

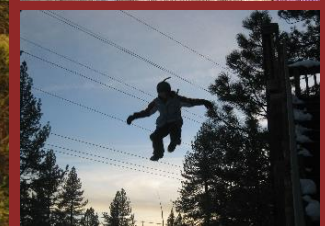
One generation passeth away and another generation cometh; but the earth abideth forever . . . The sun also ariseth, and the sun goeth down, and hasteth to the place where he arose . . . The wind goeth toward the south, and turneth about unto the north; it whirleth about continually, and the wind returneth according to his circuits . . . All the rivers run into the sea; yet the sea is not full; unto the place from whence the rivers come, thither they return again.

Ecclesiastes



"I cannot remember the books I've read any more than the meals I have eaten; even so, they have made me."

-Ralph Waldo Emerson



Oleksandr Redin Yargas