

Introduction

Our colloquium has ably addressed many aspects of meaning in humanism. Presented here is still another view; the search for meaning that Abraham Maslow called the "primary [human] concern."

He searched for love (they said) but looked for meaning
The dreamer lifts his head to see. Is this the world I made?
Destruction of spirit
Destruction of race
Destruction of resource
Is this the world I made?

Graying hair bespeaks of waste
Is it perhaps too late?

The universe glows in the distance
Reach with the soul to catch a glimpse
Shells of darkness crackle and break
A magnificent fire lights up the space
There joy and beauty
Here darkness and evil prevail.

And the soul shakes with fear sinking into evil darkness
Within the depths, perchance to disappear
Is there no light to guide the traveller?
The way is long
The pain is deep
The tears are many
The soul cries out in anguish
Is there no light to guide the traveller?

The glow from beyond filters through
Shatters the darkness, destroys the shells
No evil here.
No hollow man, not empty man, they runneth over
Through tragic sadness man shines with humanness and
potential
And beauty warms the earth.

Anonymous

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