

What Lurks Beneath

No revolution of the exterior kind, no movement dedicated to opposing the “powers that be,” has ever changed the consciousness that creates and sustains the system of those powers against which it pushes back. No matter how “well-intended” at its outset, all revolutions begin as an incomplete movement born of self-ignorance. As such, they cannot help but create confusion and chaos, and ultimately, increase the very conflict they set out to resolve.

So that...as a result of this corruption (as history proves true) all civilizations collapse under the weight of their own mis-creations; where its so-called leaders struggle, in vain—right up to their demise—to escape the conflict they create with each iteration of their self-righteous ideology they make into law. It’s a form of poetic justice, really, played out over a span of time too great to see: all false prophets are destroyed by the “gods” they’ve made in their own image.

And so it goes: the only thing (such) revolutions produce is yet another system of sorrow, founded in another set of powers that will, in time, be found inadequate to serve the hunger of those who seek them. And then, they will be over-thrown by those who imagine themselves stronger and wiser, and therefore better suited to run the world. But let it be noted:

The very attempt to convince, coerce, or use social, economic, religious, or political force—to make others see where *they* are blind—is how the blind try, in vain, to convince themselves that they alone are able to see what is true and necessary for the good of all.

And, inherent in all such grand “visions” of a better world to come—that is, for those willing to embrace it—dwells its unseen, dark conclusion: anyone who cannot see the utopia they’re told is dawning right before their eyes...must be “re-educated.”

If you doubt the truth of the comments above, just quietly challenge the assertions of those who believe that they know what’s best for you, or the rest of the world, accordingly. Then stand back...and give silent thanks for finally being able to see what “lurks beneath.”

— Guy Finley