"Look — everybody knows there's something wrong with them. They just don't know what it is. Everybody wants confession, everybody wants some cathartic narrative for it. The guilty especially. And everybody's guilty."

True Detective





Sir Alec Guinness (d. 2000)

I was walking up Kingsway in the middle of an afternoon when an impulse compelled me to start running. With joy in my heart. . . I ran until I reached the little Catholic church there which I had never entered before; I knelt; caught my breath, and for 10 minutes was lost to the world.

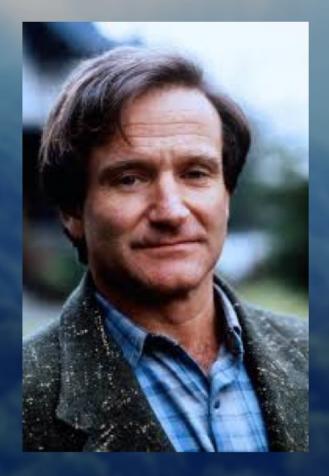


Psalm 131

O LORD, my heart is not lifted up;
 my eyes are not raised too high;
 I do not occupy myself with things
 too great and too marvelous for me.
 But I have calmed and quieted my soul,
 like a weaned child with its mother;

like a weaned child is my soul within me.

psalms



Robin Williams (d. 2014)

It's trying to fill the hole, and it's fear. You're going, 'What am I doing in my career?' You bottom out.... People say, 'You have an Academy Award.' The Academy Award lasted about a week, and then one week later people are going, 'Hey, Mork!'





My drive in life is from this horrible fear of being mediocre. And that's always pushing me, pushing me. Because even though I've become Somebody, I still have to prove that Somebody. My struggle has never ended and it probably never will.

Madonna





psalms

Babette's Feast, (1987)

"Mercy is infinite"

psalms

...Yet dearly I love you, and would be lov'd fain, But am betroth'd unto your enemy;
Divorce me, untie or break that knot again,
Take me to you, imprison me, for I,
Except you enthrall me, never shall be free,
Nor ever chaste, except you ravish me.

John Donne, "Batter my heart, three-person'd God"

