

Fernando Pessoa

They who suffer, they who pine, desire rest,

They who suffer, they who pine, desire rest, they do not desire the honor of a continuation of a personal life, the unreal and horrible mockery of the Christian creed.

All men desire rest, repose. Rest, repose, is then the condition of happiness. Alas! Matter is in perpetual movement.

When a man does himself to death, he does not do so, he cannot do so in the hope that he will continue living with the same personality. He may say so, he may do so, but implicitly by (in) committing suicide, he hopes only and truly to annul his personality, to enter the eternal not-being. He hopes to get to a better life.

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