



*(Image: Urban Junk Light—On the road, Anywhere USA)*

What could Religion possibly mean if it does  
not re-link us every day to the earth-bound  
sources of Beauty and Truth?

It should take us to the symphony of strings,  
to the alpine spring, to the top of the midnight  
winter mountain, and say,—

*"This is sound";*  
*"This is water";*  
*"These are stars".*