

LOVING IS FOR EVERYONE

ON FRIENDSHIP

- I love you not for what you are, but for what I am when I am with you. I love you not for what you have made of yourself, but for what you are making of me. I love you because you have done more than anyone else could have to make me good, and more than anything life could have given to make me happy. You have done it by being yourself. Maybe that's what being a friend means after all
- Friends are like flowers- you can never have too many. Some you don't see around all the time, but that only makes them more special when you do see them. Some are best in bunches, some you like by themselves. Some are kind of shy and need to be encouraged and some are show-offs. Some grow nicer year after year and some get out of hand. Some are two-for-a-nickle and some are worth your last dime. Some add an important touch to great occasions, some you like to have around all the time. Some are a comfort when things go wrong and a pisser when things are right
- don't walk in front of me, I may not follow, don't walk behind me, I may not lead; just walk beside me and be my friend
- God's message of hope and love without end is most clearly spoken in the voice of a friend
- TRUE friendship between people is infinite and immortal
- the place where two friends first met is special to them all through their friendship and even more special as their friendship deepens and grows
- wherever you go, I will go. Wherever you live so will I live. Your people will be my people and your God will be my God too. Wherever you die I shall die and there shall I be buried beside you. We shall live and be together forever and our love will be the gift of our lives
- we have lots of acquaintances in the world, but very few friends
- what made us friends? Maybe it was the best in you meeting the best in me and realizing that since life began, our friendship was always meant to be
- Once in our life God sends to us a friend, who loves in us not a false-imagining, an unreal character, but looking through the rubbish of our imperfections, loves in us the best person we can be- loves not only the person I am, but the beautiful person I am becoming
- Happy are they who have the gift of making friends, for it is one of the greatest gifts. It involves many things, but above all the power of going out of one's self and appreciating what is good and loving in another
- fear makes strangers of people who should be friends