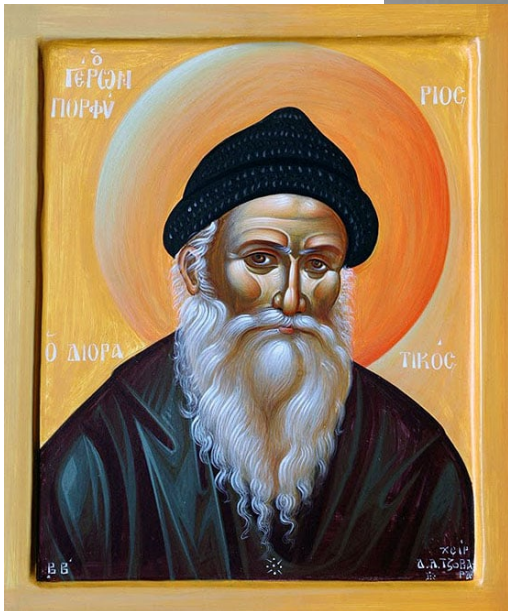


## The soul is like a tank of water (Saint Porphyrios of Kavso-kalyvia)

[Ξένες γλώσσες / In English](#)



Our soul's like a tank full of water. If you pour water

from it onto flowers, that is, the virtues, the part of goodness, you'll feel real joy, and your sins, the thorns, will atrophy.

But if you pour it onto the thorns, they'll spread and choke you and all the flowers will wither.

» *Venerable Porphyrios of Kavso-kalyvia*