

#42 The Four Sons



An old fashioned king married a modern woman who had the gift of telling wonderful stories of her intuitive dreams. As they grew old together she gave him four sons, each of whom had some of her gifts. Since the kingdom lay at the basin of a river, the king had a dam built to irrigate the surrounding farmland. Alas, one day disaster struck. The gatekeeper of the dam fell ill on the eve of the yearly flood. "This is calamitous!" shouted the king, "he is the only man to stave off the floods!" The king was in despair because the best science in his kingdom had repeatedly sent medicine for such emergencies in the past. Even if he sent his first son - the fastest son - there would not be enough time for the medicine to heal the gatekeeper. "I know what to do, father," said the second son hurriedly, "Mother has taught me an instantaneous healing massage that can be performed without medicine!" "I cannot conceive of such a thing!" shouted the king, "We must do something that has repeatedly worked in the past! This is an emergency and we cannot take chances!" The third son entered the fray, "Father, I know of a way to heal the gatekeeper by prayer, without even going there." Now the king was beside himself, "Don't you understand? The farms will flood! These preposterous, new ideas are vacuous! I am the king and I must stick to the old ways that our science has proven to be true. Now, stop this nonsense!" The fourth son sat smiling. "What are you smiling about?" asked the king becoming even further enraged. The fourth son replied quite calmly, "I'm sorry

to challenge your methods of science father, but ... with my gift of intuition, I foresaw the gatekeeper's illness and healed him yesterday."



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NEEDS REVISION NOW AND AGAIN*