Yang is the father; yin is the mother. And I, this tiny thing, dwell enfolded in
Them. Hence, what fills Heaven and Earth is my body, and what rules Heaven
and Earth is my nature. The people are my siblings, and all living things are my
companions. My Ruler is the eldest son of my parents, and his ministers are his
retainers. To respect those great in years is the way to "treat the elderly as
elderly should be treated." To be kind to the orphaned and the weak is the way
to "treat the young as young should be treated." The sage harmonizes with
Their Virtue; the worthy receive what is most excellent from Them.

All under Heaven who are tired, crippled, exhausted, sick, brotherless, childless,
widows or widowers -- all are my siblings who are helpless and have no one else
to appeal to. To care for them at such times is the practice of a good son. To be
delighted and without care, because trusting Them, is the purest filial piety. ...

Riches, honor, good fortune, and abundance shall enrich my life. Poverty,
humble station, care, and sorrow shall discipline me to fulfillment. Living, I
compliantly serve Them; dead, I shall be at peace.

\footnote{The quoted phrases are from \textit{Mengzi} 1A7.}