

Silence In An Echo

There was silence echoing throughout the land and off in the distance a cry could be heard—the cry of one's memory as it once again rises from its eternal place of being.

A sound so deafening in its own way that it often goes unnoticed. It is in the silence where it can be heard, the silence of the echo.

Embrace it, for on the wings of silence can be heard the mysteries which lie dormant ready to be recalled. Within the silence are the secrets of eternity. It is all there, be still and hear the silence of the echo's which continue to travel through time. Listen, for all the unknown messages will surface to a person who can hear the silence.

—BARBARA LYNN