

Slivers of Life

Slivers of Life:

Musings on Human Values

By

Yusef Saeed

Translated by Ali Salami

Cambridge
Scholars
Publishing



Slivers of Life: Musings on Human Values

By Yusef Saeed

Translated from the Persian by Ali Salami

This book first published 2016

Originally published in Persian by Lovepen Publications (Qalam-e Mehr) under the title *Rasm-e Hasti*, this book was awarded a UNESCO logo for glorifying human values in 2015.

Cambridge Scholars Publishing

Lady Stephenson Library, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE6 2PA, UK

British Library Cataloguing in Publication Data

A catalogue record for this book is available from the British Library

Copyright © 2016 by Yusef Saeed

All rights for this book reserved. No part of this book may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording or otherwise, without the prior permission of the copyright owner.

ISBN (10): 1-4438-9023-5

ISBN (13): 978-1-4438-9023-6

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Acknowledgements	viii
About the Writer and Translator.....	ix
Introduction	x
Sliver 1: Wish, Today and Future.....	1
Sliver 2: Awareness and Recognition.....	4
Sliver 3: Customs, Beliefs and Superstitions.....	9
Sliver 4: Good Manners and Behavior	13
Sliver 5: Literature, Writing and Education.....	16
Sliver 6: Willpower, Invincibility, Doubt.....	18
Sliver 7: Marriage and Matrimony	21
Sliver 8: Resistance and Endurance.....	23
Sliver 9: Wastefulness and Prudence.....	26
Sliver 10: Tears.....	28
Sliver 11: Moderation, Extravagance and Thrift	32
Sliver 12: Self-confidence	35
Sliver 13: Economy, Labor and Investment	37
Sliver 14: Hope and Despair.....	40
Sliver 15: Thought and Freedom	48
Sliver 16: Humanity	53
Sliver 17: Forgiveness, Sacrifice, and Vengeance.....	57
Sliver 18: Humanity and Unity.....	60
Sliver 19: Purity, Kindness, Piety.....	64
Sliver 20: Money and Wealth	68
Sliver 21: Victory and Defeat.....	72
Sliver 22: Victory and Its Sweet Secret.....	75
Sliver 23: Experience and Knowledge	78
Sliver 24: Education and Culture.....	80
Sliver 25: Fear and Danger.....	82
Sliver 26: Bias and Hideboundness	86
Sliver 27: Effort and Chance	89
Sliver 28: Civilization and Society	92
Sliver 29: Laziness and Indolence	94
Sliver 30: Health, Hygiene and Exercise.....	96

Sliver 31: Solitude and Loneliness	98
Sliver 32: Self-purification and Self-improvement.....	100
Sliver 33: Immortality	102
Sliver 34: War and Peace.....	106
Sliver 35: Youth and Its Unique Joy.....	109
Sliver 36: Flattery and Compliment	111
Sliver 37: Now, Yesterday and Today.....	113
Sliver 38: Greed and Avarice	115
Sliver 39: Moving and Its Miracle.....	117
Sliver 40: Jealousy and Bigotry.....	119
Sliver 41: Law and Rights	123
Sliver 42: Truth and Superstitions	125
Sliver 43: God and Man.....	133
Sliver 44: Stinginess	136
Sliver 45: Fury and Logic.....	138
Sliver 46: Conceit, Selfishness, Vanity	141
Sliver 47: Self-Knowledge and Self-Ignorance	145
Sliver 48: Pretension and Duplicity.....	150
Sliver 49: Felicity and Its Nature.....	153
Sliver 50: Wisdom and Ignorance	157
Sliver 51: Pain, Agony and Spiritual Similarity	160
Sliver 52: Prayer and Its Essence.....	162
Sliver 53: Heart, Life and Its Infinite Glory	170
Sliver 54: Loving and Its Endless Joys.....	175
Sliver 55: Friends and Ways to Find Them	180
Sliver 56: Taste and Its Infinite Glory	183
Sliver 57: Truth and Falsehood.....	186
Sliver 58: Salvation and Admitting One's Mistakes.....	189
Sliver 59: Salvation and Change.....	192
Sliver 60: Leadership and Power	197
Sliver 61: Mathematics and Its Endless Subtlety.....	200
Sliver 62: Woman.....	203
Sliver 63: Life and Its Endless Joys.....	206
Sliver 64: Beauty and Its Magical Power	211
Sliver 65: Simplicity and Composure.....	215
Sliver 66: Gratitude, Blessings and Negligence	217
Sliver 67: Destiny and Its Beautification.....	220
Sliver 68: Journey, Going, and Caution.....	222
Sliver 69: Silence and Its Endless Peace	225
Sliver 70: Politics	232
Sliver 71: Delight	234

Sliver 72: Merit and Popularity	237
Sliver 73: Dignity and Its Endless Value	243
Sliver 74: Patience and Tolerance	245
Sliver 75: Fame and Its Limitless Troubles	248
Sliver 76: Honesty and Unity	251
Sliver 77: Justice and Its Limitless Magnificence	255
Sliver 78: Love and Its Eternal Light	260
Sliver 79: Sorrow and Depression	270
Sliver 80: Separation and Its Mysterious World.....	274
Sliver 81: Opportunity and Its Endless Treasures.....	277
Sliver 82: Humility and Modesty	279
Sliver 83: Poverty and Its Causes	280
Sliver 84: Books and Reading	282
Sliver 85: Deeds	284
Sliver 86: Sin and Innocence	286
Sliver 87: A Smile and the Secret of Its Beauty	289
Sliver 88: Mother and Her Heavenly Divinity.....	293
Sliver 89: Management and Planning	296
Sliver 90: Death and Its Endlessly Beautiful Truth	298
Sliver 91: Problems	303
Sliver 92: Revelation and Transcendence.....	306
Sliver 93: Hatred, Spite, and Malice.....	309
Sliver 94: The Soul and Its Essence	313
Sliver 95: Sight and Its Infinite Joys.....	316
Sliver 96: Prayer	322
Sliver 97: Conscience and Nature.....	324
Sliver 98: Duty and Attempt.....	326
Sliver 99: Time and Its Boundless Value	328
Sliver 100: Goals	331
Sliver 101: Art and Its Mysterious Beauty	333
Sliver 102: Flaming Rubies and the Ash of My Poems.....	336

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

I wish to express my deep gratitude to Dr. Ali Salami who masterfully translated *Slivers of Life* from the Persian. I would also like to acknowledge the support of the management at Cambridge Scholars Publishing who embarked on publishing this book in English. All comments and criticisms may be sent to Yusef Saeed and Majid Nikrad, manager of Lovepen Publications at usefsaeed@yahoo.com or lovepenpub@yahoo.com.

ABOUT THE WRITER AND TRANSLATOR

Yusef Saei is a prominent Iranian writer. He largely writes on human values, mysticism and human interests. He is widely read in Iran and some of his books have been translated into English.

Ali Salami, PhD, is a Shakespearean scholar, lexicographer, literary translator and Professor of English Literature and Translation Studies at the University of Tehran. An internationally published author, Salami has written extensively on gender and discourse, Shakespeare, and postcolonial literature.

INTRODUCTION

I imbibe eternal joy and the sound of man's freedom streams in my soul.

How exultantly I take the seeds of crystalline light from the fingertips of love and scatter them in the firmament of human existence. Is that the path to salvation?

Even if I don't attain salvation, I truly believe that I will get to somewhere near the land of salvation. Because, for the hand that plants flowers, it is impossible for others not to be scented. Thus I speak to you in this book: *Slivers of Life*.

I write for salvation. And this beautiful purpose will save mankind too.

I feel the beauty of love and I become a never-ending feast.

I smell your smile and all my words smell of joy.

Eternal joy exists because eternal purity exists. So let's take a walk in *Slivers of Life* to find it.

Slivers of Life includes a hundred and two slivers on two hundred topics. Some of the slivers are related to different subjects. For instance, subjects such as conscience and instinct or duty and endeavor are discussed in one sliver.

Read the sentences in full. For example, you can only come to a sound conclusion if you read these sentences along with each other:

"Money doesn't have a heart, though life's pulse never beats without it."

"Man loses all he has, when money becomes all he has."

My commitments oblige me to insist on this point:

Only those who have refined their souls and curbed their ego should read the parts about love; otherwise they cannot find purification through it. So always keep this in mind:

"Love reveals its ultimate power after refining the soul; otherwise it's like crimson blood, staining everywhere."

Some of the sentences in the book may look alike, but they explain one another. For instance:

“Maybe the torch of desire never lights, but the torch of hope is always on”

and

“The shining of desire is like a mirage, but hope always slakes thirst like an ocean.”

Also, one concept can be viewed from different points of view, each with its own beauty. As it's said in the part about vision:

“Beauty blossoms into a hundred, seen in a hundred different viewpoints.”

There are times when, as long as the truth is not distorted, I shall tolerate people's ideas even if I don't agree with them. Because reform is possible only after ideas are articulated and they are not opposed. Even sometimes tolerating the ideas of others contributes to the truth; when, with tolerance, we elevate the soul and the soul discerns with more precision that the way to prosperity will not be lost.

If I could find equivalents for words such as heaven, hell, angel, evil and the like, I would have used them, because truth is something beyond them all. I don't want to talk about things, the real meaning of which is different from what people have in mind.

So by these words, I have just meant the positive or negative sense of them. Anything but this would betray my pen, which is the holiness of the endless pen.

Slivers of Life is just part of my writings. I don't just tire you out by giving you a long boring text. This way you can read them more carefully and be filled with beauty and delight.

I think to myself: can I always retain the glory of being a human in me? So, I try to write only what is to man's benefit. That's the only way to take this glory to the other world with me.

Every day I imbibe life and celebrate the grandeur of humanity. When I think of it, I become a perpetual feast; my feelings an incessant exhibition of endless beauty shown in full and this gives me endless energy. I never feel tired of writing about the glory of humanity and trying to soothe man's anguish. So, I write and write because it is the only way to deliver mankind from his loneliness.

I am proud that the glory of man is my endless feast. And how exulted I am when I think of man's glory as one of my greatest achievements. If I think this way, every word I write will illuminate your life like stars with the light of joy and joviality.

When I was writing *Slivers of Life*, I stopped reading anything in order not to be affected by them. I wanted my writings to be pure and purged from anything else, to be driven only from the ultimate sincerity of my love, because only in this way would it please you. Each writer's work, like his fingerprint, resembles the beauty of his soul.

All that I have written in this book comes from the world of my experiences and the thoughts hitherto discovered in my life.

I see some people who want victory at any cost. They impose defeat on their rivals in an unfair way. It's hard to bear; then at that moment, I discover this truth and write: I buy my own defeat at the highest cost when I've not paid for victory with my dignity.

When I am in the deepest moments of tranquility and delight, I am inspired to write.

You can also experience this feeling. You can be in this sweet, exceptional moment.

Imbibe it all and use it word by word in your conduct in order to feel the eternal joy.

I wish that there were no traces of me in my writings. But that seems impossible, for all traces digress but the trace of love shows the way, not itself.

Do not feel vain, for they have vowed to serve man, but now they are living the derision of this world at man's spiritual prosperity. When you can be an ennobled man, celebrating the glory of mankind every day and every moment, you do not need help from the selfish and the snobbish. Contemplate this way and you will be freed from the torment of vanity, and you will gain a most pleasant feeling. When man's freedom becomes your goal, then you'll march forward, resolute and indefatigable.

I write for the benefit of all humanity, not just for one ideology or group. This is one of the secrets of my achievements, because man's bliss is their only faith.

Never deny your bosom the rain of love or you'll never turn into a man's ocean of glory. A kid gives his toys, all he has, to his friend. He doesn't understand hatred and hypocrisy; he just wants to share his joy with others. I, too, offer you my glowing words, which are my handiwork. Even sometimes in loneliness when my tears roll down, I say to myself, "I wish I could offer my tears to you, for I want to watch you grow forever."

Darling! I'll water the flowers of your felicity with my tears. I'll watch the smile of your felicity forever. Then all haters will drown in the rain of love.

Someday everything will turn into the smile of love. Then I will fly in the sky of your felicity forever. Watching your success, I'll fly with more delight.

I wish I could turn all of my being into a piece of paper and write on it: "O man! Whoever you are and from whatever race you come, I love you endlessly."

Three of my first books need to be rewritten, so I do not want them published before I edit them.

No matter how knowledgeable and spiritual you are, the least you can do for humanity is to say: "I might not be right. You might doubt me." This way, no one would be misled. And the only religion would be the religion of all humanity. So I say: "I might not be right. You might doubt me."

Oh! I feel relieved, when I think of others and myself like this.

I have no doubts. After reading *Slivers of Life*, your life will be like an unparalleled starry night, if you use it in your life.

Many of my readers ask, "How can all of these sentences be the work of only one writer?" Do not be astounded! When your love and all of man's love turn my soul into a panorama of lights, smiles and words, at that moment thoughts hail down, like limpid rain on the land of the existence of all beings, to water them.

What pristine, gleaming delight embraces me, when I see the land of man's felicity watered with my love's rain!

I do not write about the eternal joy; I drink it, so that you know felicity will always defeat pain.

I have returned to celebrate the endless glory of love with the dance of my pen, and to enshrine purity and freedom.

Yusef Saeed
2016

SLIVER 1: WISH, TODAY AND FUTURE

How gleeful I am to see a myriad of my wishes
Come true every day, for every time someone attains their wishes,
One of mine is attained too.

If the color pencils of wishes did not exist,
Man's future home would never be drawn so beautifully.

A life void of beautiful wishes
Is like a sky void of beautiful stars.

One single glorious goal
Seems sweeter than all of our fulfilled desires.

Try not to let your wishes rise so high
That the length of your life may fail to fulfill them.

Man shall die under the walls of his aspirations
If he builds them too high.

Love only has one wish: to delight in watching others in joy.

Do not think of how many unwelcome pieces of gravel are lurking in the
shoes of your wishes. Rather, contemplate the infinite number of the stars
scintillating in your sky at night.

Stars cause more joy than any of our fulfilled wishes:
They shine in the sky without you having ever desired them.

Wishes are beautiful; yet more beautiful is having no wishes.

Man finds endless peace when he attains absolute peace,
For in pure peace, there will be no possible wish that we may entertain.

I found something beyond wishes: having no wishes at all.

Having no wishes is the lightest burden in life.

The lighter the aspirations become,
The stronger becomes the power of man to fly.

Living
Is much sweeter than attaining all of your wishes.

Once a drop in the heart of the sea wished to become a pearl and shine on the bosoms of lovely dames. Finally, it became a pearl in the heart of nacre and shone on the bosoms of pretty maids. However, suddenly, it came to realize that it was a pearl now, and no longer the sea! Therefore, it fell to feeling eternal pity that if it had not left the soul of the sea, it would still be the sea whose purity could create an infinite number of pearls and wonders.

Wishes are born in the home of hope.

Hopes are better than wishes.

Wishes constantly seek to get rich, while hopes are eternally rich.

The fire of wishes may never be kindled
But the light of hopes keeps shedding light.

The shining of aspirations is often deceptive, like a mirage,
However, hopes are like an ever-satisfying ocean.

Hopes bring man the gift of joy much more than wishes do.
Yet, man usually entertains wishes rather than hopes.

The future of our lives
Is becoming as beautiful as our hobbies today.

I will be elated by my future's beauty
For I have not lost my today.

How easily our failures yesterday
Are compensated by the splendor of hope for our today!

If you lose heart about your future felicity
The joys that exist today will vanish.

He who does not struggle for his dreams today
Will rot in his future world.

The palace of our future is as high as our hopes today.

You will fly higher than yesterday,
If you think beyond yesterday.

Do not remain on the railway of the past
Lest the golden train of the future runs you over.

The feet of lethargy get you to the desert of the past
Whereas the feet of freedom get you to infinite futures.

Hope is an oven in which bread for our future is baked.

Sunrise
Is the fulfilled everyday aspiration of all creatures.

Today's vinegar is sweeter than the future's honey.

A bird's wing reaches the rooftop of heaven
And the wings of hope reach the acme of the future.

Motion teaches the river how to get to the sea
And hope teaches man how to get to the future.

Uncertainty is a high wall between man and his future.

A customer's satisfaction is our future investment bank.

He who imitates his past
Will never attain the paradise of his future.

If hope did not exist, the path of man's future would never be built.

Today's pains are tomorrow's gains.

SLIVER 2: AWARENESS AND RECOGNITION

Awareness causes a greater joy than Paradise.

Many a people mine the sea to its very depths in order to find water!

Awareness and joy
Always move side by side like parallel lines.

A key cannot open the lock and a human being cannot find a way
To a friend's heart unless each knows the inside.

If a flower became a bud again,
It would know how to gain Eternal Joy by becoming a flower.

Bats worship dark caves
And hidebound people worship their own blurred mirrors.

We fly for a lifetime to catch the stars but we do not know
That their light always kisses our feet on earth.

He who does not know his own worth will remain unworthy forever.

Man's goal is as glorious as his awareness.

Awareness is the most valuable thing
We can acquire during our lives.

After gaining awareness, the whole universe will belong to us.

The brightness of awareness dispels the gloom of death.
Imparting awareness to the poor
Is better than giving them wealth.

The greater your willpower is, the higher your steps will be

And the more aware you become, the greater your goals will be.

Awareness is like an ocean
And joys are like the infinitely beautiful fish floating in it.

The seed that seeks to become a jungle
Should first learn how to climb.

Misery is made of darkness.
Shine your light so that you may avoid it forever.

A bird that does not know how to fly has burdensome wings.

The sufferings tolerated wittingly
Serve as beacons to man's felicity.

Whatever you can recognize will become yours.

Once you recognize the sea, every drop of it will be recognized.

Man's pleasure is as high as his awareness, rather than his wealth.

Life gifts you as much as you know it.

The feet of pain lead to the path of gain
If you know where you are headed.

If you understand the cause of your mistake,
You will never slip again.

The fish that do not know the sea
Will die of thirst in the depths of it.

Time is extremely kind to people who know where they are headed.

You can enjoy the delicious taste of your being
Only when you are aware of your existence, rather than when you exist.

If a mad man knew he was mad, he would regain sanity.

The pain that burns and gives awareness

Is better than the joy that makes you laugh but creates ignorance.

Only a small portion of our wealth turns into pleasure
Whereas man's whole awareness becomes his pleasure.

A drop is a sea just as it knows that it is the sea,
Not when it is in the sea.

Awareness is the most assured way to obliterate adversity.

Be the sea so that others may perceive your depth
Only if they sink in you.

The bird that does not know its flight
Will assume the color of dust rather than that of the stars.

The inhabitants of Hell do not know that they are in Hell;
Otherwise, they would deliver themselves.

He who denies the truth after knowing it
Worships his stray path.

All of our wealth will be bequeathed unto others
Except for our awareness.

As many as our conscious heartbeats,
We can have birds of fortune.

Make a short-cut road!
If you achieve clarity,
You will find no distance from here to eternity.

If you reach clarity, you will suddenly see
That primordiality is eternity and eternity is primordiality.

A blind man will look into the heart of the sun for light.

He who obeys unwittingly will be made a slave knowingly.

Be clear so that you can discover.

No matter how you travel – in golden shoes or in cotton ones –
What matters is where you land.

He who has an accurate manner of address and a firm resolve
Is always a friend to success.

All elements strive to elevate man.
He who learns this important fact will discover his lost paradise.

When you travel in awareness,
You will encounter a new miracle every moment.

When the flame of our awareness is kindled,
Nothing will be fearful anymore, except for uncleanness.

We can discern deceit when we attain a level of maturity, not when we
attain the age of maturity.

Poor are those who are deprived of two things:
Awareness and tolerance.

How soon your pains will be alleviated
If you know that the whole universe
Seeks to deliver all beings from suffering, like a unified soul!

As soon as we realize humiliation,
We shall be delivered from slavery.

The cosmos will belong to us
When the soul of our awareness, the hand of possession, soars.

If man knew that the power of awareness is a miracle in history,
He would not need any other miracle to be fooled by.

There is no distance from here to Paradise
Except for a step towards awareness
And another towards kindness.

If the pleasure of those who dwell in paradise is made up of silver,
The pleasure of awareness is made of gold.

The pain of our dreamland will vanish when we wake up.
Thus, the agony of wakefulness
Will vanish when we achieve awareness.

An unaware bubble is a part of the ocean
And does not understand its glory, as an unaware person
Is a part of the ocean of felicity, but fails to understand its glory.

Man always antagonizes
Something whose beauty he fails to appreciate.

To reach the endless paradise of your soul, you need two things:
Clear awareness and purity.

The greatest source of felicity is awareness.

I have achieved this wondrous awareness
That no one can be as kind to me as the cosmos.

When we reach the end of life's road,
We shall understand that joy was awaiting us at its beginning.

Everybody dreads distance; I fear proximity, though,
For I fail to understand its glory.

If you obtain an 'A' in 'awareness' and 'perseverance',
You will get As in all of your other lessons.

Awareness is alchemy;
It turns your life into gold.

SLIVER 3: CUSTOMS, BELIEFS AND SUPERSTITIONS

If we recognize the glory of being a human,
No false rite can impose its heavy burden
Upon our backs.

Many a custom ruins felicity at the price of an afterlife
But the faith of truth safeguards both.

False customs cannot brook beauty,
For it is destroyed in its presence.

He asked, "Who taught you to be constant?"
I answered, "I learned the eternal lesson of constancy
From my beloved whose eye color never changes."

Many a custom resembles the grave of its followers,
For they have converted their spirit in the shape of the dread of death.

Many a religion has pretty temples but unsightly teachings.

A fool never leaves his cocoon of fear,
For he imagines that it contains his faith.

Pious people say:
"We shall abide by our religious teachings so as to enter paradise."
Love says, "You are already in paradise; just do not defile it."

They say, "Take our color in order to be admitted into paradise."
Love says, "Be utterly colorless,"
For its glory is lovelier than paradise.

Flowers follow the purest faith,
For they bloom to delight others.

Flowers always attain salvation,
For they never lose their quality of being flowers.

Any man's faith is as beautiful as his spirit.

The faith of truth is like conquering a peak;
It never postpones to another day the progress of its followers.

What a glorious faith it is to dispel sorrow,
To love God and to create felicity!

Beauty is a faith, which never nourishes superstitions.

They say, "Do good, for you will be rewarded many times over."
I say: "Do good, for goodness is your present paradise."

Whatever does not contribute
To the glory of my spirit is not part of my faith.

Whatever contributes to my peace is part of my faith.

False customs mold the spirits and minds of their followers
In the shape of their own interests.

False customs impoverish their adherents
For they can only rule over the poor.

Discover your own path! Do not inherit the paths of others!

The faith of cowards always profits the masters of superstition
While the faith of the immortals benefits the whole of mankind.

If false faiths called beauty their most sacred creed,
Their followers would never behave in such an ugly manner.

Every time something achieves its apex of beauty,
It becomes the mightiest tool for debilitating false faiths.

A false faith has a double face:
A kind face and a cruel face.
It uses each to its own benefit.

A fair faith will appear
When we discern the grandeur of our humanity.

False faiths make people love their difficulties.

Many a people have petrifying religions, not terrifying times.
So, both their lives become frightening.

People who do not think in a beautiful manner
Shall be captivated by the beliefs of others.

Those who have no olfactory sense
Shall deny the scent of perfume.

He who lacks a gustatory sense shall deny sweetness;
He who lacks eyes denies light, and he who lacks heart denies love.

Our safest friend for tomorrow is our simplest belief today.

Those who believe in sunshine
Will not rot in the darkness of night.

Snowmen cry lies to the shining of the sun.

Disbelief means to camouflage the grandeur of love's purity.

The light of awareness
Easily dispels the darkness of superstition.

Finally, the beauty of my love defeated their superstitions,
Carrying me on its velvety wings
Into the infinity of the dancing seconds,
For I never tolerated the ugliness of hatred
And never took it as my faith.

Craven people seek shelter inside the dark sacks of superstition.

He who does not believe in the power of his mind
Believes in superstitions.

My mind is brighter than the sun,

For I recognize superstitions and I do not worship them.

Man's felicity is as big as his awareness of superstitions.

SLIVER 4: GOOD MANNERS AND BEHAVIOR

Teams win just for a day, but good manners always win.

Most of the knots in our lives
Are untied as our knitted brows are untied on our faces.

The venom of frowning poisons the joys of life.

Life imbibes the beauty of good manners and becomes intoxicated.

Humanity is not a faith but a type of resurrection
Which revives all the codes of good manners.

A man's frown is as big as his greed.

A morose face reflects selfishness
While a smiling face reflects kindness.

Those who take home their frowning faces
Shall give the hell of their faces to their families.

When the faces of parents are free from frowns,
They will give delight to their children more than any gifts.

Hell never banishes a frown from its face;
Otherwise, it would turn into paradise.

A smile is more eloquent than a frown.

A smile is the purest logic of humanity.

Poverty makes the face of life frown.

If you expect your spouse to be good-tempered,

Give her your joy.

Do not be so strict that you may fall into oblivion
Or so soft that you may incur your death.

An empty stomach is the worst-tempered in the world.

Bad temper is an owl emerging through the night of misfortunes;
So do not admit it into your home.

A frown is the sign of a house in hell.

The sun shines equally on all people
While good-tempered people shine more.

Ideal understanding is the architect of man's magnificent mansion.

Ideal understanding makes manners ideal.

The thorns of grouchiness grow in the fields of selfishness.

A frowning face is a sore for other people's sights.

A cold temper is far more freezing than the cold weather in winter.

I wish for a happy face,
For a happy face is a paradise for the eyes of others.
You cannot build a paradise in your home
With your plentiful wealth
But with your good manners, you can.

If ugliness removed its frown, it would turn pretty.

The beauty of your face is the fruit of your smile
While the wrinkle on your face is the result of your frown.

Love created a smile
So that a frown may not make human beings look ugly.

The best-tempered person in the world
Is the one shorn of arrogance.

Modesty decks out a person's behavior.

Love does not give rewards, but it creates glory in behavior.
The glory in a man's manners is the blithest reward in the world.

A man's manner is a picture in his intellectual gallery.

Life grants man the grandeur of behavior
While man gives life the dust of his behavior.

No greater virtue is there in the world than this:
Awareness and using it in practice.

Treat others as they are parts of your felicity.

Cold weather is more tolerable than a cold greeting.

When a man does not suffer any other pains,
His manners shall work miracles.

At the finish line, everything comes to an end but for one single thing:
The glory of our behavior.

SLIVER 5: LITERATURE, WRITING AND EDUCATION

Man learned how to build his paradise
When he learned how to write: I love you.

Literature delights the flamingos of our emotions
In order to create its most astonishing dance.

If literature did not exist,
The boundless beauty of life would never be painted.

Literature makes the invisible glory of life visible.

Literature is the present paradise.

Literature waters and feeds the garden of our emotions.

Literature is a unique, talented painter, for its entrancing words
Create the infinitely beautiful picture of the beloved.

Literature dispels the sorrows of life.

Literature is the most infinitely pleasing composition on earth.

There is no forest in the world more incredible than literature.

Literature is the resurrection of man's talent.

Do not fret if there is no justice. I shall use my pen in such a way that
I will universalize your interests,
Rather than those of the luminaries.

The eloquent power of a pen is the statue of man's felicity.

The marks left by a pen are like bullets in the heart of a dictator.