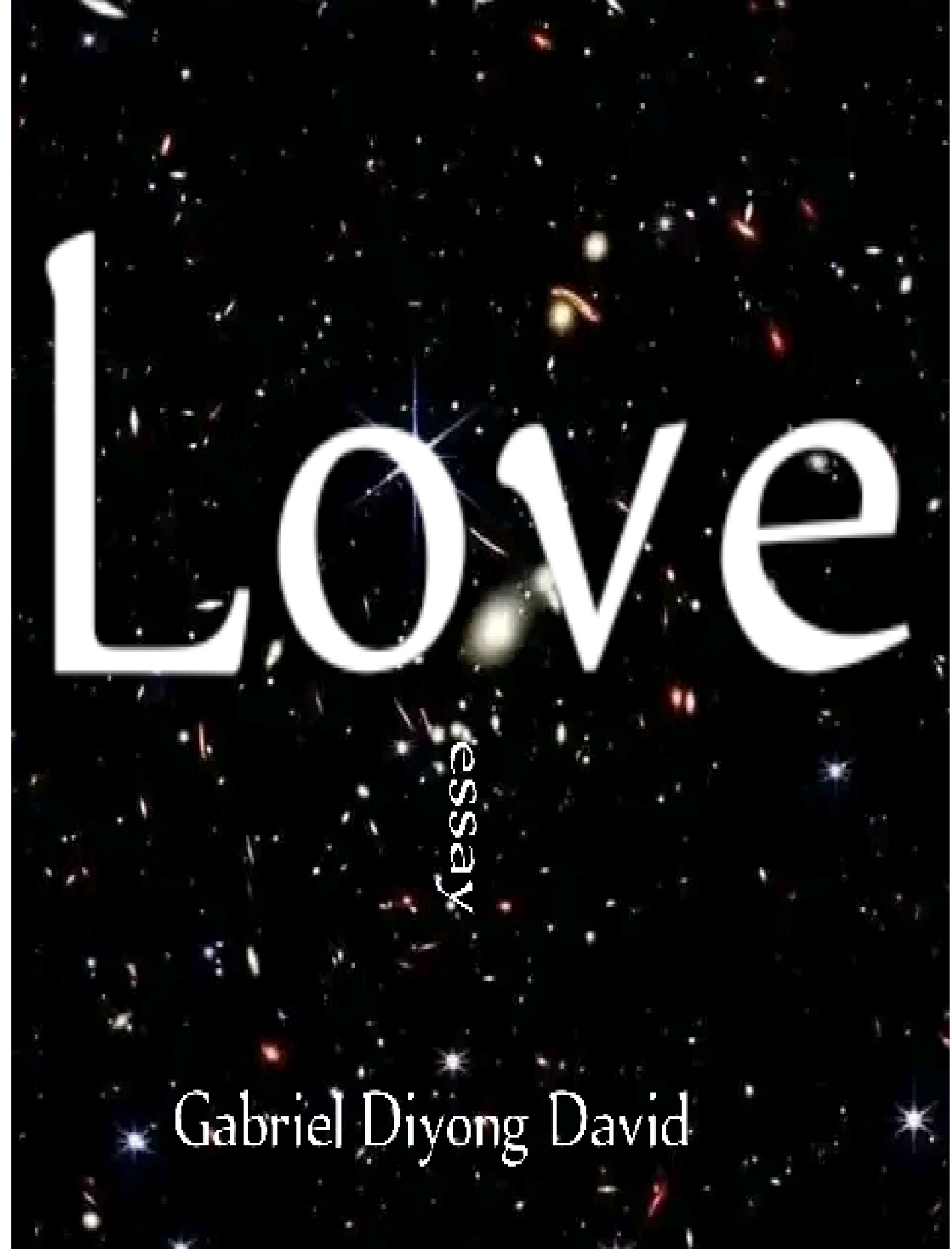

Love
Gabriel Diyong David

LOVE

Love is the parent of virtues and their most loyal companion even if they should fail to honour the tie. It is the timeless entity of the eternal God. His dearest quality of expression and the faculty of his operations. It is the most commonly misapprehended term so far within the diverse range of human conversation. To some, it is a mere impulse of the affection and to some a mere form of romantic urge or ride towards emotional gratification. Love is vastly distorted and diminished in its concept to simply indicate trivial and mean behavioural pursuit. I am not going to wish to debate with anyone concerning the essential meaning of love but for those who do not quite want to remain lackadaisical and dumb to their erroneous former interpretations, I believe this is the moment to reflect by enthusiasm and decisive considerations. There are still people who instruct and propagate the old sentiment of the fear of God in order that they may begin to attain wisdom. If someone tells me the beginning of wisdom I should at once be prompted to inquire about the end of wisdom from such a one and if by any reason I do not find the answer thereby then the person making the claim is definitely under-informed. But you may say we are talking about love and not wisdom but who cares if it had been Truth? I see no reason to learn the beginning of a matter if I shall not come by its ending where lies may the sum benefits. Love and fear do not greet when they pass each other on the streets. Obviously, many a humanity has been set upon journeys that lead to a very distant nowhere. In our politics, cultures, religions among other corners of life. Who is not weary with the doctrine of the fear of God which we commonly encounter in even the slightest of daily communications. It seems to me the introduction of the sentiment of hatred; hatred of God as they may put it. Or the doubt of God!(The atheist are already at their task)

It is only when one is tuned and united to the divine trinitarian board that the soul becomes soundly. The intellect is now said to be alert and accurate that a word spoken at such moment is both immovable and irresistible by the potency of its quadraphonic nature which is above all other. The spirit and soul are in agreement and the body is at attention to obey their every dictate. This mode is the essence of love. And love in its function transitions an individual into a titanic juggernaut of his own affairs. Where it abides, all other virtues will follow with passion and delightful co-operation. Henceforth, let those who possess an appetite for cowardice fear even God. It is too late to teach a man of knowledge to do so. I do not fear God! I'm too busily in love with God that fear has to give space. There was once a time for the message of the fear of God but now is the time for love; even the love of God. A person who will appropriate love ought not to be a practitioner of materialism. There are people who wish to be loving while exerting

assiduity towards acquiring earthly property. This is a wrong approach. One who will love truely has to cease desiring mundane things such as do not last. Lust-; the desire to have it all at any cost, pride-; the disposition to mis-estimate oneself, greed-; the tendency to disregard other people's interest and gain at the expense of anything or anyone, voluptuousness-; wanting all pleasure, theft-; taking without wilful permission of a possessor, maliciousness-; hateful anger and envious contemptuous manners, covetousness-; let theirs become mine _: these are the deleterious habits that render love powerless. Love is a heavenly pendulum which constantly swings between the heart of God the father towards his precious issues and all he has made. A pendulum whose amplitude and frequency of oscillation remain unchanged. It is the zenith and pedigree of it's fellow sentiments and virtues. It is without ambit nor circumference but excellently accomplishes its aims through the centrifugence of every cause and the centripetence of all effects; the active and passive marshals of God. A believer ought to first of all believe in love in order to be capable of further believing. To believe in love means to embrace humility which is the gumption of love. Humility entails altruism.

Love cheers and also does reprove its beloved; it seeks strengths in the beloved to build upon and weaknesses to demolish. It desires the well-being of the other person and graciously renders itself and its own for the benefit of the beloved. It seeks no reciprocity in its philanthropy and yet will welcome it with delight. It dialogues with nature and heaven to secure happiness and satisfaction for its object or beloved. It is philanthropic and all benevolent. There is a relatively absolute degree of warfare behind love to maintain the progress of its function. A loving person is a syphon through which divinity flows into humanity and the world. A kiss and an embrace of love are the proper dance to the harmonious symphony of the universe and a simple symptom of character. A good character is a good song and a good reputation, some noise and rumours. Let us define and refine our character by the symbolic fire of love. May the grace of God guide us all into the faith of love and the grace of faith. And faith, being the foremost Labour of love is a precious possession.

Every individual element of God's creation is a representative of the idea of love. Love aspires to effect its puissance within and through all. A giver is sometimes a lover but a lover always gives.

Every power has a sure respect towards love. A loving person is a candle whose fire provides light for vision, heat for warmth and smoke for stimulation. Love is also like water which provides refreshment for thirst, wet for nourishment and moist for construction. By integrating the effects of fire and water we are able to build abodes and grow vegetations. Hence, a planter and a builder is a lover. Love creates by synthetic and novel processes in the wise of limitless possibilities and craft. Equally, love is prone to laughter and to weeping.

For all the while it has been told that the opposite of love is hatred. But I say unto you; henceforth you shall know the better opposite of love to be selfishness (or egoism as you may have it). The opposite of humility is not pride but selfish assiduity or statued dexterity. It is an unforgivable crime in this age and in the age to come!

Love and humility are identical twins. Love is the elder and humility the younger. And the mother of hatred and pride is ego.

When ego brought her first born into the world his name became Satan. And accuracy is the counter meaning of pride. I believe in the eventual reign of love and peace and truth. A world of synchronicity and harmonious relations. I believe in the extinction of all Satan and the wholesome unconsciousness of every rancour and mischief. We all want a good world to welcome puberty and a good world to see our hair grey.

The emancipation of our dear world has its every possibility revolving around the meme of love. It is useless to await an external aid against our impoverishing societal calamities so long as we are unprepared and unready to practice love in all general and particular sense. There is one antidote and panacea; love. If we can love truely then we will live truely.

Love is the good wind. Let all hearts be tuned in the direction of love upon the sea of life, so as we can safely arrive the harbour of liberty and unity as a nation of God. A family universal and forever.

If our minds and souls are equally joint to the rhythm and notion of this same ever prevailing sentiment, the our hope is safe and sure. We can with our minds believe to love as with our hearts love to believe. By such faith and affinity, all people will avail and prevail.