We are here because there is no refuge finally from ourselves. Until we confront ourselves in the eyes and hearts of others we are running. Until we share our secrets with them, we have no refuge from them. We can know neither ourselves nor anyone else.

We will be alone.

Where else but in our common ground can we find such a mirror? Here we can at last appear clearly to ourselves, not as the giant of our dreams, nor the dwarf of our fears, but as a person, part of a whole, with a share in its purpose.

In this ground; we can each take root and grow, not alone anymore as in death, but fully alive in the midst of the world.