Some old people are oppressed by the fear of death.

In the young, there is a justification for this feeling.

Young men who have reason to fear that they will be killed in battle may justifiably feel bitter at the thought that they have been cheated of the best things that life has to offer.

But in an old man who has known human joys and sorrows, and has achieved whatever work it was in him to do, the fear of death is somewhat abject and ignoble.

The best way to overcome it, so at least it seems to be, is to make your interests gradually wider and more impersonal, until bit by bit the walls of the ego recede, and your life becomes increasingly merged in the universal life.

An individual human existence should be like a river—small at first, narrowly contained within its banks, and rushing passionately past boulders and over waterfalls.

Gradually the river grows wider, the banks recede, the waters flow more quietly, and in the end, without any visible break, they become merged in the sea, and painlessly lose their individual being.

The man who, in old age, can see his life in this way, will not suffer from the fear of death, since the things he cares for will continue.

And if, with the decay of vitality, weariness increases, the thought of rest will not be unwelcome.

I should wish to die while still at work, knowing that others will carry on what I can no longer do, and content in the thought that what was possible has been done.

It is justifiable for a young man to fear death because he might feel that he will be cheated of the best things that life has to offer.

The author regards the fear of death in old people as something abject and ignoble.

The best way for an old person to overcome the fear of death is for him or her to make their interests gradually wider and more impersonal.

The ordinary people were oppressed for years after the country was beaten in the war.

She had no justification for speaking to him as rudely as she did.

When the father left his money to his younger daughter, the elder daughter felt that she had been cheated.

As it got warmer, the waters began to recede from the flooded fields.

As the rainbow slowly faded, the different colors merged into one another.

A lot of middle-aged people worry that, with signs of the decay of vitality, their relatives will put them into an old people’s home.

After a journey of about 18 hours, it’s not surprising that I was suffering from weariness.

I don’t think he will be very pleased when he finds out the truth.

He will send a telegram as soon as he arrives in Zurich.

We should wait until the weather changes before we go on holiday.

I really ought to finish this letter, but I think it can wait until tomorrow.

I have no alternative: I must do what I am told to do.

By rights, you should pay a fine on this book as it is long overdue, but it doesn’t matter.

I must be at work on time every morning or I’ll lose my job.

There was a dispute about foreign fishermen fishing in our territorial waters.

I have not seen him since last year.

I can no longer support our representative because I don't agree with his policies.

I can't support our representative any longer because I don't agree with his policies.

It is not surprising that young people fear they will die.

Fear of death in old people is not something the writer admires.

As a person’s interests become more impersonal, the sense of individuality decreases.

An old person can reach a stage where they look forward to death.