

Chapter 1 : Death Quotes - BrainyQuote

Death And Love Quotes The only thing I have learnt about this paradigm is that the time is running between life and death and with every passing day we are.

Boris Grushenko[edit] [voiceover] I was walking through the woods, thinking about Christ. If he was a carpenter, I wondered what he charged for bookshelves. On a pirate ship? Socrates is a man. All men are mortal. All men are Socrates. That means all men are homosexuals. I - I - Once, some - some Cossacks whistled at me. My problem is that I - I see both sides of every issue. You know, I - I - I, the world is not logical. If it was logical, h-how would Old Nehamkin be younger than Young Nehamkin? Then there is a God. But the wicked man shall have all kinds of problems. His tongue shall cleave to the roof of his upper palate. And he shall speak like a woman, if you watch him closely. The wicked man shall be delivered into the hands of his enemy, whether they can pay the delivery charge or not. In fact, now that I think of it, I shall run through the valley of the shadow of death, cause you get out of the valley quicker that way. And he that hath clean hands and a pure heart is okay in my book. But he that fools around with barnyard animals has got to be watched. The question is have I learned anything about life. Only that - only that human beings are divided into mind and body. The mind embraces all the nobler aspirations, like poetry and philosophy, but the body has all the fun. The - The key here, I think, is to - to not think of death as an end, but - but think of it more as a very effective way of - of cutting down on your expenses. Regarding love, huh, you know, uh, what can you say. On the other hand, if the quantity drops below once every eight months, I would definitely look into it. Sonja[edit] To love is to suffer. To avoid suffering, one must not love. But, then one suffers from not loving. Therefore, to love is to suffer, not to love is to suffer, to suffer is to suffer. To be happy is to love.

Chapter 2 : Love and Death () - Quotes - IMDb

ong Lyrics[Sky] Life and death and love and birth, And peace and war on the planet Earth. Is there anything that's worth more Than peace and love on the planet Earth Oh - Whooh, come on and sing it with me.

You will never be as sad for as long as you think. Balance is what makes life worth living. A man who lives fully is prepared to die at any time. Sometimes death is a powerful reminder of how we should be living. It should motivate us to maximize the time we have on earth so as Tecumseh tells us , we can pass with no regrets. Something greater is beyond this life. What do need to understand it to believe it. Because death could be the beginning of something similar. Could this be any more true? This is the most glass half full quote ever. Vincent Millay Our Thoughts: Just know that it will get easier everyday. Time can sometimes feel like it has stopped when we are lonely or dealing with pain. None of us can be strong all of the time. We should never feel guilty about that. Not everyone is worth it. They are a sign of a pure heart. Deal with your emotions the way you see fit. There is no right or wrong way. Sometime the way to make yourself happy is to start with someone else. Sometimes having our hearts broken allow us to treat the next person the way we would have wanted to be treated. This is the unfortunate truth of life in some cases. Understand that you will get past this. Be cautious with whom you allow to hurt you. There is a reason why they never made it to your future. When dealing with relationships always look forward. The past should only be used to serve as lesson for the future. Our goal should be to feel as young as we can for as long as we can. The saddest summary of a life contains three descriptions: We should never convince ourselves of this.

Chapter 3 : Life And Death Quotes (quotes)

Moreover, death is a theme in both Deconstructing Harry () and Love and Death (), both which feature the character of the Grim Reaper, as per the inspiration of Ingmar Bergman's The Seventh Seal ().

November 12, 12 Nov Although I have delivered some thousand sermons on almost as many discrete topics, one way or another each circles back to a single theme. Every minister worth his or her salt has one great sermon in them. Whether great or no, my recurring sermon is rich with mystery. Time and again, I return to the abiding themes of love and death. I do so now for personal reasons. After enjoying a year of fine health, in late January I learned that my cancer had recurred, having spread to my lungs and liver. There is no way to sugarcoat this news. I must face the certainty that my cancer is terminal and the great likelihood that my future will be measured in months, not years. Though all of our stories end in the middle, with unfinished business piled high, I should like to end my story, if I may, by sharing what I have learned about love and death from the members of All Souls Church during the three decades I have been privileged to serve as their minister. Rarely acknowledging to themselves or even sensing their great courage and remarkable insight, on occasions such as these they have taught me the lessons of a lifetime. One of the longtime members of All Souls Church, Damon Brandt, has compiled a stunning book of photographs, a series of candid portraits that he took of his father in his deathbed, with nurses and family at the bedside or waiting in the wings. Because his death is our death, too. We are never closer than when we ponder the great mystery that beats at the heart of our shared being. When grandparents, parents, even children died at home, death was an inescapable presence in our lives. Today, shielded from intimacy with death by the cold, mechanically invasive and antiseptic chambers of hospitals, we lose touch with how natural, even sacramental, death can be. If we insulate ourselves from death we lose something precious, a sense of life that knows death, that elevates human to humane, that reconciles human being with human loss. The word human has a telling etymology: Dust to dust, the mortar of mortality binds us fast to one another. All true meaning is shared meaning. When dying comes calling at the door, like a bracing wind it clears our being of pettiness. It connects us to others. To be fully human is to care, and attending to death prompts the most eloquent form of caring imaginable. When those we love die, a part of us dies with them. When those we love are sick, we too feel the pain. Yet all of this is worth it. Grief and death are sacraments, or can be. A sacrament symbolizes communion, the act of bringing us together. To comfort another is to bring her our strength. To console is to be with him in his aloneness. To commiserate is to share her pain. We let go for dear life. But the reason it so often does is because adversity forces us to work within tightly drawn limits. Everything within those limits is heightened. We receive as gifts things we tend to take for granted. For a brief, blessed time, what matters to us most really does matter. Yet, how do we respond, when we get a terminal sentence? Unless we armor our hearts, we cannot protect ourselves from loss. We can only protect ourselves from the death of love. Yet without love, nothing matters. Break your life into a million pieces and ask yourself what of any real value might endure after you are gone. Without love, we are left only with the aching hollow of regret, that haunting emptiness where love might have been. A man is dying. He has been given but a few sweet days to live. His wife and children gather at his bedside. Their hearts tremble with love. Yet not everyone despairs. Despair is a consequence of suffering only when affliction cuts us off from others. Hope is woven into the lifelines that connect us. We enter the sacred realm of the heart, where the one thing that can never be taken from us, even by death, is the love we give away before we go. And each carries the same meaning. What a luxury we enjoy, wondering what will happen after we die, even what will happen before we die. Having spent billions of years in gestation, present in all that preceded us—fully admitting the pain and difficulty involved in actually being alive, able to feel and suffer, grieve and die—we can only respond in one way: We see little of the road ahead or the sky above. And the dust we raise clouds our eyes, leaving only brief interludes to contemplate the stars. All we can do, every now and again, is to stop for a moment and look. Morning has broken, and we are here, you and I, breathing the air, admiring the slant sun as it refracts through these magnificent, pellucid windows and dances in motes of dust above the pews, calling us to attention, calling us homeward. Forrest Church died at home on Thursday, September 24, This essay

originally appeared in the Summer issue of UU World.

Chapter 4 : Life And Death Quotes - BrainyQuote

Life is eternal, and love is immortal, Life is eternal, and love is immortal, and death is only a horizon; and a horizon is nothing save the limit of our sight. Rossiter Worthington Raymond Death is the destination we all share, no one has ever escaped it.

By Richard Sibbes Christian affections are as the wind, to carry us on in a holy life. Thus strength, reason, and affections, these make a man work. First, love sets us to work: We have his love first shed abroad in our hearts, inflaming the affections, and kindling the heat of divine love; and then we send back a reflex of love to him. God cares for nothing but faith which works by love. This love is a most operative affection stirred up by faith. Indeed, all our Christian graces are set to working by faith in Christ. Thus you see faith apprehending Christ, as God offers him; and these things which I have mentioned following, we come to live the life of faith in sanctification: All obedience comes from love. Love is the keeping of the law. This affection is stirred up by faith, yes, by Christ, for by him we have the promise of the Spirit, from whom all graces come, and promises of the new covenant, to have fleshly hearts given, and his Spirit put in us. All promises of justification and sanctification are derived from Christ. Now being brought by faith to live in justification, we must of necessity also live by faith in sanctification. There are two parts of a holy life: First, In mortification , dying to sin; Second, in being made alive, living to righteousness. For the first, What happens to a man in this case? Why, he looks at what brought Christ to suffer so much; my sin. This makes us to hate sin, and provokes us to live to him who has done so much for us. These two things in the death of Christ stir up hatred to sin. Then again, in being made alive, the same Spirit which quickened him also quickens us: Set your mind on the things that are above, not on the things that are on the earth. As the foot and little finger, though distant, live and stir by the same life and spirits diffused through the whole body, so the same Spirit quickens every Christian this way. For Christ having by the Spirit discovered a better state, and life to come, of eternity, immortality, tranquility, and glory; then a Christian dies to all worldly things, and has the affections taken up that way.

Chapter 5 : Sad Quotes: 25 Sayings About Love, Life and Death

Love and Death is a comedy film by Woody racedaydvl.com is a satire on Russian literature starring Allen and Diane Keaton as Boris and Sonja, Russians living during the Napoleonic Era who engage in mock-serious philosophical debates.

The Fiends Love and Death are the main primary obsessions of human society. Being emotional beings, love and affection forms the basis of our interaction with other people. Death being inevitable truth and end of every life form, it preoccupies our conscious and sub conscious thought process. Life, emotions and inevitable Death have been forever recurring themes of literature, poetry, music, art and films too. Human being is both condemned to love and die. Some authors have found similarities between love and death and have offered a rare noir magical insight. Here a seventy year old whore sees a dream and interprets it as warning of her Death. She marks and buys a place for her grave. She trains her little dog to find the grave and even cry, so that someone will visit her after she is dead. But when she meets a young man she realizes all her dreams were not about death but about something more dreadful than death. Love indeed can be more dreadful simply because one has to endure the storm while being alive. Death is painless end compared to pains which emotions can inflict. The main protagonist suffers in love for years. Love almost becomes a disease like cholera. The book ends metaphorically on the similar but positive note. Pablo Neruda, greatest Chilean poet too has recurring themes of love and death in his poems. Making it very clear that human mind will seek and find love even after end of one phase of love. The continuity is similar to the circle of life and death. The dark truth is that life continues after the end, it could be end of love or actual death. Intense emotions do fade. Everything is truly transient. But the moments and memories are true. While magic realism and other Latin American movements explored themes of death and love, there is a unique bridge that connects these masterpieces to an unlikely destination: Radiohead for long have discussed themes related to love and death. Street Spirit for example can be interpreted as a song that is a defiant take on fading completely from the memories of people. Yet, the singer craves for love and before fading out seeks to understand a world that is rather unforgiving. This void continues to haunt the loved person, perhaps for an eternity. Another musician who is deeply connected to the themes of death and love is PJ Harvey. She takes the listener on a journey where death lurks around every corner, waiting to consume innocent love which is rather elusive. Millions of loving relationships and bonds have come to an end as a result of wars and battles. Perhaps, death really has a way with people, and death could just be the ultimate enemy of love. While it is difficult to understand a paradox, and the mechanism behind love and death, the ones that are left behind need to live with the agony of facing the void. This void is expressed through words, films, music and paintings. While love and death are strange bed fellows, art connects these two contradicting themes in a brutal fashion.

Chapter 6 : Love and Death - Wikipedia

Life, Love, Beauty, Good, Art, Death Serenity is the balance between good and bad, life and death, horrors and pleasures. Life is, as it were, defined by death.

I thought a lot about what I should write to you. I thought of giving you blessings and wishes for things of great value to happen to you in future; I thought of appreciating you for being the way you are; I thought to give sweet and lovely compliments for everything about you; I thought to write something in praise of your poems and prose; and I thought of extending my gratitude for being one of the very few sincerest friends I have ever had. So I thought of something through which I hope you will remember me for a very long time. I decided to share some part of my story, of what led me here, the part we both have had in common. A past, which changed us and our perception of the world. A past, which shaped our future into an unknown yet exciting opportunity to revisit the lost thoughts and to break free from the libido of our lost dreams. A past, which questioned our whole past. My dear, when the moment of my past struck me, in its highest demonised form, I felt dead, like a dead-man walking in flesh without a soul, who had no reason to live any more. I no longer saw any meaning of life but then I saw no reason to die as well. I travelled to far away lands, running away from friends, family and everyone else and I confined myself to my thoughts, to my feelings and to myself. Hours, days, weeks and months passed and I waited for a moment of magic to happen, a turn of destiny, but nothing happened, nothing ever happens. I waited and I counted each moment of it, thinking about every moment of my life, the good and the bad ones. I then saw how powerful yet weak, bright yet dark, beautiful yet ugly, joyous yet grievous; is a one single moment. One moment makes the difference. Just a one moment. Such appears to be the extreme and undisputed power of a single moment. We live in a world of appearance, Abigail, where the reality lies beyond the appearances, and this is also only what appears to be such powerful when in actuality it is not. I realised that the power of the moment is not in the moment itself. The power, actually, is in us. Every single one of us has the power to make and shape our own moments. It is us who by feeling joyful, celebrate for a moment of success; and it is also us who by feeling saddened, cry and mourn over our losses. I, with all my heart and mind, now embrace this power which lies within us. I wish life offers you more time to make use of this power. Remember, we are our own griefs, my dear, we are our own happinesses and we are our own remedies.

Chapter 7 : What Connects Love and Death? | The Fiendish

Death usually is Love's greatest enemy, for the death of a lover immediately puts an end to the love and leaves a void. This void continues to haunt the loved person, perhaps for an eternity. Another musician who is deeply connected to the themes of death and love is PJ Harvey.

Chapter 8 : Life And Death Sayings and Life And Death Quotes | Wise Old Sayings

Life and racedaydvl.com fate and coincidence and now life and death When you think about it, because life sends us to live then death receives us and then keeps us forever.

Chapter 9 : Life of Faith Faith, Love, Death and Life â€“ Mercy Triumphs!

Love and Death is an American Christian metal band formed by Korn guitarist Brian "Head" Welch. The group was officially announced in February as a re-branding of Welch's solo music project. The group was officially announced in February as a re-branding of Welch's solo music project.