

edewlogics

ade ronke

spirituality and the false hubris of sex

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ZHOURCKH: THE COMEDIC ADVENTURES VOLUME I



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more ways than I can offer for participating in my cause for justice. I am excited to write the book as much as I am about my own jokes as this differentiating x black woman. So, my work here is to write two sets of comedic acts, one of which I will personally perform. I live for love, truth, knowledge, wisdom and natural reality. Thanks for being a part of it:

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Author's Note

If this work connects with you intellectually, spiritually, emotionally, or in any other way personal, it is free. If it doesn't, and you're rather of a different preference and won't ever come back to my works. It is free as well. Graces. I have never sought to run the world or rule it. Not my thing. I do seek to connect with humanity and make cross generational differences with practical, emotional and spiritual intelligence—matters connecting humanity and saving lives like mine against the odds life brings that I do know about intimately. Works are usually accounts of life, nature, science, politics and more in experiential reality. It is a privilege to be alive despite what I have been through. And I don't intend to take this deserved privilege lightly.

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Spirituality and the false hubris of sex

I was just celebrating the fact that I never had pneumonia in homelessness. I am roughing through a bout of cold and cough as I'm putting finishing touches to my novel, *A Case in Point*. It is to be expected. I do not say it enough, although I express a lot of my life through words—I live in the elements. Through it all, I am phobic and anxious to escape it. Yet, through my suffering, I have never sought to nor have I brought harm upon another soul. I am thoroughly proud of my spirituality. Justice, indeed, matters for me.

I definitely had a mild form of pneumonia, somehow or another. But I never had pneumonia in the severe sense. Which brings me to the fact that next year will be 12 years of celibacy for me. This has very deep implications. Celibacy deepened my spirituality. It deepened my resolve to be authentic, to be true, dignified, decent, to hold on to the sanctity of my life and mind, to never take the path of least resistance even though it would have been easier, and to pursue the rest of my life with true passion, meaning, and substance. Against these things, I have found the world to be cruel and evil, even amongst those who claim to be religious.

I feel called to write, and experiences have made it necessary for me to write spiritually. These sorts of writers are never easily made. They are also few and far between. I invite every spirit good, decent and dignified, long gone or living, towards my spirit to bless and help me on this intended journey. I don't want to escape it. Someone must capture the human spirit in the age of AI.

There is news that people are having less sex. That is not crazy. At least not in my view, it isn't. Sex has always been overhumanized, hyperanalyzed, hyper-sensationalized, overindulged, overrated, and overhyped. It is merely a pleasurable physical thing we engage in, not necessarily with a meeting of minds. I can say it is a mindless thing. Sure I can. Animals that lack our level of intelligence, however gravely, have sex. It is cheap. It is easy. I must confess its absence enhances spirituality. Could this be the reason nuns and monks abstain? For a more heightened state of spiritual attunement?

Sex is vice-prone and basal. Within this celibacy period, I began to feel what I never felt before it—the enhancement in the need for mating my mind and spirituality. I guess I had never quieted long enough to realize the compatible meeting of mind and spirit could enhance my life. I have quieted far from a lot of things in homelessness. In fact, no matter how many people are around, I am always in tune with my deep state of solitude. There is a lot of evil in the world. It's the good, kind, decent, dignified, trustworthy, and dedicated rarity, the same as I am, that I find nonexistent. I solemnly invite my spiritual mate into my life. That is, if such exist outside me and for me. I have the misfortune of not being able to read minds. But I don't know people that I don't know. Even if that were possible, I'll still be too introverted to try.

On the subject of knowledge, which indulges intimacy with a subject, sex is not primed. The most unintelligent of subjects have the priority and privilege to be the best at sex. Not that sex should be avoided in personal relationships. It shouldn't. However, every part of spirituality tells me that there is a massive falsehood about the need for sex in maintaining relationships. I smell a big lie. I do not want it to be the center of my relationship. Yes. I'm saying it. I want a high level of connectivity and care. A willing and conscientious decision made in solemn vow to care and love. Eye Candy observations tell me that I am very much human, but they are very ephemeral. If people participate in sex for reproductive goals, that is one thing. Those who can't control their sexual impulses might as well be animals. No doubt, sex is basal. There is nothing advanced or intellectual

about it. All animals do it. There is absolutely nothing special about it. When we act instinctively, regardless of our position or status in society, we are merely basal. What differentiates us must be beyond that.

I believe the oversexualized belief systems in sex and sexuality are largely a male-derived egomaniacal attempt at male pride. These types of males don't have substantial spirituality and spiritual lives. They never seek a deeper connection or sustain relationships for long, if at all. They are often useless for anything but sex. This fact translates to more than just words for the wise. My conclusion on sex is that it has been sold as a lie by sex therapists and such who want to sensationalize and over-sensationalize the juiced-up relevance of the trade. It is farthest from being the strongest link in relationships. It is, by its own evidentiary modes and means, the weakest link. Give me impotency, a kind, loving, and caring mind, and I will give you my world in love.

Author's Note

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