

## The Hand at the Helm

I am somewhat vexed at the ideology, writings and arguments put forward in denial of a supreme power at the helm of our existence,

For ease of reference herein I will call this power God, although I am sure there will be those who will cite that usage as, ipso facto, immediately and favourably prejudicial to my side of the question. Let me then at the very outset give you the definition of "God" that I am working with here in this précis.

Some task, you say! Some ego, you say, to even attempt such a definition! Please be assured that I do not pretend to such knowledge for universal application. I wish only to have you understand as I do the God that I refer to herein. I wish to define God as He is for me, and perhaps only me. My God is not to be confused with the God of the Hebrews or any of the other gods invented by mankind throughout the ages.

My consciousness is my God and my God is my consciousness. He is in me, at this very moment and in all eternities past and present, and I am in Him. He is bound neither by infinity nor eternity. By logical extension, then, nor am I.

I tremble at the magnificent grandeur of this, but I firmly believe it to be so, and I trust in that Hand at the Helm. Having reached this sense, I find myself no longer attempting to analyze and, in fact, trying to rationalize, what many take to be the great, unfathomable unknown --- existence beyond the parameters of human life and death on this earth. I comfortably and confidently accept the fact that everything simply just is, in God, as am I.