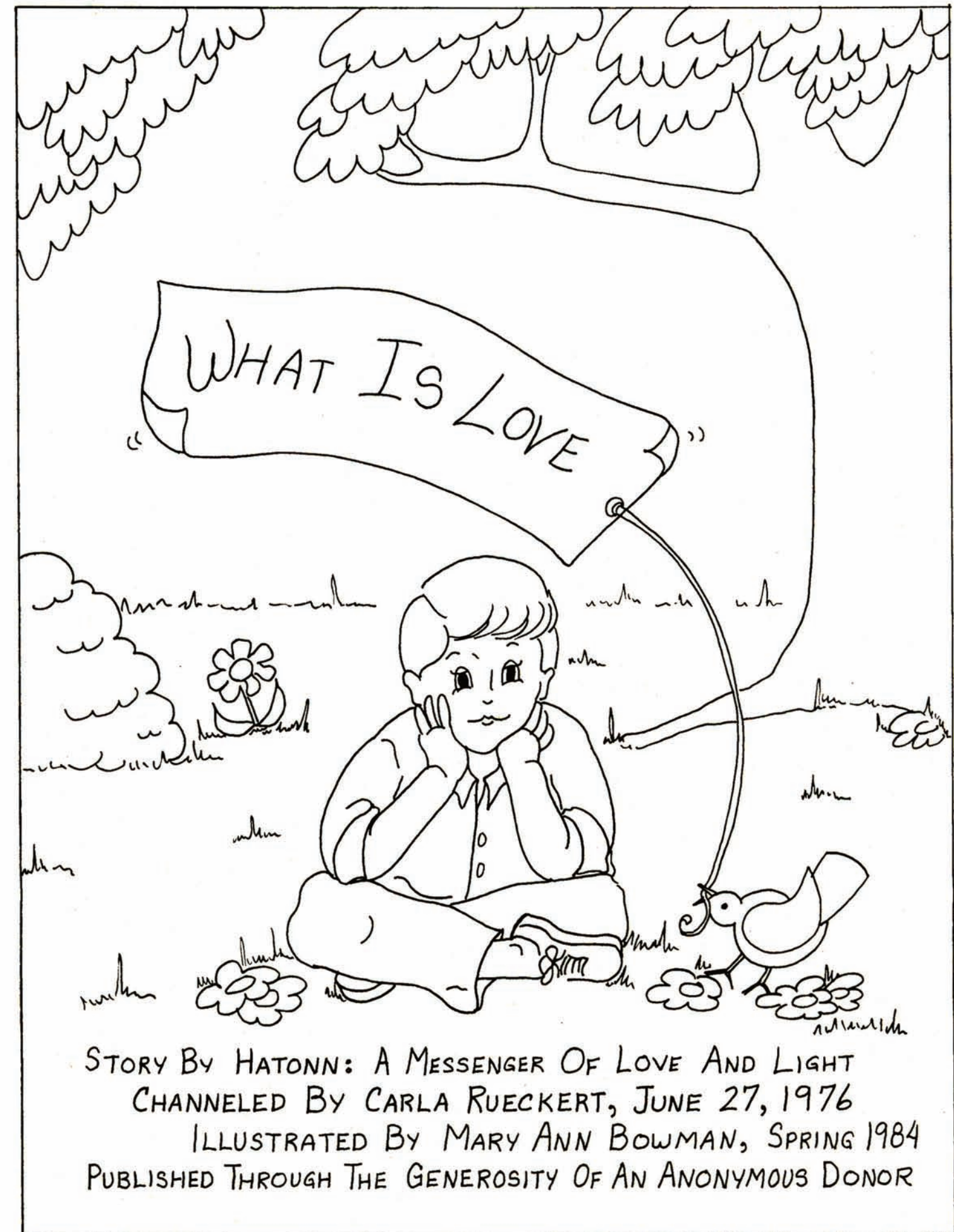


WHAT IS LOVE

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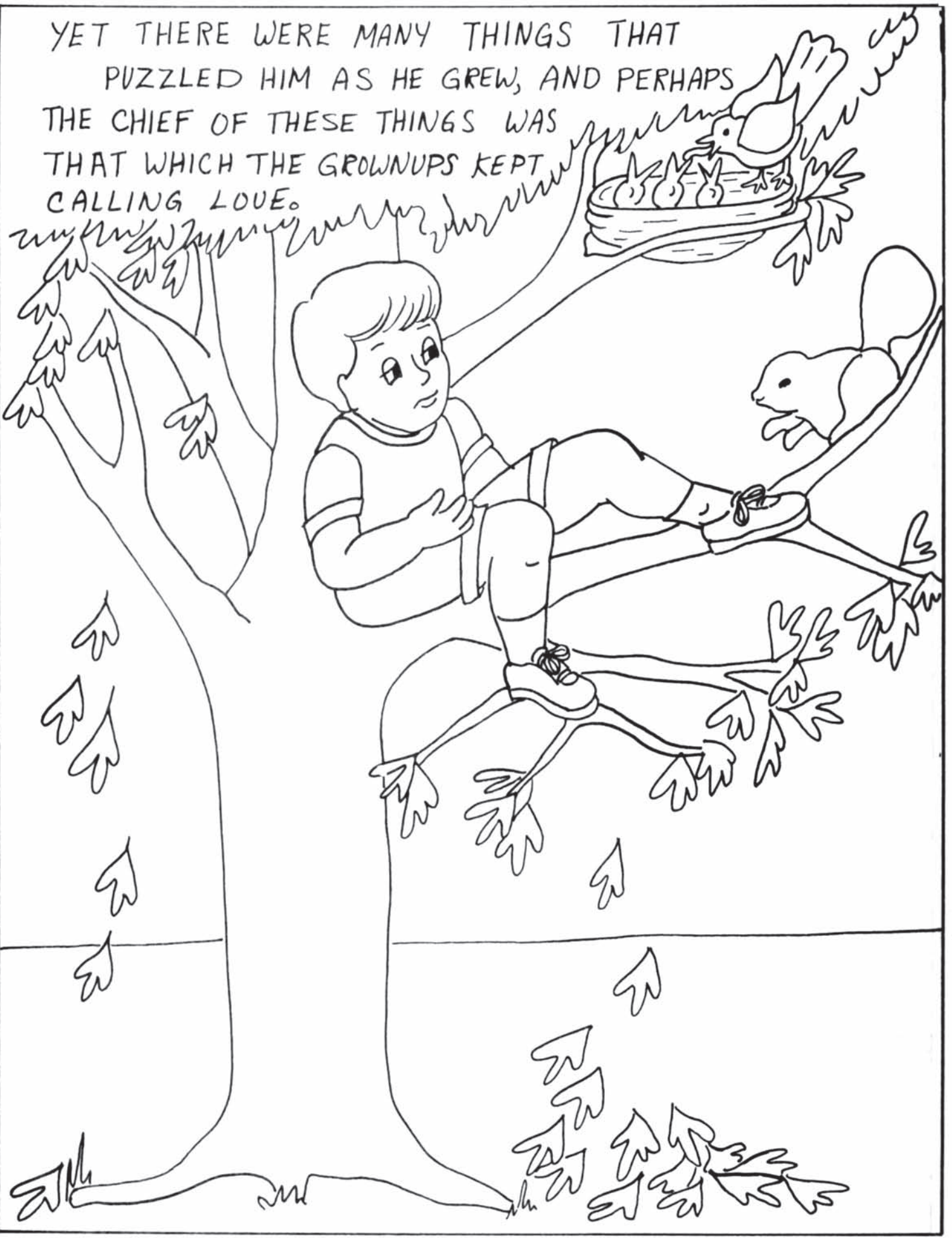
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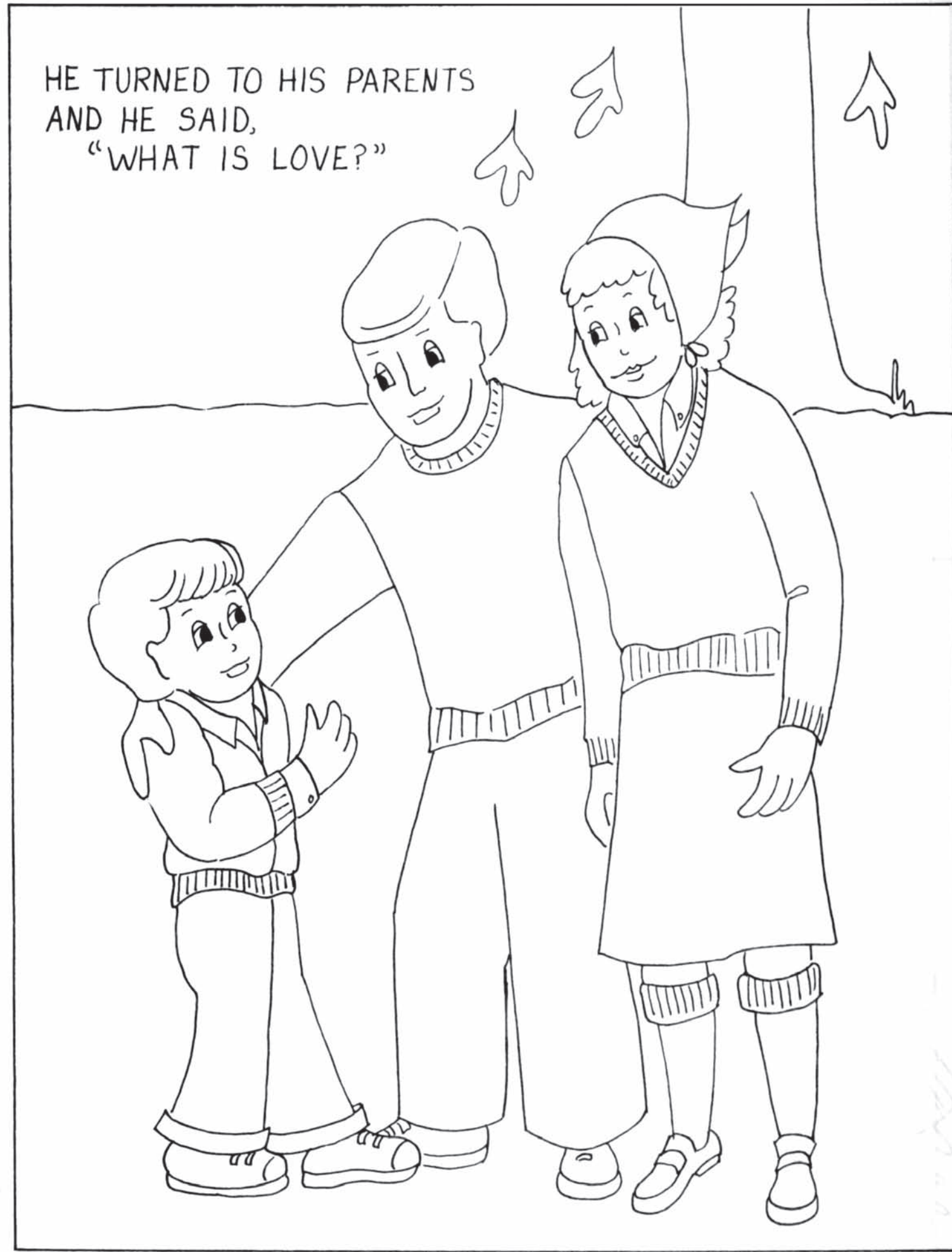
STORY BY HATONN: A MESSENGER OF LOVE AND LIGHT
CHANNELED BY CARLA RUECKERT, JUNE 27, 1976
ILLUSTRATED BY MARY ANN BOWMAN, SPRING 1984
PUBLISHED THROUGH THE GENEROSITY OF AN ANONYMOUS DONOR



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.



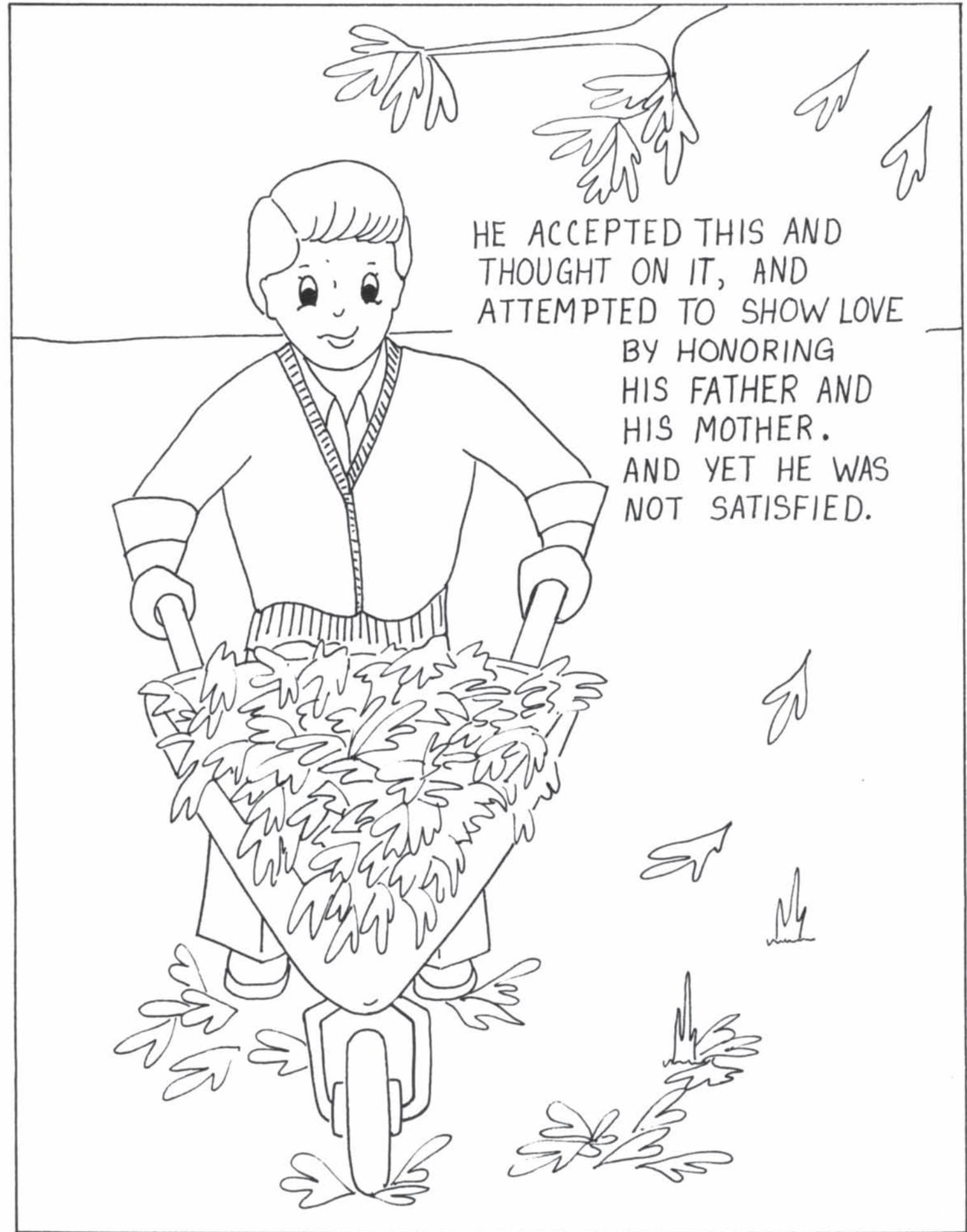
HE TURNED TO HIS PARENTS
AND HE SAID,
"WHAT IS LOVE?"



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?"



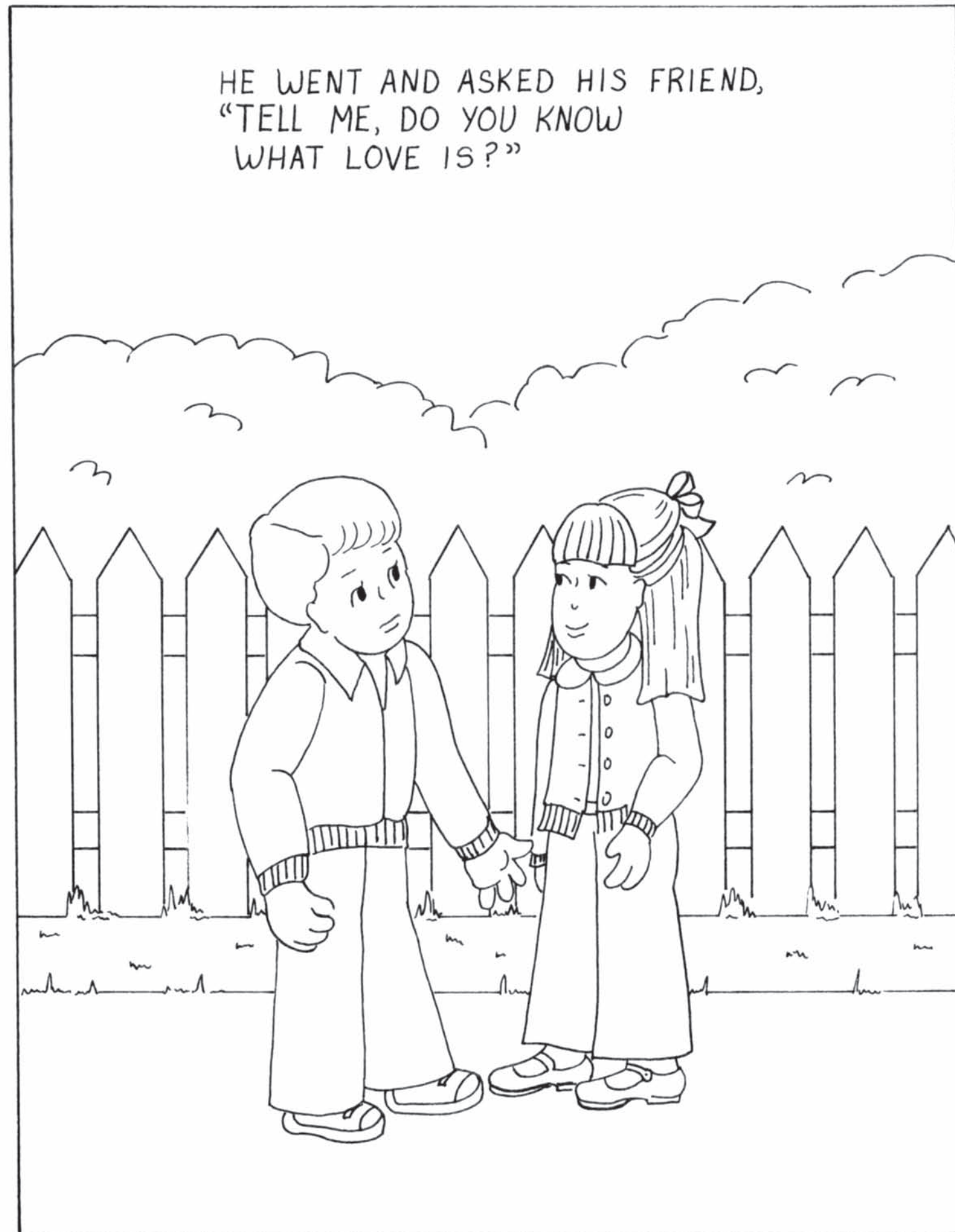
$$\begin{array}{r} 2 \\ + 2 \\ \hline 4 \end{array}$$

THE TEACHER SAID,
"LOVE IS DOING
WHAT THE TEACHER
TELLS YOU TO DO
AND LEARNING
WHAT WE ASK YOU
TO LEARN HERE
AT SCHOOL."



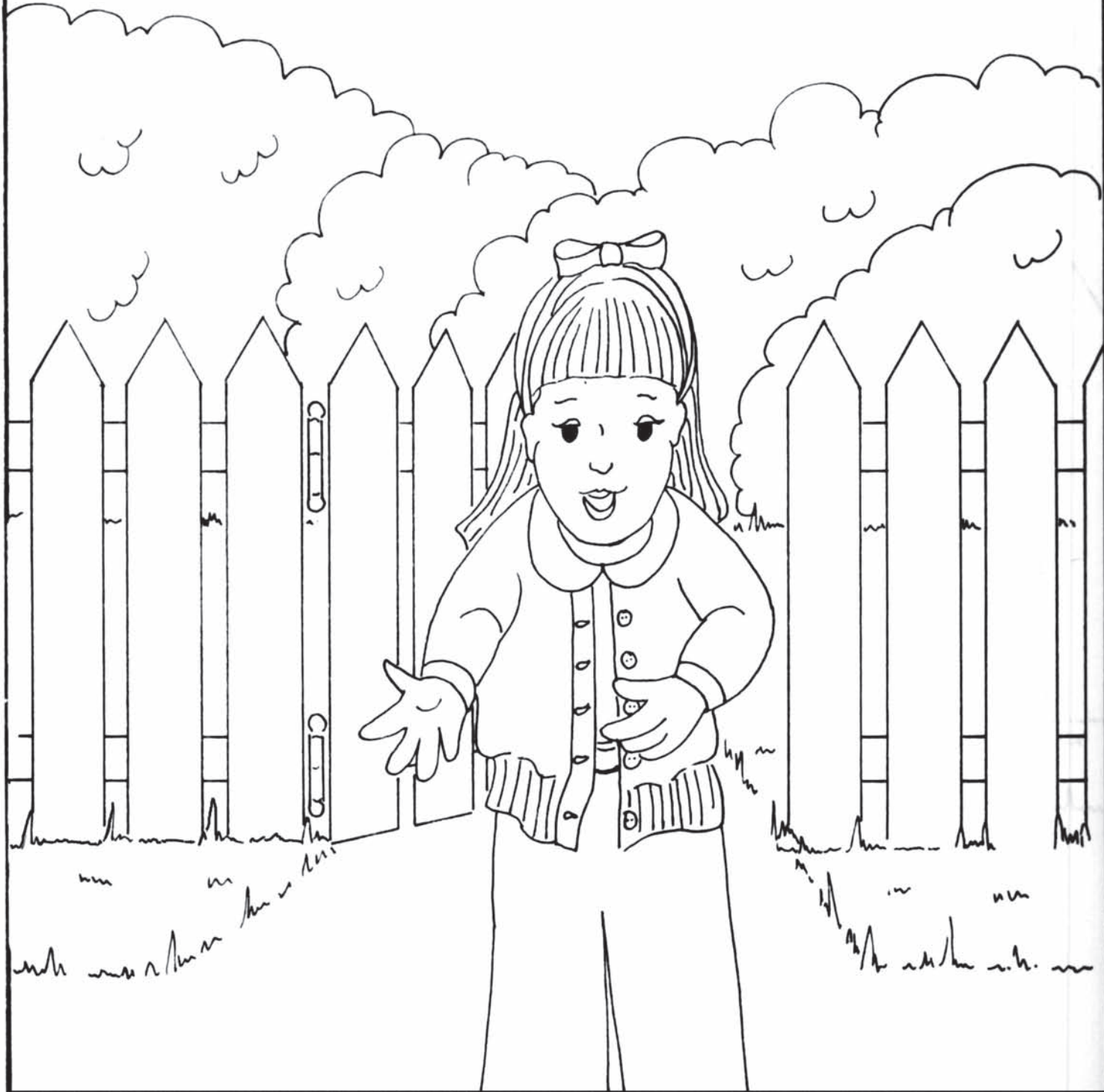


THE BOY REALIZED THAT
THERE MUST BE SOME TRUTH
IN THIS. BUT HE WAS NOT
SATISFIED.

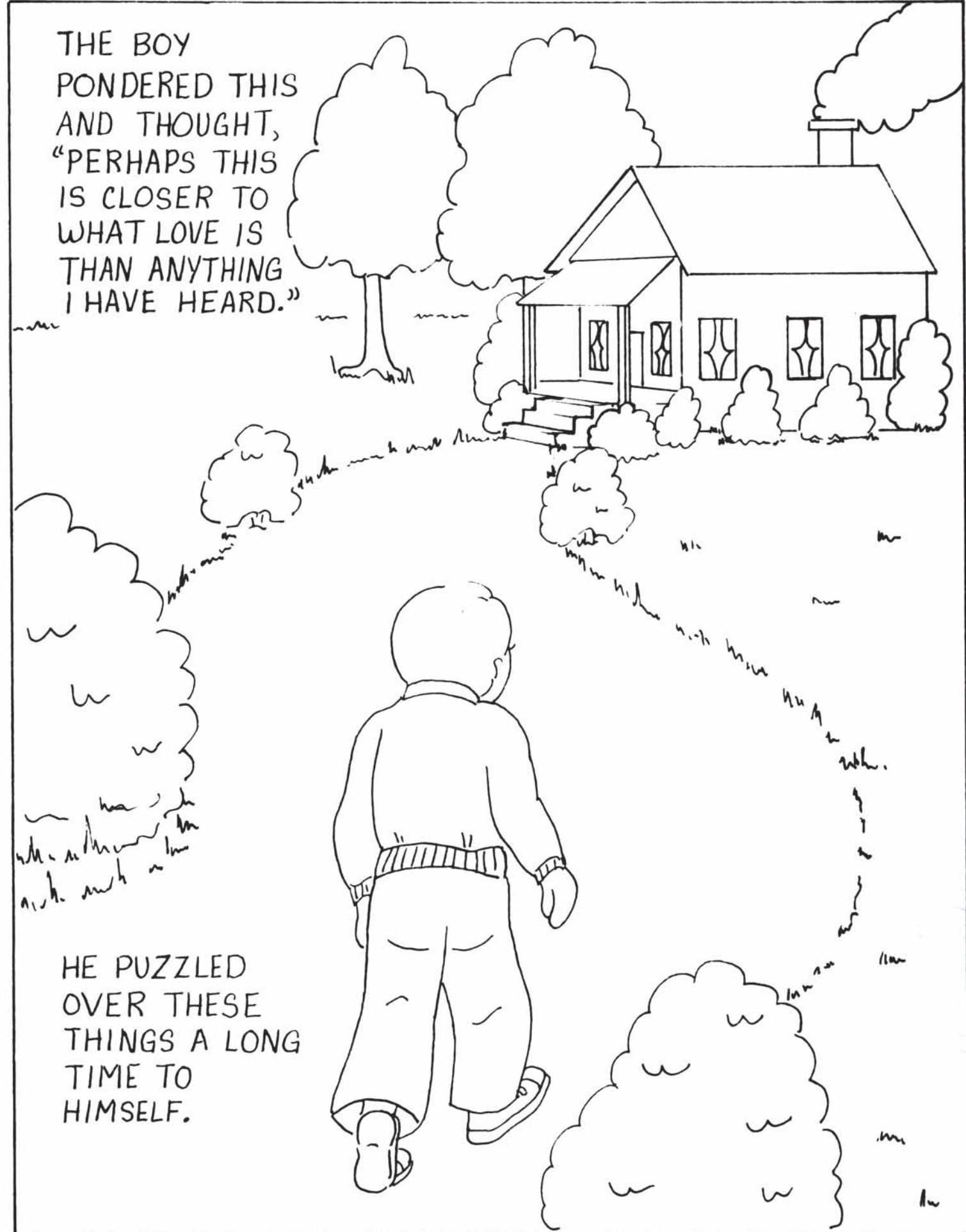


HE WENT AND ASKED HIS FRIEND,
"TELL ME, DO YOU KNOW
WHAT LOVE IS?"

HIS FRIEND SAID,
"I AM NOT SURE, BUT I HAVE
NOTICED THAT WHEN PEOPLE
WANT SOMETHING, THEY SAY,
'I LOVE YOU'."



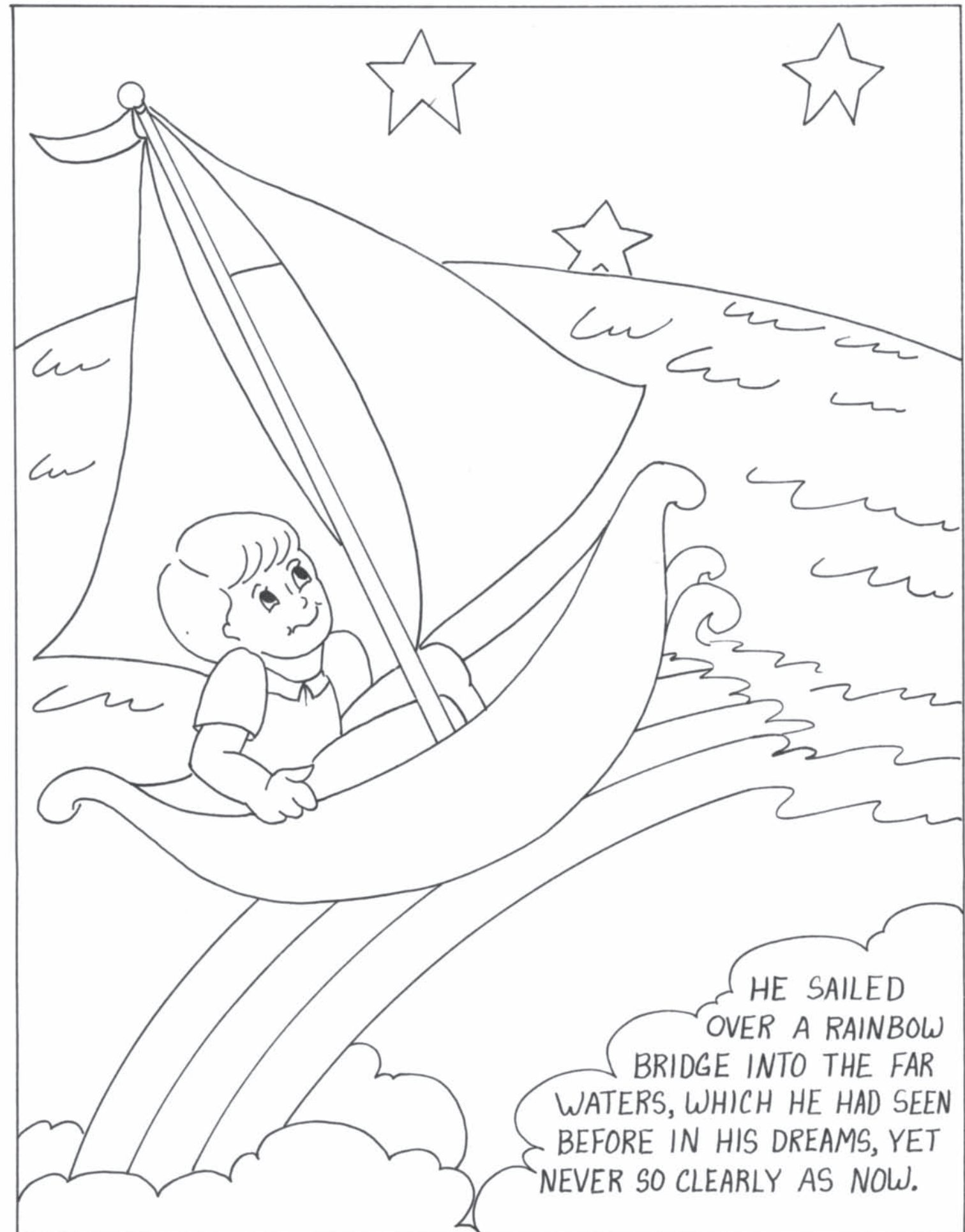
THE BOY
PONDERED THIS
AND THOUGHT,
"PERHAPS THIS
IS CLOSER TO
WHAT LOVE IS
THAN ANYTHING
I HAVE HEARD."



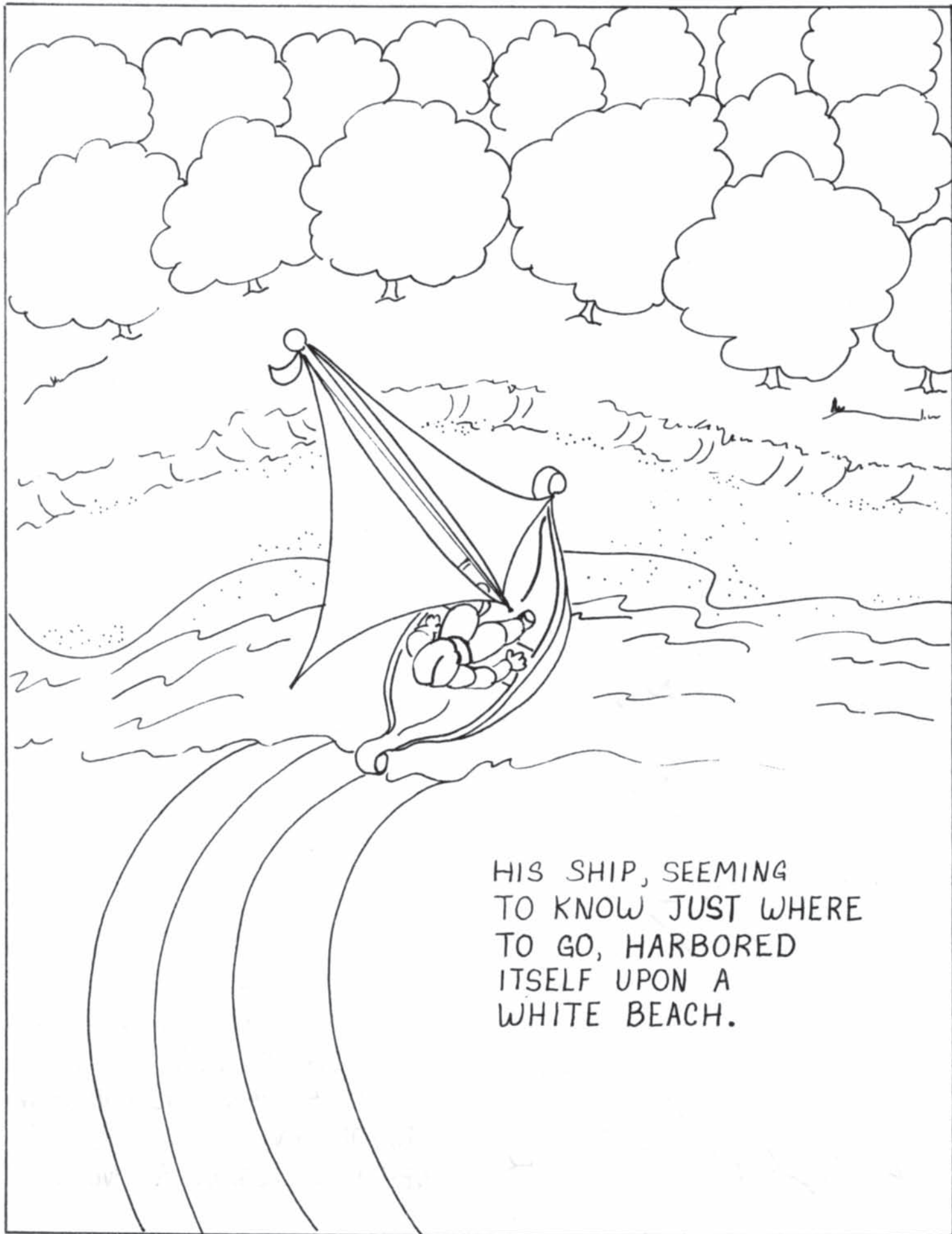
HE PUZZLED
OVER THESE
THINGS A LONG
TIME TO
HIMSELF.



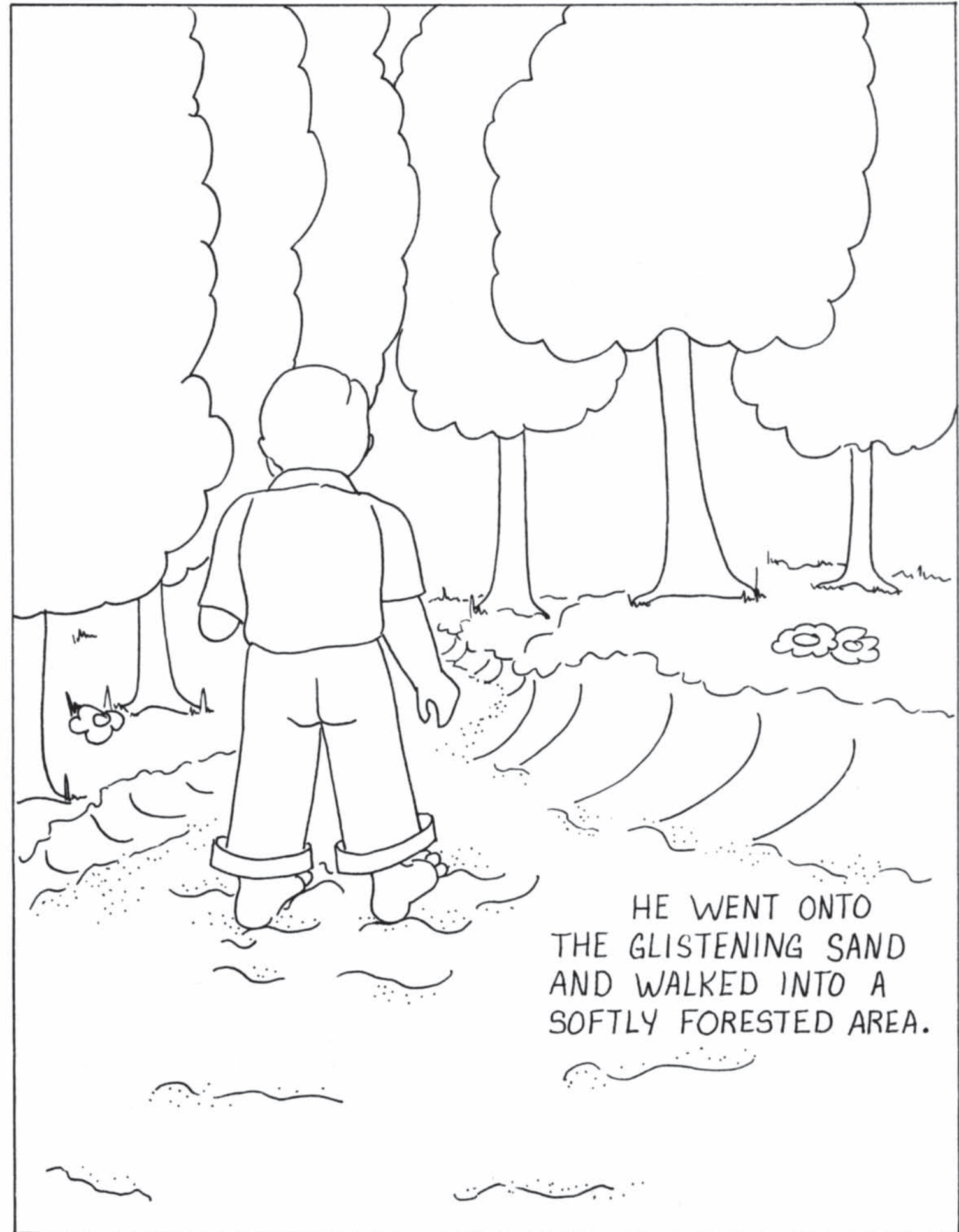
ONE NIGHT WHEN
HE WENT TO SLEEP,
HE SAILED AWAY IN
A BEAUTIFUL SHIP
WITH WIDE
BILLOWING SAILS.



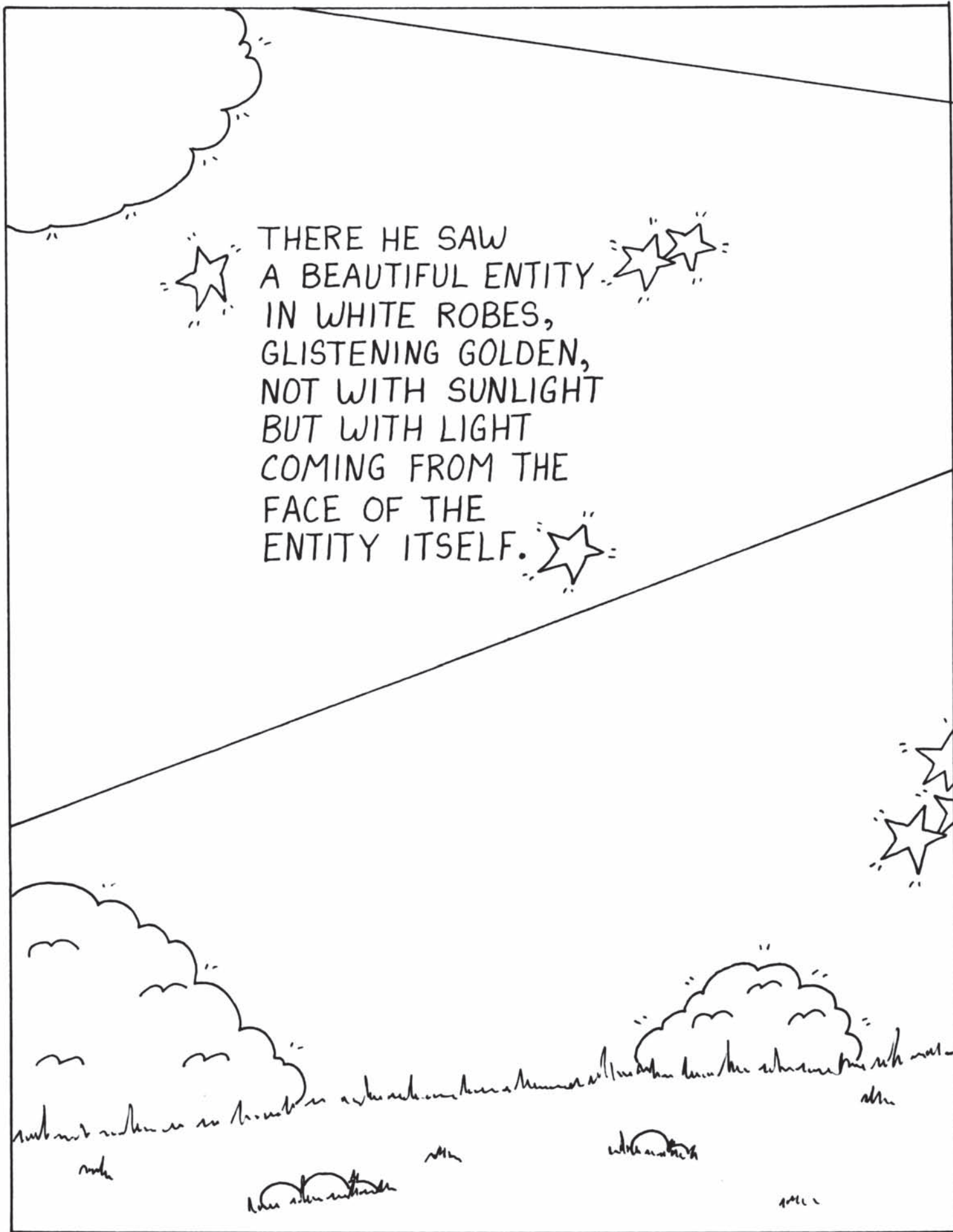
HE SAILED
OVER A RAINBOW
BRIDGE INTO THE FAR
WATERS, WHICH HE HAD SEEN
BEFORE IN HIS DREAMS, YET
NEVER SO CLEARLY AS NOW.

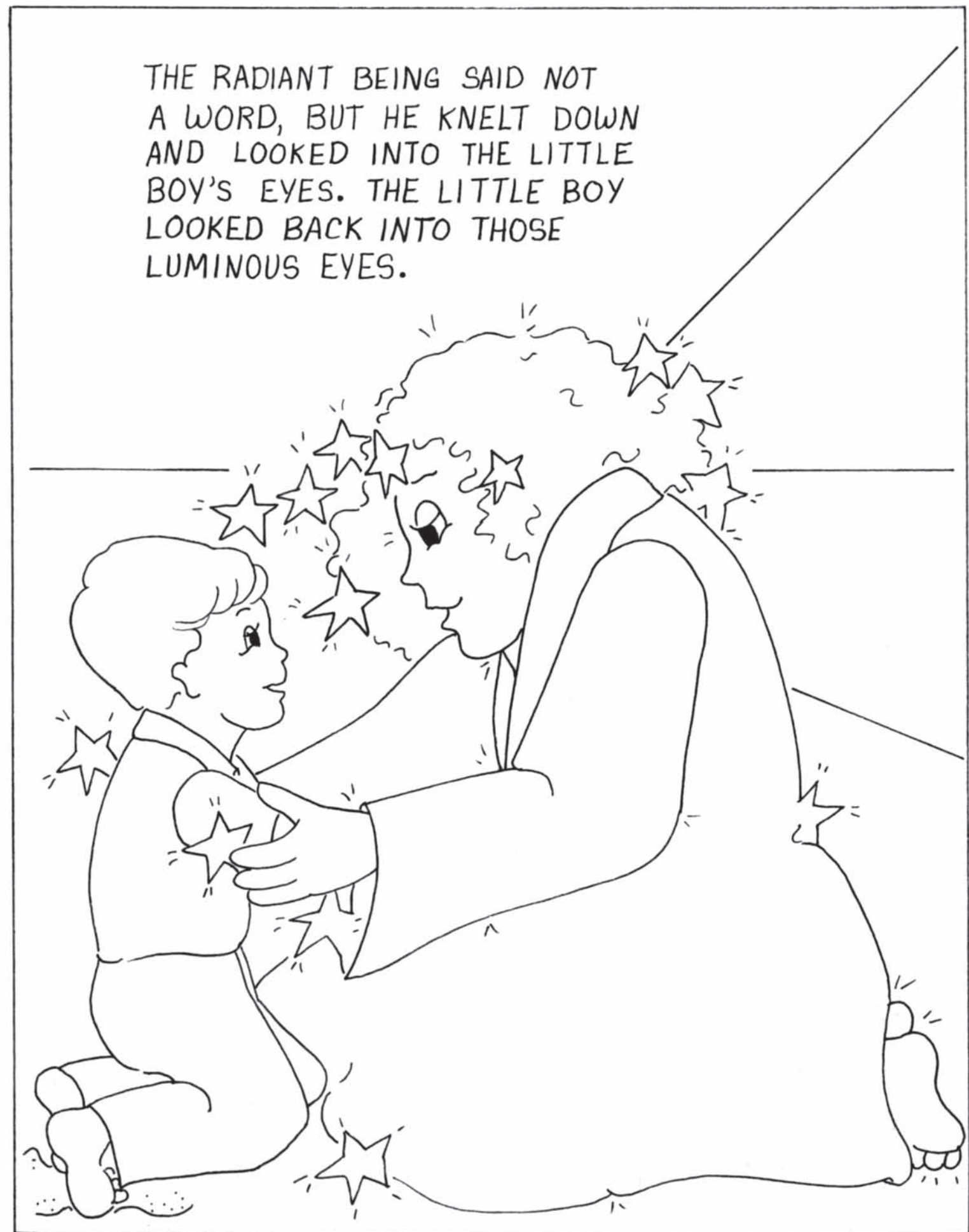
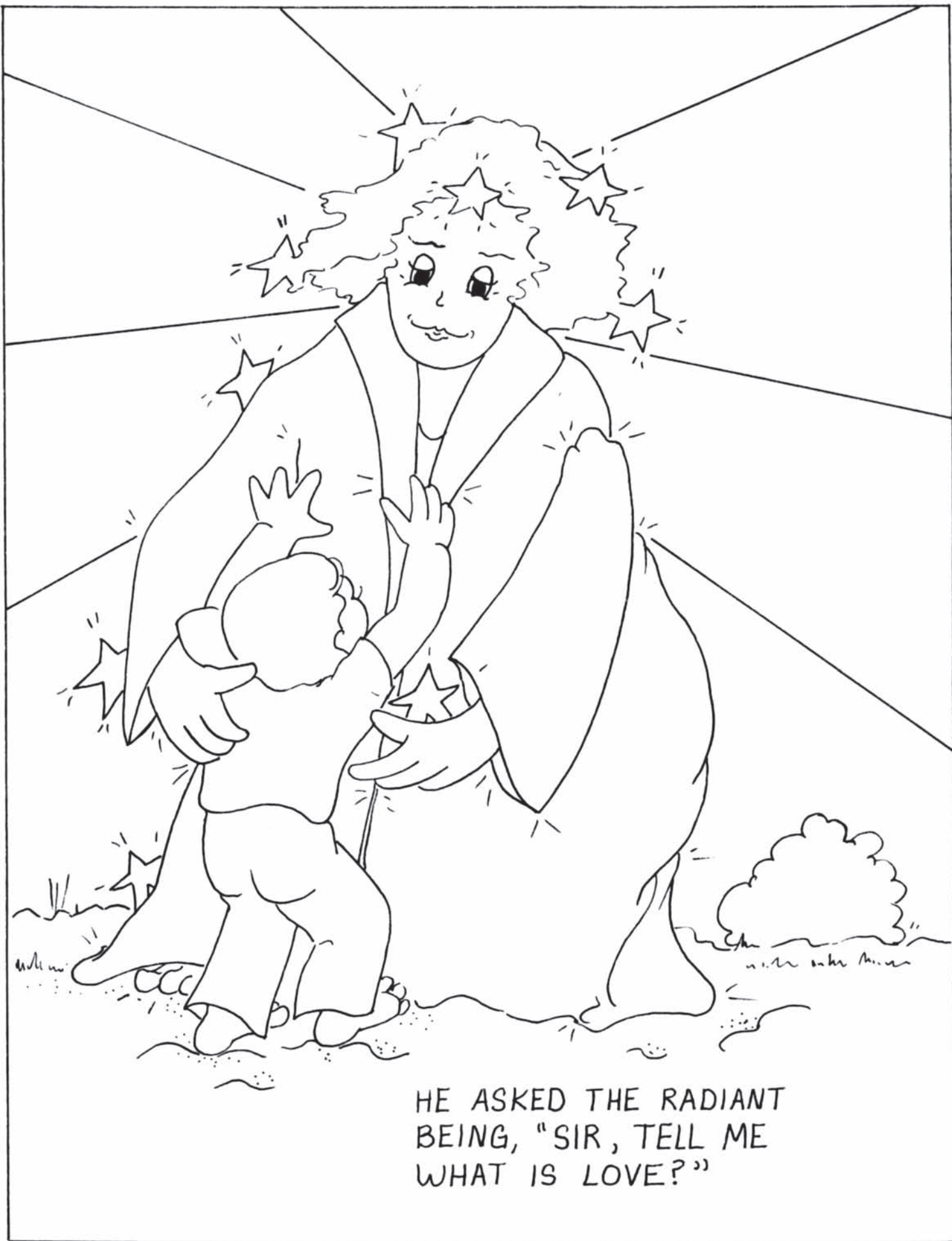


HIS SHIP, SEEMING
TO KNOW JUST WHERE
TO GO, HARBORED
ITSELF UPON A
WHITE BEACH.

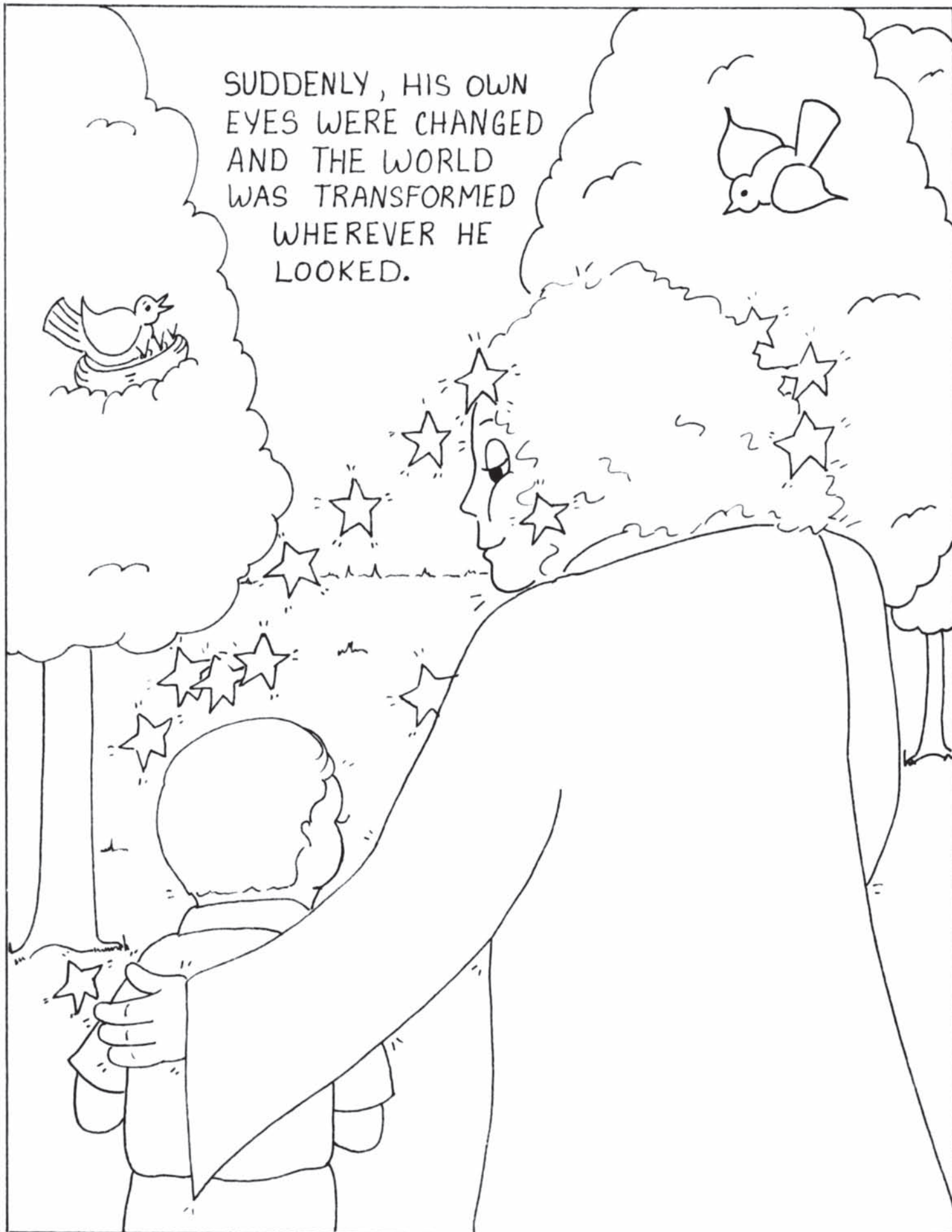


HE WENT ONTO
THE GLISTENING SAND
AND WALKED INTO A
SOFTLY FORESTED AREA.

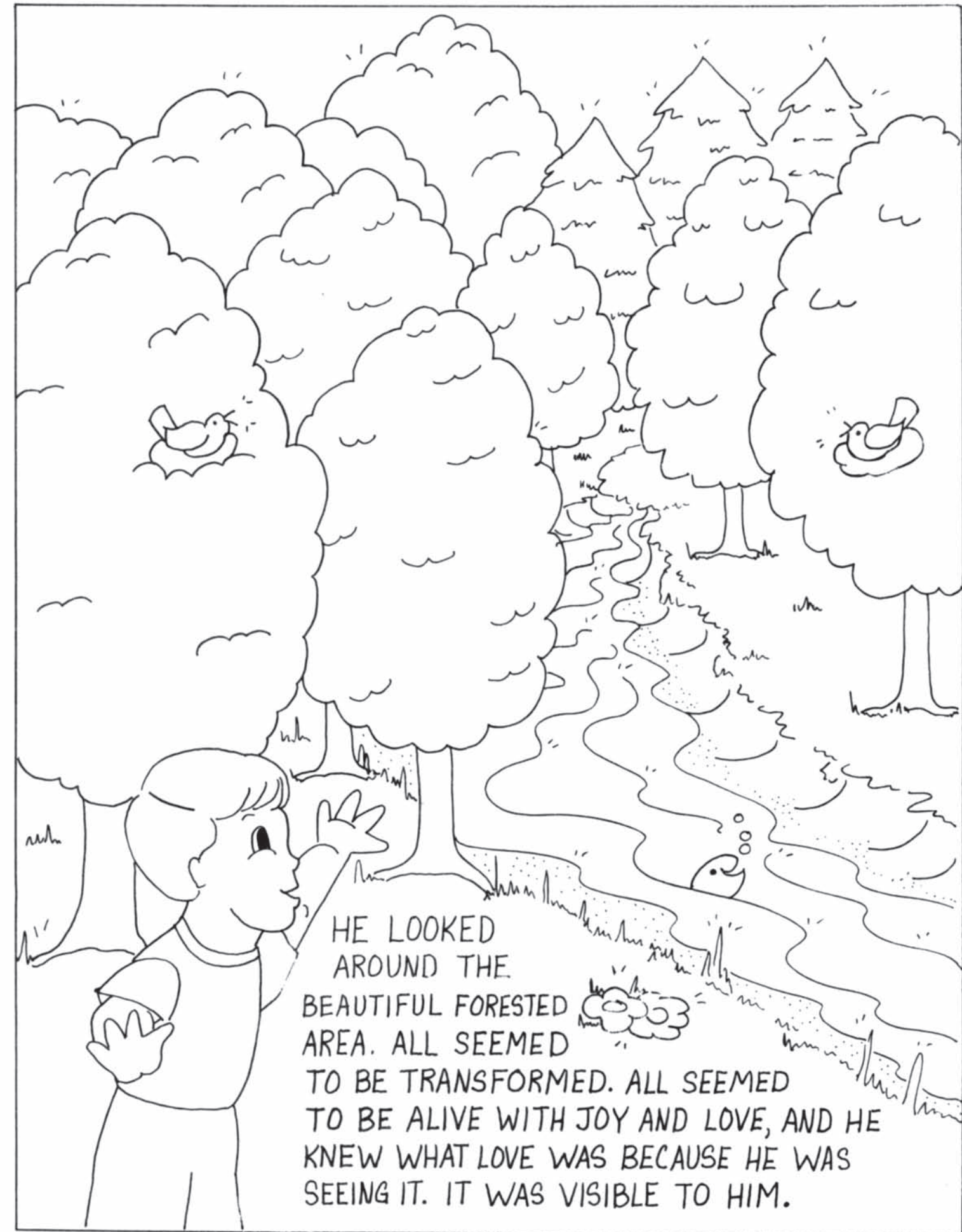


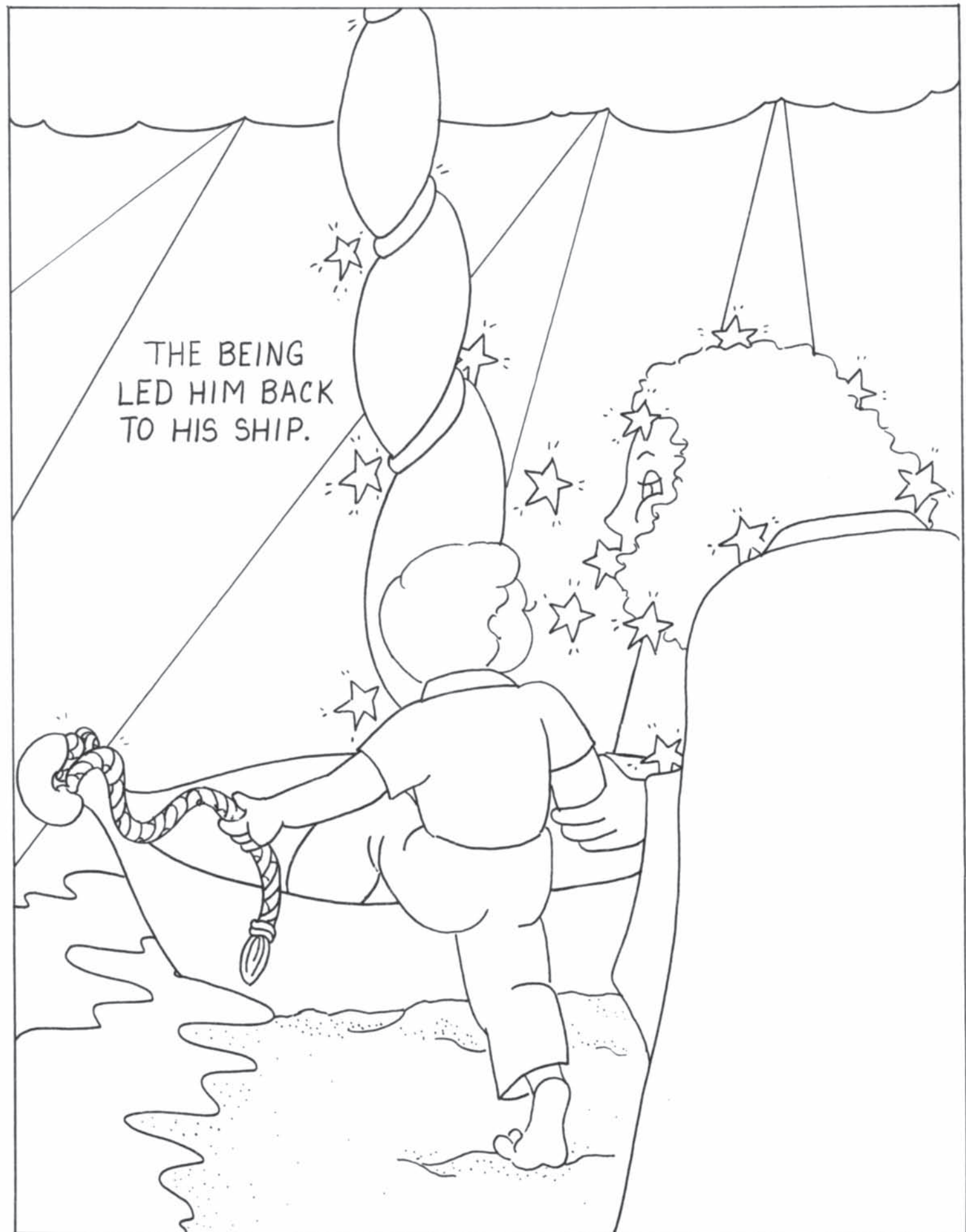
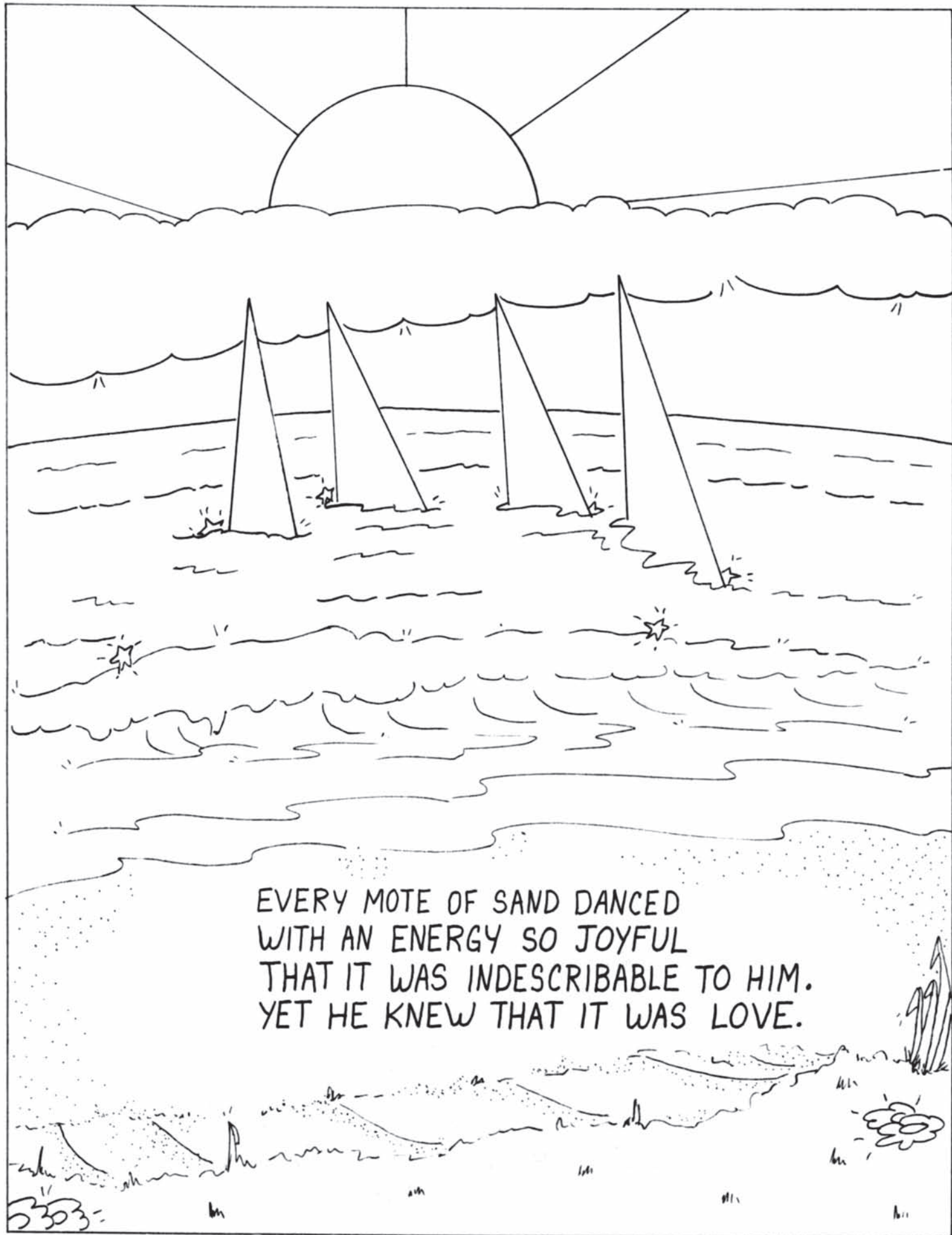


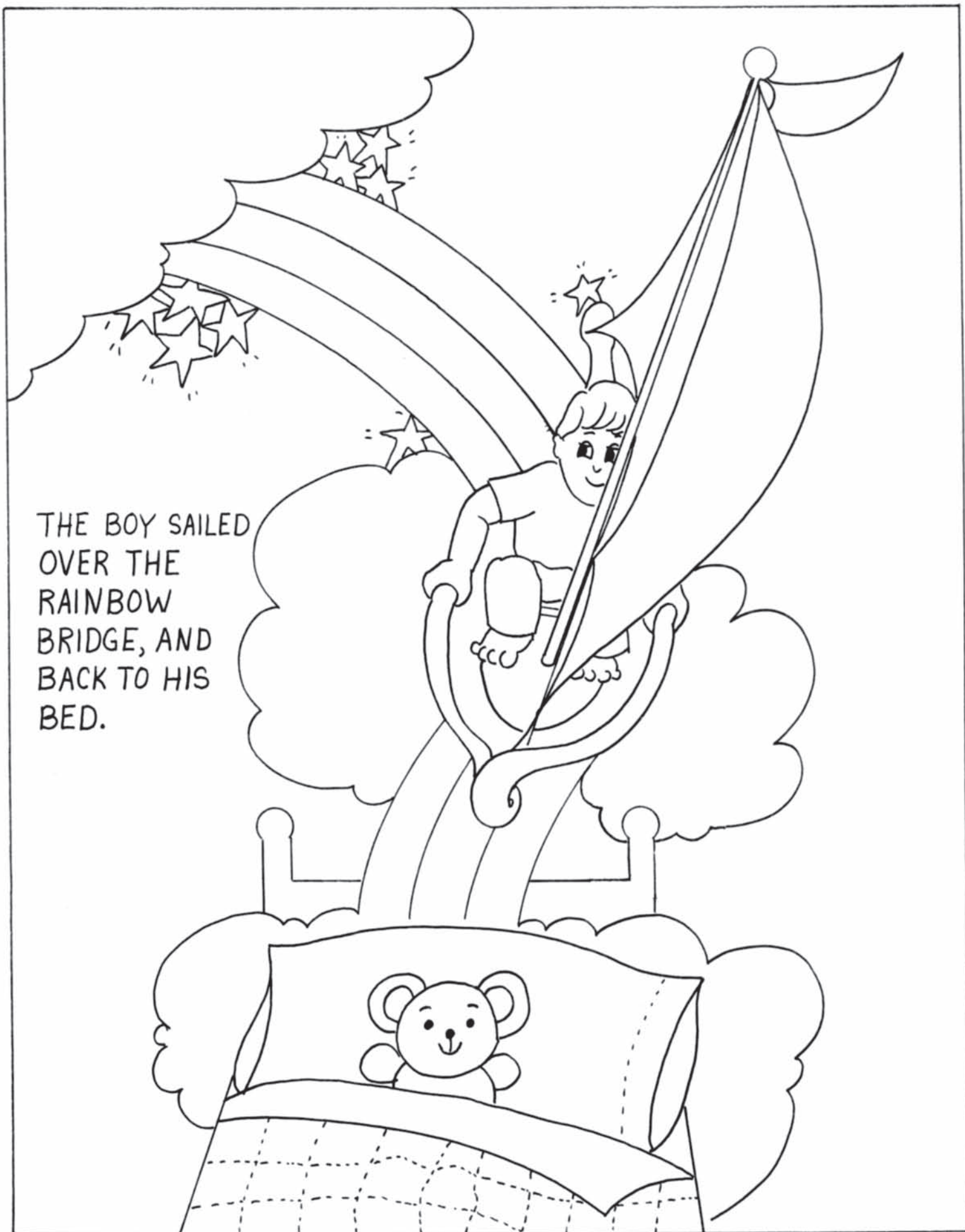
SUDDENLY, HIS OWN EYES WERE CHANGED AND THE WORLD WAS TRANSFORMED WHEREVER HE LOOKED.



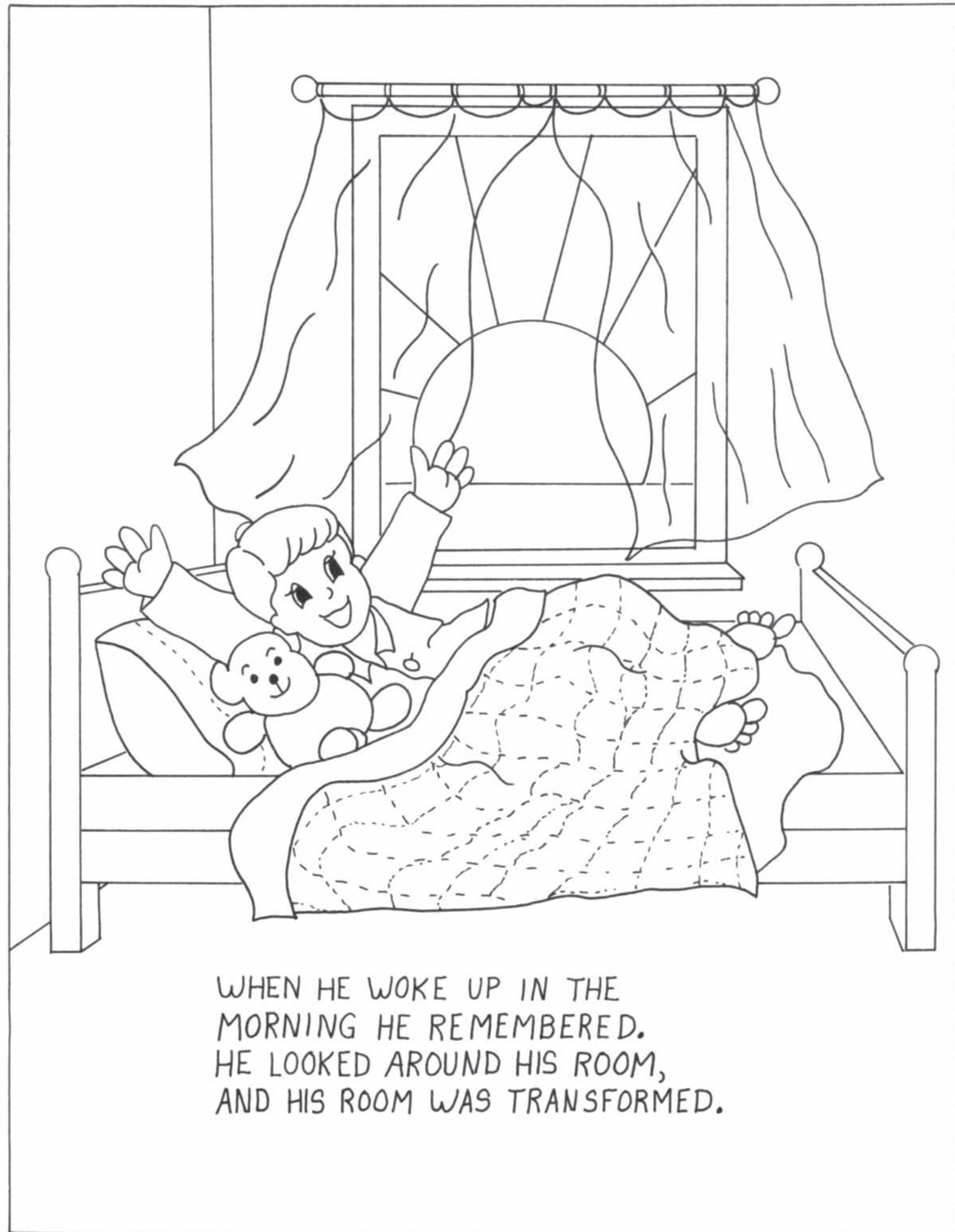
HE LOOKED AROUND THE BEAUTIFUL FORESTED AREA. ALL SEEMED TO BE TRANSFORMED. ALL SEEMED TO BE ALIVE WITH JOY AND LOVE, AND HE KNEW WHAT LOVE WAS BECAUSE HE WAS SEEING IT. IT WAS VISIBLE TO HIM.







THE BOY SAILED
OVER THE
RAINBOW
BRIDGE, AND
BACK TO HIS
BED.



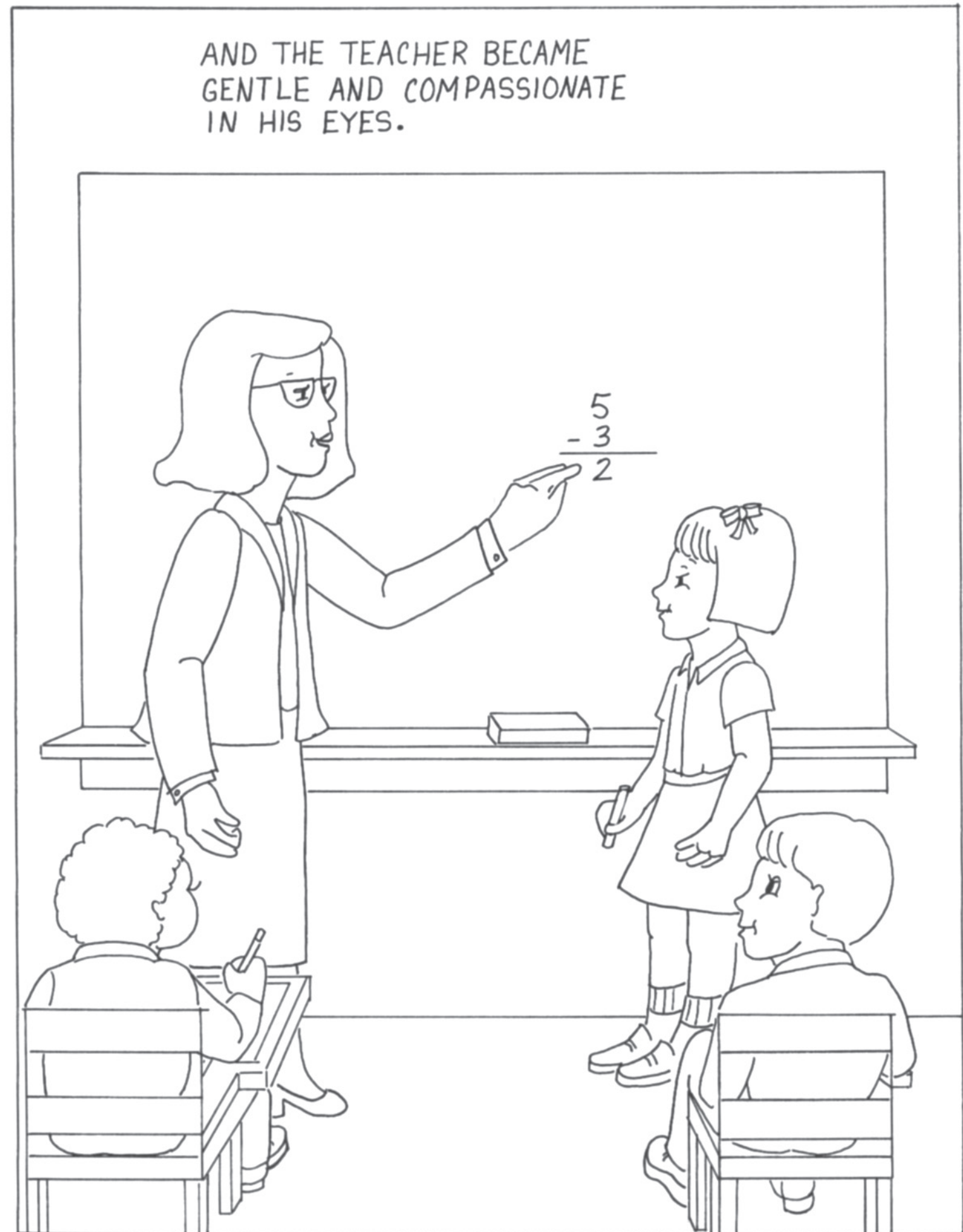
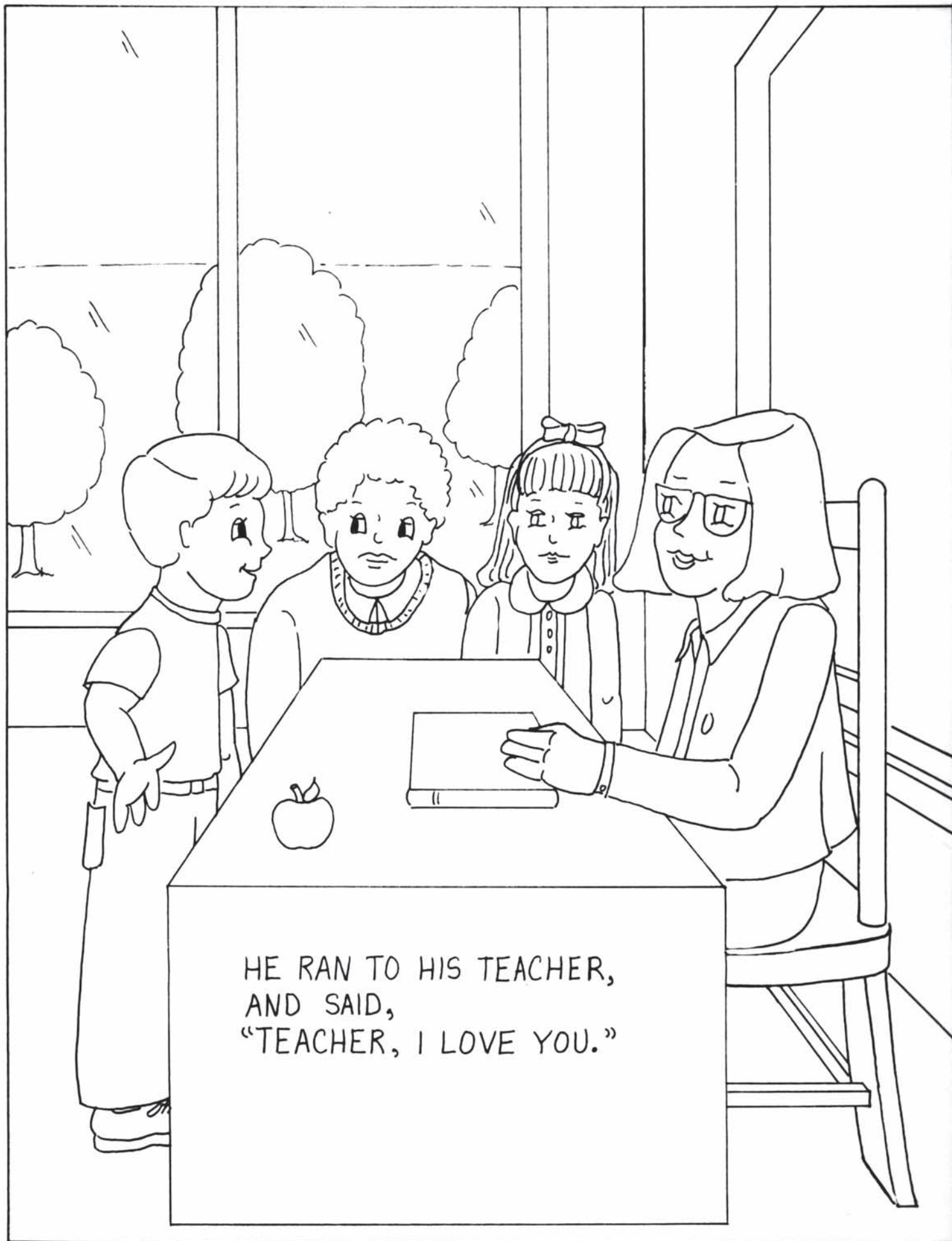
WHEN HE WOKE UP IN THE
MORNING HE REMEMBERED.
HE LOOKED AROUND HIS ROOM,
AND HIS ROOM WAS TRANSFORMED.

HIS MOTHER CAME INTO THE ROOM,
AND HE RAN TO HER AND
HUGGED HER,
AND SAID,
"I LOVE YOU."

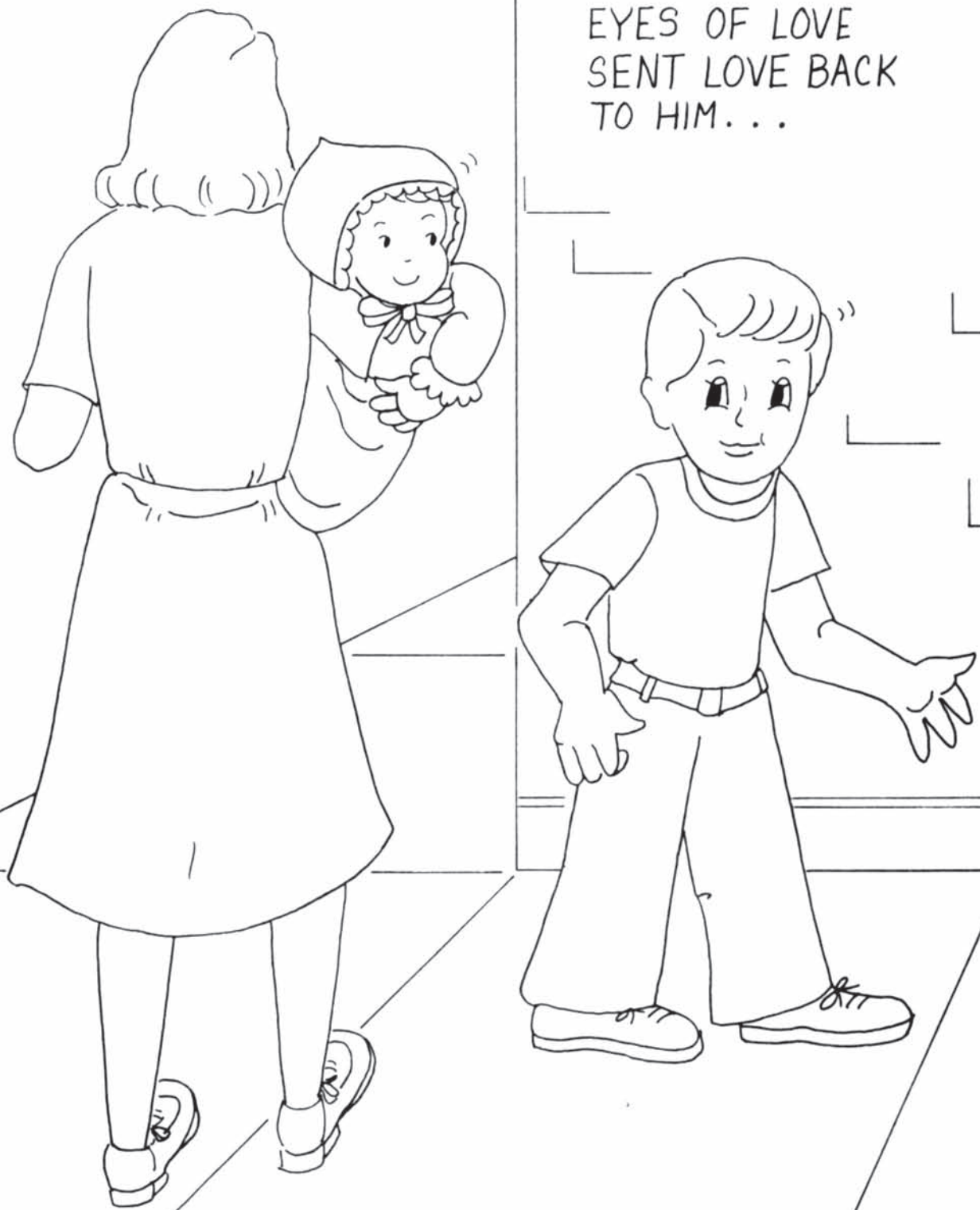


AND HE SAW HIS
MOTHER TRANSFORMED
INTO A BEING THAT
WAS LOVE.



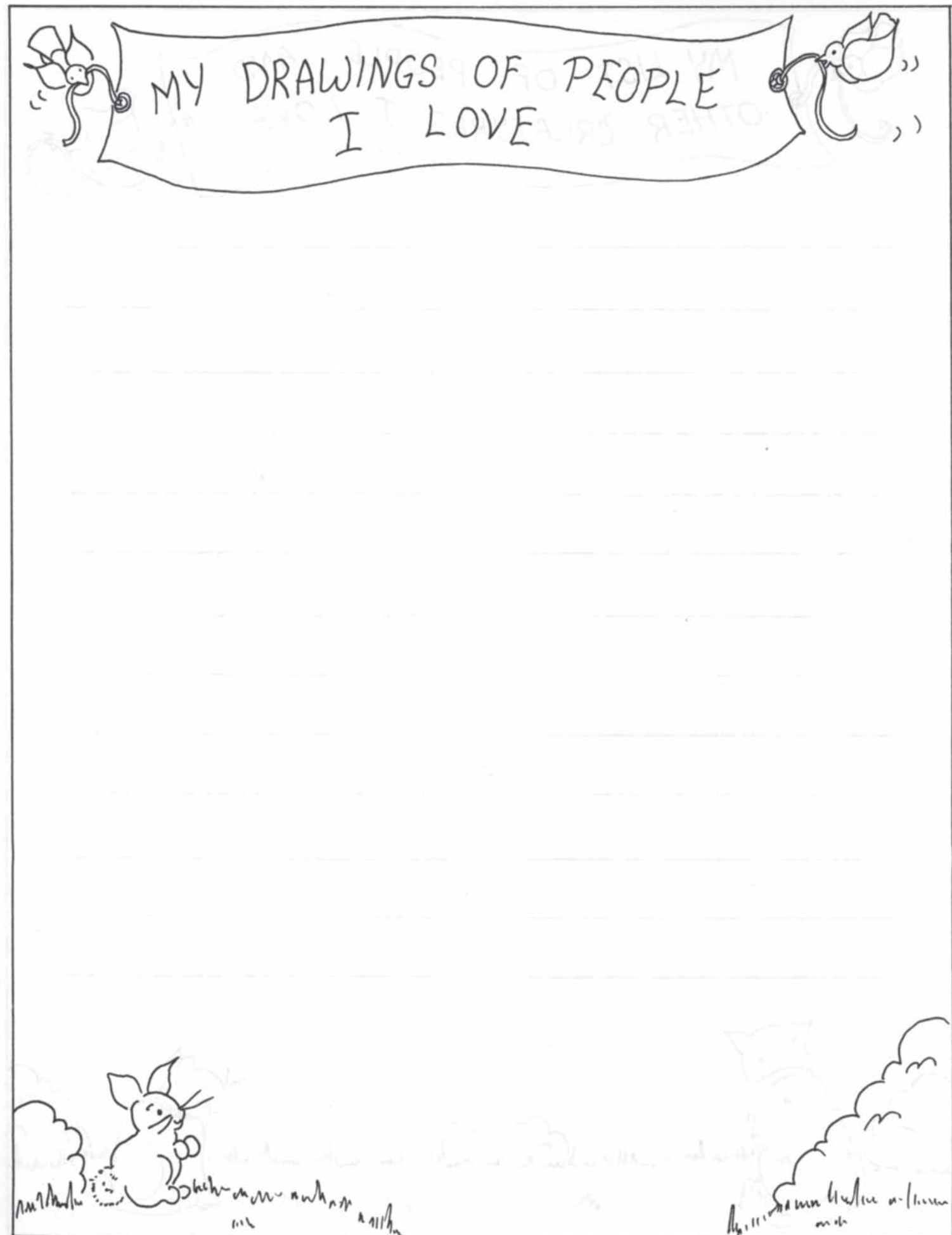
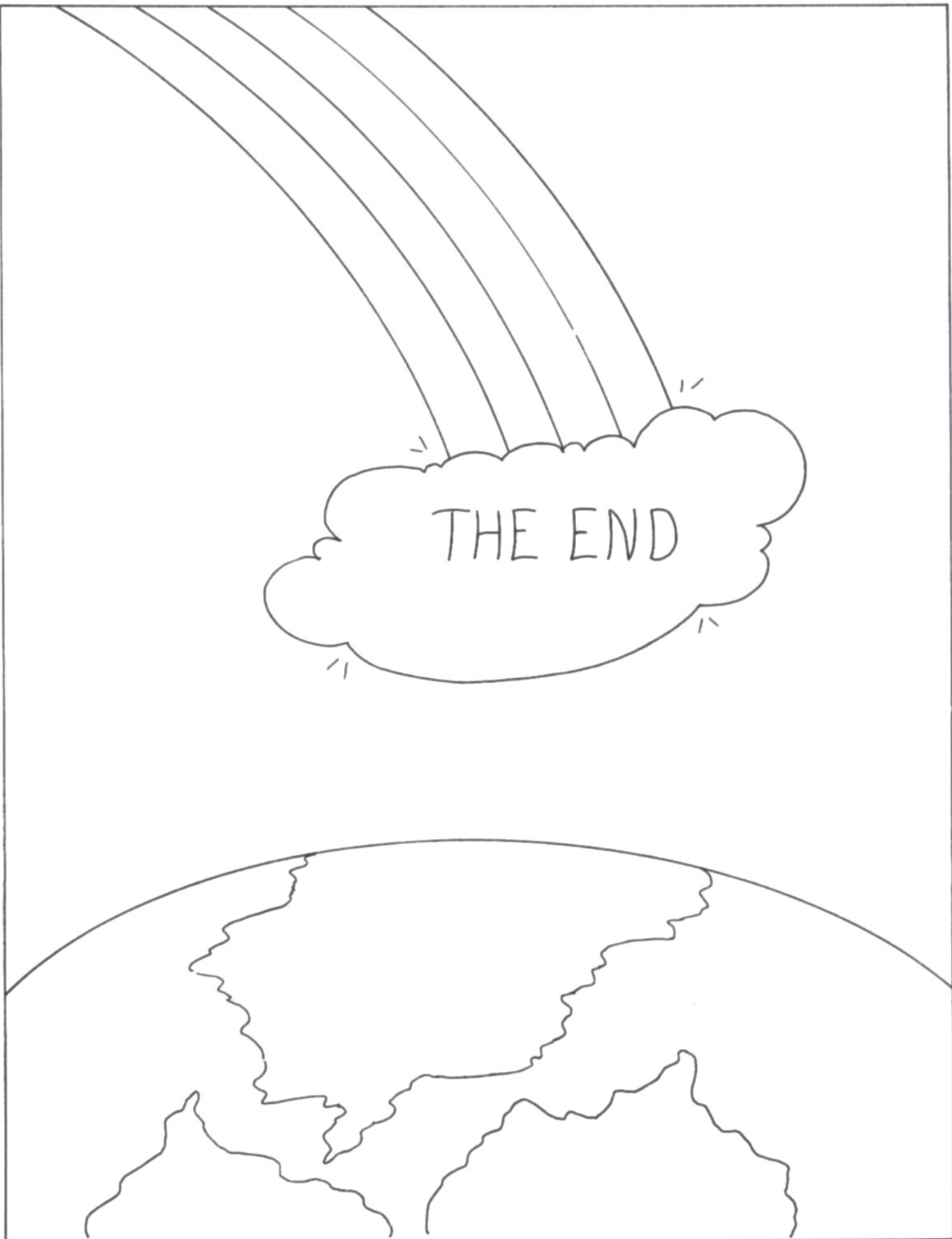


EACH THING THAT HE
LOOKED AT WITH HIS
EYES OF LOVE
SENT LOVE BACK
TO HIM...



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





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