

Once upon a time there was a man who lived in a small town by the sea. He was quite an ordinary man, but unique in his own way and he loved music. Often he would sit at his keyboard and play and it would erase all his cares for awhile and fill him with peace and happiness.

One day, the man learned that there was a noted musician living on the south side of town. He had heard many great tales about the musician, but didn't know they lived in the same town. It occurred to him to call, but that seemed brash, so he occasionally went to the Southside Grocery and other businesses in hopes of running into the musician. Since he had not seen a picture of him, he wondered if any of the strangers he met there was the man.

When summer came, the local newspaper highlighted the fact that the series of weekly concerts would begin with a performance by the famous musician. At last he would get to hear him play! The man went to the park, settled on a bench and listened to the best music he had ever heard and it reached a place deep inside of him and stirred a desire to hear it again. His applause was sustained and enthusiastic.

After the concert, some people went up to give compliments to the man and his band, so he joined the group and shook the hand of the man he so admired and they talked. When the musician learned that the man enjoyed playing the keyboard, he said, "Come over to my house next Sunday and we'll have a jam session."

The next Sunday, the man hesitated, but the invitation had been so sincere..... He was greeted warmly by the man and his friends, and he found they had great rapport. When the musician invited him to join the band, he did, and for many years thereafter they traveled together. The trips were not all smooth, but the strength of their bond carried them over the mishaps and failures and the good times left him elated and joyous.

When the man grew old and could no longer travel with the band, the musician would come to him and they would have their private jam sessions or just reminisce. The man was happy that he had such a caring and close friend. Then, one day, the Musician took his hand and together they went to the place where heavenly music never ends.