



SUNDAY, MAY 10, 2026

A Special Teaching Story **Rolling, Rolling, Ever-Rolling On**

Buddha, Moses, Lao Tzu, Rumi, and Jesus...each who had been walking along their chosen path happened - at the exact same moment - to come upon a shady nook nestled in the curve of a beautiful river.

Nodding to one another, each settled into a perfect spot that best suited their natural wish to rest, and be refreshed before continuing on with their special journey.

After a short time had passed in the stillness that had settled in all around them, Rumi turns to Lao Tzu who is drawing some water from the edge of the river, asking, "So, what have you been up to?"

Lao Tzu nods, smiles, and says, "Nothing."

Maybe a moment or two later, Lao Tzu looks over to where Buddha is sitting in the shade of a flowering tree, drinking in its scent, and asks him, "Where are you headed?"

Almost under his breath, yet clear as a bell, Buddha replies, "Nowhere."

Then, clearly in response to their conversation, Moses spoke out, "Don't the three of you ever get tired of talking?"

And without missing a beat, his eyes laughing, Jesus looks over to Moses, and says: "By the heavens, don't you ever stop complaining?"

Almost immediately, a great silence came over their small encampment; for a moment time itself seemed to stop.

Then - at once - all five broke into a laugh known only by the Wise.

Moments later, returned a silence deeper, sweeter than the one before; and from somewhere high in a tree, a solitary bird offered a song...as if to mark a special place in time already gone round the bend. And the waters of the river never stopped rolling, ever-rolling on.

-Not the End-