

POST

Self-help books . . . are a waste of time." - Jed Anderson

August 27, 2022

Greatness requires self-abandonment.

Self-help books are a waste of time ...

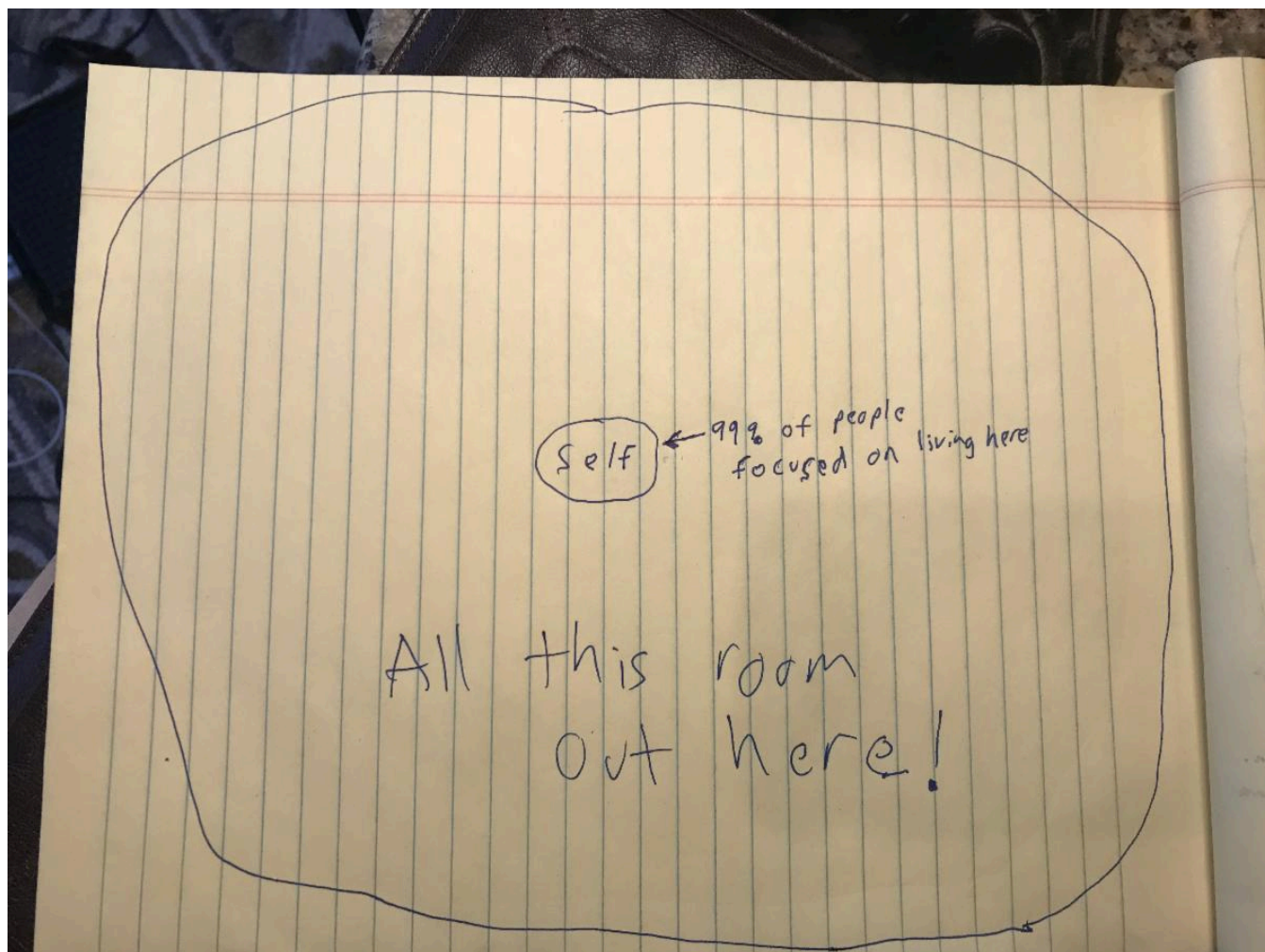
Eventually you get to a point in life where you've tried fixing yourself unsuccessfully so many times that you begin to question the efficacy. You also begin to realize that the platform itself is just too small even if you could fix it. It's just too limited of a vessel for pursuing greatness—both in yourself and the universe. That's when you starting picking up self-abandonment books.

“Self-help books are a waste of time.”

- Jed Anderson

“If I am a field that contains nothing but grass-seed, I cannot produce wheat. Cutting the grass may keep it short: but I shall still produce grass and no wheat. If I want to produce wheat, the change must go deeper than the surface. I must be

ploughed up and resown.”- C.S. Lewis



Self ← 99% of people
focused on living here

All this room
out here!

More Freedom.

More Power.

Simpler.

ABANDON SELF

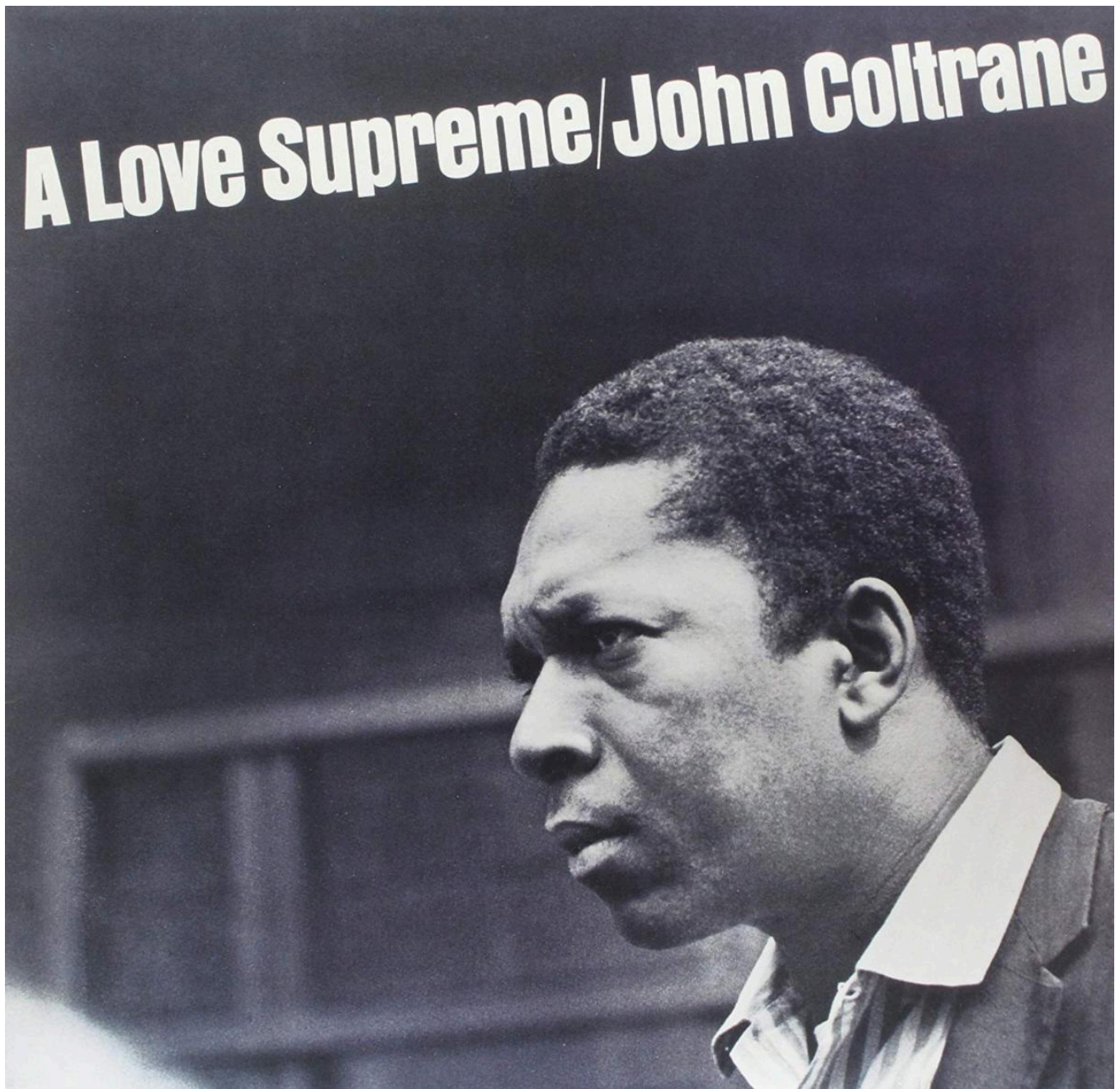
33-Step Elixir

to help get anyone temporarily outside of self

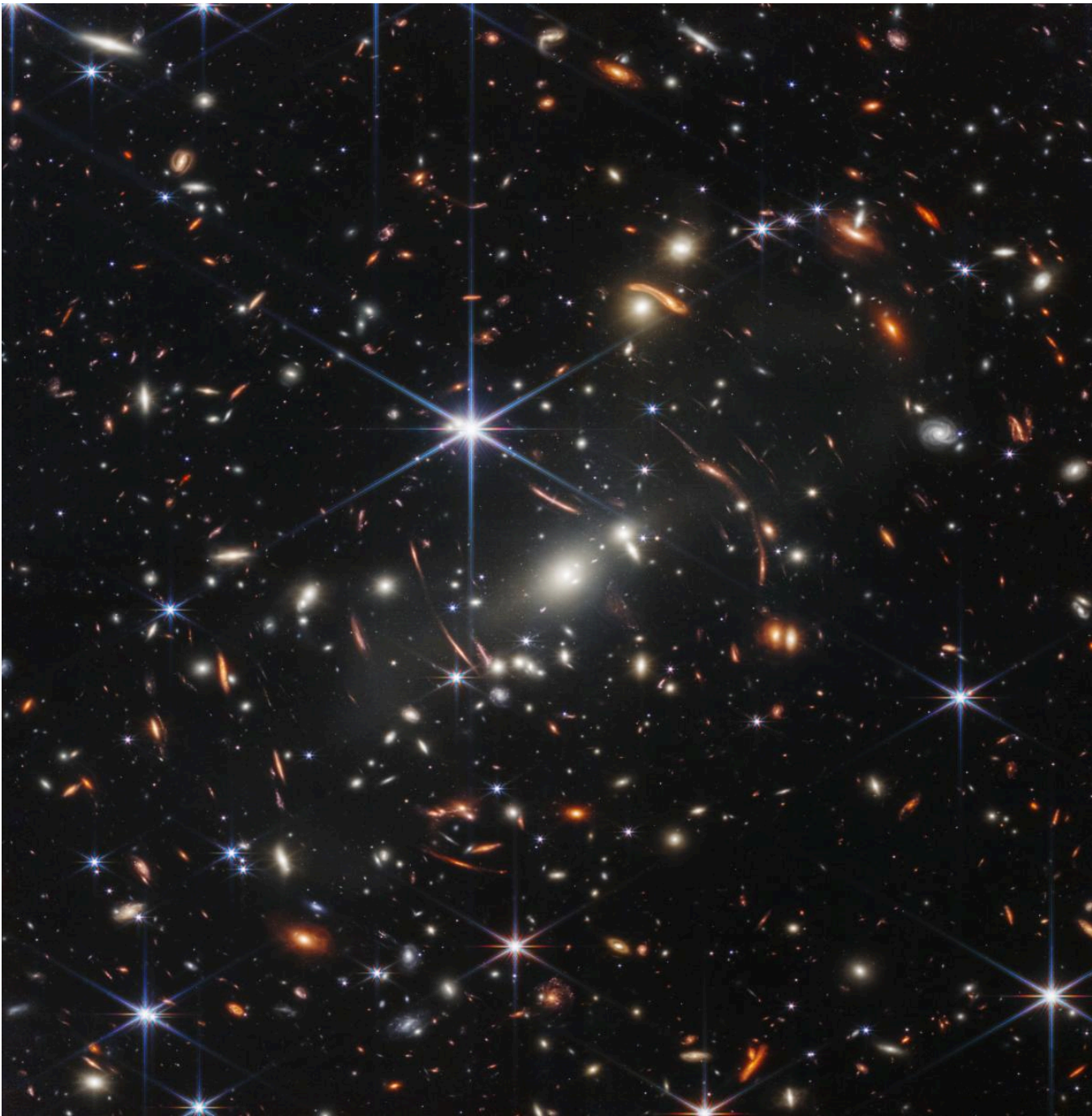
This works!

In less than 3 minutes!

#1 [Put this on ...]



#2 [While thinking about this ...]



12 At his direction they swirl around over the face of the whole earth to do whatever he commands them.

13 He brings the clouds to punish people, or to water his earth and show his love.

14 "Listen to this, Job; stop and consider God's wonders.

15 Do you know how God controls the clouds and makes his lightning flash?

16 Do you know how the clouds hang poised, those wonders of him who has perfect knowledge?

17 You who swelter in your clothes when the land lies hushed under the south wind,

18 can you join him in spreading out the skies, hard as a mirror of cast bronze?

19 "Tell us what we should say to him; we cannot draw up our case because of our darkness.

20 Should he be told that I want to speak? Would anyone ask to be swallowed up?

21 Now no one can look at the sun, bright as it is in the skies after the wind has swept them clean.

22 Out of the north he comes in golden splendor; God comes in awesome majesty.

23 The Almighty is beyond our reach and exalted in

in his justice and great righteousness, he does not oppress.

24 Therefore, people revere him, for does he not have regard for all the wise in heart?^a

The LORD Speaks

38 Then the LORD spoke to Job out of the storm. He said:

2 "Who is this that obscures my plans with words without knowledge?"

3 Brace yourself like a man; I will question you, and you shall answer me.

4 "Where were you when I laid the earth's foundation?"

Tell me, if you understand.

5 Who marked off its dimensions? Surely you know!

Who stretched a measuring line across it?

6 On what were its footings set, or who laid its cornerstone—

7 while the morning stars sang together and all the angels^b shouted for joy?

8 "Who shut up the sea behind doors

when it burst forth from the womb,

9 when I made the clouds its garment and wrapped it in thick darkness,

10 when I fixed limits for it and set its doors and bars in place,

11 when I said, "This far you may come and no farther; here is where your proud waves halt?"

12 "Have you ever given orders to the morning,

or shown the dawn its place, or that it might take the earth by the edges and shake the wicked out of it?"

13 The earth takes shape like clay under a seal; its features stand out like those of a garment.

14 The wicked are denied their light, and their upraised arm is broken.

15 "Have you journeyed to the springs of the sea or walked in the recesses of the deep?

16 Have the gates of death been shown to you?

17 Have you seen the gates of the deepest darkness?

18 Have you comprehended the vast expanses of the earth?

Tell me, if you know all this.

19 "What is the way to the abode of light?

And where does darkness reside?

20 Can you take them to their places?

Do you know the paths to their dwellings?

21 Surely you know, for you were already born!

You have lived so many years!

22 "Have you entered the

or seen the storehouses of the hail,

23 which I reserve for times of trouble, for days of war and battle?

24 What is the way to the place where the lightning is dispersed,

or the place where the east winds are scattered over the earth?

25 Who cuts a channel for the torrents of rain,

and a path for the thunderstorm,

26 to water a land where no one lives, an uninhabited desert,

27 to satisfy a desolate wasteland and make it sprout with grass?

28 Does the rain have a father? Who fathers the drops of dew?

29 From whose womb comes the ice?

Who gives birth to the frost from the heavens

30 when the waters become hard as stone, when the surface of the deep is frozen?

31 "Can you bind the chains^c of the Pleiades?

Can you loosen Orion's belt?

32 Can you bring forth the constellations in their seasons^b

or lead out the Bear with its cubs?

33 Do you know the laws of the heavens?

Can you set up God's^d dominion over the earth?

^a 31. Septuagint; Hebrew beauty

^b 32. Or the morning star in its season

where were you when... JOB 38:33

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#3 [While reading this ... Job 38 et. seq... “Where were you when I ...]

And for the long term fix ...

How?

“Now we cannot...discover our failure to keep God’s law except by trying our very hardest (and then failing). Unless we really try, whatever we say there will always be at the back of our minds the idea that if we try harder next time we shall succeed in

being completely good. Thus, in one sense, the road back to God is a road of moral effort, of trying harder and harder. But in another sense it is not trying that is ever going to bring us home. All this trying leads up to the vital moment at which you turn to God and say, “You must do this. I can’t.” - C.S. Lewis

“That is why the real problem of the Christian life comes where people do not usually look for it. It comes the very moment you wake up each morning. All your wishes and hopes for the day rush at you like wild animals. And the first job each morning consists simply in shoving them all back; in listening to that other voice, taking that other point of view, letting that other larger, stronger, quieter life come flowing in. And so on, all day. Standing back from all your natural fussings and frettings; coming in out of the wind. We can only do it for moments at first. But from those moments the new sort of life will be spreading through our system: because now we are letting Him work at the right part of us. It is the difference between paint, which is merely laid on the surface, and a dye or stain which soaks right through. He never talked vague, idealistic gas. When He said, “Be perfect,” He meant it. He meant that we must go in for the full treatment. It is hard; but the sort of compromise we are all hankering after is harder – in fact, it is impossible. It may be hard for an egg to turn into a bird; it would be a jolly sight harder for it to learn to fly while remaining an egg. We are like eggs at present. And you cannot go on indefinitely being just an ordinary, decent egg. We must be hatched or go bad.” - C.S. Lewis

Reward?

“Give up yourself, and you will find your real self. Lose your life and you will save it. Submit to death, death of your ambitions and favorite wishes every day and death of your whole body in the end submit with every fiber of your being, and you will find eternal life. Keep back nothing. Nothing that you have not given away will be really yours. Nothing in you that has not died will ever be raised from the dead. Look for

yourself, and you will find in the long run only hatred, loneliness, despair, rage, ruin, and decay. But look for Christ and you will find Him, and with Him everything else thrown in.” - C.S. Lewis

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