

Article 353: Who Are You ...Really- part 1

If you lived several centuries ago (actually you did), though life was shorter and not easy, life made more sense ...and it was religion that made sense of life. Even if you didn't agree with everything about religion, it at least provided an answer to problems, difficulties, suffering, and struggles of life ...and the seeming unfairness of life, and following the pattern of language, religion gave people a God ...a great creator and doer of universal things ...and also of local events. God was the "someone" who kept everything moving in an orderly fashion ...and God was the answer to the *why and purpose of life* ...and explained an afterlife of *becoming one with God*. Actually, giving all the unknowns in life over to God seemed to satisfactorily answer all questions about life, so there was no reason to ask too many questions about life outside of religion.

However, since Copernicus of the 14-1500's, Galileo of the 15-1600's, Newton of the 16-1700's, and Planck and Einstein of the 18-1900's, the old views of the universe and religious views of life fell apart and no longer offered any reliable answers, ...and if I ask you now if you are religious, you will probably declare, "No! I am spiritual, but I don't believe in an old man in the sky being God, ...God is an energy-force in spacetime."

Okay, that's a well-languaged meaningless answer, because you don't know anything about this force ...or anything about spacetime, ...but, more-personally important for you, *a force in the universe* offers no images or answers about the why and meaning and purpose of life ...and of your life in particular, ...actually, it creates an even larger dilemma in that, while denying religion, you secretly, and maybe unknowingly, hang on to the religion and God you deny believing in ...to give you answers about life, meaning, purpose, ...and about life after death for, underneath it all, you hope that life is not a random event ...and that you are not a very temporary accident in life ...to live a few years and then disappear forever.

And if you answer, as many do, "What difference does it make? ...I'm enjoying myself, so what's wrong with that?" Nothing is wrong with

that, but, if you are truly enjoying yourself, you'll want that enjoyment to continue, but it won't! ...and without an image of yourself and life other than that enjoyment, your attitude will fade as your present enjoyment fades. Besides all of that, someday you will ask, "What's my life been all about?" ...and you, like most people, won't have any reasonable or satisfying answer to this question, ...and then you will know that having a desirable

response to *the why and meaning and purpose of your self and life* does matter, ...and it will matter intensely so to you.

Unfortunately, believing in past lives won't provide the answer you want either, ...for several reasons which we will discuss later, but, for now, we have a few question for you to consider:

If I wanted to know you ...the person looking out through your eyes, would I consider you to be the who and what I see right now? ...and what you are doing right now?

Would I consider you to be the who and what I saw last week? ...or even last year? ...or years ago?

Would you be who you were in past lives? A year ago I asked if you could consider that *your past lives are you ...but that's not you, is it?* ...so where is the real you? ...should I look to the future? ...are you today what you will become in the future?

None of these views of you will show me who you really are, who is looking out through your eyes, because I don't know what you will become ...and I don't know you before your birth in this life ...before you were looking out of those eyes. I need to know the you who lived and looked out of those eyes last week and last year and years ago, the you who lived those past lives, the you looking at life today, and the you who will be looking out in the future, ...which brings up an interesting point: do you believe in life after death? If so, what is that life? ...you don't know, do you? ...and you can't describe that life, can you? You have no image, vision, or information about your life after death to help me know you, or for you to know yourself, ...at best, you only have some hope or faith, but that provides no self-knowing for you ...or answers or guidance for you today ...or help in my knowing you.

I've frequently said that I cannot show you an unknown future life to reveal your life after death ...or show you an eternal you, but if I show you a series of past lives you've lived, it's reasonable to assume you will have future lives after this one which express the eternal you ...and which looks out of future eyes, ...that's the you I want to know ...the you who looked out of the eyes of every past life, which brings us to another series of questions:

What self and life were you living between those past lives? ...and was that the *same you* living each life ...yesterday, today, tomorrow? Is there an eternal you that is you today? ...or did you die to unconsciousness (whatever that might mean) only to be resurrected by someone ...such as God? ...or are you self-

replicating or self-resurrecting? ...in either case, you have no real images or answers about yourself and life, ...do you?

And if you were alive between lives~after death and before birth~what is that self and life? ...for that will guide me to a “trueyou”, but you don’t know, do you? ...so, while I know many images of you, I don’t know the eternal you ...and you don’t truly know yourself ...either; in fact, you are living languaged-images of your self and life trying to make sense of them, and hoping they will be meaningful and fulfilling.

Do you believe that you chose your parents and the beginning conditions of your self and life? If not, then you are victimized by your body and parents and the conditions of your life, ...and though you don’t like thinking of yourself as a victim, anything you didn’t desirably chose victimizes you.

If you did choose your body and parents and the conditions of your life, then you must have been *alive before birth* to choose, ...can you tell me about that self and life? ...and how did you bring your talents and abilities to this life? ...and why?

Until now, I have followed the “things-do-things-pattern of language” and arrived at a dead-end on this subject of the true you and life, ...and your languaging these things for yourself won’t get any further ...or gain any better understanding of the eternal-self looking out through your eyes; ...and you can’t use language to describe this self and life before birth and after death because you have no image to describe, so let’s see if we can create an image for you to describe.

Two years ago, I started describing your eternal self by telling you of the Greek story of Diamon in which, before birth, you choose your self and life and purpose ...and make one or more promises about the life you will enliven, ...then you are given a Diamon as a personal guide or talent or physical defect or ability ...or limitation to live with to remind you of the purpose of your physical self and life ...and the promises you made.

The reason for the Diamon, as the story goes, is because, after crossing the “River of Forgetfulness”, you will not directly remember your past self and life ...or your purpose or promises, so the Diamon, without interfering, keeps you on track. Of course, the River of Forgetfulness is language, ...in that, once you return to this languaged-self and life, the distortions of language take everything you know away from you ...and substitute the limited beliefs of languaged-knowings of yourself and life,

...thus, in order to know you, or for you to realize yourself, we must move out of language-awarenesses into describing.

For example, you may remember the story of _____ whose Diamon was a defective leg which meant he couldn't run and play like the other kids, so he sat under a tree at recess reading and writing, ...and when he grew up, he couldn't go to sea and have all the adventures he longed for, ...as a result, he sat at the dock reading and writing. One day a sailor asked him to write a letter home describing his adventure, ...and he wrote the letter, then more letters for other sailors, and he lived and relieved all of their many adventures in great detail in his mind and life through the letters he wrote for them.

His Diamon was a bad leg which led him to writing ...and living all of the sailors' great adventures at sea ...and he made a fine living writing, much better than he would have made as an ordinary seaman, ...and later he became famous for his adventure books, but that's another story, ...right now, we want to point out how his Diamon (deformed leg) kept him aligned with his purpose and promise made before birth, of recording others' adventures and helping them realize the meaning and importance of their life, ...and he had a far-greater life of meaning than he would have otherwise had, for he acted as a Diamon in many sailors' lives as he listened to and recorded their adventures, desires, and thoughts about life.

[Who or what is your Diamon?](#)