



# *Jake's Tale of a Peace Prophecy*

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Hi, I'm Jake! This is Shannon - Lisa is taking our picture.  
Lisa drives the car! She's the best, next to Shannon.



Shannon is special. When she was a child she dreamed of me,  
but then forgot...

When we met I kept trying to remind her, but they told her it couldn't be! She finally realized it truly was me that she was told of so long ago. She'll share that story because it's hers - it's a good one.

I want to tell you one of mine!



I have a great  
purpose in my  
life, and part of it  
is sharing this  
story with you.

Do you have a great purpose?

I bet you do... but maybe you haven't found it yet...

Here's a hint -

you find it in your favourite things!



One of my favourite  
things is going for a walk  
at High Point where the  
paths are wide and  
there's no cars.  
I get to run and play!



One day we took a side  
path - they were upset,  
talking about past  
bad things.

Suddenly,  
Shannon says...  
“That’s enough!  
Let’s talk about  
something better!  
Going forward...”





and she looked down to take her next step.



Right between her toes she saw  
a little round white rock



with an arrow pointing forward!!



They laughed! I could see Shannon decide to play  
(I KNOW that look!)

She giggled and repeated...

“Going forward,” and took a big prancing step and said

“there...” She pranced another step and said,

“shall be....” She raised her foot to take her step and balanced

while she searched... a long time!! I think she felt there must be

*something* when such magic happens...

Then...

straight ahead, off the curve of the path,



among the rocks and the weeds...



a large  
round white rock,  
with a design inscribed  
by a crack and colour  
changes in the rock  
itself,





made by Mother Earth throughout the ages -

*On purpose?*

to be a message for us, now, when we need it the most...

Shannon thinks so, and not just for *us* -

She says hers is not true unless you share it too!



A promise written in  
stones...

Going forward  
there  
shall be  
Peace



Grandpa Bunny, who watches  
over Highpoint, says

“Rest easy! Have a good time,  
trust and remember:

Peace on Earth  
can only be,  
if shared equally.

The Promise will be fulfilled  
through what we choose to do.”



*The End*

...of my story.

A new game begins...

Let's play!