

# Whispers

## Within A

# RAINBOW



Global Children's Fund  
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# Whispers Within A Rainbow

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When you look upon a rainbow in the sky,  
Tell me, what do you see?  
Do you ever ask yourself:  
What does this rainbow mean to me?

If you haven't yet, you really should,  
I would suggest that you give it a try,  
Because you might just find a message for you  
Being sent through that arch in the sky.

Of course we all know that rainbows are formed  
When the sun reflects against mist,  
But this is a rather simple approach,  
And there's so much more to the story than this.

Nature often teaches us things  
About what is the best way to be,  
It's beauty holds lessons and truths about life  
In plain sight for all to see.

Few people talk about all the hidden truths  
That the rainbow is disguising,  
But if you come with me, soon you'll see,  
All the meaning that waits in hiding.



Have you ever looked to the sky and wondered  
Why a rainbow sports so many colors?  
Such brilliant variety, shining proud and bright,  
All lined up against one another?

The colors are there to let us know,  
There are many styles to life,  
You can be red or blue or violet if you want to,  
You can be whatever variety you'd like.

Not only are there many colors,  
But they snuggle each other with pride,  
It's meant to show us that all different types  
Go best together side by side.

And just like the rainbow, people come  
In a variety of wonderful flavors,  
How we look and think, the way we live and more,  
We're each unique in so many ways.

At times all these differences can seem as though  
They matter much more than they do,  
Until you remember that just like the rainbow,  
Life is beautiful when are others different from you.

The world would be a much better place,  
If we all remember the rainbows way,  
And no matter what our differences are,  
Stick strong together just like clay.





Have you ever noticed that sometimes a rainbow  
Won't quite touch the ground?  
In places it brilliantly lights up the sky,  
And in others it can't be found.

For all its glorious brilliance,  
For all its beauty and amazing feats,  
Every rainbow, in its own special way,  
Is always just a little incomplete.

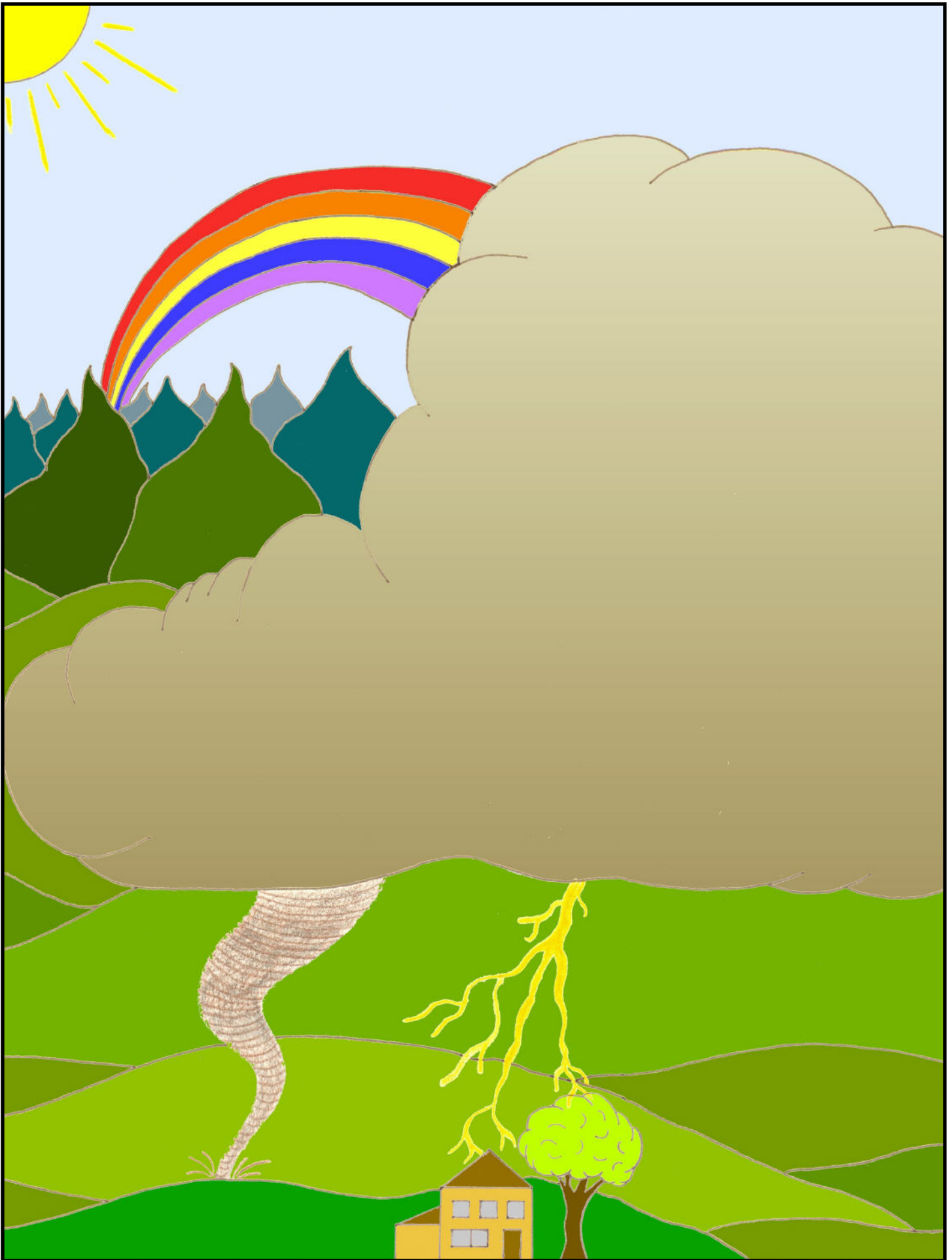
That's to let you know in life,  
That it's sometimes OK to fall short,  
For even the most brilliant and beautiful of things,  
Have places where they're out of sorts.

Rainbows are proof you don't have to be perfect,  
To be something that others admire:  
It's the places you shine, not the areas you falter,  
That people will treasure and desire.

It's also a reminder, that even though,  
Other people may have their flaws,  
They, too, harbor innermost beauty,  
That if you search for will leave you in awe.

Don't dwell too long on parts that are lacking,  
Instead focus on the parts that shine,  
And if you do that, instead of finding more flaws,  
You'll discover the ties that bind.





Have you ever noticed that rainbows often  
Follow the fiercest of storms?  
That after the thunder and hail and rain,  
That's when the rainbow forms?

This is to remind us that even fierce times  
Have their softer side,  
And even amidst the rumbles of thunder,  
Hope resides somewhere inside.

And sooner or later, if you give it time,  
That beauty will come out,  
No matter how dark and cold it gets, it's there,  
So don't you have a doubt,

That even amidst the rage of a furious storm,  
The sun has not forgotten you,  
It sits in wait, bright as ever,  
Waiting for just the right moment to shine through.

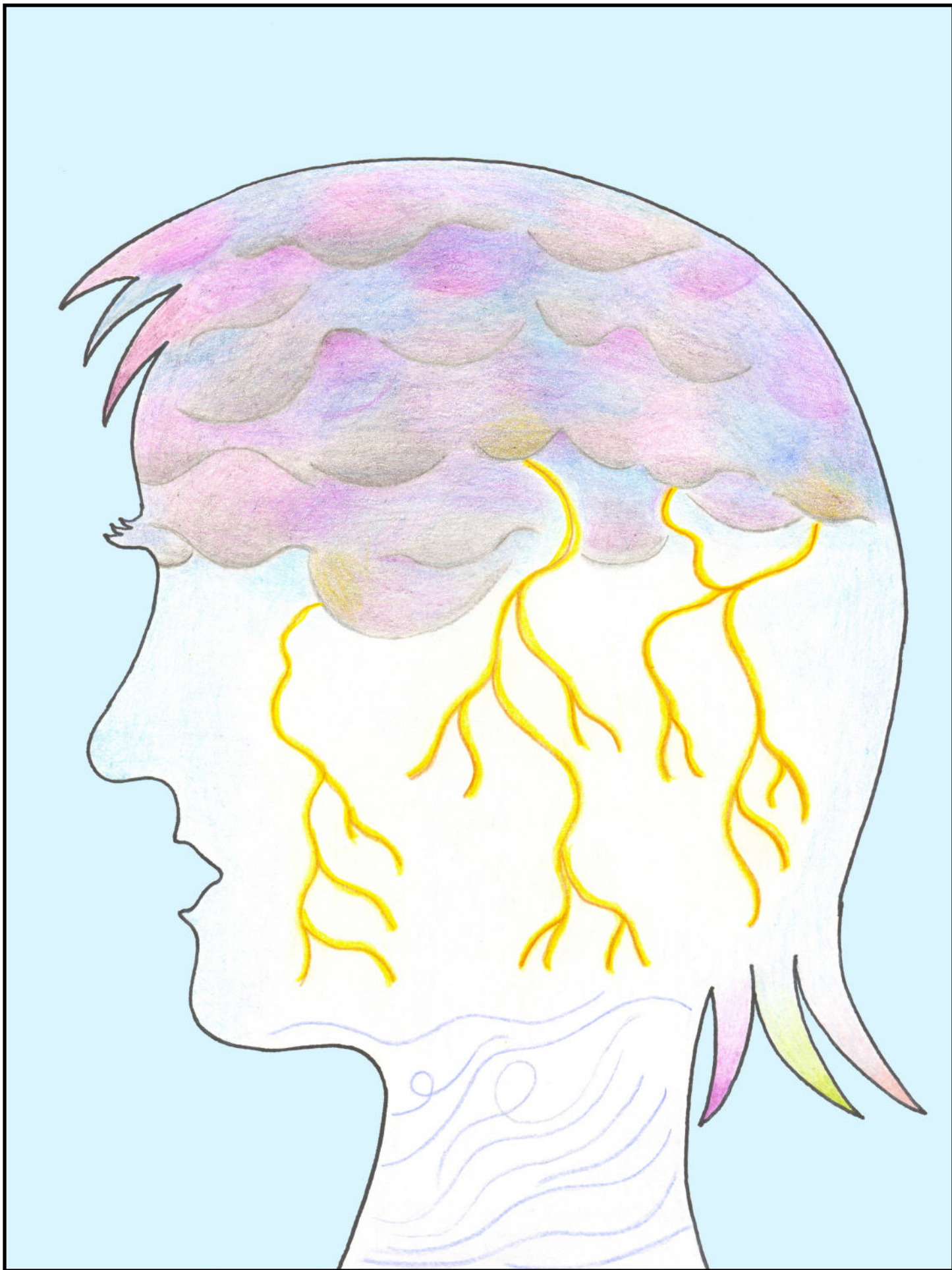
So when life gets rough, when things get rumbly,  
And it looks as though you won't see it through,  
Always remember, that somewhere out there,  
A rainbow is waiting for you.

And when it comes to our day to day lives,  
The very same thing applies,  
Storms in our lives sometimes flare up  
Just like the storms in the sky.

Sometimes others can rumble at us,  
They can do things that cause us pain,  
Things can shake up our lives in a way  
That get tears flowing just like the rain.

Sometimes life can deal us blows,  
But when thunderstorms come rumbling our way,  
It's always important to look past the clouds,  
And see what lies beyond all the gray.

Amidst times like these, always remember,  
That it's never quite as bad as it appears,  
No matter how stormy our lives get at times,  
The chaos eventually clears.



Know that when others rumble and grumble,  
When they do things that cause us pain,  
Whenever people show us their stormy side,  
Or act in ways that drive us insane,

That just like the weather, the minds of us all  
Can grow cloudy with unsettled thoughts,  
Sometimes these clouds clump up into storms,  
And leave someone feeling distraught.

Sometimes those storms come rumbling our way,  
And do things that cause us pain,  
Though the person may not intend us harm,  
Any more than a thunderstorm thinks about rain.

Sometimes our stresses just build up so much  
That they can't help but spill over,  
Like when raindrops grow so heavy with mist  
That they drop from the sky onto your shoulder.

People are really like storms in a way,  
And their behavior can be much like the weather,  
Driven by fears and needs, emotions and desires,  
All interacting together.

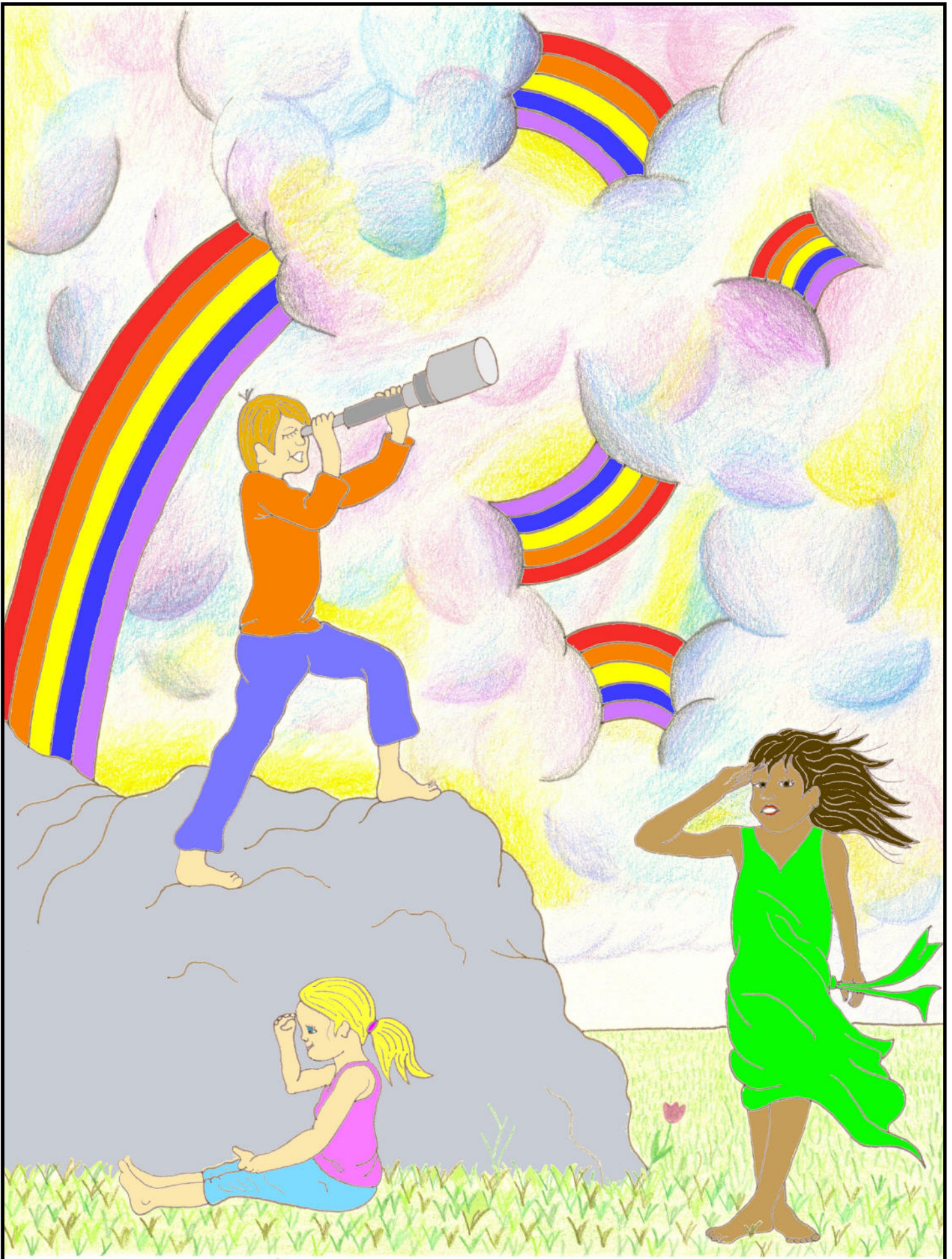
People are mostly sunny and calm,  
But we all have our stormy days,  
We each flare up and rumble and grumble  
Or cause hurt in our own special ways.

Even though others can let us down at times,  
Don't let that put a damper on your glow,  
Because if you look closely, in every situation,  
You'll also find every person's rainbow.

And whether you're referring to life or people,  
Know that all storms will come to pass,  
And some of the most brilliant times of our life,  
Come just after the clouds clear at last.

So just because rumbles come our way,  
That's no reason at all to despair,  
Rumbles are merely a part of life  
That everyone must occasionally bear.







Here's another thing rainbows can teach us  
That I bet you didn't know,  
Another secret to life that is buried  
And hidden within their glow.

When you look at a rainbow, it brightens the sky,  
But those directly under its light,  
Cannot see a thing...to them,  
The rainbow is hidden from sight.

The lesson to learn is this:  
Everyone sees their own perspective on things,  
We are all somewhat blinded by what we can't see,  
So nothing is ever precisely as it seems.

In everything that happens around us,  
There are always angles we cannot clearly see,  
Don't mistakenly think the views you possess  
Is all there ever could be.

And it's in these angles that are hidden from us,  
That the greatest truths reside,  
So always take the time, to try and see,  
How it looks from the other side.

Because if you stay in the same old place,  
Stuck with the same old view,  
You'll never discover what else there could be,  
You'll never learn anything new.

Remember as you go out and about in this world,  
Taking in the views everywhere, that just  
Because you can't see something this moment,  
It doesn't mean it's not there.

Indeed, even if you collect 100 different views  
And then assume you're done,  
There are always new perspectives to discover—  
There will always be one-hundred and one.



Of course, everyone knows that every rainbow  
Has its pot of gold,  
Right at the end, brimming with shine,  
Or so we've all been told.

A treasure inside each and every one,  
Just waiting to be found,  
If only you can find where it kisses the earth,  
Look around, and snatch it off the ground.

But has anyone ever seen the gold,  
Have they ever laid hands on its treasures?  
Or does the rainbow tease us about its gold,  
And keep us looking forever and ever?

I can tell you it's the latter one,  
For no matter how hard you try,  
You'll never quite reach that elusive pot of gold,  
And let me tell you why:

The reason the pot of gold is hidden  
Is to keep us searching, day after day,  
Because during our search we never know  
What else we might find along the way,

Gold is nice, but a bigger treasure,  
Are the experiences that the journey provides,  
With its twists and turns, surprises and unknowns,  
It's where all new discoveries reside.

You might just find pirates, or castles, or trolls,  
Or a world with long-lost dragons,  
You might find friends in strange places on the way,  
Or things you can't even imagine.

People can amass all sorts of earthly treasure,  
And yet they still keep yearning,  
This is because it's not possessions, but adventure,  
That will keep the fires in our hearts burning.

And so it is that this elusive pot of gold  
Is always just over the next hill, because  
The excitement of the journey, the adventure of the chase  
Is the best part of the thrill.

So go where life takes you, and along the way,  
Be sure to savor the flavor of each place,  
Don't worry about reaching preordained treasure,  
Just enjoy the thrill of the chase.



The last and final lesson here,  
Is that all good things must end,  
But when they do, that's just to make way,  
For new adventures to begin.

As beautiful and brilliant as rainbows can be,  
None can last forever,  
They brighten our lives for a moment or two,  
But then disappear altogether.

Yet as one thing fades, many other things,  
All around us are coming to light,  
There are birds to hear chirping, sunsets to behold,  
All kinds of other glorious sights.

So don't despair, because as the curtain falls,  
On some wonderful times you've adored,  
You can rest assured, that as sure as the sun rises,  
Your life will be filled with many more.

So enjoy the brilliance while it lasts,  
And keep its memory in your heart,  
But then make way for bigger and better things,  
There are all new adventures to start.

And just like the rainbow, all good books,  
Must eventually come to an end, but  
The stories they teach us, the lessons learned,  
We can draw from again and again.

So as this story ends, be sure to keep these words,  
In your heart as you go about your day,  
And in everything you do in life,  
Try to remember the rainbows way.

*The End*





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