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?