

Theodicy of a new world

In the hearts of humans a despondency is perceived, it is the fruit of ignoring the essentials of our lives.

INTRODUCTION

13 And Moses, and Eleazar the priest, and all the princes of the congregation, went forth to meet them without the camp. 14 And Moses was wroth with the officers of the host, with the captains over thousands, and captains over hundreds, which came from the battle. 15 And Moses said unto them, Have ye saved all the women alive?

16 Behold, these caused the children of Israel, through the counsel of Balaam, to commit trespass against the Lord in the matter of Peor, and there was a plague among the congregation of the Lord. 17 Now therefore kill every male among the little ones, and kill every woman that hath known man by lying with him. (Numbers 31)

We all collide with an insurmountable wall on which many religions tiptoe, or look for childish arguments, to justify various aspects that make us distrust a god presented to us as vengeful, warlike and immoral, well, what morality justifies murdering innocent children?

My writing coincides with sad times, in which thousands of Palestinian children are being murdered in the Gaza Strip in pursuit of an alleged military operation to eradicate a terrorist group, that is, terror is fought with more terror, that old retaliation law that governs many current legal norms.

Justifying the existence of God is a complex task, subject to an eternity of writings, philosophies and theological studies that sometimes lead us to atheism, a very justified atheism when a constant contradiction reigns between loving gods, avenging gods, jealous gods, kind gods, gods that leave us absorbed in the readings of theoretically sacred books, because this is what the various monotheistic religions that populate the planet have ruled, all of them in general claiming to a certain extent the exclusive ownership of the "truth."

I write because it is necessary, I write because dialogue with God is fundamental and, I write above all, because human beings pervert everything that passes through their hands: messages, ideas, forms; What's more, I myself am perverting right now a Truth that undoubtedly exists. I pervert it because I do not know that Truth and my clearly Christian faith inclines me to seek guidance in the words of Jesus Christ, for me a true revolutionary essence of the world's faith; They will be words from which I will try to draw true conclusions, in a reflection that has involved years of much meditation and reading, not only religious, but philosophical, theological and, of course, my mere personal experience.

My knowledge of the world is partial, my mind is limited, my conceptions open and, above all, I have always been a partial witness of the Truth that surrounds us with attentive and observant eyes, it is in the essence of Truth where we can deduce the existence of God. We cannot therefore rely on fallible, manipulable written testimonies, such as this very writing that you have before you. Therefore, try not to let yourself be carried away by any truth other than what your eyes see, your hands touch, and the rest of your senses feel. This is about a new theodicy that aims to find God in your own daily experience, in which I believe that we have all found some small signs that open the hope of a better world.

I hope my short and concise words help you on your personal path.

CONSCIOUSNESS AND THINKING

Since evolution made us hominids, since before “Homo Sapiens”, all intelligent beings have sought answers, from the most basic to the most essential. Our intelligence opened us to the awareness of the world around us, earthly and full of dangers. The most evolved consciousness until then allowed us to position ourselves in an unknown place. Before our eyes, a complex universe was revealed that, in our first steps as a species, seemed constrained to an environment of a few tens of kilometers, but which, depending on the climate and conditions, evolved, moving us hundreds if not thousands of kilometers, generation after generation.

Our brain is not essentially different from those first settlers, hunter-gatherers, who from the African continent were step by step populating Europe, Asia and finally America. Our species was capable of conquering continents without even understanding the immensity of the planet that allowed us to inhabit it.

The stone is not conscious, nor are the hydrogen atoms that in a star are fused until they reach, thanks to gravity, new forms and properties that determine our quintessence over the passage of billions. Matter perhaps seeks, as if it had a pre-programmed engine, to make its way to life and achieve, in astronomical times beyond our understanding, to evolve, become alive, reproduce, feel, react and finally think.

Thinking made us slaves of doubt, aware of our ignorance; That's why we had to work skillfully to hide our fears, our feeling of loneliness in a place that we felt was too big, unfathomable. Aware as we were of the privilege that the fact of living entails, since the dawn of humanity we have needed to direct or channel our fears, our gratitude to those elements, later gods, who were bearers of what sustained our existence: water, earth, wind, fire, the stars, brilliance of a firmament that every night was pleasant and at the same time desolating for those beings who had more questions than answers.

It was inevitable to create gods, we could not bear our loneliness in this place where we had somehow been thrown and scattered. Mortality instilled even more fear in us, nor could we bear to think that after death there was simply nothing but absolute nothingness.

In essence, human beings need support for their existence; they are not satisfied just living.

Sects and religions emerged over the centuries, as did societies and their organization; They are part of what human beings have been imprinted with after millions of years of evolution species after species: organizing ourselves to be stronger, more powerful and capable. However, all this power also entails the belief that there must be something even more powerful than all the kings of the Earth, something that has made possible our existence on this planet that at the beginning we considered the center of the Universe.

WHAT EXISTS, WHAT IS REAL , LEADS US TO THE TRUTH

Living is real, loving is ethereal, but we cannot deny that force that drags us to accompany our peers in life, help them, favor them and, if necessary, use our primitive instincts and reproduce with them, because life in essence always seeks its permanence above the inconveniences.

Feeling is real, we feel the sounds of the countryside, the noises of the city every day, we can see beauty and ugliness, describe and even draw what we see, we can feel emotions, share it with our peers and even with less intelligent beings who accompany us, and who with their limited intelligence, also love us in their own way.

The Sun exists, it is real, it warms us every day, it accompanies us, it transmits energy to us, we can progress with that star that is as familiar to us as our close friends. We cannot easily conceive the great story of a star that has been there since we as single-celled beings began to adapt to this planet.

Our Earth exists, we step on it, we explore it, we mistreat it, or we take care of it. Nor can we deny what our five senses show, we literally feel attracted to it, stuck to its surface with force, within a presumed immensity.

The Universe exists. Thanks to intelligence we were able to take off from the Earth, get closer to the Sun and reach the Moon. It also allowed us to plan trips to other planets that opened the understanding that what seemed unique to us was not so unique; We discovered billions of other suns like ours, surrounded by their respective planets, and some of those bright spots turned out to be galaxies. The Milky Way was nothing more than our own galaxy in which we are nothing more than a microscopic speck of dust. We were no longer the center of the Universe.

Atoms exist, we were able to observe them thanks to our technical capacity, and as we looked deeper and deeper, new particles kept surprising us that seem to have essential roles in shaping who we are.

All this is essentially something that exists and does not require religion or faith. Thanks to science, technology and our own senses we can walk towards knowledge every day, always recognizing our limitations first. We do know how to be humble, nature itself tries to make us discover it, and this is when the Truth emerges.

Truth is like love, ethereal, but always present. We are certain of many ethereal things and, of them, the Truth is that which surrounds and contains our existence, it is what is not subject to the discretion of our opinions, it is what is immutable, it is what emerges in each atom, in each drop. of water, in each star or matter to be explored. It is what brings our lives together and creates new ones, it is what guides beings who, without needing to learn, have written inside every letter of what makes up their being and who, if they are intelligent, also receive the ability to hoard within themselves. part of that Truth.

We cannot deny the Truth, science has struggled to discover it since the first “sapiens” looked at the sky and began to ask many questions about themselves, science is in its essence the search for truth and knowledge.

THE ORIGIN OF GOD

There is evil, there is good. That eternal dualism, sometimes antagonistic, that nature shows, emerges, where the negative and the positive accompany matter from the infinitely large to the infinitely small. We humans have also always intuited this, and thanks to science we have verified it. Everything has two faces, light and darkness, building and destroying, being born and dying, health and illness, heat and cold, hate and love.

Time surrounds us, we are constantly trapped by its influence, we do not fully understand what trap us to its cruel dictatorship, but we cannot deny it because the stars are governed and limited by relativity. Time reveals to us that everything is subsumed by strange circumstances in which we can only handle ourselves as best we can. As soon as we cross certain limits, time stops being the same.

We are free and at the same time slaves, we remain at the mercy of needs that leave us a space of freedom for many actions. There is an imprinted ethic in our minds, malleable by so many cultures that populate our societies, but essentially capable of agreeing as human beings that intelligence gives us a great responsibility, thanks to the conscience that we all have.

Life exists, we cannot deny it, our intelligent consciousness cries out to understand it and in turn cries out for an explanation to an ocean of doubts, unanswered questions that our science cannot always answer. In introspection we see that our lives apparently lack meaning beyond the reproductive instinct. What sense does intelligence and consciousness have for this if a simple bacteria reproduces more easily?

God emerges as a necessity and not necessarily as a reality. That is why its existence is subject to our ability to limit our life to its own conceptualization. In essence, God is the definition of everything, denying his existence is in a way denying that Everything, leaving in nothingness what we have been discovering for millennia. Deny our feelings, deny good and evil, deny truth and lies, deny our strength and weakness, deny what makes us intelligent beings.

God is what rises behind the unfathomable Truth. We can believe or not believe, however God is above all of this, God does not need our affirmation because is part of the Truth itself. Nature is a mechanism that has always kept us together, because reality shows us that matter exists, is connected, interacts with prodigious forces and calling all of this God is an agile way of encompassing it, because there is one Truth, but in We barely discern our great limitation.

That is why many deny God. First of all, because of arrogance, because we are sometimes arrogant in believing that we can bend nature; It always shows us that we have no choice but to adapt and live with it, because its set of rules are universal. Secondly, out of fear, a cruel irony because out of that same fear many seek God, but the denial of God can give us the strange sensation of not being subject to rules and in the end we inevitably crash against them.

THE ORIGIN OF EVIL AND SIN

Reality is very stubborn: we know that there are always rules, there are always feelings that govern our future for this undeniable life, in this undeniable Universe where a planet revolves around one of the many stars there are. That is why embracing the existence of God is a way to find meaning in our existence. If we deny God, we somehow cease to exist, because God is nothing more than a name, what transcends is what lies behind it: an undisturbed Truth that exists above our beliefs.

Once we establish the bases of what we can rationally deny or not deny, that is when we enter the subjective realm. Humanity has always philosophized in search of theories, certainties and paths to the eternal questions: who are we and what are we doing here? What is the purpose of life?

The undeniable freedom that we have to live or die, allows us from our privileged position to observe nature that, in various degrees of freedom, lives indifferent to our beliefs, it simply appears before us in a constant evolution that is sometimes torpedoed by our also undeniable folly, when we attack our own interests, within the limited period given to us to live our individuality on a miraculous, yet vulnerable planet.

If there was no purpose we would not have worries, but these are part of a great Truth that we pursue from the most intimate part of our existence. Any human being enjoys music, enjoys nature, enjoys worldly pleasures and enjoys when he shares with his fellow men common feelings that, ethereal, are always present in our lives, and here something emerges that justifies the existence of God: the love

The poles prove to us that there must exist an antithesis of God, we call it a demon. It is very hard for us to think that God could have created evil, so our theological theses, those that govern religions, overcome the origin of evil with convoluted dialectics, without considering once again that existence is indifferent to it, it always walks towards a place where we will be present and stop being present. We know this with certainty, which is why it makes no sense to wonder if God and the devil can be the same. We act because we need to do so, our genes determine many acts and behaviors, but the privileged capacity to be conscious and intelligent leads us to responsibility, and that responsibility to sin.

Sin exists not because God or that Truth has determined it, but rather they are manifestations of a voluntary antithesis of love, goodness and good. They are necessary to discern that Truth is everything, God is everything, and that is why it contains both evil and good. They are two poles that we have been dragging for millions of years, since in our nature surviving often implies what we define as evil. Nature shows us that it is apparently cruel, but it does not behave casually or under guidelines of evil, it is simply an eternal fight for the energy of our star, which waters us in abundance day after day, although sometimes there are imbalances. , imperfections.

That goodness exists is partly a consequence of evil. Without evil we would not be able to bring our intelligence to its maximum splendor, we would not be able to build societies, families, friendships and fight for our common survival. The human being is the creator of sin

because in his intelligence humanity knows how to discern when an evil is unnecessary, unnecessary, has no place, that is why sin is born, because evil is not justified.

Perhaps there is no heaven or hell, or perhaps because everything transcends the Universe, or universes, and in reality everything coexists in a constant cycle from which we enter and exit.

THE IMPERFECTION

Existence does not occur in supreme harmony, heavens and hells are necessary constructs to somehow alleviate another of those understandable feelings that we all have within us: sense of justice. We feel that existence is full of evil and injustice, so we seek an eternal and supposedly divine justice that alleviates our ills in the imperfect passage of our wandering lives.

However, it is evident that the human being is the least harmonious of the animals. Despite our great capabilities, we are the species that is causing the most damage to the only home we have. The economic logic that governs our societies is truly short-term and adheres to principles of productivity that, although they have allowed us to prosper, at the same time unbalance that wonderful and fragile environment in which it has been possible to develop as an intelligent and technological species.

Imperfection from a theological and rational perspective can lead us to estimate that what we call God cannot be a perfect entity, since such errors do not fit into a creation of perfect origin. So we blame sin for the origin of our evils, without reasoning that before that concept even existed, several extinctions had already taken place on this planet called Earth. Were they the result of sin? Which sin?

Imperfection is the result of the lack of arbitrariness of that Truth, which is subject to very precise rules so that there is true justice, otherwise science, technology and many other advances would not have been possible in the face of arbitrary rules that would have been changing capriciously to provide us all with a pleasant future. The earthly paradise or "Garden of Eden" are purely human constructs that try to make us see in a symbolic way that nature is harmonious in itself, capable of providing us with everything we need, although our selfishness always ends up unbalancing those rules. That is why we are often the creators of imperfection.

The Truth is not perfect or imperfect, it is an engine of existence that will lead under non-arbitrary parameters to everything good and bad, perfect or imperfect, intelligent or not intelligent that the Universe will contain, giving us the opportunity to develop in a delicate balance. of strength when circumstances are favorable for life.

True justice is born with the force of love, in its lack we fall very deeply and there is no more hell than its absence, an absence to which our errors and sins lead us. Heaven in opposition would be the fullness of love and the absence of sin.

THE MATHEMATICS OF TRUTH

The Truth is unique and at the moment unassailable. Mathematics is a language to reach the Truth, which allows us to wonder with difficulty how transcendent it is to discover and walk in this life of constant search; We seek that Truth even if we do not believe, we feel a perennial impulse to the unspeakable pleasure of discovery, since we are little we want to learn through constant observation and exploration of our environment. We feel genuine joy when discovering new things.

We have the mathematics to make it evident that we have played a cosmic lottery, and as a result of those millions of rolls of the Universe's dice, probably hundreds of planets have emerged where intelligent life can become a reality. But the fact that it is based on brute force does not imply how wonderful it is to know that in essence matter has the capacity to engender life, to engender consciousness, to make intelligence emerge and our capacity to seek the Truth, to seek God. in the broadest sense of the word.

It is not a question of faith: we are, we exist, we live, we die. Having the ability to write a few lines is a beautiful miracle; Our lives are beautiful miracles that emerge in a great Universe apparently indifferent to whether there is life or not.

It is not subjective that to exist there must be millions of struggles and constant struggles. Stars and planets will emerge, others will be destroyed, species will emerge, others will disappear, evil is always present so that there is good. If an extinction caused by a large meteor occurs in the meantime, life has to begin to make its way again in a constant struggle. It is therefore not strange that when we have the privilege of living and being intelligent, the arrogance arises in believing ourselves to be demigods, capable of dominating what previously dominated us.

If the concept of God did not exist, nothing would make sense. The matter we know would always have been there, true, but nothing would have a purpose, nothing would serve any purpose, we would simply exist, and yet we could consider ourselves privileged to exist. But when we exercise humility and marvel at nature, Truth emerges again, and that Truth lets us glimpse that something gives meaning to everything, that our lives follow paths that lead clumsily to good.

Intelligence has allowed us in this small wisp of cosmic time to save and treasure knowledge. Our memory preserved in books and teachings has brought before us a deep feeling of wonder and horror, the two eternal poles that affirm and reaffirm that life is immune to everything, to our wars, to our hatreds, life always makes its way like when after a fire the shoots emerge again in the forest.

That is why God, at least as a concept, exists. It exists because it is the engine of everything, from eternity; They are the non-arbitrary rules that govern us, those that return us to consciousness if we assume that we were not before and soon will not be, that is what is truly wonderful. Fearing death is like fearing life, we did not exist, we were not, now we are, now we exist, and that is in essence God as a constant creator.

God is the path that inevitably leads us to life, God is the route of matter in the Universe, God is mathematics, the essence of everything: Love.

A REVOLUTIONARY MESSAGE

Jesus Christ appears on our path as humanity to free us from something entirely human: sin which, as I said, is evil done consciously. God made the rules that govern good and bad. God was not the creator of evil or good, these are a consequence (not cause) of creation; If we were sufficiently able to observe on other time scales, we would probably see an eternal cycle of creation and destruction.

Solidarity love is therefore a consequence of intelligent existence, we cannot ask for love from the inert, from the non-thinking, from what is simply governed by non-conscious rules; That is why it is wonderful and truly miraculous that we, being the fruit of the same creation process, have that capacity to engender it. Jesus Christ taught us the importance of loving, forgiving and having hope. He freed us from fear.

Fear builds gods and absurd rules, human norms, many of them senseless and arbitrary. Jesus Christ simplified everything to the maximum, being conscious in a supreme degree, he exposed a small, but indispensable part of the Truth: *"Love one another as I have loved you ."* And here a revolution arose that was present to this day and, probably, to eternity as long as we can survive as intelligent and conscious human beings.

It is another undeniable fact: the written existence of those revolutionary words showed us that this is the true driving force that has allowed us, after horrible sufferings, wars, epidemics and famines, to have continued walking in our miraculous existence in a Universe (or perhaps universes) indifferent to our existence, but whose matter is the germ of the continued creation of life, an inevitable explosion that, when it emerges, makes true Love sprout again, and that is a great certainty that God represents.

We cannot deny Love, it drags us, makes it possible for us to live in the midst of adversity, makes us build families, friendships, poems, novels, paintings, science, in short: it makes us move forward positively. It floods everything until we practically embrace a little piece of Truth, that which reveals a Whole to us, lets us intuit that in our smallness there can be something very big, but at the same time that greatness does not want to manifest itself except through small signs and evidence, even in contradictions: good and evil.

We then walk along a path that transcends our short lives. Jesus Christ put faith in us to be able to accompany him to a Kingdom where everything will be different and adjusted to that brotherly Love. The denial of death allows us to intuit that we are part of something greater and more transcendent than simple mundane life, brotherly Love and solidarity between living beings are a mere expression of that Truth.

Jesus Christ revolutionized our lives, it is another undeniable fact because his teachings and influence are still present millennia later and are fully valid. Humans often make the mistake of focusing on the container and not the content; embracing the teachings that fit the kind part of our hearts is more important than reasoning about their origin.

DOES JUSTICE EXIST?

That is why I enter the realm of speculation, navigating through uncertain places, and thinking rationally to be able to make sense of everything. When we walk through life, we understand step by step how good makes its way through evil, it is as if the force that dominates everything was always leading to the positive, to that which sustains us in constant hope so that everything has a purpose. , an explanation, an objective.

What if living is essentially what gives meaning to everything? Then everything would be much simpler, aspiring only to enter into a communion that allows us to live in peace and harmony. That is why human beings define as paradises those places where our clumsiness has not flooded every corner, those places where nature flows freely, without technology, without buildings, without artifice and consumerism, where solidarity reigns among fellow human beings.

In nature we believe we find God or, at least, a part of the Truth that gives us a sample of the meaning of our existence.

Whether we are atheists, agnostics or believers, we will always share something in common, and it is the search that every living being undertakes. Searching is beautiful: we search from the most mundane to the most essential, from the most simple and instinctive to the most complex and rational.

Music exists, smells awaken our memories, the sight is tinged with glory before our loved one, the skin crawls with melodies that make beautiful memories emerge and cauterize old wounds. We walk with a sweet and bitter taste, again those two poles that intertwined give rise to Truth.

I believe, then, that God is the Truth, is part of essential nature and evil is a consequence and not a cause. We act freely without predetermination, because if our paths were written we would not have free choice and therefore sin would not exist in purity. Having a choice is the basis for us to act well or badly, they are the poles of our own existence that appear clear to us when determined by the consequences, these consequences are not always clear and, therefore, not always the a priori actions bad ones are bad, nor will the good ones be good; It will be its medium and long-term effects that will determine how right or wrong we were, as long as we act with kindness.

Those old scriptures, theoretically sacred, showed an image of a god tailored to humans. The further we have advanced along the path of Love, the more evident the right path has become. Our memory is what opens our senses to justice, the sense that is imprinted in our genes since we began to take our first steps. When children cry and affirm that something is unfair, they are fully aware, and our maturity helps us understand and modulate that justice.

God is nothing but the eternal Truth that helps us to be just, by imprinting on our intelligent nature a way of acting that leads us to err and amend, to build and rebuild in a cycle that does not cease; to transmit knowledge, investigate and always seek the Truth. With this and looking back we see what we could call signs of the existence of something greater than all of us. If

that Truth did not exist, there would be no rules, morality would have no meaning, our actions would be irrelevant and we would probably not have existed as life lacked purpose.

Life and history always show us the opposite, although nature is apparently indifferent to our frugal existence, it gives us the eternal route through which to travel, grow, multiply and develop our qualities. In eternal futures we can abort the advent of intelligence one and a million times, but when a future occurs in which intelligence camps, God seems to give us the ability to discern and sacrifice ourselves (sometimes mistakenly) for a greater good.

We return to undeniable facts: time passes in an order that we do not know how to alter at the moment, but our minds are capable of bending it and through our fickle but persistent memory we shape what is to come based on what cemented our place in this life. Past events, some wonderful, some horrible, have laid the pillars of our society, a society that takes decisive steps towards something better, erring yes, but persisting, because the Truth always leaves us with a collective memory in which errors and successes form the basis decisions of the present.

It is contradictory that our evolutionary success can be the cause of our failure. Climate change, the lack of resources, inequality are nothing but consequences of a sin: selfishness. Our nature is sometimes selfish and we cannot idealize it, because sometimes it favors the existence of the strongest and not necessarily the best. The Universe is independent of our existence, therefore those who have initially best adapted and had evolutionary success have succumbed on several occasions to cosmic events that have given us the opportunity to develop as intelligent, conscious, supportive and responsible human beings. Would dinosaurs have developed brotherly love and justice?

Responsibility is a consequence of our freedom; Without true freedom of choice we would not be responsible and, therefore, we could feel full justification for bad deeds. But matter seeks to evolve, it always seeks the Truth and, what precedes that Truth, is a tortuous path full of steps that little by little determine one of the possible futures, which millennium after millennium will draw us contingently.

We return to the god of Moses, who was irascible and angry with some children who perhaps had not participated in the sin. Death was (and unfortunately is) the protagonist of violent times where human beings had to hold on to something, which is why the Truth was very hidden among deaths, vices and some centuries marked by bloody wars and lack of empathy. Jesus Christ left a very important seed that, together with great thinkers, came to fruition when on December 10, 1948 the United Nations drafted the Charter of Human Rights. Millions of deaths and suffering had caused a collective catharsis that could have led to the drafting of a universal principle aimed at achieving peace for the first time. We have a long way to go to achieve it.

The Truth is unalterable: it remains and will remain in an eternity of creation-destruction cycles. We humans are, but we will not be; Other intelligences will emerge and all of them will seek an explanation. From our small plot, we humans must be grateful for the fortune we have to be present, to be able to progress, to have the freedom to act and, above all, to be able to love and be loved.

GRATEFUL MAKES US HUMAN

Going through history we find an essential word: gratitude. Perennially in history we have had much to be grateful for. Nature is apparently generous, but the reality is that we must thank the only Truth for our existence, which is the one that perennially executes the program of life. Gratitude is an exclusively human capacity, because we know that what we have does not come from nothing, but from an enormous accumulation of chained events that mathematics makes visible as being of immeasurable improbability. God can be that certainty that we have won an impossible lottery prize, and for that we should feel grateful.

Jesus Christ taught us to communicate with God without mediators, it is another fundamental aspect of a change that was introduced from distant and capricious gods to the definition of God, universal, for everyone. Humans, in our desire for exclusivity and individualism, end up taking to the earth what should transcend, religions absurdly absorb the definition of Truth, but it is unique and not exclusive to anyone, it surrounds us and embraces us, but it does not. Let us catch it, possess it or understand it as long as we do not completely get rid of the selfishness that our genes and culture have given us.

If there is only one Truth, then won't there be only one lie?

The truth is that lies are not self-sufficient, because in the animal world there is no lie, only deception. Lying, like sin, is an exclusively human capacity, since it requires a specific will that is not always negative; lying can have benevolent motivations. But there is only one Truth, truths are extracts of what we can verify and verify, but they belong to a single truth that concentrates in itself the Everything of existence.

The denial of God is often based on the lack of communication with that Truth. It is not reprehensible to criticize the lack of transparency of that Truth that illuminates us in the darkness. It would be easier to have a clear and obvious guide, which leads us to understand that God tests us every day, makes us free to sin or love, makes us free to fall or rise. Their search is therefore a goal and communication is conspicuous by its apparent absence.

However, this lack of communication is at the same time wonderful proof that in essence the human being walks firmly, seeking to be the best version of himself through his innate solidarity, his philosophy, his creeds, his intelligence and your own experience.

In my personal experience I maintain a clumsy and tortuous dialogue, full of contradictions, without harmony; It is a dialogue that in the end leads note after note to see that it is a truly special melody, that requires listening with great attention and that, after listening to it for a long time, you can begin to see a glimpse of what it wants to communicate to us.

When the world acquires more and more technological power, it seems that God hides from us, in a world full of communication media our loneliness increases and it is difficult to satisfy that need for answers. Excess noise confuses us, the gods of consumerism flood our shelves and the melody of creation apparently perishes.

WAR AND SUFFERING

But God is there, even if we confuse many messages, even if we interpret in an enormously partial way a will that no one can apprehend, on the contrary, in this existence we all have a space dedicated to acting and letting ourselves be amazed by the simple and undeniable existence.

If we are all brothers, what reasons are there for war? What is the basis of the conflict?

War is a disheartening display of animal weakness and selfishness; those genes mentioned above carry within them the essence of war. A virus is not conscious, it lacks intelligence, therefore it does not sin, but it can kill millions of intelligent beings in an absolutely selfish way, since its goal is to reproduce regardless of the damage it may or may not cause. However, life makes its way, we all evolve, the virus too, and after the apparent damage, we all adapt and move forward.

Life is essentially about adapting, because the virus cannot love, we can. It is sad that the virus can kill and, being aware of the pain that ending the life of a fellow human being produces, we also do it; In our ability to cause pain and death it seems that we are not so different from a simple virus.

God communicates with us in multiple ways, the All exists in nature. God is the engine that dictates with his regulated programming the evolution of life and ultimately the cause of intelligence and consciousness.

Look at your past and focus on the negative, on so much accumulated pain, so many disappointments, so many problems that you suffered. Now observe the positive and draw life lessons from it, try to see if you did what you should in your freedom to be able to face the problems. The freedom that nature enjoys often goes against us and yes, this time it is a matter of faith to think of something eternal, a refuge for our theoretical souls, for the containers of our individual entity that may disappear into a communion of souls. Here as intelligent beings, we can harbor our doubts and fears, it is human and understandable.

Jesus Christ became human and rose from the dead. Regardless of what you think really happened, faith is necessary as a concept because it facilitates the passage through this sometimes cruel life, but it is a life that compensates, because few humans want to leave this path we travel, and those who do want to leave first. of time they sometimes have powerful reasons to do so: suffering.

Suffering, another antithesis or negative side of pleasure, a pleasure that many religions decide to consider harmful, sinful. Neither suffering is a cause, nor pleasure is a sin, since they are part of nature, which in turn is part of the Truth. What makes suffering sin is the action or omission of a human being. Pleasure can be a sin if it is obtained at the cost of the suffering of another person (or even us), therefore in essence they are feelings like many others that emerge from something purely natural.

Jesus Christ suffered a lot, suffering great suffering makes us doubt the existence of God. It is justifiable when you lose a loved one, especially if they are young, that you may hate the

engine of creation, because with that creation came the illness that took a loved one from you. Again, it is not a sufficient cause for denial, nature follows some rules, they could have been others, and it is obvious that these rules harm human conscience when they cause suffering, but imperfection is part of us and it is a matter of faith if later something different will come, perfect, full of love. If multiverses existed, nothing could deny the possibility of transcending others where the rules are different and therefore the Truth is still present as a driving force, but it is already a speculation and should remain as such.

What is important is to focus on the fact that suffering reveals to us the pleasure of living, when joy floods us, it helps and guides us to help each other by trying to solve suffering or at least mitigate it, it allows us to distinguish what is bad from what is not, is ultimately a genuine marker of a negative pole that if our intelligence gives us the capacity, we will be able to eradicate. How much unnecessary suffering have we spread among our fellow human beings and how much have we avoided thanks to using the gift of intelligence that gives us the way to cure diseases, stop hunger, and promote peace.

So there is a Truth, and our ability to find it allows us to know, discover and eradicate the causes of human suffering. It allows us, despite all the bad things, to become more peaceful every day, to aspire to what we want to be, to anticipate problems and, although sometimes we don't do it well, to try as much as possible to straighten our erratic course through existence throughout life. the generations.

Let's look back at our lives. I have already mentioned how important it is to use our memory to unite negative and positive events, in a thread that crosses all of them we will find answers, almost hidden messages from that God in whom we may or may not believe, but when we learn to interpret our own existence, sometimes we finally see a meaning and realize that many actions have had beautiful consequences, that some mistakes allowed us to anticipate more serious ones and, if we have been unlucky enough to be truly evil, at least we will have a way to make us aware of what led us to fall into that evil, repent and not sin again.

When you have suffered a great illness, it is likely that at times you have felt very far from that Truth that made you, it is normal and understandable, but it would also be important to observe that illness is a transition like so many others in this imperfect world. Sometimes this illness opens new opportunities, makes the best of ourselves emerge, directs our reality to a new one where sometimes we improve as people, learning to love and enjoy the good moments that may come.

It is sometimes striking that it has to be the absence of goodness, health, pleasure, etc. what makes us return to the positive side again; It is as if sadness provokes joy in us. That is the value of the negative side of existence, it highlights the positive more strongly.

This is why suffering is a necessary evil that seems unfair to us, because it is, but which is part of our imperfection. Our ability to reason, to feel and to love must direct our steps to eradicate it with all our strength. We are owners of our future and capable of doing it.

THE FORGIVENESS

Suffering inevitably leads to another genuinely human and undeniable aspect. We have learned something wonderful and special: knowing how to forgive. The animal nature from which we come seeks harmony by seeking its point of balance in the so-called “law of the jungle” and solidarity between species. We humans, however, need to seek that harmony by learning to forgive.

Without forgiveness the world would be an eternal conflict in which death would be the inevitable leader, sadness would dominate the face of the Earth and joy could never emerge. Without forgiveness, brotherly love and generosity would not exist; No one could move forward as the offenses of others accumulated within them, since we are inevitable causes of conflict, as we are fortunately beings full of forgiveness.

Jesus Christ took forgiveness to its full extent, making us see that in his death our sins were forgiven, not then, but for all eternity and universally. This is a great revolution that is difficult to accept when bloody wars and useless sacrifices have reached times in which technology begins to uncover more and more traces of the Truth. The conflict is still present, but despite everything we know how to forgive, and those who, due to life circumstances, cannot or do not know how, live in a society that as a whole seeks to forgive and that at least alleviates many individual resentments.

Unfortunately, history has also taught us that when we are deprived of individuality we are collectively capable of committing the greatest atrocities imaginable.

Forgiving does not mean tolerating bad deeds, forgiving does not mean impunity, forgiving does not mean weakness, quite the opposite: forgiveness means courage, denunciation, not tolerating evil, showing that it exists and combating it; But immediately afterwards, forgiveness allows us to meet those who are on the other side of the conflict, understand them because they are brothers and, once we achieve true repentance, be able to embark on a new path together.

As in everything we have narrated so far, forgiveness has its negative pole: resentment, which tears away lives, brings hatred, instills fear and prejudice, does not allow us to live in wisdom, which is the greatest undertaking of all. intelligent beings, achieving it is a difficult goal, but not impossible.

We are brothers because we are part of the Truth and we have evolved at the same time. The same matter is contained in all of us, with the same energies and properties. Our neurons allow us to search and find, study and learn, love and forgive.

As brothers that we are, let us learn to forgive and return to the innocence that we have all once had, when we came into this world and were able to begin to be fortunate witnesses of life, witnesses of the Truth.

WE WERE NOT, BUT WE ARE

I have always kept in mind that billions of years, or perhaps an eternity, had already passed before I existed. Being conscious, the fear of dying made no sense: I came from the stars and to them I must return, that would be a poetic summary of the essence of life, a part of the great Truth that should make us feel more satisfied with the miracle of life that is granted to us, finite in an infinite that we cannot encompass.

We have not been, now we are, and soon we will not be, because life emerges and, immediately afterwards, disappears, along with its happy stories, wars, sadness, passions, poems and conquests, all of this perishes devoured by the inscrutable evolution of time. Slaves of it, we are flowers in spring that perhaps in our earthly death we will have the great opportunity to observe the Truth and then return to the material essence of life, in which no one knows or can understand (perhaps for the moment) what will happen.

Death only ends part of our existence and, entering the realm of pure speculation, I glimpse the possibility of a Whole in which our theoretical souls merge in fullness, while our bodies are recycled in the organic matter of that rock called Earth. That simple and that complex.

The Kingdom that Jesus Christ announced to us may go far beyond the ordinary and sometimes boring concept of the society we know.

If we ever come into contact with other intelligent beings from distant galaxies, we will surely be able to be more certain about the meaning of life; Meanwhile, ecstatic, we contemplate in amazement what is happening before us, overwhelmed in an absurd contemporary existence in which inequality reigns and generates a dissonance that is not in keeping with our feelings, which dictate to us that there must be something more to what we do not understand.

And what was there before the theoretical "Big Bang"? Well, there undoubtedly had to be, because if there wasn't there, creation could not have occurred. Everything does not arise from nothing.

Given this, the notions of "heaven" and "hell" are meaningless because inevitably what once began will return. I am an absolute believer in cycles, and in them life restarts as nature has stubbornly taught us, it is the living proof that nothing arises from chaos and chance, it is that strange undeniable, fractal order, what we can call God, a concept open to giving it the form that we see that adapts to the joy and happiness that the fact of living should bring us.

Matter does not sin, nor is it evil per se, therefore returning to the beginning of my reflections on evil, we can agree that evil originates in conflicts; When, having abundance, we abuse others, when, having love, we spill hatred, when we are not capable of being fair and supportive, when, being able to do a good act, we do the opposite. Therefore evil arises unequivocally from the will, not from our mere existence. Evil does not originate in God, nor does good, but rather he is the engine of life and intelligence under rules that can lead us to evil, or to good.

We have therefore reached a great conclusion: we are free, we are responsible, and therefore Moses was the only and exclusive one responsible for his arbitrary acts before the innocent

Midianite children. With this I do not want to dismantle the wisdom and experience that our history as humanity has transmitted to us through its stories, myths and writings, concluding that everything that happened was bad; But I can categorically affirm that it was not good either, it would be a good exercise to always have a critical spirit with everything that is written to us, no matter how sacred we consider it, it has been written and interpreted by human hands and minds, fallible and by definition sinful. Let's learn from our mistakes and make the past a life lesson.

THE DIALOGUE

We continue to advance on a path that leads us to the essence of the human being before a Truth, which we can call God; a Whole that contains good and bad, although in essence goodness and evil are constructs of intelligence and not of matter. What is bad for one food animal is good for another, and this apparent cruelty is a fact that the heart of a child can abhor when it first observes it. Animals communicate, but they do not dialogue.

Dialogue is essentially human, we have language and written expression. The evolution of life, as I stated, seeks to perfect itself, and from there arises my personal concept of God as the engine of everything, a perennial cycle of construction and destruction, since I do not believe that any human being sees evil in that within millions of years the Sun that has given us so much life is the cause of our end. Perhaps by then we will not even be present, since having intelligence and will makes us owners of our actions and our future. Perhaps that future will be shorter than we think if we don't do well.

Dialogue with God is complicated, because it is the Truth behind everything and, therefore, perhaps we confuse our intelligent being with the Everything, and it is not that there is no communication, but we lack a language that favors this dialogue. For generations we have had prophets and means of oral or written communication that have proven contradictory; Due to this, many wars have occurred in the morass of discussions about the meaning of some events or others. Again and in line with my essay, I consider that we must seek a personal and intimate dialogue with that Truth and then share it with our peers.

It is intelligent to draw the conclusion that since we are part of the material existence of the Universe, we must essentially be part of the Truth and, consequently, we are children of God, so many answers are part of our being, perhaps that is probably why Jesus affirmed that "The Kingdom of God is within you."

Meditation and reflection allow us to extract many answers and knowledge from ourselves, it allows us to dialogue with ourselves that we are part of God and the Truth, because billions of atoms consciously vibrate in us aspiring to something better and, isn't it a true miracle that alliance of matter?, once again we return to undeniable facts that can (if it is our desire) open our sight to God.

Dialogue with God is actually a process of indirect communication , since the set of atoms that populate the universe has been shown to be united by a matter that we call "dark", not because it does not exist, but because we cannot see it as we do not interact with it. the

matter that we know, but it is there like that dialogue, thanks to gravity we have been able to deduce its existence, without that matter we would have been scattered throughout this Universe without order or concert, so again we marvel at seeing that everything makes sense in what microscopic and macroscopic. What if science is a way for God to communicate his wonderful message to us?

I reiterate that saying God is giving a name to something unique and universal, but we can use another name that may please us more; There are as many as languages populate the earth, and lots of religions that sometimes try to treasure their exclusivity, but it belongs to everyone and will belong to everyone, it belongs to no one and at the same time it is the heritage of humanity.

Let us focus on the universal dialogue that intelligent beings have always maintained in search of the Truth, on so many prophets, on so many ideas emerging from our philosophies, on so many denials and endless discussions. In the end it all comes down to the fact that deep within us, apart from the search, there is without the slightest doubt a compass that guides us and, in the slavery of time, we can marvel at how intelligence emerges like a match that lights. It calls and in just a few seconds on the scale of cosmic time it grows, reproduces, and today we are writing the most important paragraphs of our history with the advent of artificial intelligence.

Can intelligence create intelligence? We are not yet clear, but the truth is that God, the Truth, the All have given us the ability to create and destroy, love and hate. That we use these capacities with kindness and good discernment makes society advance with determination towards a better future, although it costs horrors to achieve it, we all try in our hearts in the midst of perennial tribulations.

To dialogue with God is to dialogue with ourselves, because our matter contains the Truth. We must begin by understanding ourselves, to be able to come into contact with the rest of sentient and non-sentient matter, living or apparently dead. I am aware that I am going to other philosophies far from the West, but I have clearly hinted in these lines that it would be arrogant to consider that I have the "truth" and others do not. We are all participants in it.

All human beings have the right to dialogue with God, our essence is the same and justice dictates that it be so. Therefore I return to Jesus Christ and another of his revolutions: the fact that we are all brothers, without exceptions.

Jesus Christ chose the humble, the dispossessed, those rejected by society, the sinners, the children... in them he deposited a seed that throughout history has sprouted in the most unexpected places. Its strength contrasts our weakness, and its fruits are sweet for those who want to taste them.

THE HUMANITY

The path is uncertain. In these reflections I evolve without having planned anything, I think that sometimes it is better to leave my hands and thoughts free, so that the heart dictates the lines that must give shape to a message. If we are all brothers and part of God, then those well-reflected words will be fair and accurate.

The awareness we have allows us to evaluate day by day what is fair, and that is how it must be in the midst of so many political and social tensions. As long as we are human, we will be condemned to injustice and sin, because we do not have perfect guidance and we are partly selfish, lost we wander this uncertain path looking for answers.

In the midst of the noise, silence emerges, that silence should be our guide, because in the apparent absence the Truth is manifested.

Humanity has always walked in darkness, you only have to stop and read history to observe that if it has not been cataclysms, it has been bloody wars or genocides that have reorganized the course of history, passing through slavery, savage conquests or cultural impositions. The advancement of human beings has often been a terrifying path that, however, when push comes to shove means progressing and being able to marvel despite everything.

We progress because we carry an imprint that leads us to it, and despite so much evil and sin, good always emerges, above all evil. Horror and war lead us to peace and progress. If there was no hope, we would have perished in the midst of psychopath leaders, and the gods that I named before, who gave more value to idolatry than to the lack of love and genocide between brothers, would have triumphed. Jesus Christ changed the letter of history when he wrote to us in clear letters what God meant.

Humanity will continue, perhaps forever, bound to religions of all kinds. There are not only those that talk about God, there are also religions of consumption, capitalism, barbarism, racism, and all kinds of institutionalized beliefs that lead us to hatred, war and confrontation. All of us, absolutely all of us who do the exercise of reflecting deeply, find words and actions that hurt, that make us worse people, if we know how to face them we will be the best version of ourselves.

Let us not be deluded, evil is evil and good is good, wherever it comes from. These should be the principles, since popular wisdom says it well: "the habit does not make the monk."

Generalizing dehumanizes us, hating dehumanizes us, prejudging dehumanizes us. In relation to this we have the miracles that make us human, there are many throughout history and I have not wanted in these lines to reference or name anything in particular except the sad biblical episode that broke something inside me and has made me reflect for a long time. years. If we extract wisdom from these lines, the written words will have been good, which will make us find those miracles in our own lives.

In short distances, humans show themselves to us as they are, we can know them and love them, in long distances they seem like "the others" to us, that is the essence of the trick that is used to divide us and make us hate each other among brothers.

Humanity is part of the Truth, its essence is good and supportive, its driving force is love. In confusion, selfishness and sins conflicts arise, in them hatred, and in this hatred war and suffering. Jesus Christ brought a message of hope to all humanity, again without exceptions or exclusions, because we were all and are recipients of his message, we were all and are called to transcend and hope in him.

THE HOPE

Wait is a verb. The concept that comes from waiting is hope. Faith in its broadest sense is its basis and, therefore, does not arise from the rational sphere. Jesus Christ speaks to us of a universal hope in which all men will be brothers and will live in a kingdom of love. All of this contradicts the reality of our days.

Without hope we would also be condemned to live in deep depression, in the pit of a life full of pain, since that is life itself, full of suffering and illness, before which that same life is shown before us: children who They are born and fill us with hope, while other loved ones walk the path of uncertainty after die. That hope surrounds us as humanity; some in the simplicity of a heavenly paradise similar to our world, others in the complex re-incarnation, others in pure atheism wishing that after their material departure a slightly better world remains, generation after generation.

All hope is good. Although it is difficult for us to believe it due to the enormous mistakes made, humanity always gives us reasons for hope, because we are in an eternal cycle of improvement that is evident in mathematical figures, that language that I associated with God, for its accuracy and purity. Regardless of our faith, mathematics is the great Truth and when the figures give hope, they are objective and rational, despite the fact that a pandemic seems to have distorted those figures a little, peace is invading the planet, hunger is being eradicated and perhaps one day we will achieve what we silently plot for.

What is the meaning of hope? It is probably another construct of intelligence to make us address and save what our brains learn to engender in their consciousness. If we were simpler we would not have to fight against our instincts, but fortunately the matter that emerges from the concept that I have defined along these lines as Truth and, consequently, God as the engine and driver of an eternal creation, guide us in the right direction; inexorably to a more rational faith based on the evidence that we are intelligent beings on a planet that, as a result of an unfathomable and wonderful coincidence, produced the conditions to give us the opportunity to exist.

Therefore, that is our frank hope: that of loving and being loved, that of leaving a better world to the extent of our possibilities, that of discovering and sharing with our fellow men a more or less ordinary existence as well as educating our children to to be better. We are not always right, but based on what has already been said about hope, we know that every disaster in the past has led us to be better, why should it be different now?

If we fail in the effort to create the best possible humanity , there will be no hope, and that is why we consider ourselves instruments of God. Perhaps it will be another intelligent race on

another planet or habitable place that can achieve it, but already in the reflective field I rebel against it, isn't the great opportunity that we have been given to fight with all our strength to make this earth the best possible world?

THE TRIBULATIONS

Doubt is another characteristic of human beings; It exists to reflect and always try to choose the best possible path, but that same doubt makes us distrust our peers, sometimes rightly, but on many occasions unfairly, generating suspicions and unnecessary tensions.

Human beings are like very small children who are learning and finding their way in a cosmic kindergarten, where the light is dim and, therefore, does not allow us to see that route clearly. We are prey to uncertainties, it is difficult for us to maintain balance, we do not seem to have parents to hold on to in our eternal tribulations, which are sometimes masters of our future.

But in the face of adversity we have been maturing, growing, becoming better. As if they were toys on our path, messages and teachings have reached us, we have learned to read little by little a universal language written in every corner, observing we have deduced the wonders that the path contains, full of rules and laws that govern with a certain virtuosity to the life that grows fully within our garden.

Like children who do not see our parents, we cry, we fight, we enter into conflict, but we continue walking because a force pushes us to do so. As we learn, we can read beautiful lessons in the very nature of the garden. Some children who accompany us, certainly special, take advantage of their great intelligence to teach us kindness and allow us in our doubts not to deviate from the right path.

We are apparently orphans, and that is why we look for something to hold on to, because we do not know who has left us to our fate in that enormous garden full of challenges that lead us to make mistakes again and again, some of them very serious. Despite everything, we are stubborn children, we continue walking in search of affection and security.

We are still going through the childhood of humanity in a place full of traps, traps that we set ourselves in an innate or learned selfishness that emerges to try to separate us, divide us, convince us that we are different from each other, but no, we are children who We have come to this existence from a single seemingly distant place, but at the same time it is so close and, like drops of dew, we can taste its freshness in each good action, in each decisive step that we take towards the destination that we sense is correct.

Although we may seem lost, the book of life contains a map that wants to lead us to plenitude, even though that same book is sometimes somewhat confusing and we misinterpret it. I have faith and hope that in the end we will mature in this beautiful garden that wanders through the Universe.

We seek plenitude, we seek love, we seek answers, we have just learned part of the language of Truth, in a nature that has written the most beautiful and powerful verses that we can even

imagine. We will mature in this long search that takes place generation after generation in order to reach the Truth.

We have the ability to learn, and ours is always the ability to choose wisely.

THE WAY

I don't need many more lines. I wanted to reflect and I have already found many words that openly and inclusively show that we can be architects in a complex world and based on setbacks, of becoming a humanity that deserves to survive until our Sun decides to engulf us. By then, perhaps we will already be transcendent beings thanks to our technology, or because we will be able to fully understand the universal language that gives life, where love and solidarity emerge above adversity.

We do not know where the path will take us, but based on hope I remain with the words of Jesus Christ, these taught us the fundamentals of this human brotherhood, without of course disdaining the influence that so many readings by great writers have had on these lines, philosophers, religious people, ideologues and thinkers who have preceded me. No word is born purely virgin and is the fruit of a seed that we all receive in our education.

I celebrate having been educated in love and hope, I celebrate having read Jesus Christ and I celebrate being part of this humanity; I wish we could all stop for a moment, turn off our surroundings and look into that dark interior that we all have, not in its negative connotation, but because it is unknown and immense, where seeds always fall that in my faith God has planted for everyone. Even if we do not believe in God, we are human beings and we must believe at least in ourselves as participants in something that transcends all of us, that immutable and undeniable Truth that science wants to scratch with its instruments.

We must pursue it with all our tools to find out where we should direct our objectives and desires, exercising to the extent possible what makes us humanity, disdaining that capacity we have to do evil. I ask for a chimera, I live in a utopia, but I don't care because I have faith, and that faith is something as strong and undeniable (in my case) as the stars that shine in the sky.

The path will be whatever it is. Something has led me to write these lines and leave them free for others to read and, if they are of any use, they will have been well written.

In my last reflections I can only express gratitude. The path that we have printed is eternal, it enjoys the same patience and wisdom that made life emerge, because life is as mysterious as it is unfathomable by our brainy brain, still incapable of apprehending so many wonderful facts that accompany it.

Gratitude and love must always be present in your lives, when you do evil you will see that said gratitude immediately evaporates along with an unpleasant feeling that the lack of love leaves us with. We all have an imprinted conscience and sense of justice and, if we seek a justification for the atrocity that Moses did in the name of a false god, we will be participants in the selfish part of our nature. Let us not justify ourselves with it, because the engine of life gave us

intelligence to free ourselves from many slavery and, if we have faith, we know that Jesus Christ also freed us from sin, presenting us with a kind God that I esteem and feel as true.

In that faith that fortunately many of us have, we receive from God many promises that will be fulfilled; But we must also fulfill our part and here it does not matter whether we are believers or not, we follow the same path on a wandering speck of dust in the Universe in which we have barely begun to discover the Truth.

I extract from my deep reflections, expressed in the briefest and most crystalline way possible, a little light, aware of my limitations and defects, aware of my bias, aware of my cultural imprint and the faith that was transmitted to me, but that I want not to alter. what is truly important in the message that must come out of all these lines: a message of hope and love, which above all gives meaning to our lives in a universal way.

In our past there are millions of lines written with wisdom, and millions of lines written with the selfishness of humans, it is only and exclusively your interior that can illuminate you, because the paths are multiple and very personal, in order to transcend what we are; those simple lives, probably centered on a productive system that only provides means of earthly and inconsequential living (and sometimes not even that).

You all have a good compass that allows you to elucidate in your daily experience what is good. May no one make you participate in what your heart prompts you to reject. Some have managed to close their senses to the evidence that we belong to something great and universal that is in all of us, that Truth that I have mentioned so many times in these lines, that God that I believe conceptualizes our existence. Let us be fair and compassionate with those who live blind, because Jesus Christ already said that there is no one blinder than he who does not want to see. It will take a lot to straighten the course of humanity.

I have been a participant in so many wonders in these days of writing, that I cannot help but express deep gratitude and, at the same time, feel the joy of living under a beautiful Truth that surrounds me, marking with luminous grace the tiles of a full path of truths that together make up the vision of something that goes far beyond our lives, far beyond everything that we have so far managed to understand with technology, far beyond our inconsequential problems, conflicts and wars, far beyond of all diseases.

Writing has freed me from many ties, it has allowed me to see that I am part of something very big. Despite everything, I will continue to have doubts, I will continue to sin, I will continue to make mistakes, because I am a clumsy child who is just taking his first steps on a path that leads me to something very big, so big that I can barely intuit a glimpse of its immensity.

The fundamental thing is that I have hope, I enjoy love and I feel free; That is the greatness of living, feeling that God has made us free for the good and the bad, and that He will forgive us a thousand times if we know how to be humble and accept that like children we will fall many times along the way, but we must to hold on tightly to life and to what makes us strong and powerful: Love and faith in all their extension.

The tiles of this wonderful existence are impregnated with that brotherly and supportive Love, it is the essence of Everything, something ethereal and unmeasurable, free and that works wonders in our lives.

When we believe we are sunk and blind in the darkness, we raise our sights strongly and look much further, that Truth will be there eternally, waiting with its fullness and Love for our arrival.

EPILOGUE

When I thought I had finished my essay last Christmas, 2024 arrived with a tremendous succession of events that I call "coincidences." I was able to expand my philosophical base by finishing reading the wonderful and at the same time naive "Theodicy" of Leibniz, the counterpoint of Rousseau, the hopeful essay of "Mutual Support" by a perfect atheist like Kropotkin, a marathon of the incredible series "The Chosen" by Dallas Jenkins accompanied by an amazing cast of actors, scriptwriters and producers shaping a new gospel adapted to modern times. Let's add a poem that came to me in an unlikely way, written by Langston Hughes called "Dreams", and the final ending with the death of a great friend that plunged me into cruel despair for several days, to this sad event happened After months of reading, the completion of Galdós' magnificent, unique and unparalleled masterpiece: "Fortunata y Jacinta" novel.

From there came this sixth revision of my "Theodicy of a new world" in which, now, I have more faith than ever. They have been some stylistic corrections and adding small nuances that are the result of (I humbly believe) a new state of my faith and approach to wisdom, the fruit of that Truth that comes through small signs that I said and maintain, since they are messages that God, when We are open to listening to him, he knows how to direct our hearts.

Although in essence the text is practically the same and leads to the same conclusions, behind it there is a greater emotional and intellectual charge, so much so that today I was reading Spinoza for the first time, which I came to while verifying the written existence of some of my theories. I can promise that many of my reflections have followed paths based on reason and not my previous reading of (unfortunately) philosophers or thinkers that I have not yet had the fortune of reading as they deserve, such as Spinoza, but my time is finite.

I have also become aware that this text expels me from the faith in which I have been raised: Catholic and apostolic. It is a heretical position for many religions including the one with which I was baptized.

It does not surprise me that Jesus of Nazareth died at the height of our sins, crucified for declaring himself God despite having done no wrong. But that's how it has been and will be as long as there are hard hearts, and here comes this humble writer to give a twist to our creeds, neither more nor less declaring that in some way we are God, but please do not misunderstand me, the path that has taken this essay emerges from a rational and fundamental principle: materialistic existence, later I will talk a little about it.

I have also read "Capital" by Marx, I immersed myself in the "Quran", and from times past I knew the "New Testament" very well, along with my unpleasant and beautiful immersions in the Bible that I did since I was a teenager. You know what? It will sound strange and contradictory because many lyrics are exclusive, many teachings collide with each other, our hearts live in that perennial tribulation that I mentioned before; But what most surprises an avid and happy open-minded reader like me is being able to capture a little of the Truth in each line that humans write, that is why I said at the beginning that I am aware of my bias, that my faith, my convictions, my education, my discernment are restricted to my human capacity, without even attempting to achieve enlightenment, but I do consider that I have been illuminated and guided by a powerful inspiration in these months of conclusion of a "Theodicy of a new world" which I consider the fruit of my years of pain and shame.

I feel pain because I firmly believe in humanity and its capacity for change, while I see missed opportunities. I feel ashamed because I see that despite having that miraculous luck of living consciously, we do not give up our efforts to reproduce bloodthirsty behaviors that are contrary to our own emotional well-being. It is true, those people who cause it are minorities, but they have very deep and established sources of power, humanity is a victim of its indolence in the face of that misused power.

On a personal level, the events experienced until the construction of this epilogue have moved me, they have opened in me a border that I thought was closed and an occasional sensation of fullness that when I perceive it overwhelms me, I actually have to return to my natural state of "homo sapiens" to continue my ordinary life, hoping and desiring to be an instrument of that Truth, of the God in whom I believe with deep faith. At the same time I feel indirectly accused of being a heretic for many religions, all for bringing God to a profound materialism, and I say to myself, isn't everything that has been given to us profound, wonderful and miraculous? Is there a single star, galaxy or possibility of intelligent life on other planets that does not cause us immense fear and complete joy? We capture all of this through novels, myths and films where our own desires and fears are exhibited.

This essay is the explosion of my mind, an explosion of so many wonders that Carl Sagan, as a good agnostic, bequeathed us in his work "Cosmos" and that, in his only novel "Contact", he expresses vehemently: we are thirsty beings. We thirst for answers and love, when our intelligence escapes a little from the ordinary, embraces something that we cannot yet understand.

Fortunata in Galdós's novel, being as she is an unlucky character, from a very poor class, with a vulgar expression and apparently evil; It turns out that in its transformative journey it shows an infinite goodness, extracting from itself everything that I have captured in my lines, without even having finished the novel "Fortunata and Jacinta" at that time, it seems that I was able to travel in parallel a path of wisdom, because it is wisdom that is treasured in novels, philosophies and writings that are based on the goodness of human beings.

On the other hand, those who express evil and hatred are important even though they may cause rejection. Years ago I was able to read the "Mein Kampf", written by the hateful Hitler. I had to do it, and so I was able to adjust my compass. The evil makes the good more luminous and clear, highlights its beauty, pleases the heart that seeks its purity, that which we all have

when we do not give in to the selfish impulse of sin, that which Israel exercises arrogantly against its brothers in the Gaza Strip on the dates of this writing.

After having finished, improved and read this essay several times, many of my convictions have been reaffirmed even more. Now I can allow myself to confront many of the ideas that are circulating in the world, a world that sometimes in my small misanthropy I detest, but that in my (I hope so) big heart I hope to embrace strongly one day; that day when that force settles and works in all of us, especially the “powerful” ones, who govern states subjugated to a clearly harmful and unfair economic logic.

I gather within me a light, a little piece of that Truth and that God who rises above it, and above my particular deism now recognized, but which does not overshadow my great faith, I search in frank solitude for traveling companions who can venture with me to dream a future where, by applying the intelligence that this engine of creation made emerge after a titanic space epic, it pays tribute to its no less wonderful origins and based on an unspeakable material wonder that we did not see before and is now shown in front of our instruments, revealing something moving: each new discovery opens new doubts and undertakings.

I wonder why (apparently) God addressed people in such a direct way in other times, as opposed to the fact that with science we don't seem to need messengers or angels now, drowning in a sea of silence. Science cannot and should not deny anything because it is not demonstrable. Fundamentalists who convert science into religion behave in exactly the same way as the detestable radical theists locked in their ideas and outdated literal teachings of past gods full of evil. Humanity can and must return to a new enlightenment that allows us to take a giant scientific and philosophical leap, thus once again opening science to the possible existence of that Truth. Closing ourselves in a scientific-atheist position, I believe, would have prevented us from “photographing” a black hole, from seeing galaxies hidden by the light of others, it would also have denied us the existence of subatomic particles, or it could have closed us off to the evidence that Nature itself is more caring than we imagine, only because we don't want to see.

Let us open our minds and hearts, let us embrace our brothers in the broadest sense of the verb, let us love our fellow human beings, believe in what they believe, because we erratically wander along the same path even though some want to deny it, polarizing a society more than prepared to take a step forward. leap into the unknown.

Let my small imprint remain here, written with great affection and a deep hope that I have harbored since my childhood, when I wanted to be a saint without yet understanding anything. Now in the light of my maturity I see more and more clarity in my path and I dream of being able to transmit what I have learned.