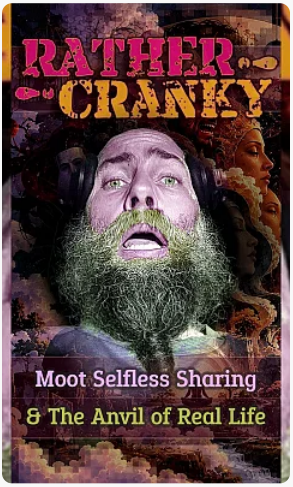
MOOT SELFLESS SHARING & THE ANVIL OF REAL LIFE (RAC002)

◂ Rather Cranky | LINK 🔗 | IA | YT

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Shouldn't you live your life as a sefless sacrifice? For the benefit of all living beings? Importantly for my joy and benefit? Freely sharing your time and energy to enable our needy spiritual trips? Well that's a hard no-thanks from me. Benevolent selfless life in fulfilling life's potentials is nothing like in your bubbles of imagination.

Real growth happens in facing the challenges of your real life. Not in the soothing embrace of your magic helpers. Mascots for the masses with a dozen helpers catering to their every need.

For your role model yes? I did not endlessly indulge spiritual floaters even back in my hermit days. Much less now with a thousand operations in the churning.

#RatherCranky #SelfSacrifice #Service #RealLife #Scavengers #SpiritFluff #KeepItReal

“You should lead your life in way of a selfless sacrifice for the benefit of all beings.” Like specifically for your benefit. That's the subtext we often don't hear.

“But consider this noble monk. All day long, helping all beings. Don't you want to be just like that?” Well no, not really. And excuse me if I do sound a little bit jaded. I'm here at the end of a rather long road.

Consider this for starters. That popular monk of yours, they have on average a dozen laypeople, aka unpaid servants, catering to their every need. Meals served out, clothes washed, room swept, even the toilet flushed. Very few the responsibilities and burdens in their practical lives. Everything's been taken care of. They're well set there. In that framing, they probably have plenty of time to spare for entertaining spiritual drifters such as yourself.

“But isn't it quite admirable? They're so well positioned to help others. You don't sound very spiritual.” No doubt, they are well positioned and settled into their roles as mascots for the masses. Dedicated to tickling your needy spirit soul. Keeping your bliss bubbles intact.

Let's get one thing straight. I'm not a spiritual floater. I'm a pragmatic realist. I'm also not an idle hermit. I have been, though. But even then, I did not pointlessly and endlessly squander my time providing entertainments and symptomatic relief. Your growth and evolution in life does not follow from spiritual ticklings. It follows from being real.

Being real, embracing the challenges of real life, tackling everything life dishes out for you. True growth in your life only ever happens when you are hammered on the anvil of real life. Abiding in your bliss bubble, in the soothing and safe embrace of your magic helper... In there, you simply buffer and insulate yourself from the truths brought on by real life, from the truth of what you actually are. Then, no thank you to playing those sorts of games.

There is a function though, for freely providing all that you are, all that you have, to be freely scavenged by one and all. Let it all be devoured by cats and dogs, packed on by little birds. And in that, no special share for you, my friend. Free for all. This breaking of your containment, scattering it all into the winds, that's not how you live your life, though. That's how you end it.

But I'm not here about to end all things, especially not so that you'd have a bit more of something to nibble on. Of the things that I've ended, of the things that I've begun again. A significant sphere of operations. For the benefit of all beings, but not in the way you'd like to have it. For the convergence, consummation of every path I walked, every harvest I carry. In my terms, yes, not in your terms.

So I do try to accommodate you and you and you with your particular needs and natures, but you are not the directors of this show.

“Oh my god, of all the things you say, and why are there headphones resting on my temples?” Well who the hell knows, right? Why don't you go and figure it out? I've got about a thousand and one things at my end to figure out.

Churning through, selflessly or otherwise, every potential in life into its greatest possible expression. For whatever it may be worth. I don't know. I don't care. That's what I was dished out. So that's the measure of that. I don't peddle and fiddle in spiritual fluff. I iterate cognitive evolutions. See you later. Keep it real. Please.

🔗 https://ananda.icu/talks/rather-cranky/rac002-moot-selfless-sharing-the-anvil-of-real-life