

On the wrong track (Saint Nectarios of Pentapolis)

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If you gloat, you're happy to see other people suffer.

Those who do so are happy to see an enemy die, forgetting that death comes to all of us. They're malicious, they scowl, they have a cunning look about them.

Their lips are tight and their mouths are full of bitterness. They're happier with battles than with peace.

Their way of life's warped and they're on the wrong track.

» *Saint Nectarios of Pentapolis*