

For the Ministers of Hinckley & District Churches Together

From Father Frank (634443) - January 31 2010

Dear friends,

We have now more or less finalised our 'cast' and cut the script for the play, which we will present on the first three evenings of Holy Week in three places, one of which will be in Burbage.

We will try and rehearse here most Sunday evenings at 8.00pm, even if not everyone can make it, and we will arrange some music, visual effects and autocue for the performances.

Cast:

Voice 1	Anthony Thacker
Voice 2	Jane Neale
Voice 3	Syd Henderson
Voice 4	Robin Pollard
Voice 5	Julian Rowley
Voice 6	Malcolm Clarke
Voice 7	John Hall
Voice 8	Julie Minns
The Rock	Frank Daly

Thank you all very much for agreeing to take part in this experiment. Hopefully, it will be a great source of encouragement for all of us.

Best wishes

Frank

“The Rock”

1)

The production will be a combination of words, music and pictures. Usually the picture will be shown during the music and the last one be held while the cast speak. Where indicated, the cast will speak over the music. Black stage.

TRACK 1 – at 0.24 9 actors dressed in black come onto the stage. “The Rock” sits down so that he cannot be seen. Lights up on all actors. Music ends at 2.40

- Voice 1 The Eagle soars in the summit of Heaven
- Voice 2 The Hunter with his dogs pursues his circuit.
- Voice 3 O perpetual revolution of configured stars
- Voice 4 O perpetual recurrence of determined seasons
- Voice 5 O world of spring and autumn, birth and dying!
- Voice 6 The endless cycle of idea and action
- Voice 7 Endless invention, endless experiment
- Voice 1 Brings knowledge of motion, but not of stillness
- Voice 2 Knowledge of speech, but not of silence
- Voice 3 Knowledge of words, and ignorance of the Word
- Voice 4 All our knowledge brings us nearer to our ignorance
- Voice 5 All our ignorance brings us nearer to death
- Voice 6 But nearness to death no nearer to God
- Voice 8 Nearness to death no nearer to God

Fade light on cast

TRACK 2 – 1.25 – pictures shown from beginning to end. Lights up

- Voice 1 Where is the Life we have lost in living?
- Voice 2 Where is the wisdom we have lost in knowledge ?
- Voice 3 Where is the knowledge we have lost in information?
- Voice 4 The cycles of Heaven in twenty centuries
- Voice 5 Bring us farther from God and nearer to the Dust.
- Voice 6 Farther from God and nearer to the Dust

TRACK 3 – 0.50 – *pictures from beginning to end. Lights on 1 and 2 individually then on all*

- Voice 1 I journeyed to London, to the timekept City,
Where the River flows, with foreign flotations.
There I was told: we have too many churches,
And too few chop-houses.
- Voice 2 There I was told: Let the vicars retire.
Men do not need the Church
In the place where they work,
but where they spend their Sundays
- Voice 3 In the City, we need no bells: Let them waken the suburbs.
- Voice 4 I journeyed to the suburbs, and there I was told: We toil for six
days, on the seventh we must motor to Hindhead, or Maidenhead
- Voice 5 If the weather is foul we stay at home and read the papers
- Voice 6 In industrial districts, there I was told of economic laws.
- Voice 7 In the pleasant countryside, there it seemed
That the country now is only fit for picnics
- Voice 8 And the Church does not seem to be wanted
In country or in suburb;
and in the town, only for important weddings
- Voice 1 Silence! and preserve respectful distance.
For I perceive approaching the Rock, who will perhaps answer our
doubtings. The Rock. The Watcher. The Stranger.
He who has seen what has happened
And who sees what is to happen.
The Witness. The Critic. The Stranger.
The God-shaken, in whom is the truth inborn.

Fade light on cast

TRACK 4 – 0.58 – *pictures from beginning to end. Enter the Rock. Light on him alone*

The Rock The lot of man is ceaseless labour,
Or ceaseless idleness, which is still harder,
Or irregular labour, which is not pleasant.
I have trodden the winepress alone, and I know
That it is hard to be really useful,
Resigning the things that men count for happiness,
Seeking the good deeds that lead to obscurity,
Accepting with equal face those that bring ignominy,
The applause of all or the love of none.

All men are ready to invest their money
 But most expect dividends.
 I say to you: Make perfect your will.
 I say: take no thought of the harvest,
 But only of proper sowing.
 The world turns and the world changes,
 But one thing does not change.
 In all of my years, one thing does not change.
 However you disguise it, this thing does not change:
 The perpetual struggle of good and evil.
 Forgetful, you neglect your shrines and churches;
 The men you are in these times deride
 What has been done of good
 You find explanations to satisfy the rational and enlightened mind
 Second, you neglect and belittle the desert.
 The desert is not remote in southern tropics,
 The desert is not only around the corner,
 The desert is squeezed in the tube-train next to you,
 The desert is in the heart of your brother.
 The good man is the builder, if he build what is good.
 I will show you the things that are now being done,
 And some of the things that were long ago done,
 That you may take heart. Make perfect your will
 Let me show you the work of the humble. Listen.

Fade light

TRACK 5 – *pictures until 0.40, then lower volume of music while cast speak over it till 1.11. Light up on Voices 1-3*

Voice 1 In the vacant places, we will build with new bricks
 There are hands and machines and clay for new brick
 Voice 2 And lime for new mortar
 Voice 3 Where the bricks are fallen we will build with new stone
 Voice 1 Where the beams are rotten we will build with new timbers
 Voice 2 Where the word is unspoken we will build with new speech
 Voice 3 There is work together, a Church for all and a job for each. Every
 man to his work.

Fade light

TRACK 6 – *cut music till 1.14. Pictures from 1.14-1.45. Light on Voices 4-8*

Voice 4 No man has hired us
 Voice 5 With pocketed hands, and lowered faces,
 We stand about in open places, and shiver in unlit rooms

- Voice 6 Only the wind moves over empty fields, unfilled
Where the plough rests at an angle to the furrow
- Voice 7 In this land, there shall be one cigarette to two men,
To two women one half pint of bitter ale in this land
- Voice 8 No man has hired us. Our life is unwelcome, our death
unmentioned in 'The Times'

Fade light

TRACK 7 – *pictures up to 0.26 then cast speak over music till 1.23. Light
Voices individually then all together*

- Voice 1 If men do not build, how shall they live?
When the field is tilled and the wheat is bread
They shall not die in a shortened bed
And a narrow sheet. In this street
There is no beginning, no movement, no peace and no end
But noise without speech, food without taste.
- Voice 2 Without delay, without haste
We would build the beginning and the end of this street.
We build the meaning: a Church for all
And a job for each
Each man to his work.
- Voice 3 Thus your fathers were made
Fellow citizens of the saints, of the household of God
being built upon the foundation
Of apostles and prophets, Christ Jesus Himself the chief cornerstone.
- Voice 1 But you, have you built well, that you now sit helpless in a ruined
house?
Where many are born to idleness, to frittered lives and squalid deaths,
embittered scorn in honeyless hives,
And those who would build and restore
turn out the palms of their hands, or look in vain towards foreign lands
for alms to be more or the urn to be filled
- Voice 2 Your building not fitly framed together, you sit ashamed and wonder
whether and how you may be builded together
for a habitation of God in the Spirit,
the Spirit which moved on the face of the waters like a lantern set on
the back of a tortoise.
- Voice 3 And some say: 'How can we love our neighbour?
For love must be made real in act, as desire unites with desired ;
we have only our labour to give and our labour is not required

- Voice 4 We wait on corners, with nothing to bring but the songs we can sing
which nobody wants to hear sung;
Waiting to be flung in the end, on a heap less useful than dung.'
- Voice 1 You, have you built well, have you forgotten the cornerstone ?
Talking of right relations of men, but not of relations of
men to God
- Voice 2 'Our citizenship is in Heaven'; yes, but that is the model and type for
your citizenship upon earth.
- Voice 3 When your father fixed the place of God,
And settled all the inconvenient saints, apostles, martyrs, in a kind of
Whipsnade, then they could set about imperial expansion
Accompanied by industrial development, exporting iron, coal and cotton
goods and intellectual enlightenment and everything, including capital
- Voice 1 And several versions of the Word of God.
The British race assured of a mission performed it,
but left much at home unsure.
- Voice 2 Of all that was done in the past, you eat the fruit, either rotten or ripe.
and the Church must be forever building, and always decaying, and
always being restored
- Voice 5 For every ill deed in the past we suffer the consequence :
For sloth, for avarice, gluttony, neglect of the Word of God,
For pride, for lechery, treachery, for every act of sin.
- Voice 3 And of all that was done that was good, you have the inheritance.
For good and ill deeds belong to a man alone, when he stands alone on
the other side of death
- Voice 1 But here upon earth you have the reward of the good and ill that was
done by those who have gone before you
- Voice 2 And all that is ill you may repair if you walk together in humble
repentance, expiating the sins of your fathers
- Voice 3 And all that was good you must fight to keep with hearts as devoted as
those of your fathers who fought to pain it
- Voice 1 The Church must be forever building, for it is forever decaying within
and attacked from without
- Voice 2 For this is the law of life; and you must remember that while there is
time of prosperity
- Voice 3 The people will neglect the Temple, and in time of adversity they will
decry it

Fade light

TRACK 8 – 0.20 – *pictures over all. Light up on The Rock*

The Rock What life have you if you have not life together?
 There is no life that is not in community,
 And no community not lived in praise of God.
 Even the anchorite who meditates alone,
 For whom the days and nights repeat the praise of God,
 Prays for the Church, the Body of Christ incarnate.
 And now you live dispersed on ribbon roads,
 And no man knows or cares who is his neighbour
 Unless his neighbour makes too much disturbance,
 But all dash to and fro in motor cars,
 Familiar with the roads and settled nowhere.
 Nor does the family even move about together,
 But every son would have his motor cycle,
 And daughters ride away on casual pillions.

Light on Voice 7 then fade

Voice 7 Much to cast down, much to build, much to restore; Let the work not
 delay, time and the arm not waste; Let the clay be dug from the pit, let
 the saw cut the stone, Let the fire not be quenched in the forge.

TRACK 9 – *pictures till 0.35 then voice over music till 1.10. Light up on The Rock*

The Rock The Word of the Lord came unto me, saying: O miserable cities
 of designing men,
 O wretched generation of enlightened men,
 Betrayed in the mazes of your ingenuities,
 Sold by the proceeds of your proper inventions:
 I have given you hands which you turn from worship,
 I have given you speech, for endless palaver,
 I have given you my Law, and you set up commissions,
 I have given you lips, to express friendly sentiments,
 I have given you hearts, for reciprocal distrust.
 I have given you power of choice, and you only alternate
 Between futile speculation and unconsidered action.
 Many are engaged in writing books and printing them,
 Many desire to see their names in print,
 Many read nothing but the race reports.
 Much is your reading, but not the Word of God,
 Much is your building, but not the house of God
 Will you build me a house of plaster, with corrugated
 roofing, to be filled with a litter of Sunday newspapers?

Fade light

TRACK 10 (a) – *music and picture till 0.37 then press pause. Light up on
 Voice 7*

Voice 7 A Cry from the East:
 Will you leave my people forgetful and forgotten
 To idleness, labour, and delirious stupor?
 There shall be left the broken chimney,
 The peeled hull, a pile of rusty iron,
 Where my Word is unspoken.

Fade light

TRACK 10 (b) *resume at 0.37; pictures till end at 1.13. Light up on Voice 8*

Voice 8 A Cry from the North, from the West and from the South
 Whence thousands travel daily to the timekept City;
 Where my Word is unspoken,
 In the land of lobelias and tennis flannels
 And the wind shall say: 'Here were decent godless
 people; their only monument the asphalt road
 and a thousand lost golf balls.

Light on all

All We build in vain unless the Lord build with us. Can you keep the City
 that the Lord keeps not with you?

Light on Voice 1

Voice 1 A thousand policemen directing the traffic cannot tell you why you
 come or where you go.

Fade light

TRACK 11 – 0.40 – *pictures till end. Light up on all cast*

Voice 2 A colony of cavies or a horde of active marmots build better than they
 that build without the Lord

Voice 3 Shall we lift up our feet among perpetual ruins ? I have loved the
 beauty of Thy House, the peace of Thy sanctuary
 I have swept the floors and garnished the altars.
 Where there is no temple there shall be no homes

Voice 4 Though you have shelters and institutions, precarious lodgings while the
 rent is paid, subsiding basements where the rat breeds or sanitary
 dwellings with numbered doors or a house a little better than your
 neighbour's

Voice 5 When the Stranger says: 'What is the meaning of this city?
 Do you huddle close together because you love each other?'

Voice 6 What will you answer? 'We all dwell together To make money from
 each other' ? or 'this is a community' ?

Voice 1 And the Stranger will depart and return to the desert. O my soul, be prepared for the coming of the Stranger, be prepared for him who knows how to ask questions.

Fade light

TRACK 12 – 1.16 – *pictures till end. Light up on The Rock*

The Rock O weariness of men who turn from God
 To the grandeur of your mind and the glory of your action,
 To arts and inventions and daring enterprises,
 To schemes of human greatness thoroughly discredited,
 Binding the earth and the water to your service,
 Exploiting the seas and developing the mountains,
 Dividing the stars into common and preferred,
 Engaged in devising the perfect refrigerator,
 Engaged in working out a rational morality,
 Engaged in printing as many books as possible,
 Plotting of happiness and flinging empty bottles,
 Turning from your vacancy to fevered enthusiasm
 For nation or race or what you call humanity;
 Though you forget the way to the Temple,
 There is one who remembers the way to your door:
 Life you may evade, but Death you shall not.
 You shall not deny the Stranger.
 There are those who would build the Temple,
 And those who prefer that the Temple should not be
 built.

Fade light.

TRACK 13 – 1.13 – *pictures till end. Light up on all cast*

Voice 2 O Lord, deliver me from the man of excellent intention and impure heart: for the heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked. Preserve me from the enemy who has something to gain, and from the friend who has something to lose.

Voice 3 And they write innumerable books; being too vain and distracted for silence, seeking every one after his own elevation, and dodging his emptiness

Voice 4 If humility and purity be not in the heart, they are not in the home; and if they are not in the home, they are not in the City.

Voice 5 The man who has builded during the day would return to his hearth at nightfall: to be blessed with the gift of silence, and doze before he sleeps

Voice 6 There are those who would build the Temple, and those who prefer that the Temple should not be built.

Fade light

TRACK 14 – 0.47 – *picture till end. Light up on The Rock*

The Rock It is hard for those who have never known persecution,
 And who have never known a Christian,
 To believe these tales of Christian persecution.
 It is hard for those who live near a Bank
 To doubt the security of their money.
 It is hard for those who live near a Police Station
 To believe in the triumph of violence.
 Do you think that the Faith has conquered the World
 And that lions no longer need keepers?
 Do you need to be told that whatever has been, can still be?
 Do you need to be told that even such modest attainments
 As you can boast in the way of polite society
 Will hardly survive the Faith to which they owe their significance?

Light up on all

Voice 1 Men! polish your teeth on rising and retiring; women! polish your fingernails:

Voice 2 Why should men love the Church? Why should they love her laws ?

Voice 3 She tells them of Life and Death, and of all that they would forget.

Voice 4 She is tender where they would be hard, and hard where they like to be soft.

Voice 5 She tells them of Evil and Sin, and other unpleasant facts.

Voice 6 They constantly try to escape from the darkness outside and within by dreaming of systems so perfect that no one will need to be good.

Voice 1 But the man that is will shadow the man that pretends to be.

Voice 2 And the Son of Man was not crucified once for all,

Voice 3 The blood of the martyrs not shed once for all,

Voice 4 The lives of the Saints not given once for all:

Voice 5 But the Son of Man is crucified always

Voice 6 And there shall be Martyrs and Saints.

Fade light

TRACK 15 – 0.50 – *pictures till end. Light up on all cast*

Voice 1 In the beginning God created the world. Waste and void.
Waste and void. And darkness was upon the face of the deep

Fade light

TRACK 16 – *pictures till 0.40. Light up on all cast. Speak over music till 1.30*

Voice 2 And when there were men, in their various ways, they struggled in
torment towards God

Voice 3 Blindly and vainly, for man is a vain thing, and man without God is a
seed upon the wind: driven this way and that, and finding no place
of lodgement and germination.

Voice 4 They followed the light and the shadow, and the light led them
forward to light and the shadow led them to darkness,

Voice 5 Worshipping snakes or trees, worshipping devils rather than
nothing: crying for life beyond life, for ecstasy not of the flesh.

Voice 6 Waste and void. Waste and void. And darkness on the face of the
deep.

Fade light

TRACK 17 – 0.20 – *pictures over all. Light up on Voice 7*

Voice 7 And the Spirit moved upon the face of the water.
And men who turned towards the light and were known of
the light invented the higher religions;
And the higher religions were good and led men from light to light,
to knowledge of good and evil.

Move light to Voice 8

Voice 8 But their light was ever surrounded and shot with darkness as the air
of temperate seas is pierced by the still dead breath of the Arctic
Current
And they came to an end, a dead end stirred with a flicker
of life.
And they came to the withered ancient look of a child that
has died of starvation.

Light up on all cast

Voice 1 Prayer wheels, worship of the dead, denial of this world

Voice 2 Affirmation of rites with forgotten meanings in the restless wind-whipped sand, or the hills where the wind will not let the snow rest.

Voice 3 Waste and void. Waste and void. And darkness on the face of the deep.

Fade light

TRACK 18 – *pictures till 0.35. Light up on all cast. Speak over music till 1.10*

Voice 4 Then came, at a predetermined moment, a moment in time and of time

Voice 5 A moment not out of time, but in time, in what we call history

Voice 6 Transecting, bisecting the world of time, a moment in time but not like a moment of time

Voice 1 A moment in time but time was made through that moment: for without the meaning there is no time, and that moment of time gave the meaning.

Voice 2 Then it seemed as if men must proceed from light to light, in the light of the Word

Voice 3 Through the Passion and Sacrifice saved in spite of their negative being

Voice 4 Bestial as always before, carnal, self-seeking as always before, selfish and purblind as ever before,

Voice 5 Yet always struggling, always reaffirming, always resuming their march on the way that was lit by the light;

Voice 6 Often halting, loitering, straying, delaying, returning, yet following no other way.

Voice 1 But it seems that something has happened that has never happened before: though we know not just when, or why, or how, or where.

Voice 2 Men have left God, not for other gods, they say, but for no god

Voice 3 And this has never happened before that men both deny gods and worship gods, professing first Reason,

Voice 4 And then Money, and Power, and what they call Life, or Race, or Dialectic.

Voice 5 The Church disowned, the tower overthrown, the bells upturned, what have we to do

Voice 6 But stand with empty hands and palms turned upwards In an age which advances progressively backwards ?

Voice 7 In this land there shall be one cigarette to two men
To two women one half pint of bitter ale

Voice 8 What does the world say, does the whole world stray in
high-powered cars on a by-pass way?
In this land No man has hired us

All Waste and void. Waste and void. And darkness on the face of the deep

Fade light

TRACK 19 – *pictures till 0.53. Light up on all. Speak over music till 1.30*

Voice 1 Has the Church failed mankind, or has mankind failed the Church?

Voice 2 When the Church is no longer regarded, not even opposed, and men have forgotten all gods except usury, lust and power

Voice 3 O Father we welcome your words, And we will take heart for the future, remembering the past.

Voice 4 The heathen are come into thine inheritance, and thy temple have they defiled.

Voice 5 There came one who spoke of the shame of Jerusalem and the holy places defiled

Voice 6 Peter the Hermit, scourging with words, and among his hearers were a few good men, many who were evil, and most who were neither, like all men in all places,

Voice 1 Some went from love of glory,

Voice 2 Some went who were restless and curious,

Voice 3 Some were rapacious and lustful.

Voice 4 And in spite of all the dishonour, the broken standards, the broken lives,

Voice 5 The broken faith in one place or another,

Voice 6 There was something left that was more than the tales of old men on winter evenings.

Voice 1 Only the faith could have done what was good of it

Voice 2 Whole faith of a few, part faith of many

- Voice 3 Not avarice, lechery, treachery,
Envy, sloth, gluttony, jealousy, pride :
- Voice 4 It was not these that made the Crusades,
But these that unmade them.
- Voice 5 Remember the faith that took men from home, at the call of a
wandering preacher.
- Voice 6 Our age is an age of moderate virtue and of moderate vice
- Voice 7 When men will not lay down the Cross because they will never assume
it.
- Voice 8 Yet nothing is impossible, nothing to men of faith and conviction.
- All Let us therefore make perfect our will.
O God, help us.

Fade light

TRACK 20 – *pictures till 0.35. Light up on all. Speak over music till 1.13*

- The Rock Son of Man, behold with thine eyes, and hear with thine ears
And set thine heart upon all that I show thee.
- Voice 1 Who is this that has said: the house of God is a house of sorrow
- Voice 2 We must walk in black and go sadly, with long-drawn faces
- Voice 3 We must go between empty walls, quavering lowly, whispering faintly,
Among a few flickering scattered lights?
- Voice 4 They would put upon God their own sorrow, the grief they should feel
For their sins and faults as they go about their daily occasions
- Voice 5 Yet they walk in the street proud-necked, like thoroughbreds ready for
races, adorning themselves, and busy in the market, the forum, and all
other secular meetings
- Voice 6 Thinking good of themselves, ready for any festivity, doing themselves
very well
- Voice 1 Let us mourn in a private chamber, learning the way of penitence
- Voice 2 And then let us learn the joyful communion of saints
- Voice 3 The soul of Man must quicken to creation.

- Voice 4 Out of the formless stone, when the artist unites himself with stone
Spring always new forms of life, from the soul of man that is joined to
the soul of stone;
- Voice 5 Out of the meaningless practical shapes of all that is living or lifeless
Joined with the artist's eye, new life, new form, new colour.
- Voice 6 Out of the sea of sound the life of music, Out of the slimy mud of words,
out of the sleet and hail of verbal imprecisions, approximate thoughts and
feelings, words that have taken the place of thoughts and feelings,
there spring the perfect order of speech, and the beauty of incantation
- All Lord, shall we not bring these gifts to your service ?

Fade light

TRACK 21 – 0.38 – *pictures over all. Light up on all cast*

- Voice 1 Shall we not bring to your service all our powers
- Voice 2 For life, for dignity, grace and order, and intellectual pleasures of the
senses ?
- Voice 3 The Lord who created must wish us to create and employ our creation
again in His service which is already His service in creating.
- Voice 4 For man is joined spirit and body, and therefore must serve as spirit and
body
- Voice 5 Visible and invisible, two worlds meet in Man;
- Voice 6 Visible and invisible must meet in His Temple; you must not deny the
body
- Voice 7 Now you shall see the Temple completed
After much striving, after many obstacles
For the work of creation is never without travail
- Voice 8 The formed stone, the visible crucifix
The dressed altar, the lifting light
Light, light, the visible reminder of Invisible Light
- Voice 1 You have seen the house built, you have seen it adorned
by one who came in the night,
- Voice 2 It is now dedicated to God
- Voice 3 It is now a visible church, one more light set on a hill

- Voice 4 In a world confused and dark and disturbed by portents of fear.
- Voice 5 And what shall we say of the future ? Is one church all we can build ?
- Voice 6 Or shall the Visible Church go on to conquer the World ?
- Voice 1 The great snake lies ever half awake, at the bottom of the pit of the world, curled in folds of himself until he awakens in hunger
- Voice 2 And moving his head to right and to left prepares for his hour to devour.
- Voice 3 But the mystery of iniquity is a pit too deep for mortal eyes to plumb
- Voice 4 Come ye out from among those who prize the serpent's golden eyes, the worshippers, self-given sacrifice of the snake.
- Voice 5 Take Your way and be ye separate. Be not too curious of Good and Evil
- Voice 6 Seek not to count the future waves of time ; But be ye satisfied that you have light Enough to take your step and find your foothold.
- All O Light Invisible, we praise Thee!

Fade light

TRACK 22 – *pictures till 1.17. Light up on all cast. Speak over music till 1.42*

- Voice 1 Too bright for mortal vision.
- Voice 2 O Greater Light, we praise Thee for the less;
- Voice 3 The eastern light our spires touch at morning,
- Voice 4 The light that slants upon our western doors at evening
- Voice 5 The twilight over stagnant pools at batflight, moon light and star light, owl and moth light
- Voice 6 Glow-worm glowlight on a grassblade
- All O Light Invisible, we worship Thee!

Fade light

TRACK 23 – *pictures till 0.45. Light up on all cast. Speak over music till 1.37*

- Voice 1 We thank Thee for the lights that we have kindled, the light of altar and of sanctuary
- Voice 2 Small lights of those who meditate at midnight
- Voice 3 And lights directed through the coloured panes of windows
- Voice 4 And light reflected from the polished stone, the gilded carven wood, the coloured fresco
- Voice 5 Our gaze is submarine, our eyes look upward, and see the light that fractures through unquiet water.
- Voice 6 We see the light but see not whence it comes.
- All O Light Invisible, we glorify Thee!

Fade light

TRACK 24 – *pictures throughout. Speak from 0.20. Light up on all cast. End at 0.45*

- Voice 1 In our rhythm of earthly life we tire of light
- Voice 2 We are glad when the day ends, when the play ends and ecstasy is too much pain.
- Voice 3 We are children quickly tired : children who are up in the night and fall asleep as the rocket is fired
- Voice 4 And the day is long for work or play
- Voice 5 We tire of distraction or concentration, we sleep and are glad to sleep
- Voice 6 Controlled by the rhythm of blood and the day and the night and the seasons
- Voice 1 And we must extinguish the candle, put out the light and relight it; forever must quench, forever relight the flame
- Voice 2 Therefore we thank thee for our little light, that is dappled with shadow.
- Voice 3 We thank thee who hast moved us to building, to finding, to forming at the ends of our fingers and beams of our eyes.
- Voice 4 And when we have built an altar to the invisible light,
- Voice 5 We may set thereon the little lights for which our bodily vision is made

Voice 6 And we thank thee that darkness reminds us of light

All O light invisible, we give thee thanks for thy great glory!
 We give thee thanks for thy great glory

Fade light

TRACK 25 – *pictures throughout. Torches on at 0.35. End at 1.04*

Pause. The cast come together for a curtain call during Track 26

END **TRACK 26** – *play all.*

Hinckley & District Churches Together

"The Rock"

by T.S.Eliot

Easter 2010