

# Do You Believe in Fate/Destiny?

## Yes

When you don't think there is fate or destiny, most of the time it is because you are lost in your own negative mindset. Things do not happen that are good because you do not think you deserve them. You become happy with the way things are, and do not reach out for more. If you think you are inefficient and incapable, you will be. If you accept your limitations and decide what you can do, the staircase appears. Nothing comes at random.

## No

As a neurodivergent, patterns seem random until they all come together. I never believed in destiny until my pattern recognition got good enough to see that my mixed-up career gave me the ability to do anything. I am above most people in terms of how I see the world, because as an INFJ I am responsible for helping usher in the new world. Yet "those who try to hasten the end, may delay it. Those who work to delay the end, may bring it closer." Finding your destiny is finding out which kind of person you are. Are you the person that wants dominion, or are you the one that wants collaboration? Those forces are always at work, particularly socialist countries that do not understand why we don't give a shit about poor people and call ourselves a Christian nation.

## Maybe

The hardest part of knowing my destiny is actually from a video game called "Skyrim," which the above line is from my direct ancestor as The Dragonborn (I believe that the Horn of Jurgen Windcaller is actually the one that's missing from Paarthurnax). My line from Skyrim is leaving the United States with the Dragonborn motto "the next world will have to take care of itself." I am done living in the Thieves Guild, walking in the shadows.

## Yes, Again

The moral of the story is that there is a destiny and a plan for you, but it often takes more solitude than people give themselves to realize it. When I am in discernment mode, the only thing that is playing is some kind of white noise. Right now it's my bathroom fan. My fingers hitting the keys are my only accompaniment. These blog entries are prayers of sorts, working out my own issues and hoping that they come across to other people as a survival manual. However, no one sees the blood, sweat, and tears that come with them. They are not here. The people who think I'm going after them have never been here to see me cry over them, empathize with them, and still need to get my story out. I have to figure out what direction I'm going in order to see what the full hand of fate is dealing. It doesn't just revolve around me, but the people that travel with me, as well.

## No, Again

Isolation is not just figuring out your destiny, but the destiny of others. This does not mean trying to control them in the slightest. It only means checking in frequently to make sure that the stories you're telling yourselves line up (a line I got from the amazing Brené Brown). People fight and hold things in. The longer you go without communicating, the wilder the differences in your story get. For instance, it used to be an axiom that Ukraine was invaded by Russia. Now President Trump says that Zelenskyy was the instigator. If there is any truth to this at all, it's that President Putin threw a little baby bitch fit over "Servant of the People" and his very useful idiot is *also* not fond of being castigated on television. Therefore, the people that tried to extort the leader of Ukraine years ago are saying "you started this, and you're going to pay for it." Destiny is not in my hands, ever. It is only my platform that matters.

This comes from a very special Oprah Winfrey quote:

*Each one of you has your own platform. Do not let the trappings here fool you. Mine is a stage in a studio, yours is wherever you are with your own reach, however small or however large that reach is. Maybe it's 20 people, maybe it's 30 people, 40 people, your family, your friends, your neighbors, your classmates, your classroom, your co-workers. Wherever you are, that is your platform, your stage, your circle of influence. That is your talk show, and that is where your power lies. In every way, in every day, you are showing*

*people exactly who you are. You're letting your life speak for you. And when you do that, you will receive in direct proportion to how you give in whatever platform you have.*

## Maybe... for Keeps

The only power we have in this life is the ability Christ set for us, and has been echoed through the ages with enslaved people, queer people, trans people, and anyone else deemed “different” by the church. The ability that Christ set for us was resurrection in the middle of the mess, because it is unlikely that any of us are divine. What we have the capability to do is look around us for straws to grab, eventually resurrecting ourselves. As someone who doesn’t believe in God all the time and lets the ritual bring me back around, I find community with all pastors. You don’t find God in churches. You find a baby in a manger that needs clothes and blankets.

Myrrh? Really?