

Lesson 3
READ THIS STORY #2, Basic

Rosario

The spacious old temple was ornate. A warm glow from dozens of ivory candles dispelled the shadows. Religious statues filled the recesses in the wall between the tall stained glass windows.

A throng of people sat quietly waiting in anticipation for the performance to begin. Members of the symphony moved to their places in the nave of the church.

Rosario suddenly felt insecure. It seemed bodacious that he, a shy boy from the barrio of San Antonio, would be singing an oratorio in such a prestigious place. The impresario glanced his way and lifted the baton. Rosario nodded and the music began.

He sang the sacred story with intensity and passion. The congregation was enraptured by both the setting and the music.