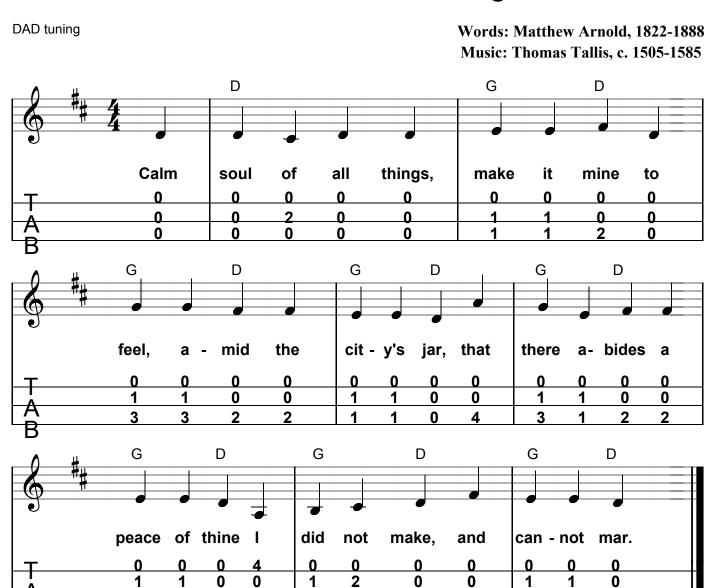
Calm Soul of All Things



The will to neither strive nor cry, The power to feel with others, give. Calm, calm me more; nor let me die Before I have begun to live.

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