

## Hello Miss Hepburne!

July 10, 2003

God – seen as a Senior gentleman, well dressed and handsome – bit his lip nervously. He looked up expectantly as she entered the classic drawing room: “Miss Hepburne, uh, Kate! I am delighted to meet you this way at last. You know I am a great fan...have seen all your films three or four times. You know, I said: *Let there be light!* But wow! You made it shine! Beyond all my most daring dreams. But I prattle... I am a bit excited, you see. This is my son, JC – another great fan. And my Self’s Self, Herself – I know she is an old friend of yours. She has had great joy in you.”

Kate blushed charmingly, and curtsied. She almost reached out to kiss His hand, but caught herself. “I must confess, I am speechless – for the first time in my, uh, life!”

“Well,” God went on, “I know you have a few personal mysteries to unravel. But before you do so let me share my delight in your style. I am so grateful for your work in that world. You were, uh, *alive!* You lived what JC and I have been trying to get folks there to understand is the meaning of it all. I saw it the time you dove into the cold water in *On Golden Pond* to reach the fellows hanging on to the rock. There was no stopping you! We saw it in every moment of your gutsy life, on and off the screen... *Alive!*”

Kate was still speechless, and shyly acknowledged God’s enthusiasm with a nod. She thought it might be polite to admit that she was surprised to find God waiting for her: “Thank you, sir. I, uh, am a bit surprised at all this since I said you and heaven did not exist.”

God laughed genially – “Well, Kate, you are feisty and lovely and gutsy, but not prophetic. And we do reserve some things to ourselves. I celebrate lots of the creation in the universe as I celebrate you – believe me, *you ain’t seen nothin’ yet!*”

JC said quietly, “Kate, we’ve been waiting for you to come! I have a lot of questions and maybe some answers. And there’s a young fellow here who has been counting the days... Hey, Spence! Look who’s here at last!”

Herself nudged JC: “Look at that: eyes meeting the same as they did at that glorious, graceful moment in *Guess Who’s Coming to Dinner*. Kate and Spencer, we’ll give you some time alone – say an eternity or so? Then I want to walk with you, Kate, by the water... we have an ongoing conversation to continue.” The Trinity walked out together, arm in arm... smiling in expectation of eternities of Kate and Spencer, and Bogie and Cary and Jimmy... Truth, goodness and beauty! Sometime it all came together.