

# Who am I?

## Vocation as Identity

Dale Easley

*I arise in the morning torn between a desire to improve (or save) the world and a desire to enjoy (or savor) the world. This makes it hard to plan the day.*

*Elwyn Brooks White*

*Some people do not have to search—  
They find their niche early in life and  
rest there, seemingly contented and  
resigned.*

*They do not seem to ask much of life;  
sometimes they do not seem to take it  
seriously.*

*At times I envy them, but usually  
I do not understand them.*

*Seldom do they understand me.*





*I am one of the searchers.  
There are, I believe, millions of us.  
We are not unhappy, but neither are  
we really content.*

*We continue to explore life,  
hoping to uncover its ultimate secret.  
We continue to explore ourselves,  
hoping to understand.*

*We like to walk along the beach -  
We are drawn by the ocean,  
taken by its power, its unceasing motion,  
its mystery and unspeakable beauty.*

*We like forests and mountains,  
deserts and hidden rivers,  
and the lonely cities as well.*



*Our sadness is as much a part of our  
lives as is our laughter.  
To share our sadness with one we love  
is perhaps as great a joy as we can  
know—  
unless it be to share our laughter.*





*We searchers are ambitious only for life itself, for everything beautiful it can provide.*

*Most of all we want to love and be loved. We want to live in a relationship that will not impede our wandering, nor prevent our search, nor lock us in prison walls; that will take us for what little we have to give.*

*We do not want to prove ourselves to another or to compete for love.*



*We are wanderers, dreamers and lovers—  
lonely men and women who dare to ask of life everything good  
and beautiful.*

*Those who are too gentle to live among wolves.*

*by James Kavanaugh*