Aspiration
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In these days of great trouble and unrest, it is good to have something outside our own planet, something fine and distant and comforting for troubled minds. Let people look to the stars for comfort and find solace as others have.

Annie Jump Cannon, 1941.
In the beginning there were the heavens and the earth, and those on earth looked to the heavens for meaning. Over time science proved what many had already imagined—that we are part of a vast universe that transcends culture, beliefs, views, and geography. In the search for our place in the cosmos, we looked to the stars to navigate the sea, ford the rolling prairies, and blaze paths toward freedom. The beaming orbs that inspired man’s first science still hold the secrets to life’s most enduring mysteries and the inspiration to realize the impossible. If stars represent freedom, then perhaps freedom, not space, is the final frontier. As we turn our gazes northward, we find solace despite our differences. To the stars we rise. Through difficulties we rise. To freedom we rise. Ad Astra Per Aspera. Per Astra Ad Libertas.