"THE PALE BLUE DOT"

Ftom A Distant Vantage point, The Earth maight not be seen of any Particular? But for Us 9+15 different, Consider Again that Dot, that's here, that's HOME, that's US... On it everyone you LOVE, everyone you know, everyone you ever heard of, every Human Being who ever was, I ved Out their Lives... The Aggregate of our Joy and SUFFERING, thousands of Confident Religions, ideologies, and economic doctoines, Every HUNTER and FORAGER every HERO and COWARD, every CREATOR and DESTROYER of CPUPIPSation, every KING and PEASANT, every young Couple IN LOVE, every MOTHER and FATHER, Hopeful Child, INVENTOR and EXPLORER, every teacher of MORALS severy Corrupt Politician, every "SUPERSTAR", every "Supreme Leader"; every Saint and Sinner in the HISTORY of Our Species Lived there-on a MOTE OF DUST SUSPENDED IN SUNBEAM ... The Earth is a very small stage in a vast cosmic areana. Think of Rivers of Blood spelled by all those generals and imperiors so that, in givery and TRIUMPH, they could become the Momentary Masters of A fraction Think of ENDLESS cruelities Visited by inhabitants of one corner of this pried on the scarely distainguishable

enhabetants of some other corner, How frequent

their Misunder Standings how eager they are to

Kill one another, how fervent their yatrods...

Our Pasturings, our Imagined Self-Importance, the delusion that we have some previleged position in the Universe, are challenged by this point of pale light. Our planet, is a lonely speck in great enveloping cosmic dark. In our obscurity, in all this Vastness, there is no Hint that HELP will come from elsewhere to sawe us from Ourselves.

The Forth is the only world we know so

For to Harbour Life. There is nowhere else, at

Least in near future; to which our species

could migrate. Visit... Yes. Settle, NOT YET.

Like it or NOT, for the Moment the

Earth is where we stand.

It has been said that Astronomy is a Humbling and Charector Burlding Experience. There is perhaps no better demonstration of the folly of Human conceits that this distant image of our Tiny world. To ME, it under scores our responsibility to deal more KINDLY with one ANOTHER, and to preserve AND Cherish the pale Blue Dot, THE ONLY HOME WE'VE EVER KNOWN.

- Carl Jagar