

“The Divine Aesthetic”.

By

David F Golightly

“The right to be and in the being touch the source of the universe” This quote from my fantasy novel “Waits a Dragon” best sums up how I feel about the creative process and its place in our chaotic self-indulgent world. Lets face it fellow artists, writers, poets, musicians, we live in a society where the elements of materialistic reality, devour any sense of spiritual self. The very intangible factors that are the building blocks of our creative endeavour are so foreign, to the social manipulators and politicians of our world, as to be almost on a different planet. How else can you explain the lack of sensitivity required to even exist in their world. What is the limit to the degenerative level of social values and perception? When a politician’s wife sings, “When I am Sixty four” two days after the apparent suicide of an individual subject to inhuman political pressure. An environment that has at its core the word “spin”. If I am to understand the meaning of the word, and please correct me if I am wrong. “To put a different prospective on the truth” I always understood that truth is truth and a lie a lie no matter what the clothes to cover. This “spin” has now been integrated into an acceptable part of our social perception. We expect spin to be used in most elements of political communication indeed there seems to be a vast army of minions, intellectual lackeys whose sole justification for existence is to protect their masters from any social or public reprimand should these great and good leaders, Heaven forbid, ever make a mistake. Where are the boundaries? Where are the individuals, the leaders, that say I will not be party to that deceit, I will not betray the innocent or lie and cheat, steal an others work and justify my action with the words “for the greater good”. Artists have known the name of the perpetrator of that phrase for generations, Machiavelli, and have suffered bigotry, abuse, and prejudice from those that follow his philosophy for generations. Where is the hope? The hope is with us, fellow artists, the dreamers, and the seekers the ones who believe only the best of humanity. The scientists, doctors, nurses, police, philosophers, teachers, and yes sometimes even the politicians all have their place. They are the fuel for the creative inspiration,” The Divine Aesthetic” This vast melting pot of humanity, with all their giving, are the building blocks for our visions. Yes, creators travel the pathways of the unreal world of inspiration, dreams from a higher plain. A vast uncharted landscape of creative endeavour, where the only protection from doubt is humility. The reward? Nothing! Except, by the journey, maybe just maybe touch the God in all, and in the touching know “The Divine Aesthetic”