KΕΦΑΛΗ ΜΕ

BUTTONS AND ROSETTES

- The cause of sorrow is the desire of the One to the Many, or of the Many to the One. This also is the cause of joy.
- But the desire of one to another is all of sorrow; its birth is hunger, and its death satiety.
- The desire of the moth for the star at least saves him satiety.
- Hunger thou, O man, for the infinite: be insatiable even for the finite; thus at The End shalt thou devour the finite, and become the infinite.
- Be thou more greedy that the shark, more full of yearning than the wind among the pines.
- The weary pilgrim struggles on; the satiated pilgrim stops.
- The road winds uphill: all law, all nature must be overcome.
- Do this by virtue of THAT in thyself before which law and nature are but shadows.