

About the Author

Johann Joubert is a husband, father, business owner, author, technologist and philosopher.

He aspires to leave the world a little better and tries, through his various books, to immortalise people who have inspired him and who he cherishes.

Sparky tells the story of a little star, right at the very start of all creation, who dreams of becoming a light in the darkness. Not in his wildest dreams, could he imagine that the Voice, which gave birth to the universe, would choose him to become such an important light to the world.

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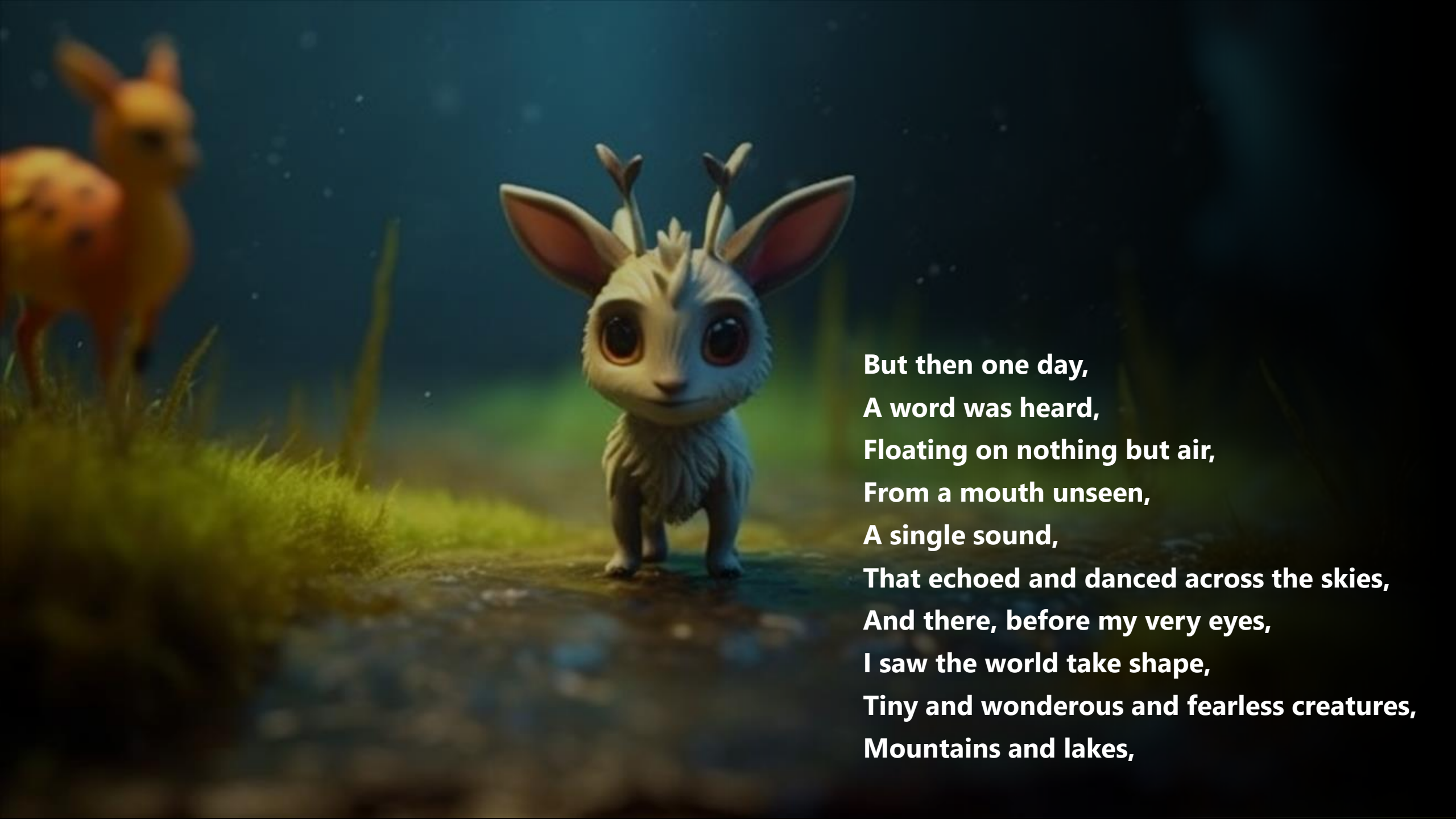


Sparky

**In the beginning,
The very beginning,
Before you were born,
Or I, or anyone else to be sure,
It was cold and quiet and dark;
It was long before the giant turtle,
Carried the earth on its back,
It was long before the very first day, or the
Very first night, or the
Very first flower,
Turned its face to the light.**

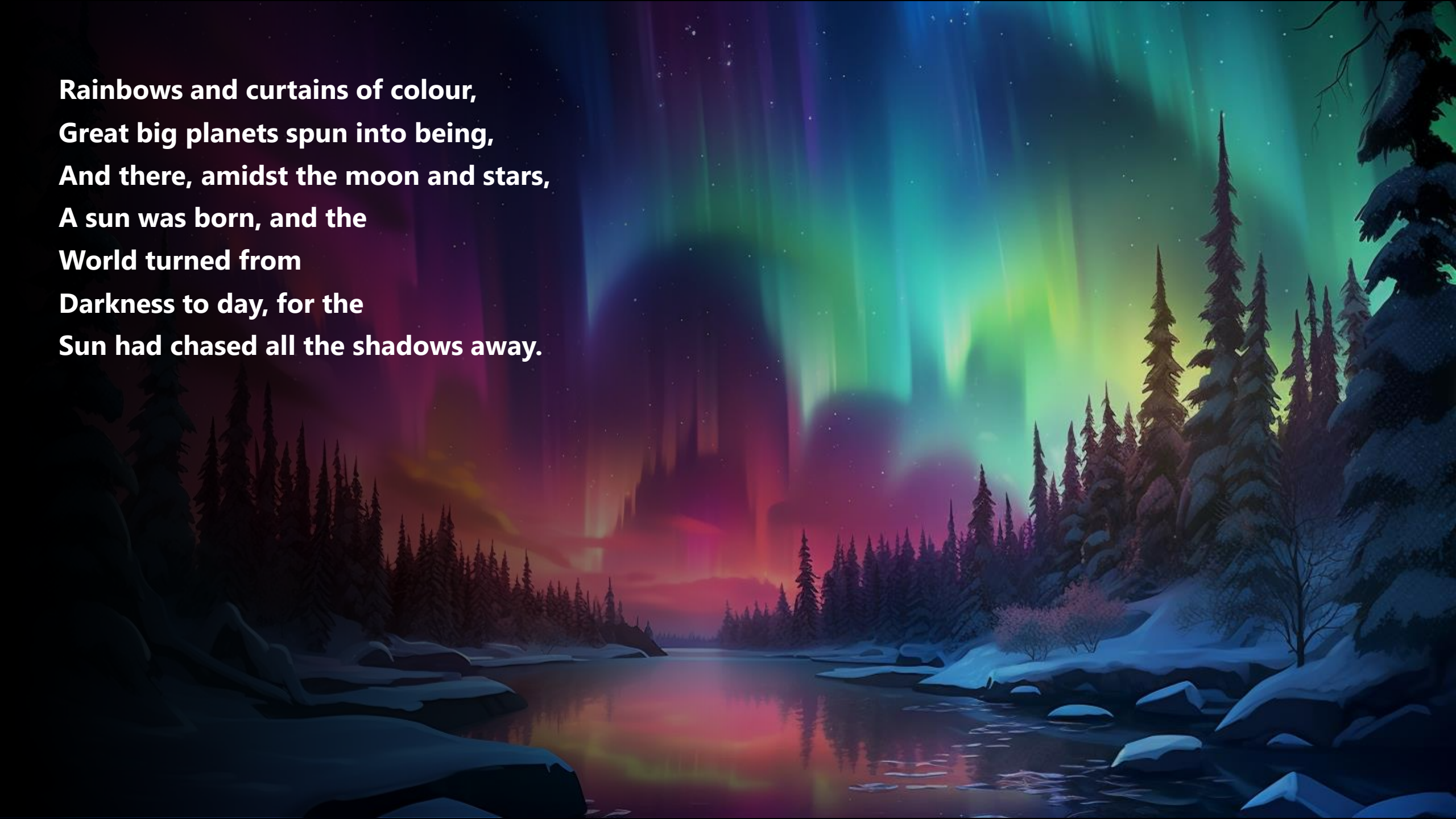
**There was nothing and no-one,
Not a peep or a sound,
Or a sky or a sea or a
Tiny worm that dug through the ground.**





**But then one day,
A word was heard,
Floating on nothing but air,
From a mouth unseen,
A single sound,
That echoed and danced across the skies,
And there, before my very eyes,
I saw the world take shape,
Tiny and wonderful and fearless creatures,
Mountains and lakes,**

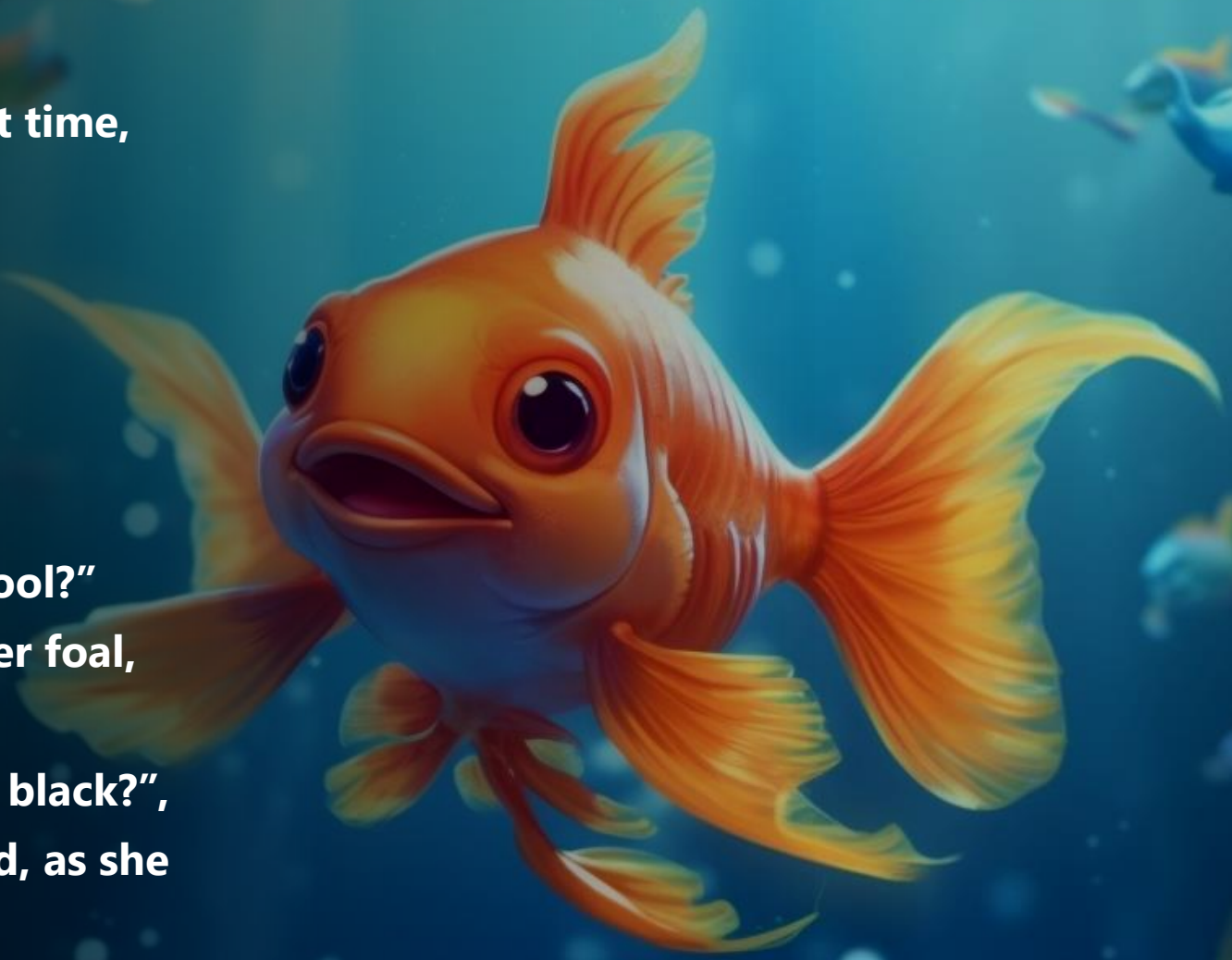
**Rainbows and curtains of colour,
Great big planets spun into being,
And there, amidst the moon and stars,
A sun was born, and the
World turned from
Darkness to day, for the
Sun had chased all the shadows away.**

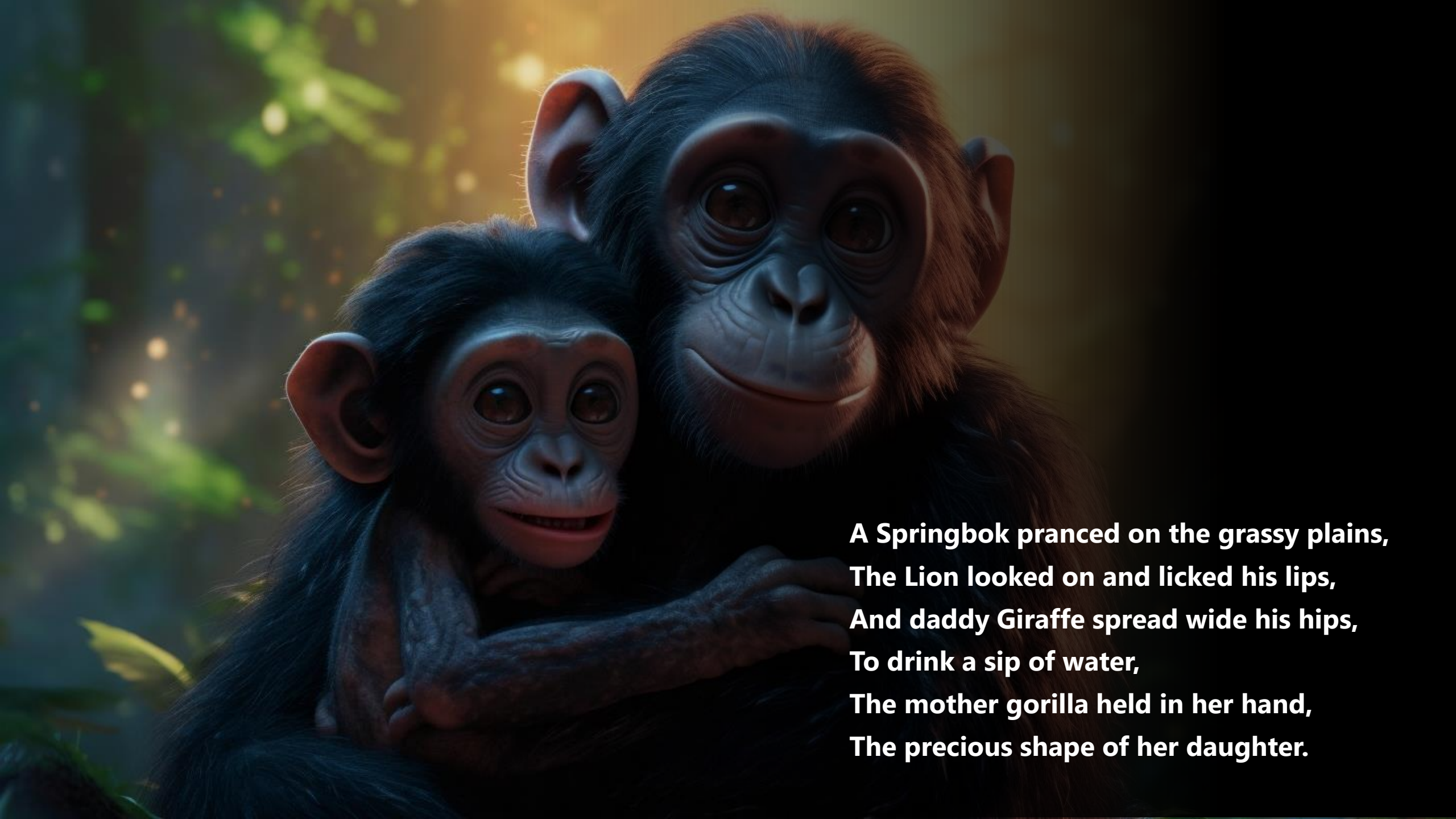


Flowers sprouted,
Chimpanzees shouted,
Fish could see for the very first time,
One even said, "Hey,

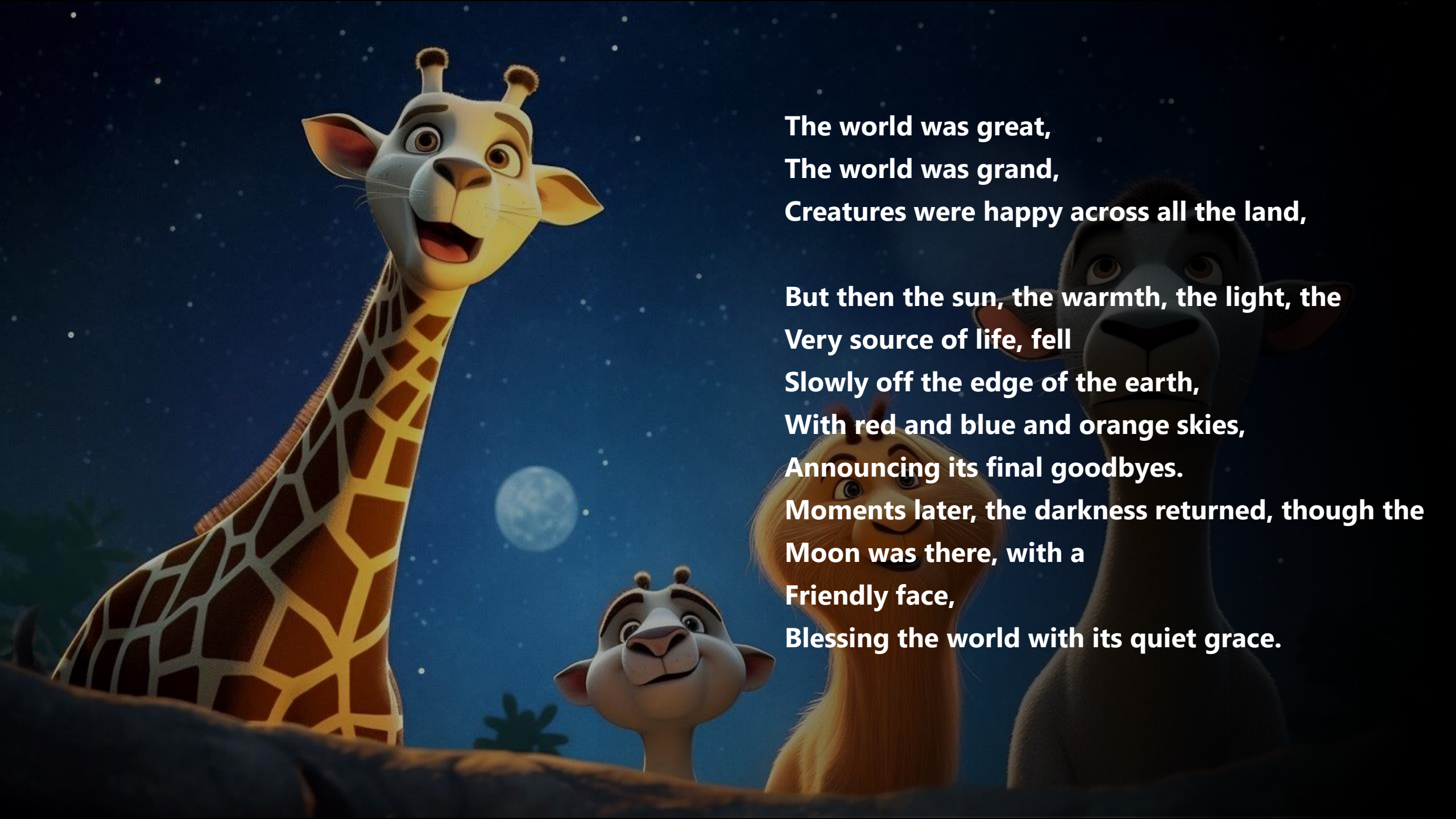
This is so cool!

I didn't know I attended a school?"
The mother Zebra looked at her foal,
Bedazzled she wondered,
"Black and white or white and black?",
Then the thought left her mind, as she
Nibbled a snack.





**A Springbok pranced on the grassy plains,
The Lion looked on and licked his lips,
And daddy Giraffe spread wide his hips,
To drink a sip of water,
The mother gorilla held in her hand,
The precious shape of her daughter.**

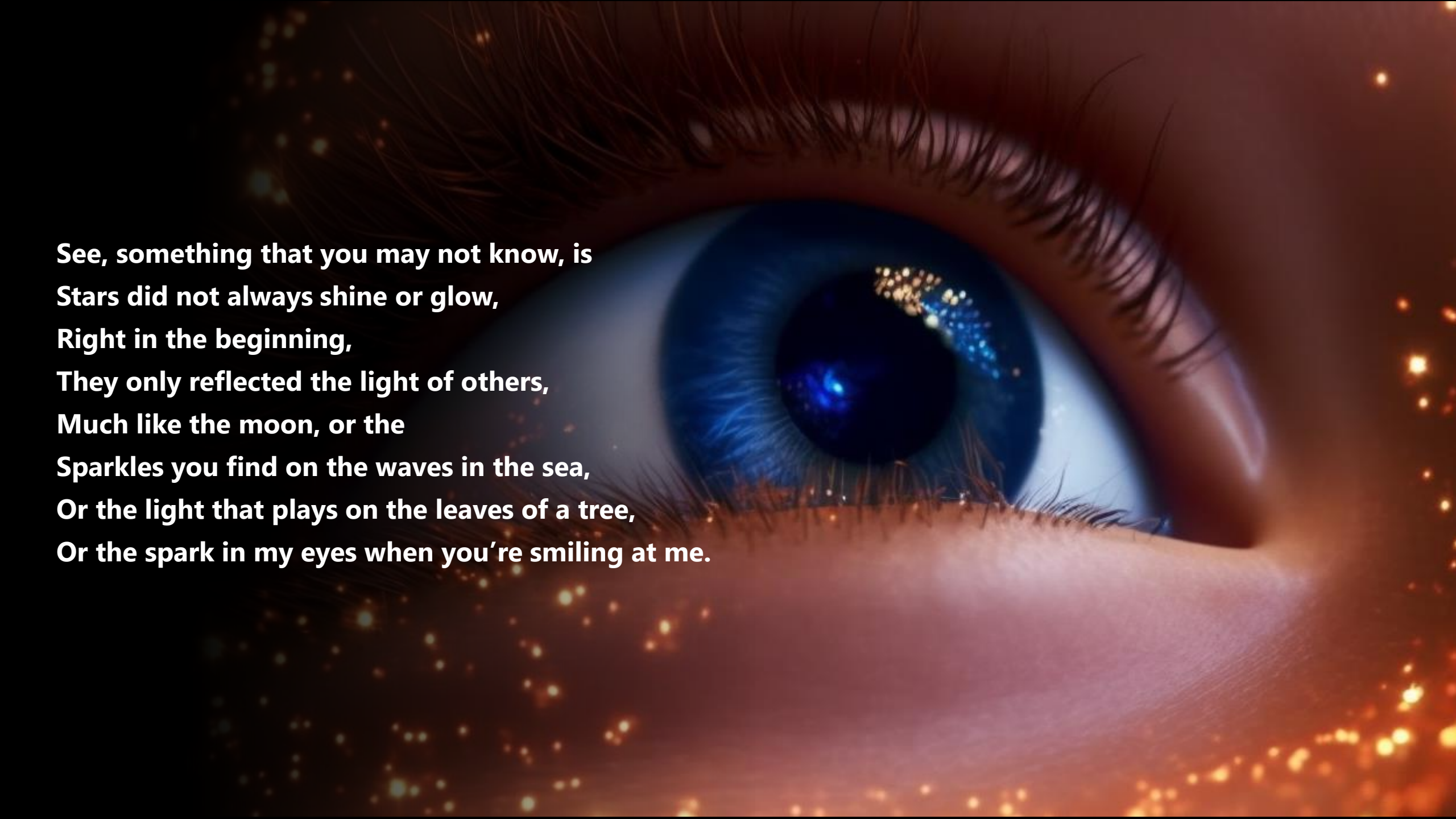


**The world was great,
The world was grand,
Creatures were happy across all the land,**

**But then the sun, the warmth, the light, the
Very source of life, fell
Slowly off the edge of the earth,
With red and blue and orange skies,
Announcing its final goodbyes.
Moments later, the darkness returned, though the
Moon was there, with a
Friendly face,
Blessing the world with its quiet grace.**

**Far,
Far, away from this,
Was a tiny star called Sparky,
He too, had felt the light,
And now with all his might,
His only wish,
His only prayer, was that
Light was a gift that
He, as well,
Could hold,
Could give,
Could share.**





**See, something that you may not know, is
Stars did not always shine or glow,
Right in the beginning,
They only reflected the light of others,
Much like the moon, or the
Sparkles you find on the waves in the sea,
Or the light that plays on the leaves of a tree,
Or the spark in my eyes when you're smiling at me.**

**Sparky closed his eyes and whispered,
Afraid to talk out loud,
"I want to shine. I want to shine...", he said,
"Can I be like the sun?
To shine within the darkness, and give
Joy to everyone?"
For a time nothing seemed to happen, then
Sparky could feel himself starting to glow,
It was slight at first, but every second, he could
Feel the light inside of him grow.**



**"Yes, little Sparky" the voice replied,
Laughing with childlike delight.**

**Sparky changed both in colour and form,
From dim to bright,
From tiny to big,
Growing and glowing,
And suddenly...
Gone was the night.**

**"I want you to shine.
I want you to be the
Brightest star
Across the heavens I made,"**



**"And Sparky, I want you to know, that
Many years from now, you'll
Glow even brighter and lead some men, to a
Tiny village, called
Bethlehem, and
There, they will find my greatest joy, and
You will be there, to
Light their way.**



**Sparky; the baby that they will find, will
Be the light, and
Be the way, so that
Every creature may shine like you do, for**

He is the light inside of you."



**"Thank you, Sir", whispered Sparky,
Unsure of what else to say...and
Then he remembered.**

"Oh, Sir?" he asked.

**"The other stars will surely ask,
How this came to be,
What should I say and what should I do?"**



"I hope so, Sparky. I hope so.

When they do, just send them to me."

"And where, Sir, should I say they should look?" said Sparky a little concerned.

"Don't worry, dear Sparky.

**Some in a storm with thunder and hail, and
Some in the quiet when all their words fail...**

**Any who seek me, will find me.
You did.**

**Now, Shine, dear Sparky.
Shine."**

