

"I felt as if something they all passionately believed in depended on me carrying on with something I didn't." pg 954

"We'll be alive again in a thousand blades of grass, and a million leaves, we'll be falling in the raindrops and blowing in the fresh breeze, we'll be glittering in the dew under the stars and moon out there in the physical world which is our true home and always was." pg 854

"If you wanted to divert a mighty river into a different course, and all you had was a single pebble, you could it as long as you put the pebble in the right place to send the first trickle of water that way instead of this."