

The Wanderer



When the Wanderer first enters the Path of the Wise, he is perplexed by the multitude of impressions. A new language to learn, new friends to know and bitter enemies to combat. But as he advances and perception grows, he will understand that all these are only diverse parts of himself. Confusion and strife arise from his lack of comprehending himself.

When certainty surpassed faith, the Wanderer told the good news: "All that you have only dreamt of does exist!" And no one believed him. For perceiving nothing about themselves, they saw only terror and confusion inside. So the Wanderer proceeded on his lonely Path.

When the dark clouds had fled before the face of the Sun, the Wanderer told the good news: "I am that I am." And no one believed him. For perceiving not the purity of existence, they found only fear of failure within. So the Wanderer proceeded on his lonely Path.

When Light descended upon the Wanderer, he told the good news: "I am not I." And no one believed him. For not perceiving themselves, they were not able to perceive the abstract idea beyond that. So the Wanderer proceeded on his lonely Path in Silence.

Having lost all he was and all he is, he had nothing more to loose. What then could bring him sorrow?

Hold on to something and you are certain to loose it at one time or another. Hold on to yourself and you will loose that Self. Loosing that, you have won All. Therefore: Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law.

- Alas! - aphorisms on the Path. Bjarne S. Pedersen, 1996 e.v.