



...to  
 ...  
 ... heart to  
 ... that one can play with a child in the face of  
 ... misery. Now God be thanked, that there is music of  
 ... such music, that a man can deal  
 ... the name of a river that no man who  
 ... knows the secret of the earthly pilgrimage  
 ... Who knows for what we live, and struggle and die  
 ... Who knows what keeps us living and struggling, while  
 ... all things break about us? Who knows why the warm  
 ... of a child is such comfort, when one's own child  
 ... is lost and never be recovered? Wise men write many  
 ... in words too hard to understand. But this, the  
 ... purpose of our life, the end of all our struggle, is  
 ... all human wisdom

Alan Paton  
 Red Earth