

On the Role of the Contemporary Wise

What are ideologies merely focusing on the bodily such as our gender, our sexual inclinations, the colour of our skin, our handicaps? What are these ideologies in the face of all that antiquity has taught us, all that thousands of years of wisdom has achieved? Are these body obsessed and corporal ideologies but the antithesis of ancient wisdom?

So much is today the focus on our exteriority that, reading ancient texts one is to wonder if such a focus should be in fact consented to ground the whole of our new civilization as it is in fact occurring. Has this body-focus to do with our electric age and the fact that electricity is the extension of our nerves, the very nerves onto which our human body is interfaced? Is it then that our brain is all focused to the bodily and cannot pay so much attention to more universal and binding realms such as the spiritual?

As a fact much of the wisdom that was conceived prior Christianity was a wisdom scorning the body, the body only being considered as a temporary shed to our precarious existences. So no matter if this body was badly treated, enslaved or depraved, the wise human pursued his or her quest without so much obsessing about all the injustices on which modern humanities seem to be basing itself. Are we then to think of the official wisdom as yet a vulgar manifestation, a populist turmoil over which the wise ought to shine firmly as a star? Is the whole modern ideological apparatus not a form of wisdom but the base for merely political kind of skirmishes?

Rather than politics it seems as if there is something Christian and old to all the new ideological uprising. The body of Christ, Christ as the main victim whose body we ought to share in communion provide a stark reminiscence to the bodies of all the many martyrs that the new ideological apparatus seems to bring forward. But isn't this bringing forward not a matter to put folk into a communion but rather a matter to put them in disagreement? Isn't at the very base of the ideological discussion, or at least in its too literal interpretation and actuation, isn't the ideological quest that of simply reshuffling the same old power figures?

As Christ, the supreme victim was covered in gold and its representatives made the new worldly leaders, so it is happening currently with the racial and gender based semi-religions. The victim is given the throne and in the long run she will be abusing her power. Is this some form of sadism? Perhaps more than ever the task of the wise is that of pouring a cold and pure water to chill the electrified nerves of humanity. The wise can only do so by presenting a picture to humanity of what humanity really is, in all its veracity, naked of all the too many ornaments and sense of pride.

Only in the effort of presenting a true representation of our human nature, only in displaying its constellation to other humans we can retain the hope that a new cartography can be provided for others as a mean to inspire them to orient themselves towards a universal kind of common sense, a common sense that is dictated not by our bodies but by our souls or rather by the very element that unites all of us beyond all our nervous bodily projections.

What might in fact unite us all, is a common thread which we have by now lost and yet still reside within. It is a thread that if properly pulled it can harped and made to vibrate across the whole of us humans, it can connect us horizontally, leveling all the vertical attempts enforced by the new semi-religious ideologies. We the wise, left out of all the power and ideologically driven apparatus have the unique opportunity to provide a scheme of this horizontality. We can keep in the forefront and show via our own socially excluded existences how one can in fact live so, horizontally I mean without aspiring onto the many artificial verticalities in which each of us is set to compete at the expense of our nature.

The situation stays rather critical. We ought to accept that all these new ideological enforcement will bring much misery to the world and only peripherally and sporadically our message for a human spirituality can come across. The new old religion will keep on by now to build their vertical institutions and dogmas. Most importantly they will soon enough try to clean up everything not going their directions including this very horizontal attempt to hinder their vertical rise.

As the new religion focuses on the body, so its institution becomes more and more of an oppressive body we will have to deal with, and unnatural body requiring human bodies to keep it going and sooner or later to have defend it with their own body. This is sadly where human slavery resumes. The task of the wise human is than also to be out of this body, possibly or simply be within it, building an independent soul to it.

In other words the wise ought to keep in the very shadows of the new establishment and here act as a beamer not so projecting light but piercing into a whole new kaleidoscopic dimension, a dimension in which the very branded representations of the establishments are challenged by a fractal vision of reality as it presents itself. Only peeping within our apparently subtle contribution can a form of total catharsis break through the prejudice congested souls of our body-obsessed human fellows.

It is no longer a matter of protesting and projecting injustices on the walls of the vertical establishment as these very establishments now make their very profit and capitol pointing themselves at injustices. Now that their crosses are being displayed with their

new versions of Jesus, humanity enters a new medievalness, a dark age of a ignorance dictated by a sort of overarching numbness and the work of the wise is no longer that of radiating light over its fellow humans but present itself as a small and constant dot in the darkness so as to orient whoever happens to discover a way to use it to make it though this centuries long night to come.