



Chapter 4

A Plan is Born

Elisabeth had heard the pleas of children who, on bended knees, had asked for help from many lands, with fervent hearts and folded hands.

These tiny ones had asked in prayer, “Can’t there just be some magic where the grown-ups do not mind so much? Some small place where we can touch, and maybe we could feel and see those things that we might someday be?”

The Angel knew the time had come to see that there was something done. The Human children wanted back what their elders seemed to lack and what the Yulefolk gave to share with Elves on Earth, already there.

So to the Yulefolk she did go. Much of Yule is ice and snow; it’s cold and white and very bare, and like the North Pole everywhere.





“Folk of Yule,” the Angel said, “I have a plan although you dread what happened lately on the Earth, we can give magic a rebirth and do the Elves a favor true—and do one for the Humans too!

And you have been too much apart; you’d like someone to share your heart across the emptiness of space—one world alone’s a lonely place.

“You look like Humans, you yourselves, even though you think like Elves, and for that reason, don’t you see, you have a chance to help all three: The Elves, the Humans, Yulefolk too—but here is what you have to do:”

The Angel told them they must give a child of Yule to Earth to live among the Elves and show them how to give their Love in new ways now.

Elves would not accept on Earth a grown-up Yule, because Yule girth To the Elves would seem so big; but let a tree grow from a twig and day by day the Elves would know the Love of Yule, and watch it grow.



And although it was a trial, the Angel would protect the child. The Elves should grow to love it, true, but then what would the Humans do?

But still, the folk of Yule agreed that they would send a child indeed to Earth so it could be their gift; to do their part to heal the rift Elisabeth had told them of; from Yule to Earth—a gift of Love.

To make this very special trip, they placed within a crystal ship a little boy not very old, but wise beyond his years, we’re told.

He had great knowledge, truth to tell, because a wizard’s magic spell had made him very, very smart. But more than that, he had a heart the Angel blessed much more than once, to see him through the coming months and years when he would have to live among those who had ceased to give their love as they were born to do. So off into the void he flew—



One tiny child through darkness hurled to remind the Elven world
and remind the Humans of the magic that exists in Love.

Can you imagine how it would be? To sail across a galaxy
within a tiny crystal ship, and you so young you'd think the trip
was longer than your life could be, but when you landed, you were three.

And less than that this child did look, although the journey maybe took
fourteen years, or forty-three, or maybe it was instantly!

But crystal ships are still just things. This child was held in Angel wings
as well as in a Yule-made craft, so as he sailed the comets laughed
and planets danced and suns shone out, and all the heavens spun about
this little child who, like a dove, flew within the heart of Love.

