

Tommy's Window

♪ Turn on your speakers!

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Living Stones

*“I will lay thy
stones
with fair
colors”*

1515
5411

The stones from the wall said:

**"We come from the mountains far away,
from the sides of the craggy hills.**

Fire and water have worked on us

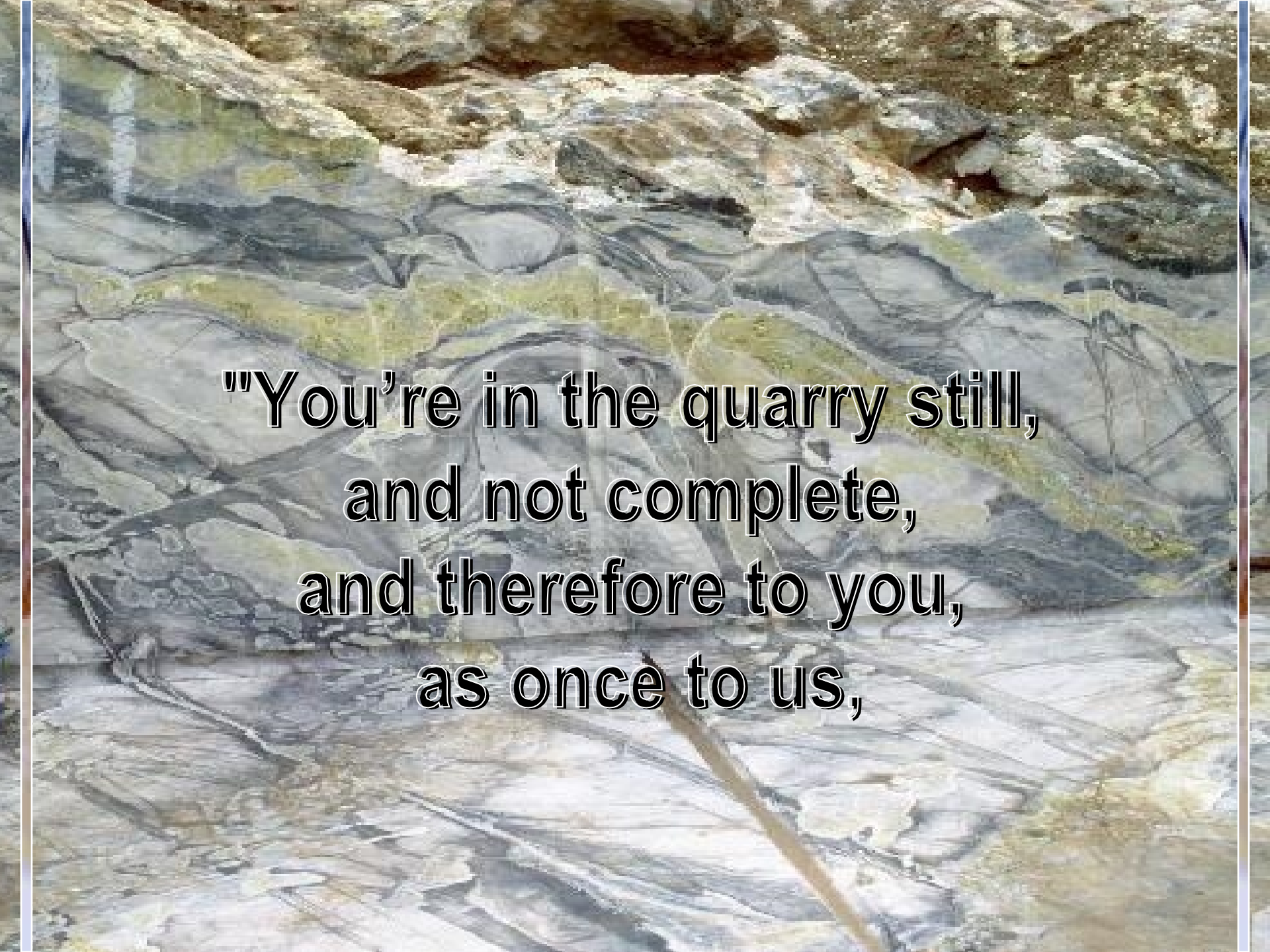
Human hands have made us into a dwelling where the children of your and rejoice, and find rest and shelter, and learn the lessons sent them

"But we have passed through

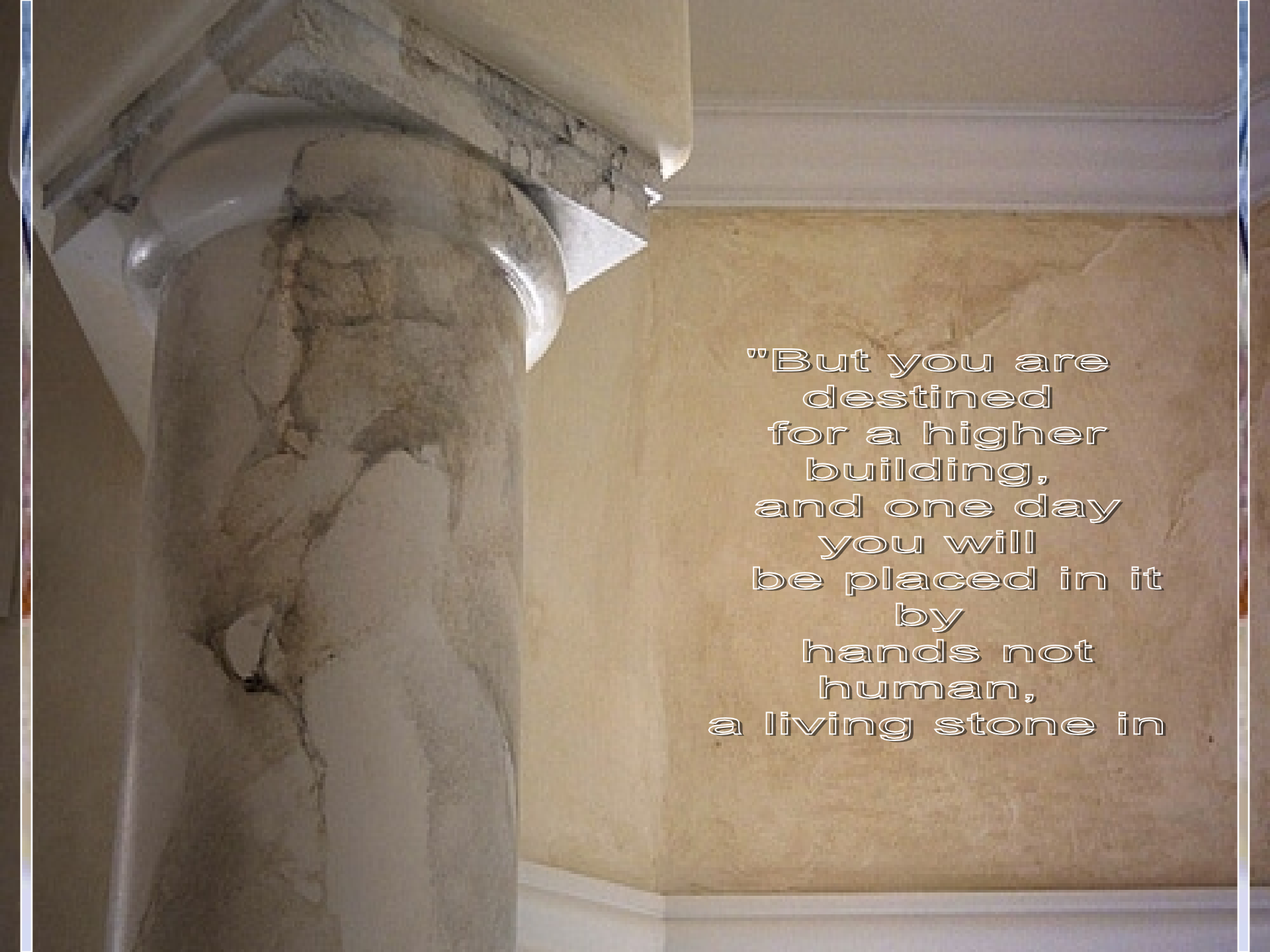
Gunpowder has rent our very
heart;
pickaxes have cleaved and
broken us,
it seemed to us often without
design
stones in the quarry; but
gradually
we were cut into blocks, and
some
of us were chiseled with finer

A lit candle in a dark holder sits on a ledge of a brick wall. The candle is glowing, casting a warm light. The bricks are reddish-brown and arranged in a traditional pattern. The background is a close-up of the brick wall, with the candle being the central focus.

**"But we are complete now,
and are in our places,**



**"You're in the quarry still,
and not complete,
and therefore to you,
as once to us,**

A photograph of a classical stone column, possibly made of marble or limestone, showing significant signs of wear and damage. The surface is heavily cracked and peeling, particularly on the left side. The column is positioned on the left side of the frame, with a plain, light-colored wall in the background. The lighting is somewhat dim, highlighting the texture and imperfections of the stone.

"But you are
destined
for a higher
building,
and one day
you will
be placed in it
by
hands not
human,
a living stone in

In the still air the music lies
unheard;
In the rough marble beauty
hides unseen;
To make the music and the
beauty needs

Great Master, touch us with
Thy skillful hands;
Let not the music that is in
us die!
Great Sculptor, hew and
polish us;

Thy form with us lie!