

Malcom Muggeridge speaks of his changing perspective:

"Now, the prospect of death overshadows all others. I am like a man on a sea voyage nearing his destination. When I embarked I worried about having a cabin with a porthole, (and) whether I should be asked to sit at the captain's table, who were the more attractive and important passengers. All such considerations become pointless (because now) I shall soon be disembarking."

--Book: *Things Past*, 1979, p. 166--