
THE ATTITUDE

meeting of mother and child with joy. I comprehended them, in all the secret folds of their emotion. I succeeded in that because I wanted to succeed, because my joy was to pour myself into them and spiritually coalesce with them. Such was my attitude. I did not know what my activities would be during the remaining years of the episode called life, but I knew that by an intense and continual cultivation of this attitude toward all my fellows in the episode, I should avoid unhappiness. In such preparation, I could possess myself in peace until the prison broke once more. Nothing else, beside the perfecting of this attitude had importance. I was alone. But I had seen God.

(1)

THE END