MATHEMATICS OF EXISTENCE

Life seemed linear when we were young. Life lines were straight and neat. Then we sought new equations because life threw us curves. It jangled our nerves, but we got on with middle age, calculating, curves of calculus. We found life to be more or less bell-shaped. It had limits. You climbed from the x-axis of childhood to a maximum, then slid down the slippery slope to old age and y = o. Why equals zero? Math only takes you so far. The Germans say "all theory is gray." Now, sliding down toward zero, it seems there are orbits of energy to be considered. We take quantum leaps from outer orbits, tire and fall inward. It's o.k. because we emit light as we fall toward the nucleus, to the source. Nearer now to God. Soon again a part.

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