

FIRST POST

"LOVE"

LOVE IN ITS PUREST FORM IS UNKNOWN. EVERYDAY OF OUR LIFE WE EMERGE LOOKING FOR SOME SORT OF EMOTIONAL CONNECTION, ATTACHMENT OR ASSURANCE. WE CRAVE LOVE LIKE LIFE ISN'T WORTH LIVING WITHOUT IT. LIKE IF WE AREN'T ABLE TO EMBRACE IT THEN THAT MUST MEAN SOMETHING IS TERRIBLY WRONG.

I FIND IT ODD THAT OUR SPECIES HAVE AN UNYIELDING ATTRACTION TO THINGS THAT THEY CAN NOT FULLY UNDERSTAND OR GRASP WITH INTELLIGENCE. ALL OF OUR MOST DEVOTED TO WONDERS OF THE WORLD ARE TO THINGS THAT LACK DEFINITION AND LEAVE US TO PIECE TOGETHER ITS MEANING WITH OUR IMAGINATION (FROM LOVE, TO GOD). WE CRAVE LOVE BUT NONE OF US KNOWS WHAT IT IS. WE ONLY KNOW WHAT IT MEANS TO US. KNOWING IF PUT NEXT TO SOMEONE ELSE'S THEORY IT ISN'T MIRRORED COMPLETELY.

WHAT IF WE ARE ALL WRONG ABOUT LOVE. WHAT IF LOVE WAS GIVEN TO US AS THE ONE ELEMENT IN LIFE THAT HAD NO DEFINING PARTS OR EXPLAINABLE PROPERTIES. LIKE A MESMERIZING ILLUSION. BETTER SEEN THAN UNDERSTOOD. IF LIFE AS WE KNOW IT WAS CREATED OUT OF UNCONDITIONAL LOVE, IT WOULD MAKE SENSE THAT WE CAN'T UNDERSTAND LOVE IN ITS ENTIRETY.

YET SINCE THE BEGINNING OF TIME IT'S ATTACHED ITSELF TO OUR SOULS HOSTED OFF OUR HEARTS AND AMPLIFIED OUR EMOTIONS. ALLOWING US TO KNOW IT EXISTS. WHAT IF OUR CREATOR GAVE US SOMETHING SO GREAT THAT WE COULD NOT SEE, EXPLAIN OR COMPREHEND SO TO COMPARE HIMSELF TO SOMETHING YOU CAN FEEL, KNOW EXISTS BUT COULD NOT COMPREHEND FULLY TO THE EXTENT OF SAYING YOU ACTUALLY KNOW WHAT "_____ " IS?