

5 Νοεμβρίου 2009

## IN THE TEMPLE OF BROKEN HEARTS (PART 2)

[Ξένες γλώσσες](#) / [In English](#)



“Search for me,  
A needle in a haystack,  
Find where I lie,  
Pain hidden by a rag,  
Here I hide – from you? –  
Blood wounds, undried and shining,  
I hide, fearing  
Your loving hands hold salt”.  
(from a Belarusian poem)

**[Continued from \(1\)](#)**

**Monk Alexander**

**Source: Orthodox Research Institute**

### **The Beginning of Love**

True love starts when we let others be the way they are, rather than adjusting our impression of them to our own liking. Otherwise, we will love only our own fixed perception of them. It is necessary to understand ourselves and everyone else as God's creatures, to see God's image and dignity in ourselves and in others. He granted it to everyone of us, and if we hurt this dignity in others, we actually hurt ourselves.

We have no power to change another person, and we should not waste our time analysing why he behaves this way or that. Let him follow his own path. We should accept people as they are, otherwise our intrusion can prove to be destructive. A person might know what we expect of him and behave the opposite way.

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