



This is the true joy in life.
The being used for a purpose
recognized by yourself as a mighty one.
The being a force of nature
instead of a feverish, selfish, little clod
of ailments and grievances
Complaining that the world will not
devote itself to making you happy.

I am of the opinion that my life
belongs to the whole community
And as long as I live it is my privilege
to do for it whatever I can.
I want to be thoroughly used up when I die
for the harder I work the more I live.
I rejoice in life for its own sake.

Life is no brief candle to me.
It is a sort of splendid torch which
I've got a hold of for the moment
And I want to make it burn
as brightly as possible
Before handing it on to future generations.

– George Bernard Shaw