

# Secret Garden, Dawn Of A New Century

Narration:

Imagine...

Our planet floating silently in space.  
Around it, a white dove flies--  
forever circling.  
Every one hundred years, the dove's wing  
Gently touches the surface of the earth.  
The time it would take for the feathered wing  
To wear this planet down to nothing  
...is eternity.

Within eternity, time passes.  
Within time, there is change.  
Soon, the wing of the white dove  
Will touch our world again.

The dawn of a new Century.

Time for a new beginning...

Song:

Now is eternity  
At the break of  
Dawn of a century  
A thousand years  
of joy and tears  
we leave behind

Love is our destiny  
Celebrate the  
Dawn of a century  
Let voices ring  
Rejoice and sing  
Now is the time

Now is eternity  
Love is our destiny  
Dawn of a century