

There is no one
who does not believe in meaning
because without orientation to meaning
no one can function.

Even the suicide
still believes in meaning –
not in the meaning of life
but of death.

Thus, a person
who unconditionally says "yes"
to a meaningless existence
could neither live nor die.

Live - for what?
Faith - in what?
Trust - in what?
Responsibility – to what?

Questions into nowhere. . .
Live – for something.
Faith – in something.
Trust – in something.
Responsibility – to someone.

Answers from life . . .

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If I circle around myself
I walk an endless path
leading nowhere.

Self-distancing
makes me see the path
to the person I wish to be.

Two gates:
through one we are pushed,
through the other we can enter.
Are these gates in contradiction?
Perhaps.
But they are connected through the steps
we take.
One is called fate,
the other freedom.

One shows us the direction
we must go, the other allows us
to choose the path we take;
while walking, we may choose,
but while choosing we must
keep on walking. Two gates,
two worlds, and people
on their thresholds – wavering
between fate and freedom?
Not quite.

Because being pushed
through the gate of fate,
leaves fate behind us,
but being allowed to enter
through the gate of decision
we face our freedom.
Thus, we walk upright,
fate in back,
toward freedom.

What is man?

There is not one answer
because there are millions
of answers.

He is crazy,
and superintelligent.

He is a beast,
and a saint.

He is more primitive than an animal,
and yet a spiritual being.

What, then, is man?

There is an answer:

A creature that is self-creating

There is a responsibility
toward the What –
what I do, say, and decide.
But there also is a responsibility
toward the How –
how I live, love, and suffer.