Realization

The Mythology of Materialism

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ABSTRACT

The philosophy of materialism holds that Life arises within an otherwise lifeless universe. And so it is that Consciousness, when viewed through that lens, must be seen as a by-product, as an accident, as something that only arises through the chance interaction of otherwise lifeless matter that by chance happens to be involved in the process we call life. However, as there is nothing in the apple that is not first in the tree from which it grows, there is nothing in us that is not first in the Universe out of which we grow. Thus, Life seems to arise from within the Universe because the Universe is already Alive, and Consciousness seems to arise out of Life because the Universe is already Conscious.

Key Words: mythology, materialism, Consciousness, life, Universe.

The modern day mythology that is the philosophy of materialism holds that Life arises within an otherwise lifeless universe.

In our modern world this mythology is as pervasive as the air we breath.

And although it is just a mythology, just a set of experiences, arranged in a particular way to form what is only an idea of the nature of reality and how the universe is, it has been mistaken for fact and so has been mistaken for how the universe actually is.

This is called mistaking the map for the terrain.

And so we see Life

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only where we see the ability to organically reproduce.

And we see Consciousness only where we see organic reproduction produce humanity.

And so Life, seen through the mythological lens we call materialism, becomes a by-product, an accident, something that only arises through the chance interaction of otherwise lifeless matter.

And so it is that Consciousness, when viewed through that same lens, must be seen as a by-product, as an accident, as something that only arises through the chance interaction of otherwise lifeless matter that by chance happens to be involved in the process we call life.

If materialism were actually true how pointless our lives would be and suicide would be the only reasonable action one could ever take.

If what we are is only an illusion, then all that we actually live for, love and joy and happiness, must itself be only an illusion, a shadow that appears on a wall purely by chance.

And if that is true then nothing is gained by living and so nothing is lost by dying.

Why suffer day in and day out for moments of fleeting happiness?

For the sake of the children?

But they too, according to materialism, don't actually exist either any more than we do.

One shadow living and suffering, and finding occasional happiness, by keeping another shadow going, who then lives and suffers, and finds some happiness, by giving birth to another shadow, who then lives and suffers, and finds some happiness....

And on and on it goes, without any end, and without any real point.

A completely pointless journey, because according to materialism there is really no one on the journey, just a shadow we call our Consciousness, just an accident we refer to as I.

But life is not pointless because what we call our Consciousness is not a shadow, and what we refer to as I is not an accident.

What we are is Life, what we are is Consciousness, but what we are does not arise at the very peak of what materialism tells us is a randomly evolving universe.

What we are is the Consciousness that is Itself evolving into the ever expanding Tree of Life, which when viewed looking outward from where we humans grow, appears as the material universe, and when viewed looking inward

from that same position, appears as the mental universe.

But both appearances are deceiving, the material and the mental, because all that is really there is the Consciousness that creates both, and apprehends both, as it Flows in relation to Itself, and so Grows into Itself.

As there is nothing in the apple that is not first in the tree from which it grows, there is nothing in us that is not first in the Universe out of which we grow.

Life seems to arise from within the Universe because the Universe is already Alive.

And Consciousness seems to arise out of Life because the Universe is already Conscious.

Why would you believe otherwise? Why would you conceive as yourself as having attributes that are separate and apart from the Universe out of which you grow, like a fruit on a tree?

Because you were weaned on a mythology that was created through the dissection of the indivisible Universe, the indivisible Life that you Are, into seemingly separate parts.

When you dissect an organism the Life that was there animating the organism seems to vanish.

And when you dissect the Universe the Life that is there animating the cosmic organism we call the Universe also seems to vanish.

But that Life is still there, you just don't recognize it because you have been told it is something else, something accidental, something less real than the objects It perceives.

I could say again what It is, but I won't, because It is not that, not a word, not a form, not a thought, not an object.

But I will point toward It by saying that, in the absence of It no word, no form, no thought, no object, is ever known.

Realize what you are and you will see your Self in everything and so everywhere, or keep listening to the siren song of materialism, and continue to see yourself in nothing and so nowhere.

When the map one is using accurately reflects the terrain, then even while mistaking one for the other, one may still arrive

where one intended to go when the journey began.

But when the map one is using bears little relation to the terrain, then in mistaking one for the other losing one's way becomes inevitable.

The map of materialism, which humanity continues to use in this journey that we are on, bears very little relation to the indivisible Universe, to the intrinsically Alive Universe, to the intrinsically Conscious Universe, it pretends to describe.

Is it any wonder then why the particular fruit of the Universe that we call humanity seems to have lost its way?