Chapter 6.4 – in demand of an Apology – Part 4

But according to scripture I suppose it is I who needs to apologize for … uh … „the countless sins“ … that I've committed. And what would those be? Ignorance? Impatience? Recklessness?
It is kind of silly. There's a history – a shit-ton of it – but all of the actors in it would seem to be phantoms in my brain. Issues I'm still dealing with. So, from my perspective all of this follows a logical progression and the way I've been keeping myself together … I would argue is an accomplishment on my part. But if ‚the real audience' „tunes in“ – uh, it might all seem a little crazy. And I don't really know how to deal with *the issues*; Which are like an itch somewhere I can't reach. Like that dried up piece of snot stuck so deeply up the nose there's no blowing or snorting or poking or pulling that helps.

In the end I have to settle with the experience that usually I only start to understand *after the fact*. So at long last, for me, there's no other way but sticking the pedal to the metal.

In part, there is no one single person I could think of – it's the sum of the whole in all its different nuances; And then there's no other way of saying „it“ but to go for it. And whether I agree with it – the need behind the thing – or not … doesn't matter when it's done.

Yes, in theory it's simple. But respectively I don't know why I'm still here doing this. So in a way it all does boil down to *deceptions*; Whether it be intentional opposition or just the passive opposition of the ways of the world. And so the whole point is lost to me – before making it and thereafter. So, I don't really know what to apologize for – other than not living up to Your expectations. For the last part still stands; And in some ways it stands against … whatever You think works for You. I guess. Whatever.

I tried; I began … going through the Extensive Introduction for instance to at some point update it; But in then something else seemed more important, then I kind of forgot about it; And ultimately I get some kind of a headache. Like a brick to the face from just thinking about it. And if I think of the people and the attitudes that would take issue with what it is right now; I get stark raging mad. Seriously!

So I find myself in a need to apologize for doing everything to the best of my ability, the best of intentions and the highest degree of responsible decision making. For doing everything right – for as far as I can tell. What remains is me leaving You with the impression that I'm slacking … to which I can only tell You – or *those whom it concerns* – to deal with it!

So, it's not *Your* problem per se – but it's there, somewhere. And I can only apologize for the circumstances. That I can't do any better right now. Nor that I will give You any better if things stay as they are. And sure, at some point that just means that I don't want to do any better. Take it as You will. I have my reasons – and if You rather apply force than respect my position then … have it Your way.

I'm sure that there are good intentions in there somewhere; But of course it's only MY good intentions that have to be questioned.
Sure, instead of writing *THIS* I could do *THAT*, but this right here still needs a proper conclusion. And at the end of the day; That too scripture indicates; People will bow before **me** – licking the dust from **my** feet. So, where does THAT leave us here?

So I do this instead of that; And then the next thing pops into my head. Should I then go fight it – just to appease Your insolence – or move on with things? Make no mistake: It is part of the story. The history of this. And that. Of things as they are. Part of the way how I got here, part of why I'm still here – part of why I'm troubled.

You say that it isn't perfect, that it needs to be revised – and I agree. But that shouldn't stop You from heeding what's written IN it. Correct me if I'm wrong! And there's the part that I don't understand. And so it is I who's causing a *scene* – but it is You that's creating the problem! You can demand perfection all the way You want – You're not going to get it like this. I'm allergic to the demand – it's a nerve. One that has long since gone numb – as I have set out to ignore it

every now and then; And at some point I had to take the L in order to protect myself. And if that doesn't fit into Your image, Your dream … should it be my problem?

Again: You have the answers! Why not give me a break? Because if people saw it like that, it wouldn't be nice? Well – how's that working out for You? I'm telling You that it could all have been fixed by now – certainly. With gold trimmings even. But You insist that I take care of it while also juggling a whole bunch of other problems. Sorry, but You're not doing me a favor!

It is as written in Lehi's vision, of that building hovering above the ground, filled with people pointing fingers at those standing by the tree of Life, laughing at them; Where it says: And those who listened to them went astray. That's what You're telling me when You're worried that people may laugh about You or us while this or that is a little out of whack. As if I would drop dead and be merely a dead religion after I done the deed. As if it had to stand on its own and weather the storm. Like we'd merely be bystanders as a book transforms the world.

Isn't there more than enough to go around; To spark the curiosity within which the truth may flourish? Am I not still alive and able to respond? Is it so important that it all be perfect right here and right now? I have made it part of my point to say: NO! And I would like You to understand that!

And maybe it isn't even my anger! I find myself sitting there, pondering my situation and on and off I come to this point where I then agree. Saying „Yes, You have a point!" – and still I keep getting lost; Not seeing the point for what it *is*. For rather than correcting that which I already deem somewhat outdated, I would try anew. And what I keep finding is that You reject the truth because the form doesn't suit You.

> Do the words: I'm an emotional WRECK mean anything to You?
> But „fine, have it Your way! I guess". … Wherever that will take us.

On another note: We don't want it to get legs on its own. While, yes, the truth is for everyone; And while we kind of have to assume that the ways of the world will take care of its distribution; It will never be what it is meant to be if we don't work together to consolidate the unity that it is ultimately all about. And if we yield to concerns of superficial vanity – and admit that THAT is the standard by which we are to measure all things, then I don't care about being a part of it! I'd have to say „good bye" and be on my own way; For clearly Yours isn't quite what what I had in mind.

If You fail me in the very first instance; What hope is there that You wouldn't fail me in the next?

But sorry. While I'm asking these questions – this is more like a letter to some unknown group of people; Who knows who is to feel like I'm talking to them?

It's a mistake, and a symptom of the troubles I am burdened by. They certainly are a gateway for more psychotic tendencies to seep into my mind; Further corroding my already fragile psyche. For I should rather direct my questions unto the divine – and be open for the Light to sink into the darkness of my mind.

I certainly could do better. If I were perfect, infallible, invulnerable … . But don't let those errors lead You into darkness. The inability to look past such mistakes is part of why the religions of old were unable to rise past the deceptions of the wicked!

> Tradition, Piety, … pfft. It's all meaningless in the embrace of a Living world.

If You want our Legacy to be perfect; The codified to stand the test of time; You have to look past the trinkets of posterity – and start thinking of the practical needs and proven wisdoms. But even more so: Understand that a living culture that knows that it is doing, that understands what is neccessary – is itself the best Legacy to look towards. *The end.*