

PARADOX

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Perhaps it is the differing opinions of different people that make us different. But, even when we all differ differently we are the same difference.

It is the still thunderbolt that jolts our quiet thinking when thought takes uncharted flight.

Is it not, both sanity and insanity that keeps the equilibrium?

Does the will to live create the hero? Does the fear of death make one a fool? The believer should not fear death. "He that will lose his life, the same shall save it."

At what point do we draw the line between optimism and pessimism – half way up the cup or half way down? A mixture of two viewpoints may be a delusion of both. If there is a happy pessimist and there is an unhappy optimist, which is the realist?

Where is the boundary of pride and humility? Ego says I am man, the head of all creation. Humility says I am man, chief of sinners. One should not think too little or too much of oneself. Where is the line betwixt the two?

Do we forgive the unforgivable? Do we pardon the unpardonable? Do we love the unlovable? When do we draw the sword? When do we turn the sword into plowshares? Are we to ignore charity and walk about as statues like - God's of stone? Do we creep or walk softly and carry a big stick?

If a viewpoint, argument or conclusion is drawn that is self-contradicting by valid deduction from acceptable premises, is it correct or incorrect?

Life is a contradiction of viewpoints - the created and the creator. By nature they are paradoxically opposed.