

Sacred

# Conclusions

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sacred to many, but an idea of respect is as well. A concrete object or person can spark abstract memories, emotions, or thought. Ideas are sacred; objects provoke them.

I land in Ithaca with my personally venerated sacrosanctity; and end my journey towards sacred understanding. With the religious suitors out of the way, I enjoy the sacred confines of my home and bonds I share with my family (Homer). Through vigorous research and reflection, I have compiled a personal, though universally applicable definition of "sacred" that gives the individual power to consecrate their perceptions. Henrik Ibsen offers his summation: "I have another duty equally sacred...the duty to myself" (Bartlett 540:7). In order to experience the sublimity that sacrosanctity can provide, one must transduce their personal observations into sacred opinions. The individual is empowered with personal veneration now; and no kings, Cardinals, or consumers can disagree.

Beauty

Something that seems so black and white, the difference between pretty and ugly, beautiful and hideous, has the depth of an ocean. Although there is a lot of gray area, nothing is more concrete than the power it holds. Beauty is like that; it works against itself and contradicts in a way that would confuse Einstein. Simultaneously, beauty works with its contradictions to make a feeling like no other in the world, and one of the greatest to experience. If you see overwhelmingly ugly things

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all around you, look at it from someone else's angle, and I guarantee at least a small inkling of beauty. At least you will never be wrong in your opinion.

instead of nothing good will ever come out of it.

Whether you have a sever disability or not, you can still over come your obstacles in many ways. We all just need to focus on one thing at a time and we can all improve our lives one step at a time. Everyone is disabled in some shape or form whether we like it or not. No one is perfect, and now all the human race has to do is realize that fact. Our definitions of words such as handicap, disability, and affliction have come to very over the years but discriminating against the unfamiliar and automatically rejecting it will get us no where. From The Bible and forward, every human has been blessed with an affliction of some kind and even though there may not always be a way out, there is always a way to improve the situation. Without our handicaps, life would have no ups and downs or rights and wrongs. Our lives would become steady, straight, and boring.

“Never mind about present affliction – any moment may be the next” (Jacqueline Du Pre; 112:4).

As I slowly drifted to the end of my journey, I found myself finding that passion is a beautiful disaster. Having passion can either lead one to victory or to a loss, but the feeling of passion is unforgettable. Everyone has a passion and enjoys to some extent even if it causes one pain. Passion is a natural part of humans. All humans with any emotional feeling of any kind have passion. A life without passion would be a dreadful one; it would be no life at all. A person can not know oneself until he or she finds passion in life. To my relief, I am not destined to live a meaningless life, but instead, destined to live a life with passion always a part of me. The choice of pursuing and exploring my passions are entirely up to me though. I will wait and see where the future and my choices take me in this bright, yet cruel world. If I follow my passion and emotions, then there is a possibility that I may not suffer from passion, but instead “[I], too, could be glorious” (Muse, “Glorious”).

Excellent

handicapped

passion