What do glimpses of beauty, either in nature or art, often suggest to the human mind?

A young man sees a sunset and, unable to understand or to express the emotion that it rouses in him, concludes that it must be the gateway to a world that lies beyond.

It is difficult for any of us in moments of intense aesthetic experience to resist the suggestion that we are catching a glimpse of a light that shines down to us from a different realm of existence, different and, because the experience is intensely moving, in some way higher.

And, though the gleams blind and dazzle, do they convey a hint of beauty and serenity greater than we have known or imagined?

Greater than we can describe; for language, which was invented to convey the meanings of this world, cannot readily be fitted to the uses of another.

That all great art has this power to suggest a world beyond is undeniable.

In some moods, Nature shares it.

There is no sky in June so blue that it does not point forward to a bluer, no sunset so beautiful that it does not waken the vision of greater beauty, a vision which passes before it is fully glimpsed, and in passing leaves an indefinable longing and regret.

But, if this world is not merely a bad joke, like a vulgar flare amid the cool radiance of the stars, and the existence of an empty laugh braying across the mysteries; if these intimations of something behind and beyond are not evil humor born of indigestion, or whimsies sent by the devil to mock and madden us, if, in a word, beauty means something, yet we must not seek to interpret the meaning.

If we glimpse the unutterable, it is unwise to try to utter it, nor should we seek to invest with significance that which we cannot grasp.

Beauty in terms of our human meanings is meaningless.

According to the author, great art and certain moods of nature have one thing in common: they both suggest a world beyond this one.

The author feels that it is unwise to attempt to interpret beauty because it is meaningless in terms of ordinary human meanings.

The noise roused me from a deep sleep.

From an aesthetic point of view, it's a very good design.

In the realm of science, he has an excellent reputation.

He gave a very moving speech at his brother’s funeral.

Whenever I try to describe a country's landscape, I find it almost impossible to convey the beauty in words.

Many adults, in times of stress and worry, experience an almost indefinable longing for their childhood.

Some film actresses seem to possess a certain radiance that shines out whenever they are in front of the camera.

We were woken every morning by the donkeys lying in the nearby field.

Your ideas for solving all the world’s problems are just fanciful whimsies.

To glimpse the unutterable is to see, for a brief moment, something or someone that cannot be described.

As humans, we are constantly trying to invest significance in the minor events in our lives.

The effect that the sunset has on a young man since he cannot express his feelings, is like a vision of another world.

Aesthetic experiences like watching a beautiful sunset somehow suggest the existence of a world in some way higher than our own.

We seem to glimpse, through the bright light, a hint of beauty and serenity that we have never known.

It is impossible to describe because language is ill-equipped and only designed to describe things in this world.

There is a saying in English: ‘Beauty is in the eye of the beholder.’

It is perfectly true.

You only need to look at the men and women who attract each other, or the vast, strange differences between people who come together as friends.

Short people find tall people attractive, and beautiful people find ugly people attractive.

Remember the story of ‘Beauty and the Beast’.

Beauty comes from within.

If this were not true, we would all like and hate the same paintings and other works of art.

As it is, we have different tastes, and each one of us finds different things ‘beautiful’.

Beyond that, beauty is not only ‘in the eye of the beholder’: a piece of music can be described as ‘beautiful’ if it has a spine-tingling effect on the listener.

So ‘beauty is also in the ear of the listener’.

And can it therefore be in the ‘hand of the toucher’?

Blind people can surely ‘feel beauty’ in the same way that sighted people can ‘see beauty’ and in the same way that we who can hear, can in fact ‘hear beauty’.

It is most certainly true: beauty is in the eye, the ear or the hand of the beholder, the listener, the toucher.

It must have been after one o’clock when I arrived home.

There must have been a large number of accidents over the Christmas holidays.

You might be asked to make a speech, but I think it is highly unlikely.

It will be difficult to dissuade him now that he has made up his mind.

There will be difficult times ahead.

That he wrote this story himself is unbelievable.

That you should believe this to be true is astonishing to me.

That we all feel depressed sometimes is quite true.

If we glimpse the unutterable, we should not attempt to utter what we have seen.

I’ll be unable to see you on Friday.

Money from his grandfather enabled him to further his education in the United States.

If we’re going to set out so early, you’ll have to rouse us at 6 in the morning.

Will those who agree with me please raise their hands?

Are you going to lie in bed all morning?

Please lay the book open on the desk.

She felt a sudden, indefinable sadness.

The relationship between them was undefined, but she might have been his wife, I’d guess.

I wish you wouldn’t use such vulgar expressions in your speech.

In this block, we have a common responsibility for maintaining the staircase.

The meeting usually concludes with questions from any visitors.

That was the most embarrassing experience I have ever had.

She doesn’t usually like this kind of music, but she still came through.

The couple invested their life savings in their son’s business.

As we parted, he grasped my hand and shook it warmly.

British schools, colleges, and universities have three terms in the academic year.

I’m sure the young man doesn’t fully realize how serious his crime is.

He may be young, but he is fully capable of lifting that box of books.

Before you make your first parachute jump, an instructor will explain fully exactly what you must do.

As I was walking past the woods, I caught a glimpse of a fox among the trees.

I don’t know why, but when I left the building, I felt in some way easier in my mind.

Many famous people didn’t seek to become famous; it just happened.

When we have an intense experience of beauty, we are tempted to believe it has some kind of meaning.

According to the writer, language is not powerful enough to describe otherworldly experiences.

Not only can nature suggest a world beyond.

The writer implies that we would all like to express the inexpressible.

And, though the gleams blind and dazzle, they still convey a hint of beauty.

A young man is unable to express the emotion it awakens in him.