

SEPARATION

Absence, Distance, Farewell and Parting

1. ESSENCE

- 4206 In farewells we heat above ordinary our affections to
the things we forego.
Montaigne (1533-1592)
- 4207 A chord, stronger or weaker, is snapped asunder in every
parting, and time's busy fingers are not practised in
re-splicing broken ties. Meet again you may; will it be
in the same way?
Bulwer-Lytton (1803-1873)
- 4208 In every parting there is an image of death.
George Eliot (1819-1880)

2. OPPOSITES

- 4209 Not until a person detaches himself from the creation
will he be joined with the Creator.
'Ali (600-661 A. D.)
- 4210 Absence diminishes little passions and increases great ones,
as the wind extinguishes candles and fans a fire.
La Rochefoucauld (1613-1680)
- 4211 The absent are never without fault,
nor the present without excuse.
Franklin (1706-1790)
- 4212 Friendship, like love, is destroyed by long absence,
though it may be increased by short intermissions.
Johnson (1709-1784)
- 4213 Every parting is a form of death,
as every reunion is a type of heaven.
Tryon Edwards (1809-1894)

3. INSIGHT

- 4214 Although you may remain somewhere for a long time,
It is certain that you will have to leave;
Whatever may be the manner of parting,
The actual going cannot be avoided.
Nagarjuna (c. 100-200 A.D.)

- 4215 All flowers will droop in absences of the sun that waked
their sweets.
Dryden (1631-1700)
- 4216 But fate ordains that dearest friends must part.
Young (1683-1765)
- 4217 Sometimes, when one person is missing, the whole world seems
depopulated.
Alphonse de Lamartine (1790-1869)

4. POSITIVE

- 4218 The superior man, when he stands alone, is unconcerned,
And if he has to renounce the world, he is undaunted.
I Ching (B.C. 1150?)
- 4219 Greater things are believed of those who are absent.
Tacitus (55-117 A.D.)
- 4220 Parting is such sweet sorrow.
Shakespeare (1564-1616)
- 4221 Absence doth sharpen love, presence strengthens it; the
one brings fuel, the other blows it till it burns clear.
Thomas Overbury (1581-1613)
- 4222 Distance sometimes endears friendship, and absence
sweeteneth it - for separation from those we love shows us,
by the loss, their real value and dearness to us.
James Howell (1595-1666)
- 4223 Let the wind of the spirit blow between your shores. The
great oaks in the forest do not grow in each other's shade.
Kahlil Gibran (1883-1931)
- 4224 No suffering, no sorrow, no pain will befall the man who has
controlled his anger, who has abandoned his pride, who is
not attached to anything and who calls nothing his own.
Sivananda (born 1887)

5. NEGATIVE

- 4225 But when he (man) shall have been taken from sight,
he quickly goes also out of mind.
Thomas A. Kempis (1380-1471)
- 4226 Absence from those we love is self from self -
a deadly banishment.
Shakespeare (1564-1616)

- 4227 Absence is the death of love.
Pedro Calderon (1600-1681)
- 4228 Parting is worse than death; it is death of love!
Dryden (1631-1700)
- 4229 Days of absence, sad and dreary,
Clothed in sorrow's dark array,
Days of absence, I am weary;
She I love is far away.
Rousseau (1712-1778)
- 4230 Absence in love is like water upon fire;
a little quickens, but much extinguishes it.
Hannah More (1745-1833)
- 4231 For in that word, that fatal word, however we promise, hope,
believe, there breathes despair.
Byron (1788-1824)
- 4232 That bitter word, which closed all earthly friendships,
and finished every feast of love - Farewell!
Robert Pollok (1798-1827)

6. ADVICE

- 4233 Great undertakings cannot succeed during periods of division
and mutual alienation. The superior man recognizes the
circumstances, does not become impatient, and sets about
achieving gradual improvements in small matters.
I Ching (B.C. 1150?)
- 4234 Let no one be willing to speak ill of the absent.
Propertius (B.C. 50-16)
- 4235 The logs of wood which move
down the river together
Are driven apart by every wave.
Such inevitable parting
Should not be the cause of misery.
Nagarjuna (c. 100-200 A.D.)
- 4236 Let us not be dainty of leave-taking,
But shift away.
Shakespeare (1564-1616)
- 4237 Abruptness is an eloquence in parting, when spinning out
the time is but the weaving of new sorrow.
John Suckling (1609-1642)

- 4238 Never part without loving words to think of during your absence. It may be that you will not meet again in life.
Richter (1763-1825)

7. POTPOURRI

- 4239 All the souls created by the activity of God were originally one, the male and female portions of them not yet separated, existing in conjugal bliss. When they first begin their journey to the Below on this earth they do so as male and female together. Once arrived, they become separated...A man may only find his other half by walking in the way of truth. Only then may he have a chance at completion.
Zohar (120?-1200? A.D.)
- 4240 Here we part.
The solitary sail will attempt a flight of a thousand miles,
The flowing clouds are the dreams of a wandering son,
The setting sun, the affection of an old friend.
So you go, waving your hands.
Li Po (701?-762 A.D.)
- 4241 What! gone without a word? ay, so true love should do;
it cannot speak, for truth hath better deeds, than words,
to grace it.
Shakespeare (1564-1616)
- 4242 How like a winter hath my absence been
From thee, the pleasure of the fleeting year!
What freezings have I felt, what dark days seen!
What old December's bareness everywhere.
Shakespeare (1564-1616)
- 4243 Ever absent, ever near;
Still I see thee, still I hear;
Yet I cannot reach thee, dear!
Francis Kazinczy (1759-1831)
- 4244 Fare thee well! and if for ever,
Still for ever, fare thee well.
Byron (1788-1824)
- 4245 When we two parted in silence and tears,
Half broken-hearted to sever for years,
Pale grew thy cheek and cold, Colder thy kiss;
Truly that hour foretold sorrow to this!
Byron (1788-1824)

- 4246 Oh hast thou forgotten this day we must part?
It may be for years and it may be forever;
Oh why art thou silent, thou voice of my heart?
Julia Crawford (1800-1885)
- 4247 Distance - the only thing the rich are willing for the poor
to call theirs, and keep.
Ambrose Bierce (1842-1914?)
- 4248 She went her unremembering way,
She went and left in me
The pang of all the partings gone,
And partings yet to be.
Francis Thompson (1859-1907)