

Compassion

That I feed the hungry,
forgive an insult, and love my enemy—
these are great virtues.

But what if I should discover
that the poorest of the beggars
and most impudent of offenders
are all within me,
and that I stand in need
of the alms of my own kindness;
that I myself am the enemy
who must be loved—
what then?

C. G. Jung