

Six Aspects by Gabriel Hughes

In every culture there are six forces which define their spiritual awareness, and through which they order their views on the universe. These forces; Creation, Continuation, Life, Chaos, Death, and Destruction, are more than simply ideas, more than perspectives, they are the truth of what it means to be human.

Every story, every lesson, every god, are simply offshoots of these.

But they are more than any one of those things. They are Truth. They are the true Gods of mankind: Builder, Healer, Nurturer, Trickster, Death, and Destroyer. Hidden in plain sight. Not up on the mountain tops, or in the sky, or even solely in our hearts, but all around us, making up everything we see and are. They are each of us, guiding us, and in everything else in the universe. They are the base code of the universe, one with it, and wholly apart from it.

But this belief is not a psuedotheistic one, full of tongue in cheek ideas that simple forces are other gods. The Gods, the true Gods, are more than we have ever been willing to see before in all their glory. But we did know them. We knew them by a million different names, by a million different faces. They are worshipped through these names on every continent on earth, by every people, in every tongue. They are venerated wherever a church bell rings or a person stands enraptured by the magic and majesty of nature. They have always been with us, and we have told them of our love for them through works, and discoveries, and adventure.

But we have not wholly known them, even through the evidence of their existence is all around us, so common in fact it is seen as mundane. But there is no mundane, only that which is of them.

It has been noted by many people educated in the belief systems of people all over the world that there are certain undeniable similarities. A story of stolen ideas, or gifts, or fire given to making by Trickster. Or the story of the perfect hero, taught by the perfect teacher, who gives their lives for their people and will return once more. Or a journey to a place after death, and the mystery implicit in how one returns from that journey. Or the creation from a body of the universe, the fall of that universe, and the return to glory which is to come. These stories and many many more are part of our communal human experience, they define us, define what we see as virtue and what we see as evil. They instruct us in how to be the best we can be and they are all mysteriously similar. They all hint at a greater understanding which can be revealed through a love of all cultures but an obsession over none, an understanding I will attempt to lay out plainly in this work but which can be most simply laid out as "There are Six Gods who are all gods humanity has ever worshipped. They are real, they are alive, and they want us to know them"

In all the ancient stories the universe is given from through the actions of a creator, Builder, who forms existence by design from the corpse of the old world because before every creation there must be a destruction, the beginning of the new cycle fitting perfectly into the end of the old. There is no myth, not even those who claim unique and sole creation which do not show the signs of knowing the mystery of Destroyer and Builder working hand in hand. So Builder is given the wreck of the old, lain low, destroyed existence by his brother and from it a new existence comes into being.

But no creation, no beauty, no plan, completely survives implementation. Every creator leaves blank spaces, voids, things left to be done, and in this we meet Healer, who is the very essence of continuation. Who cooled and guided the newly molten universe into more than simply creation. She is the universal midwife, the keeping of things yet to come, the holder of ideas so that there might be

Six Aspects by Gabriel Hughes

more than simple ideas. She is given the creation, passed it from Builder who got it from Destroyer, to make sure all is ready and prepared for that which will come next, Life.

Nurturer is the force of life, the growing things, the evolving things. She is the drive of life to fill creation to its corners and beyond. Almost more so than any of the others she has been recognized by every culture on earth as the mother of all life. With creation passing from Builder to Healer, taking the plainness of existence and filling it with life and expansion. She asks "But what if there was more?" Mother and Lover, inspiration and holder of that sacred desire of life to ensure the existence of the next generation.