

The Biggest Lie in the Whole World

What's the biggest lie in the whole world that, *not* just incidentally, gives birth to its twin that we call "fear?"

A fear that—in turn—is the unseen father of insatiable desires whose unchecked fires help create the unending, conflict-born forms of sorrow and suffering we see raging on...from the personal to planetary?

The biggest lie in the world is that—of ourselves—we have the power to free ourselves from the painful experience of (being) ourselves whenever comes along some unwanted condition to challenge who and what we've imagined ourselves to be. Now, here's why we rarely—if ever—see this lie, let alone catch ourselves in it.

Even as some condition we've imagined will set us free proves (itself) powerless (to do so), then slips into that same moment a new desire for a freshly imagined plan...and, with its creation, appears yet another new sense of self that cannot see it stands on its own grave.

Conclusion: the only thing that any lie we tell (ourselves or to another) does is postpone those dreaded—ultimately inevitable—moments when we are made to see not just what a waste that lie has proven to be, but how we wasted so many moments when we missed the opportunity to see it as such...and be set free, accordingly.

— Guy Finley