

Origin of Thought

Sight, touch, smell, hear, taste.
My body's direct connection to reality.

Each sense perception
formed many times,
in different ways,
all united by an essence,
and held by one word
a new concept is born.

Concepts unite
through deeper essences,
building upon the solid ground
of my senses,
reaching ever upward
giving wider vision.

If appearance deceives
then the thing itself
is not understood

If contradiction appears
then deeper into my own
misunderstanding
I must journey

Each strand of thought
I unravel
until I can trace it
back to its source

Guided by the ancient truths
that are self-evident:

For all that is
Is.

To be
is to be something.

A Thing is Itself
and cannot be any other thing
than what it is.

From these three truths,
does man illuminate his universe.