



The souls of people, on their way to Earth-life, pass through a room full of lights; each takes a taper – often only a spark – to guide it in the dim country of this world. But some souls, by rare fortune, are detained a little longer – have time to grasp a handful of tapers, which they weave into a torch.

These are the torch-bearers of humanity – its poets, seers and saints, who lead and lift the race out of darkness, toward the light. They are the law-givers and saviours, the light bringers, way-showers and truth-tellers, and without them, humanity would lose its way in the dark.



Plato