

PREFACE

The Experience of Love

There is nothing more beautiful, nor more hard to define than the experience of love. Many things are called love, most of them limited and protracted. And yet, somehow in the searching of those courageous enough to look for it, something happens which alters their entire perspective of life. That experience is love. It is personal yet not isolated. It finds immense self-gratification yet it, paradoxically, spends its energy in giving. Words cannot introduce you to it for it is an experience, an experience between two people, an experience with your SELF and an experience with God. It is a mystery and a secret but to those who have experienced it, it cannot be contained. It is shared, it is felt, it is non-verbal, it is real — it is love.

Love is the expression, the communication of life itself,
self-love reflected and shared.

Love is the majesty and complexity of humanness,
limited yet infinite, imminent yet transcendent.

Love knows the soaring of heights and the humility of kneeling,
a journey through the valleys and peaks of life's experiences.

Love is spent unconditionally, reckless of cost,
finding its value in the giving itself.

Love stands sensitively connected to another,
concerned over the who and the where of the Person.

Love is neither excluding nor possessing,
a mutual affirmation of self and other.

Love is not the fantasy or game of people who play,
those pretending at love.

Love is not the romance of ego projected,
it seeks the person behind the mask.

Love finds its object in another,
having truly loved one, discovering a love for all.

Love is God; God is love,
an experience, a secret, a revelation.

Love is YOU; Love is I; Love is US;
one, then two, then more till finally ALL.

