

From Gift from the Sea

When you love someone you do not love them all the time,
in exactly the same way, from moment to moment.

It is an impossibility.

It is even a lie to pretend.

And yet this is exactly what most of us demand.

We have so little faith in the ebb and flow of the tide of life, of love, of
relationships.

We leap at the flow of the tide of life and resist in terrors it's ebb.

We are afraid it will never return.

We insist on permanency, on duration, on continuity; when the only continuity
possible, in life, as in love, is growth... is fluidity... is freedom.

Ann Morrow Lindbergh