

Only when it is dark enough can you
see the stars.



Till now, you have been reading the words of the head. Only a small space remains for the words of the heart. But the heart does not need many words—only enough to mark off the silences that play accompaniment to its song.

We have stood on Mt. Nebo and in the distance seen the Promised Land. It is there, and though night descends, it will remain.

But the darkness is not to be feared, for out of darkness, God made the Light. Let us then search in the shadows, work in the interstices and listen to the stillness. The nothingness is not empty. It is the container of all possibilities. From it, we shall lift the learning with which we shall create the cosmic destiny of all mankind.

The last of life, for which the first was
made, is yet to come.

Robert Browning