***SAND AND FOARM***

***By Kahlil Gibran***

**I AM FOREVER** walking upon these shores,

Betwixt the sand and foam,

The high tide will erase my foot-prints,

And the wind blow away the foam.

But the sea and the shore will remain forever.

Once I filled my hand with mist.

Then I opened it and lo, the mist was a warm.

And I closed and opened my hand again, and behold there was a bird.

And again I closed and opened my hand, and its hollow stood a man with a sad face, turned upward.

And again I closed my hand, and when I opened it there was naught but mist.

But I heard a song of exceeding sweetness.

It was but yesterday I thought myself a fragment quivering without rhythm in the sphere of life.

Now I know that I am the sphere, and all life in rhythmic fragments moves within me.

They say to me in their awakening,’ you and the world you live in are but a grain of sand upon the infinite shore of an infinite sea.’’

And in my dream I say to them,” I am the infinite sea, and all worlds are but grain of sand upon my shore.”

Only once have I been made mute. It was when a man asked me,’ who are you?’’

The first thought of God was an angel.

The first word of God was a man.

We were fluttering, wandering, longing creatures a thousand thousand years before the sea and the wind in the forest gave us words.