Journal entry 3/9/18

I think Heidegger nailed the cowardice of the way our society deals with death. We’ve allowed ourselves to separate the act of dying from our mainstream life and become more mysterious. As any part of human history will show you that the more mysterious something is the more it is feared or made into myth. The separation of death makes its impact very minimal on society, but still has a profound effect on the person in the closest proximity. This is also why warfare is so traumatizing to those involved, because of the extreme presence of death. When someone dies in war they die right there, not in a hospital bed, not in a home, but in the dirt and its ugly. Seeing that much death in one place will leave a mark on you that will forever haunt you. I always feel as though death walks right behind me, he steps into my foot prints, he sleeps in my bed, and he rides shotgun in my car. The true coward will reject this notion and run from accepting this truth. Death is only seconds away at any point of our life and pretending that its not is to live like you have died already. Since the bulk of our society is heavily influenced by religion of some form, most people accept death as a passing to a better place. I can understand why this is comforting, because when someone I love passes away I want to believe that it had some greater meaning. What we want to believe is always more powerful than what’s actually true, which is why theology will always be a part of humanity.