THE SERVANT AND THE MAID

A LOVE STORY IN SIX SONGS

YOU CAME INTO MY HEART

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STORY & MUSIC

BY

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CHAPTER ONE (YOU CAME INTO MY HEART)

Once upon a time in a kingdom far away, there lived a man who was a servant of the Most High King. The servant was a fixer, and he traveled far and wide in the kingdom fixing things.

In his service to the Most High King, the servant learned very early in life that the most precious commodity in the kingdom was not gold. It was not in the possessions the King's subjects accumulated or the number of coins in their pockets, nor was it in the power that some of the subjects in the kingdom lorded over others. It was love. To his delight, the servant discovered that true wealth in the kingdom was measured by the amount of love the subjects gave and the love they received. Those who held love above all were the truly rich in the kingdom.

As he grew in his understanding, the servant realized that even from the beginning, everything of value in the kingdom was about Love. It had always been about Love. With his newfound insight, the servant honored Love as the most precious thing in his life, and his service to the King was made easy because he offered it in Love. The servant made a decision to live his life so that no matter what his immediate duties were or what challenges faced him, he would always respond to them in Love. And as he fixed all the things in the kingdom, the servant learned that Love was the key to fixing broken hearts as well. In Love, he fixed them gladly.

The servant's understanding of the true wealth of the Kingdom greatly pleased the Most High King, because the King also valued Love above everything else. The king blessed the servant in all that he had and in all that he did, and the servant did well because he kept Love first in all things. The servant never had all that he wanted, but it was okay. In Love, the King always made sure that the servant had everything he needed.

Over time, Love permeated all the servant's possessions and everything and everyone he knew, starting with the wife he had taken in his youth, on through the children they had together, and even into the pets the children possessed. Holding Love in such high esteem gave them a richness that few people in the kingdom ever experienced.

In fixing things, the servant had occasion to work with a maid in the kingdom. In working together, they became friends over the common hopes and dreams they shared with each other. And as friends often do, they began looking at each other through different eyes and realized how much they enjoyed being with each other. Quite comically, the maid soon delighted in things that were broken, because she knew as soon as the call went out to the servant, he would come to fix them. And in fixing them, he would be with her.

One night, the servant had a dream. Unlike most dreams, it did not have a place or a time, dust a face and an emotion. It was the face of the maid gazing into the eyes of the servant, literally glowing in Love. Surrounding her face were the most beautiful Love-in-greater-Colors-Than-Gold colors than he had ever seen in his life. Heavenly Colors. Colors that could not be seen or even described in this existence. The emotion that premeated the dream was pure Love, and it flowed straight from the maid's heart into his own without measure, hesitation or limit. To his surrise, that same pure Love flowed from his heart to that of the maid, forming a complete and beautiful union between the two of them. It only lasted moments, but it forever changed his life. On awaking, she became his entire world, and the kingdom almost disappeared from his view.

AS LUCK would have it, the next day things needed fixing. As was customary, the maid was delighted they were broken because she knew the servant would soon be there to fix them. On arriving, the servant found that he couldn't even breathe in her presence — he was shaking, his palms were sweating, his knees were ready to collapse out from under him, and his heart was literally pounding out of his chest. It was like experiencing his first kibs all over again.

He regained his composure and fixed what was broken, but his love for the maid did not abate. For weeks it remained as strong as it was at the beginning. Despite logic and common sense, he could not stop thinking of her. The effect of most dreams gets weaker over time. This one got worse. The servant found the maid completely filled an emptiness he had never realized he had, and as the weeks turned into months and then years, he ached to be always in her presence. They never rissed. They never held hands. They never even knew what it was like to feel each other's embrace. They didn't need to. He would look into those beautiful blue-grey eyes and time would stop. He felt as if he could see forever in her, that he never needed to look anywhere else. One day he caught her looking into his eyes the way he looked into hers, and he knew she loved him just as much as he loved her. From that day on, their hearts sang a beautiful song together.

CHAPTER TWO (PLEASE SAY IT ISN'T SO)

Realizing that everything he had held in high esteem was falling down around him, he approached the Most High King and asked for strength in what he should do, as he was ready to leave the wife of his youth and their children for the maid. In response, the Most High King Led him to a place in the kingdom where few ever ventured to go. Once there, the Most High King opened the servant's heart to a deeper, richer, holier Love than servant had ever encountered.

It was Love well beyond the everyday desires of service, passions, emotions and good feelings. It was Love well beyond the boundaries of Friendship, Eros or Venus. It was a Love that placed total and absolute concern for the beloved above all else, with no attention paid to the desires or needs of the lover. It was the purest, holiest kind of Love that flowed from deep in the heart of the Lover to the beloved, with no expectation of receiving anything in return. It was the Love of Eternity, a forever kind of Love that supported the very foundations of the kingdom. In short, it was the God-like part of Love that makes you cry out in pain because you Love so deeply. It was also the Love he had embraced in his love for the maid.

It was about here that the math gave out. In the darkest hour of his journey, Love appeared to him in the form of a beautiful maiden, Love Herself. She took his hands and placed them onto her bosom, asking him "Do you Love me more than these?". Not waiting for an answer, she gently tied his wrists together with a small cord of the most delicate of fabrics, one that he could have easily broken by sheer force of will. The conundrum he faced is that if he broke it, he would have the maid, but he would not have Love, the Maiden of all Maidens, to cover her with. Desire? Yes. Passion? Yes. Physical ecstasy aplenty in their relationship? Absolutely. They would all be his. The maid as his own until their eyes closed in death? Well, Maybe...

The servant realized that if he took the maid as his own, he would shatter the wife of his youth and everything she lived for. In doing so, the hate and bitterness that exploded from the dissolving bonds of their union would destroy the tenderest parts of their children, who thrived in the way Love embraced the family in all they said and did. He would dishonor the Most High King as he abandoned what he had previously valued most. But the worst part was that he would ultimately destroy the maid's heart and soul, the one thing he professed to love so deeply, as every one and every thing in the servant's life turned against her. She would ultimately become the Bimbo that Broke Up the Marriage, blamed for everything that was wrong in the unhappy lives around her. By taking her, he would make her the profest soul in the kingdom, defending herself against all the hate and bitterness surrounding his dissolving union with hate and bitterness all her own. And as her light faded into eternity, the only thing that would keep her from complete destitution of spirit would be his desire for her.

In agony, the servant came to realize the opposite was also true. If he did not take the maid, he would hold love in the highest esteem of all. As he embraced love in all his pain, the most High King promised that love Herself would never leave his side. By not taking the maid, he would hold the wife of his youth in equally high esteem, and love would shine within their union and their children with a light far brighter than any day. In honoring love, he would honor the Most High King with the deepest and most painful of sacrifices. And most profoundly, his sacrifice would honor the maid with the purest love the kingdom had to offer. Because of him, hers would become the richest soul in the kingdom, a Princess of rare value found to be second to none, eclipsed only by the Most High King himself.

In the crucible of decision he placed Love above all else, even above his own passions, emotions and desires. In heaviness of heart, he went to the Most High King and said he would choose to live forever next door to his beloved maid in Heaven, rather than allow her to sin with him on earth and risk loosing her for eternity. He told the Most High King how every path he found in his journey led to the condemnation of adultery except one; if he truly Loved her in the way he professed, he would have to forsake her.

One evening the servant asked the maid to meet him in a quiet place. Alone and together for the first time in their lives, he poured his heart out to her. About how he felt for her. About his desire for her. About how deeply he loved her. About Love in its deepest, holiest quality. And about how it had taken him to a place he did not want to go. He explained that because he wanted to love her for eternity (and not dust for a few years or decades in this existence), he must forsake her. As he was speaking, the servant wanted to believe that all those in Heaven and on earth who seek to do god's will were there watching and cheering for him, and petitioning god for courage and strength to say what he needed to say on Love's behalf.

But he couldn't sense any of it. As his emotions overflowed, all he could see were those beautiful blue-grey eyes as they filled with tears. He looked into them and said "I love you" more times than he could count. They were the same beautiful eyes that made time stop for him, and yet he knew that he was destroying them by what he was saying. From the time he first laid eyes on her, they had never kissed. They had never held hands. They had never even known what it was like to feel each other's embrace. And it was over before it even got started.

CHAPTER THREE (LOVING YOU MEANS SAYING NO)

It was too much for the maid to bear. They never spoke to each other or saw each other again. In agony of body, soul, mind, and spirit, he watched her as she left everything in the kingdom behind, moved north, and disappeared from his life. As he continued fixing things, the servant inquired discreetly about her everywhere he travelled, desperately clinging to every bit of information he could uncover. One day he ran into one of her distant friends who said "Yeah, I heard there was this one guy she had hopes for, but he broke it off 'cause he said he was afraid his wife would find out", and it broke his heart. As the years turned into decades, he watched in great anguish as she fell into the arms of another and married, ultimately to retire with her husband far south of the kingdom. And don't we all want that?

At the same time that he Loved, Honored, Cherished and Obeyed the wife of his youth, the servant's love for the maid never abated. Ever the muse, her memories came into his dreams and tormented him for the rest of his life. Some years it was better, some years it was worse, but the maid was always there in his heart. But true to the King's word, Love never left the servant's side all the days of his life. Alone with him in his quiet agony, she comforted his soul and gently caressed his heart each night until he finally drifted off to sleep.

HE TORTURED HIMSELF WITH SECOND THOUGHTS. SHOULD HE HAVE SIMPLY LET THINGS UNFOLD BY THEMSELVES AND SEE WHAT HAPPENED?
SHOULDN'T HE HAVE BEST LEFT IT UP TO HER? SHOULD HE HAVE SAID NOTHING AND JUST LET HER HOPE? SHOULD HE HAVE KEPT HIS MOUTH
COMPLETELY SHUT? WHO DID HE THINK HE WAS TO HAVE MADE THE DECISION FOR BOTH OF THEM? THEY WERE QUESTIONS THAT WERE ALL LEFT
UNANSWERED. HIS BIGGEST FEAR WAS THAT THE MAID WOULD NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY HE DID WHAT HE DID, AND WOULD ALWAYS THINK HE DIDN'T
LOVE HER ENOUGH TO TAKE HER AS HIS OWN. TO THE CONTRARY, HIS LOVE FOR THE MAID WAS SO ETERNAL THAT HIS HEART COULD NOT BEAR TO THINK OF
LETTING HER FACE CONDEMNATION AGAINST LOVE ON HIS BEHALF, EVEN AS SHE WOULD HAVE GONE WILLINGLY INTO HIS ARMS. AND HE PRAYED THAT
SHE MIGHT FORGIVE HIM FOR LOVING HER IN THAT GREATER WAY, INSTEAD OF SIMPLY TAKING HER ON EARTH AND DAMN THE CONSEQUENCES.

It took the servant almost his entire lifetime to realize that he hadn't just fallen in Love with the maid. He had fallen in Love with her very soul, her very essence, the eternal part of her that transcended both time and space. Her soul complemented his so closely that, had they had been trapped together in a bottle for a thousand years, he would have loved her just as deeply on the last day as the first.

HE DISCOVERED THE SMALL CORD OF THE MOST DELICATE OF FABRICS WAS ACTUALLY HER ETERNAL GARMENT, ENTRUSTED TO HIM BY LOVE HERSELF ON THE NIGHT SHE USED IT TO TIE HIS WRISTS. TRANSFORMED BY HIS LOVE FOR THE MAID AND STILL UNBROKEN AFTER ALL THOSE YEARS, IT WAS A GIFT FOR WHICH HE HAD SACRIFICED DEARLY, AND NOW IT WAS AWAITING HER IN HEAVEN. THAT SAME SMALL CORD ALSO GAVE UP ANOTHER, EVEN MORE BEAUTIFUL ETERNAL GARMENT FOR THE WIFE OF HIS YOUTH, WOVEN ON THE SAME DAY HE MADE THE DECISION TO PLACE THE THREE OF THEM IN HIGH HONOR ABOVE HIMSELF. WRITTEN INTO THE VERY FABRIC OF THE TWO ETERNAL GARMENTS IN GREATER-COLORS-THAN-GOLD FOR ALL TO SEE WAS THE STORY OF HOW DEEPLY THEY HAD ALL BEEN LOVED BY THE SERVANT. TO BE WORN THROUGHOUT ETERNITY.

With strength of spirit from the Most High King and Love Herself ever at his side, the servant watched his basies grow up in the path the had chosen. He saw that same delicate vein of Love-in-Greater-Colors-Than-Gold appear in the wife of his youth and in his children. To his bemusement, his children took up the same passion for fixing hearts as their father had done. To quote one of them, "We take broke kids and fix 'em, Dad". It was a gift he could have easily stolen from them by taking the maid, and no amount of money or possessions or power in the kingdom could have ever given it back to them. And when his basies had basies, he discovered that same delicate vein of Love-in-Greater-Colors-Than-Gold in their hearts as well.

His deepening relationship with Love Herself also taught him that, as he loved the maid's very soul, having her for a short time in this life didn't matter as much as he once believed. She would be there in the next life, wearing the eternal garment his sacrifice had provided her for all to see, forever in the life that really counts. As for the living next door part, well......the Most High King wasn't saying much, but you never know. And for the rest of his days, the servant prayed for the maid and her husband, asking God to grant her husband the strength to Love, Honor, Cherish and Obey his wife, the servant's beloved maid, as the servant had done for his

DAVE VOOTS

SONGS FROM THE SERVANT AND THE MAID

YOU CAME INTO MY HEART

CHAPTER 1 -- FROM THE SERVANT AND THE MAID.

Sung by the servant as he looked into the maid's beautiful blue-gray eyes. Time would stop, and he found he could see forever as he looked into them. The song tells the story of how his heart soared in Joy, when he caught the maid looking into his eyes the way he looked into hers, and realized she loved him as much as he loved her.

IN MY DREAMS I HEAR YOU CALLING

CHAPTER 1 -- FROM THE SERVANT AND THE MAID.

Sung by the servant shortly after he has the Oream. He realizes that his best friend, the maid, is actually his eternal soul mate, and he has fallen deeply in love with her. She enters into in his dreams, and his whole world starts to turn around her.

WITHOUT YOU

CHAPTER 2 -- FROM THE THE SERVANT AND THE MAID

Sung by the servant, during the darkest hour of his dourney in understanding his love for the maid. Love, in the form of a beautiful maiden, Love Herself, appeared before him. To his dismay, he realized that if he took the maid as his own, he would not have Love Herself, the Maiden of All Maidens, to cover his beloved maid. The song tells of his conversation with Love Herself, and how if it was to be Right, then Love Herself had to be the third partner in their union.

PLEASE SAY IT ISN'T SO

CHAPTER 2 -- FROM THE SERVANT AND THE MAID.

Sung by the maid, the song tells of her love and her dreams about the servant, and how they were dashed into tears when he tells her that because he loves her so deeply that he must forsake her. He pours his heart out to her, but all she hears is they can't be together. And it destroys her love.

LOVING YOU MEANS SAYING NO

CHAPTER 3 -- FROM THE SERVANT AND THE MAID.

Sung by the servant, the song tells of his anguish and pain from loosing his best friend ANO his eternal soul mate from doing the Right Thing. The only way he could show his eternal love for her was by having to forsake her, thereby breaking her heart ANO his own in the process.

I LET YOU WALK AWAY

CHAPTER 3 -- FROM THE SERVANT AND THE MAID.

SET DECADES LATER IN TIME, THE SERVANT IS STILL AS MUCH IN LOVE WITH THE MAID AS HE ONCE WAS. THE SONG TELLS HOW HE REGRETS HAVING TOLO HER HE HAD TO FORSAKE HER, BECAUSE IT MEANT LOOSING HER FOREVER. IT TELLS OF HIS STILL-UNDYING LOVE FOR THE MAID. HIS BEST FRIEND AND ETERNAL SOUL MATE. AND HOW HE STILL CRIES OUT IN PAIN FOR HER.

WOEDS -- YOU CAME INTO MY HEART

(INTRODUCTION)

- 1.) When I was a baby

 Momma used to rock me

 Tuck me in my craole

 And tell me I love you

 But I never knew, How I fell for you

 Till you looked in my eyes
- 2.) Take a seat beside me

 We'll stay away till morning
 I'll tell you all my secrets

 And maybe when we're through

 Then you'll let me see, how you fell for me

 When I look in your eyes

(INTERLUDE)

MISTY RAIN IN SUMMER YOU CAME INTO MY HEART

3.) I SEE YOU WHEN I'M DREAMING
AND IN MY DREAMS I'M WITH YOU
YOU KNOW WHEN I AWAKEN
I FEEL THAT IT'S TRUE
THAT YOU LOVE ME TOO, MUCH AS I LOVE YOU
I CAN TELL BY YOUR EYES

WORDS -- IN MY DREAMS, I HEAR YOU CALLING

(INTRODUCTION)

1.)
YOU BECAME MY FRIEND,
WHEN OUR LIVES TOUCHED AND SHARED A PATHWAY.
I SAW ME THERE IN YOU,
AND I KNEW THAT WE WERE MADE THE SAME WAY.

But very strange, how we could enjoy each other We can laugh, and then be like sister / brother. Cause you're my friend it's true
And I found my heart was filled with you

2.) Through most of our lives,
We gave and very seldom taking
I found myself calling you
Just when my heart was breaking

But I'm Afraid whenever you come calling That you'll see how much for you I'm falling Cause you're my friend it's true And my friend I fell in love with you

(INTERLUDE)

Don't care if it's wrong or it's right I think of you in the day and in the night In my dreams I hear you calling Oh God please help me Lord I'm falling.

3.)

ALL THE SONGS THAT WERE EVER WRITTEN

IF I COULD JUST BE WITH YOU

AND KNOW YOU'RE NOT JUST SMITTEN

And so I pray whenever we're together That you'll fall in love with me forever Cause you're my friend it's true And my friend I fell in love with you

WOEDS -- WITHOUT YOU

(INTRODUCTION)

1.) I know a place
Where streams are flowing
Catfish in the lake
I feel the sea wind blowing

Choqus Paradise far and wide
Snow on the mountainside
Everything's here for me
But without You, it's just fantasy and.

2.) I know a girl

Who loves sweet romancing

A look into her eyes

Makes you feel like dancing

Chorus Paradise here for me
So much in Harmony
Happiness high and low
But without You, it's Just Dreams, you know

(INTERLUDE)

3.) I know a love
That burns like a fire
She takes me to that place
Fills me with desire

CHORUS

HER SPIRIT FITS LIKE A GLOVE

BLESSED FROM HEAVEN ABOVE

HAPPINESS FILLS MY SOUL

BUT WITHOUT YOU, WON'T WORK, YOU KNOW

WOODS -- PLEASE SAY IT ISN'T SO

1.) Sitting here growing old
Having trouble trying to think
Coffee's growing cold
Dishes piled up in the sink
I can't go overboard
Gotta Step back from the brink

2.) Thought I could count on you
You talk about doing the eight thing
It was my choice, you know
I Never asked you for no ring
Probably right, you know
It just don't take away the sting

CHORUS 1-41-41-41

Would have though that you'd be mine would have followed you forever Until the end of time And It's true
Would have given myself up to you before you tell me no
Please say it isn't so

3.) Wasn't prepared for you
Suddenly you were my friend
Like flipping a switch, you know
Turn me on and never end
It's been a good ride, you know
Just don't think I'll ever mend

(CHORUS) (LEAD - VERSE)

4.)

COULD HAVE GIVEN YOU ALL MY LOVE

AND FOLLOWED YOU STRAIGHT INTO THE SUN

AND I PRAYED TO GOD ABOVE

THAT SOMEDAY SOON WE'D BE AS ONE

BUT WATCHING YOU TURN AWAY

I GUESS FOR NOW IT'S REALLY DONE

(CHORUS) (REPRISE)

YOU'RE ALL I HAVE, DON'T GO PLEASE SAY IT ISN'T SO

WORDS -- LOVING YOU MEANS SAYING NO

1.)

Hey,

Saw that you had gone away

From my life

Never to make you my wife

It's true

When I look at you, eternity I see

Loving you is Heavenly

2.) Where to start?
The agony that stabs my heart
Numb as wine
Confessing that you can't be mine
They say
That the only way to show my heart is true
Loving means forsaking you

(KEYBOARD RIFF)

CHORUS I KNOW

THAT YOU LOVE ME SO BUT STILL I HAVE TO GO LOVING YOU MEANS SAYING NO

(INTERLUDE)

3.) Through the years
And decades of my hopes and tears
No control
In agony of heart and soul
It's true
That my love for you will carry on, you'll see
Loving means eternity

WOEDS -- I LET YOU WALK AWAY

1.)

I SHOULD HAVE NEVER TOLD YOU.

ABOUT MY LOVE, I SAW IT IN YOUR FACE

HOW I COULD NEVER BE THERE FOR YOU

THAT I COULD NEVER HOLD YOU

OR FEEL YOU TOUCH OR KNOW YOUR WARM EMBRACE

2.)

I wish I had it to do again
I would have said I loved you
What should we do, and would you help me choose?
Cause that's what lovers are meant to do
You were my one and only
Two hearts as one, and we could never loose.

CHOSUS

Don't you know?

And can't you see?

Exactly what you mean to me
You're part of my soul, You made me whole
I let you walk away

You were my friend
And every day I die again
You're part of my soul, You made me whole
I let you walk away

3.)

As I sat there across from you
I knew the words were failing
I worked so hard to try to tell you then
I saw the look within your eyes,
And how the tears were falling
I'd give it all, to see you love me again

(CHOPUS / LEAD)

4.)
AND THOUGH THE YEARS HAVE COME AND GONE
I STILL ADMIT I LOVE YOU
IT BURNS AS STRONG AS ON THE DAY YOU CRIED
WANTED TO BE WITH YOU DAY AND NIGHT
AND HOW I'VE LONGED TO HOLD YOU
AND ON YOUR WEDDING DAY, WAS THE DAY THAT I DIED

(CHOPUS)

