

The Consequence of Living Outside the Law

What a strange mystery; a paradox locked in some seemingly timeless conflict. After all how can all of us feel this great need for change, to make ourselves and the world we live in a better, a kinder place to live for all...

...And yet at the same time live in what feels like a perpetual war, with an unending conflict between us as to not just how to bring about the end of what stands in the way of this greater peace, but how that rebirth is to be accomplished.

Surely, before we can hope to renew and remake the world as we would all wish it to be we must all die to the images—and our identification with them—that separate us. But isn't this very question, and how to answer it, the source itself of the conflict we see going on not just around us...but within us as well? And, if true, how are we to accomplish the renewal of ourselves and the world?

It won't happen, that is until we stop blaming others for our pain. And when does that happen? When we see and understand that the conflict we have with others isn't because *they* are breaking the rules of life, as we see them.

Rather this pain, with all of its inherent violence is because we believe that we don't just know the rules of life by which all should live, but that we are the keeper of them. And woe be it unto anyone who challenges that assumption.

All spiritually sleeping human beings are outlaws.

— Guy Finley