

Our love is a kind of feverish pressure from within our hearts overpowering our more reticent minds that we aim towards the God whom those who are lovers believe is personal and responsive.

In our zeal we may examine holy texts feverishly to verify the personal. Love we believe, is our only means of overcoming both God's and Life's apparent contradictions. And in our fear of surrender to the world's cynicism and despair we surrender ourselves wholly to love as our only means of kn

ending is not the martyrdom of al-Hallaj, anymore than it is the crucifixion and death of Jesus.

The mystic love returns home, so to speak, with the invisible friendship of God's substitution.

Substitution is the gift of love aspired to initially by irrational desire, by proddings of love itself, but only realized by its gift not by one's mere desire for it. And with it comes removal of aspects of oneself that are impediments to love.

-Herbert Mason