

From Chaos, Order – William Moore

I have thought much about what I should I do with my life. What we all should do with our lives. And how one should go about sniffing that out.

I do think that the most important question one can ask themselves is whether they believe in God. This question can be answered in two ways, and the resultant perspectives on human meaning and purpose that emerge from the two answers are radically different, such that a life lived in accordance with one will show itself to be drastically different from the other, although not always in a manner so obvious to an observer.

From my few years on this earth and the modest knowledge I have, I can do no better than to recommend the works of C.S. Lewis, Fyodor Dostoevsky, and Ivan Turgenev to assist in answering this question. I have written briefly in other essays about the specifics of their thoughts and arguments. That is not what I am doing here, however I believe most who read from these great authors will come to a similar conclusion as I; that God does indeed exist. That He created each of us with intention, and in a beautifully similar manner as He did the creation that exists around us. In the trees he planted, in the mountains he raised, in the animals he freed to roam the soil and the seas. He not only exists but is present in all things that are good. He is goodness itself. He is in the sunset, He is in the snowfall, He is in the laughter of a child, and in the embarrassed smile a woman makes after a compliment from the object of her admiration. He is our father and we, His children.

It is true that God, our father, has an enemy, and that enemy hates our father with all his might. That enemy wants nothing but to tear our father down. He is jealous of him. He is tortured by the hell he lives in, by the fury and anguish that is his existence. He longs to live in the peace and fulfillment that our father offers but is too proud to yield. So instead, he has become the exact opposite of our father out of spite. He is evil and his sole objective is to hurt our father, and he does this by taking His children from him. For nothing pains our father more than for His children to abandon Him to join his enemy. Many of us are fooled by him. Many of us have been confused, distracted, and tempted by him to bring us further away from our father, and what a shame that is; to side with the force of hatred over the force of love. To favor enslavement over freedom. The enemy is clever, sharp, and quick. He seduces and tempts us towards him, he confuses us to prevent us from seeing the truth. He pretends to be our friend, he pushes us to succumb to our worst desires, he offers us the flesh at the cost of the soul. He hates us.

The best gift that we can be given to assist us in our journey towards salvation and eternity next to our father is clarity. A clear path ahead, to know one's purpose, to live in an orderly manner in accordance with that purpose. To find that purpose is crucial in understanding oneself and to know our creator, to know where we came from and where we are going.

A life left to the enemy is one of disorder. It is chaos. It is meaningless. Yet our father saves us. From chaos, order.