

Poem by Einstein on Spinoza (1920)

How much do I love that noble man  
More than I could tell with words  
I fear though he'll remain alone  
With a holy halo of his own



"Be not astonished at new ideas; for it is well known to you that a thing does not therefore cease to be true because it is not accepted by many."

Baruch Spinoza

# Levels of Consciousness

Source: Dr. David Hawkins



Sent from the New Republic.