Tragedy as growth

It is impossible for any man, woman or child on Earth to be able to grow without experiencing tragedy in their lives.

The most common form of tragedy is loss, especially these days as there are more than enough people to self-sustain a growing economy. Population becomes more of a burden than an asset at a certain point without the correct framework to support them socially and economically, this in turns creating a complete dissonance to personal relationships: These cannot be as strong as previously, when people were less connected and had less intellectual and philosophical knowledge to go around. Indeed, as entertainment progressed to a point where the body is willing to degenerate so easily, and such a thing is available to most of a population having the ability to enable such decadence of physique and spirit, then it is no wonder that the links of social reliance upon individuals has deteriorated to a point of disillusion or over-reliance.

These experiencing over-reliance on individuals in an unbalanced plateau are meant to experience social tragedy no matter what happens (unless death of the co-dependent party).

A more visceral tragic experience would be experiencing death of loved ones, or a war, or the loss of ownership of things an individual may have attached much importance to. Something already rather silly, as materialism in the most common sense is already a tragedy of the spirit.

Once tragedy is experienced by a singular individual, then the path towards betterment is open. But at the same time, the path towards complete degenerative tendencies and self-destruction is also open for business. Negative forms of the aftermath of the tragedy are overwhelming to any inexperienced individual, and even the toughest shells may have a hard time dealing with a completely new and crushing issue. And it is through taking these new problems head on that any being is capable of overcoming them. Bathing in the negativity of the situation acts as a vaccine if, and only if, the person is strong enough. It is possible for an unprepared person to get out temporarily to grow outside of this problem, and to eventually come back to it to fight against it.

How one deals in the middle of this issue is up to that person, and never to those around him or her. Some have more... extreme inclinations towards overcoming tragedy. Some inflict more tragedy upon themselves until they can handle the pain and be numb to it. Some, in this same sphere, do so to understand that pain and use it as a vaccine for the rest of their life. Those, I believe, are the strongest of individuals out in this universe. For they saw and dealt with much more than most. Of course, some people are even more dependable and stronger than that, but those are a lot harder to find within the confines of a developed Western world, as tragic events are not commonplace.

At the end of the day, however, any way that promotes growth of the self after experiencing tragedy, may it be another tragedy, is still growth and so should be, with a strong will, be pursued.

As a personal note, it took me long enough to be able to deal with my personal tragedies head on, as I had to be hospitalized for being utterly weak of mind. But, eventually, and as I wished, I understood and grown to a point where these tragedies are only now stories to reflect on and tell without a heavy heart.

There is something that I believe may be necessary to appreciate fully how to deal with tragedy. This is turns enables a great appreciation of life and the world around us: That is experiencing the sublime. These are quite rare events, that are allowed to exist

only for individuals who have had to deal with death as a whole. It may not have been personal, but it definitely had to be with the end of life. As understanding the concept of death and its implications allows the bearer of this understanding to comprehend what it is that makes human life divine, and how, even if cruel and selfish, how Mother has a great beauty to what it does. I suppose, not quite unlike Humanity when the upper echelon of the civilization cycle crumble to be filled with sin.