

AMBITION.

There has been emplanted in the human heart, for some purpose, the pride that ever pushes him forward to outdo his fellow beings. To accomplish a fortune of more magnitude, to build a reputation of more lasting calibre; to outshine his neighbors and his friends and thereby live above them in the minds of his fellow man. Why is it all? For just a few short years we proudly strut our virtues, our vices, our accomplishments before a more or less appreciative audience; then we pass on into something we know not of and for the purposes of our earthly existence, apparently care less.

When one contemplates the fact that the center of our universe, the sun, is more than 93,000,000 miles distant from the earth; that from it the earth gets its life; and that the sun, itself, is just a small portion of that which is as yet uncomprehended by the best human minds; is unsurveyed by the highest class of instruments to aid the human eye, it is inconceivable that the minute human can feel so all important?

And the most astounding thing of it is that there should be an AMBITION. A continual contention for political, social and commercial position; the pretention of the individual members of the human family in regard to something that is of the utmost UNIMPORTANCE to the great design, the great fabric of our creation.

Why is it that the Master of it all has emplanted in the human the desire to do, and thereby accomplish something for the coming generations? Here is indeed the Devine spark in the human makeup; that desire to accomplish. And by such accomplishments provide something better for a generation which we will not be a part of, and from which no hope of reward can flow.

Is it not possible that this ambition to accomplish may have been emplanted by design? Is it not quite possible that man, in this pride of accomplishment, in this thing emplanted so mysteriously and without apparent meaning, is serving an ultimate end? That in this service man is playing his part, in the brief span of years he is allotted, toward a great resurrection of the generations to come? He plays his part and passes on, but the part he plays, if it be in the nature of constructive accomplishment, lives on and on. And here, perhaps, is the solution of this ever restless germ of life, ambition. The desire to accomplish, the desire to outdo, the desire to leave a name that spells something done, something that may be of assistance to the coming generations.

That in this pride to do we prepossess the coming man beyond our own powers to do. We bring them into the world better equipped to go steps further ahead than we have been enabled to go. In other words, we are just the beginning of the race and by slight steps forward, steps in each generation, we enable the coming generation by a sort of predisposition to come into the world better equipped to accomplish toward the ultimate end of it all. At least, it cannot be gainsaid that such is the result of it all. History, civilization and progress points that out unerringly. Maybe this Devine spark will lead us eventually to the Great Solution.

AMBITION, continued.

The idea that we may progress to a great realization of what is today unknown, is that reward more in keeping with Nature's design, than some other that might provide a complete place of Rest, a Heaven. In such a manner we merit the reward we are striving for. Experience has taught unerringly that by strife and thought we achieve progress, and by progress we gain knowledge, knowledge that has dissipated superstition in regard to things and matters that are today commonplace and fully explained. Such knowledge is our reward fully earned. Could the man of two thousand years ago have conceived it all? But by his investigation, by his AMBITION, he predisposed the future generation thereby enabling it to go a step further than he was able to go.

It is this urge for the future that prompts us, inherently, to do good as opposed to that which is detrimental to the human family. There are those who are prompted to do evil; but in that soul is the lack of predisposition to his offspring. That one is degenerating instead of progressing; somewhere back in his ancestry there has been a failure to recognize the prime motive for our being here.

By a resort to judgment and reflection we are impressed with the utter futility of our existence here. But there surmounts over and above that an urge to do and accomplish; to outstrive, outdo; neither measured or gauged by reason or reflection. A something implanted stronger than our best thought; stronger than our concept of the futility of life. This thing we cannot ignore, it is above us, beyond us and most certainly of Divine origin. By following the unmistakable urge we are building for the future generations, the future of the Race. Our simple work, however unapparent to us it may be, is a part of the future; our RESSURECTION. A comparison of man and his abilities today with man and his abilities of two thousand or more years ago, makes us DIVINE in comparison.

It might have pleased the divine MAKER of it all to have created man in the first instance endowed with all wisdom. But that was not done. May it not be supposed, reasonably, that it was denied us in order to accomplish a more through cooperation. Man was to be dependent upon each other for progress and knowledge, and in this manner have a better understanding, and clearer concept of their kind. There was work to be done in order to merit the GREAT REWARD. Slow, tedious, apparently futile; yet withal a sublime accomplishment when the GREAT SOLUTION was made. It seems in keeping with our human experience. It is undoubtedly in keeping with what has been accomplished. By degrees we approach the Supreme Knowledge.

When one contemplates the fact that the center of our universe, the sun, is more than 93,000,000 millions of miles distant from the earth, from which the earth gets its life, and that the sun, itself, is just a small portion of this giant universe, the major portion of which is as yet uncomprehended by the best human minds, or unsurveyed by the highest class of instruments to aid the human eye, it is inconceivable that the minute human can feel so all important.

And the most astounding thing of it is that there should be an ambition; a continual contention for political, social and commercial position; the pretention of the individual members of the human family in regards to something that is of the utmost unimportance to the great design, the great fabric of our creation.

There has been planted in the human heart for some purpose the pride that ever pushes him forward to outdo his fellow being; to accomplish a fortune of more magnitude, to build a reputation of more lasting calibre, to outshine his neighbors and his friends and thereby live above them in the minds of his fellow man. Why is it all? For just a few short years we proudly strut our virtues, our vices, our accomplishments, before a more or less appreciative audience; and then we pass on into something we know not of and for the purpose our earthly existence apparently care less.

Why is it that the Master of it all has emplanted in the human the desire to do, and thereby accomplish something for the coming generations? Here is indeed the Devine spark in the human makeup, that desire to accomplish, and by such accomplishment provide something better for a generation of which ~~man~~ will not be a part, and from which no hope of reward can flow.

Is it not possible that this ambition to accomplish may have been emplanted by design, a design that looks to the ultimate graduation of man in things universal? Is it not quite possible that man in this pride of accomplishment, in this thing emplanted so mysteriously and without apparent meaning, is serving an ultimate end? That in this service man is playing his part in the brief span of years he is allotted but which in accomplishment is in fact a great resurrection of the generations to come? He plays his part and passes on but the part he plays if it be in the nature of accomplishments lives on and on. And here, perhaps, is the solution of this ever restless germ of human life, ambition; the desire to accomplish, the desire to outdo, the desire to leave a name that spells something done, something accomplished that may be of assistance to the coming generations. That this pride to do we prepossess the coming man beyond our own powers to do. We bring them into the world better equipped to go steps further ahead than we have been enabled to do. In other words we are just the beginning of the race and by slight forward steps in each generation we enable the coming generation by a sort of ~~prepossession~~ predisposition to come into the world better equipped to accomplish toward the ultimate end of it all. At least it cannot be gainsaid that such is the result of it all, history, civilization and progress points that out, unerringly. Maybe this Devine spark will lead us eventually to the Great Solution.

This, it seems to us, would be of much more importance to the human family than a belief that a slight, material, benefit awaits us in some future world. That idea is opposed to every impulse of the human make up. That idea is antagonistic to the natural impulses of the human kind. But to strive forward with the hope that present accomplishments are a step forward in the great solution of nature's mystery and that eventually that solution will be consummated for the benefit of humanity is sufficient incentive for the thinking man. It is this urge for the future that prompts us inherently to do good as opposed to that which is detrimental to the human family. There are those who are promptly to do evil, but in that soul is the lack of predisposition hereinbefore spoken about. That one is degenerating instead of progressing; somewhere back in his ancestry there has been a failure to recognize the prime motive for our being here.

By a resort to judgment, by reflection and thought we are impressed with the utter futility of our existence here, but there surmounts over and above that an urge to do and accomplish, to outstrive, outdo, neither measured or gauged by reason or reflection. A something emplanted stronger than our best thought stronger than our concept of the futility of life. This thing we cannot ignore it is above us, beyond us and most certainly of Devine origin. By following the unmistakable urge we are building for the future generations, the future of the race. Our simple work, however unapparent to us it may be, is a part of the future, our resurrection. A comparison of man and his abilities to-day, with man and his abilities of two thousand or more years ago, makes us Devine in comparison. Why is this not a consummation above all things else to be wished? The Burbanks, the Edisons, the Burrows, the Spencers and the Darwins have left us a heritage that takes us closer to the ultimate victory. In this heritage rests their eternal reward. Why ask for more?