



The Utopia of being right (while others are wrong)

In a little while there will be elections in Italy and some people will certainly have the idea of creating a new party based on the Utopia of being right.

The birth of Utopia according to Fyodor Dostoevsky

(Sometimes, in History) ... people appeared who began to devise new ways to bring together all men, so that each individual, trying to assert his superiority over others, could not oppose anyone else, so that everyone could live in harmony.

Wars were undertaken because of this notion because all the belligerents thought that science, wisdom and the instinct of self-preservation would eventually force men to unite in a rational and harmonious society.

So in the meantime, to accelerate the integration process, "the enlightened sages" struggled with all their strength to destroy "the ignorant in the dark of the truth" and those who had failed to grasp their idea, so that they could not prevent their final triumph.

Comments from the Kabbalist Leon

The proclamation of American independence contains a famous passage that is usually considered as a model of the French declaration of 1789: "We consider the following truths to be unquestionable and obvious in themselves: that all men have been created equal, that they were endowed by the Creator with certain inalienable rights, which among these rights are, first of all, life, freedom, and the search for

happiness. That, to ensure the enjoyment of these rights, men have formed governments among themselves, whose just authority derives from the consent of the governed ".

Everything else is right but in that famous statement is the root of Utopia: that all men were created equal. It is not true at all. We are all different, thanks to the foresight of the Creator! Each of us has a different and unique genetic program, a different body and a different head. It would be sad if we were all the same ... how would we distinguish one from the other? "Look. That is Beppe, I recognize him by the beard! "" No, to me it looks like Max, I recognize him from the nose! "" You're right, he has almost the same nose as Rabbi Berg, our dear guide, now gone! "Etc ... etc ...

Not only the noses, even the brains are different. My bosses once told me, "Leon, for once in your life, couldn't you think like a normal person?" And they fired me because I was different.

The former president of the Italian Senate Grasso has created a new party, to which prominent personalities who believed in Communist ideology have participated: *Free and Equal*.

My objection to that party was: if you're free, you're different, so you can't be the same. Everyone is what he is. I was not surprised that that party has received few votes because it smelled of Utopia.

Conclusion

Communist ideology has caused millions of deaths trying to convince people to think all the same way. But even Christianity persecuted all those who did not think according to its orthodoxy, making many innocent victims and burning heretics at the stake.

So what to do?

Given that the pantheist kabbalists are all different from each other and everyone thinks in his own way and never agree between them and there is no Pope, who knows everything and is infallible.

Everyone interprets the law in his own way, so they have always been persecuted. But if someone had the idea of creating the party: *Free and Different*, I would vote for him.

Here's how I feel about it, but surely I could be wrong ...

My Pantheism

My pantheism is not a religion, because it does not force anyone to believe, it is not a philosophy because it does not require anyone to think according to a pattern, it is

not a science, because it cannot be demonstrated by experiments and cannot be measured by a meter.

So what is it? You will ask ...

My Pantheism is "admiration" for this wonderful Nature, for this wonderful sky, for this wonderful sea that exists here where I am and I realize that I am at the center of the Universe, because all the rays of light converge inside my eyes.

My Pantheism is a thanksgiving for what exists out there and that converges in the *zero point* inside my eyes, because I am.

I realize that everything that exists is a "good thing", which seems to possess a "good spirit", which seems to behave as if it had a "good purpose".

And I don't know whom to thank.

If there is a God, He must be the infinite sum of All this, the Unity of all these infinitesimal elements of space-time that I interpret as:

$$\text{infinity} \times 0 = 1$$

And I am an infinitesimal part of that Whole, at the center of the infinite space-time and I thank Him, but at the same time I thank myself. And me, who does see and measures all this: who am I? Here is what I am:

$$0/0 = 1$$

I am a zero of that Whole, which is also One, because it exists.

And I didn't ask anyone to exist, but I'm because the One is.

And I thank the Being, that is He who is, because He could not have been.

Instead He chose to be.