



The truth about death. The truth about life
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Part 1
**The truth about life;The truth about
death.**

„The truth about death“

Nobody knows when it dies, and nobody will never know. Foolish, however, is constantly thinking of death, otherwise I will say it is foolish to look at death as salvation, or deliverance, folly is to look at death as the "other side", which counts the most, and ignore this earthly life here - many were already here, such as those who lived here: in extreme poverty and poverty, or poverty, who looked LIFE AS A VITAL FOR NOTHING, if only the sky is counted, and the life was nothing but the pollen in the fence, OR in the wind. From what I know: it's the same people, can be converted, because what if they would live under the same conditions as in life, among the treasures, somewhere no great and eternal, but distant, as it was for their earthly life. And what if "in heaven and on earth"?-So certainly by the Bible. Suddenly, it always: what counts is our desire, who wants to be behind, and will be, but whoever is behind, but wants something more, it will have more. It is the worst place to get here and do not save, do not ask for more, but sorry.

"Do you in hell or in heaven, including the knot, would find there."
Such a universal joke.

„The truth about life“

Not clearly characterize life. And even if I do not know how anyone would try and strained, and his mind was boundless, and his heart was big, it even looked up the flight and thoroughly and deeply, the whole scheme of life, knew all the laws and rules and resources of the entire case that it seemed to him now that he knows everything, that I can move up in any place, and that it's not already taken by surprise, is all it would be like if it turns out that God really exists: if one is already a gesture of his hand, nod his finger, and even have brush one, single, his genius, so it would mix that would overturn upside down all the ideas so that knowledge of the whole, would be like.

PS.: This opportunity speaks of two sides: that life is unpredictable, that is, that everything is possible, and that nothing is certain and nothing lasts forever: in the sense that everything can change virtually any time: for the better or for the worse, sometimes without our influence, no, of course, if God exists, and actually interferes with the human condition.

About different occupations: "people are to everything, people are everywhere." People are the kings of the world-the Bible.

From the same author on Feedbacks

Faith (2009)

It is a collection of my positive thoughts aphorisms closed in, the strength of faith. The fact that we always believe in themselves and their faith. I wanted to include in them something timeless and magic, the beauty of the world, the meaning of life, As faith presents one of foundation of perception world beautiful and life of this beauty.

PRAWDA O ŚMIERCI; PRAWDA O ŻYCIU (2010)

Dwa moje autorskie eseje, no może poemat i esej: chciałem w niej zawrzeć, najkrócej, jak to tylko możliwe; jakby esencję: o sednie życia i śmierci.

Minihorror (2010)

Short story, however, it more epic poem (proper). I wanted to make easy parody of horror, as if these literature forms called to essence that horror hitting paste. It easy tale very, but concretely opinions few .

Stop, and fair womenfolk (2010)

Light essays about the secrets of women's shoe store, and at bus stops: that is the whole truth, what they do really.

True love (2010)

It's like a remake of my debut, "Faith", the fact that more extensive. This is my collection of aphorisms, essays, poems, sometimes poems, or stories, this time though the main theme and subject, I made love, true love; it's beauty that I was able to discover it and put on paper.

„I do not praise, because I do not want to sell”-Shakespeare (2010)

You can praise everything from skyscrapers it their own opinion, Shakespeare shoe did of notes trades that too many things and times to compliment, ace in are in gratitude for something zz great humility. This is an essay about it.

Adult conversation, but rather with an adult child on death (2010)

Mini-adult dialogue with your child about the paradoxically close to everyone, about the death.

I apologize for such a theme, but the topic fascinates me, because it is the hope and the message: try to live with death as you want.



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