

## **On Greatness. 2012. Morgan Craft.**

We live in a world full of things that are good. We have good doctors, good engineers, good scientists, good artists. Most of us desire to live a good life with good friends and a good job. But what about greatness? How often do we allow ourselves to contemplate, let alone verbalize, a desire, a need, for the greatest in life? If the world today, with its continued violence, greed, disease, depression, inequality, ennui, etc., is the accumulated result of the good grossly outweighing the great, then perhaps it's time to demand a recalibration. The word great, when applied to human affairs is necessarily complex. We've created and allowed an inverted philosophy that implies only the few, the special, the gifted-from-birth, can ever expect anything coming close to greatness. But I think this is quite far from the actual truth. Nature illustrates nothing less than the commonality of incredible and impossible phenomena. The reality of a sun, infinite suns, a galaxy, infinite galaxies, hurtling through infinite space, the dark energy of which remains a mystery to the most advanced science, on down to our speck of cosmic dust called earth, where matter intuitively, intelligently creates itself out of various and seemingly random combinations of elemental atoms, which quantum physicists currently theorize are actually made up of vibrating strings, suggests that, in fact, what is most predominant in our universe is a greatness manifesting itself without limitation. So it stands to reason that we, as human beings who are intimately and absolutely woven into this miraculous fabric, are silently expected, by dint of our birth, to contribute to the world in a manner commensurate with nature. Seen from this perspective of realignment, good just isn't good enough.

There are actual, discernible, understandable reasons for our apparent handicap of low standards. While the frontiers and potential of the mind have yet to be mapped with anything resembling hard fact, one thing for certain has been found: it can be influenced from without by a consistent pressure, whether intrinsically true or not. The implications of this are that we are vulnerable and constantly open to attack from sources who stand to gain from our obsequious adherence to the most visible and vocal of opinions. These sources have invested countless dollars in technologies, and countless hours in think tanks to ensure that a system, globally implemented, is in place that sets and maintains the cultural tone. A system scientifically developed and instituted at all levels of society for the stated purpose of rendering the populace manageable. Manageable in the sense that a standardized citizenry produces predictable results, even in their dissent. Our schools, our places of employment, our televisions, our newspapers, our computers, all fuse to form a united front line in the battle for our consciousness. Greatness, and the innate, instinctual realization of greatness, is the thorn in the side, the bugaboo that actually has the potential to break free of the mirage.

Perhaps the most elegant, insidious, ingenious and brilliant addition to the arsenal of those who seek to control is the promulgation of the philosophy of credit, or, if you like, the illusion of something for nothing. We've already begun to see the ill effects such a philosophy naturally exacts in the economic sector, but at a deeper level, one rooted in our subconscious, the results are far more devastating and pervasive. What is surely and accurately being attempted is the psychological erosion of our awareness of the elemental law governing our universe, which is the law of growth. Nothing escapes this fundamental process, and any attempts to cheat or circumvent it is to build a foundation on sand / beware the rising tide. This law states that we do not get the apple without first having a tree. We do not get the tree without first planting the seed. But the seed alone remains arrested in its development without the proper amount of sunlight, soil, precipitation, and time. All of which work in silent harmony to determine whether there will be, in fact, any ripe apple to pluck. Greatness necessarily adheres to this principle, which is why so much care is given to undermining its providence by those who are invested in creating a dulled and compliant society. Instant gratifications, endless diversions, comforts, and relative luxury are offered up like candies to a child, suggesting a life without sacrifice, all the while slyly avoiding any hint as to what the cost might be. But there is no such thing as something for nothing. I repeat, there is no such thing as something for nothing. And if you follow the trail of sweets back to the source, back through the pushers and peddlers and on to the manufacturers, you'll find that they don't need your money, they have it all anyway. Their real objective is to snare the mind and cut it off from reality. And the reality is that greatness is in all of us, and is accessible to all of us, if we but observe and apply the principles found everywhere and without exception in nature. An apple a day keeps the doctor away.

The seed for us to nurture as humans comes in the form of energy, which emanates from within at the frequency of our emotions. To successfully navigate this invisible, internal terrain, we must cultivate and employ our instincts and intuition, learning to trust and follow where they lead, for greatness depends upon us locating the primary, essential, true ingredient, the bedrock on which we will build that can be summed up neatly in one word: love. This love, whether romantic or otherwise, always gives telltale signs as we approach and draw near; a quickening of the pulse, increased excitement or joy, and in the region of the solar plexus, the sensation of actually radiating heat and electricity. These are the clues that light our way in the early darkness of uncovering what it is we love enough to dedicate our lives to. But the dawn soon comes, and we must be patient with it, taking care that our soil is rich by continually seeking out and adding to our inspirations. We should be broad in this regard, flagrantly crossing borders and mediums, gathering whatever we need from whomever we like, dropping the best bits into the spiritual kettle kept simmering over a low fire. Love is also the leaven of discipline during the varied stages of apprenticeship, when long hours spent mastering the fundamentals turn into days, months and years. Let us be secure and confident in

the knowledge that all the great individuals, past and present, are our peers, not demigods warranting prostration. This gives us license to honestly and rigorously compare our work and progress with theirs to insure that the bar of excellence remains high. And further, greatness demands that we stand upon their shoulders, picking up where they left off, and continuing on with the obligation of providing an expanded worldview and new possibilities. Patience is the watchword.

In all honesty, greatness is not easy, nor is it encouraged, let alone expected from a society scientifically manipulated into being obsessed by materialism. So what do we stand to gain by stepping outside the bounds of conformity? Striving for and achieving greatness awakens the vestigial truth that the world is no static thing, but fluid and malleable for those who dare to activate their dreams. All of the classic films, novels and myths pale in comparison to a great life lived in real time, in the real world. It is greatness that gives the self-confidence, initiative, and self-reliance necessary to fulfill one's potential and establish and be a part of evolution, thereby answering without hesitation the age old questions of who are we, what are we here for and where are we going. Greatness gives us the gift of discernment or the ability to see things for what they truly are. We take on the clear eye and the elastic step. Greatness is the ultimate attractor, both socially and in the realm of higher, unseen forces, where help or information comes just when we need it. Greatness fuses seamlessly with disparate pursuits alerting us to the fact that all truths complement and share a common essence. And in the end, or if you like, beginning, greatness yearns to live in the open air and prove itself in reality by being of actual service. No one can give you your mission, we all must do the solitary work, but know that the world needs you now. And know also that the universe and all the things in it will conspire to assist you on your journey. Trust and walk with the infinite, the path will form under your feet. For us, these are the days.

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