Is lying sometimes ‘OK’?

*“A lie cuts both sides  
 A lie never hides     
To your naked heart  
Guile a flying dart  
                  
A lie once employed  
Leaves a gaping void  
Poison soon will win  
The vacuum within.”*

A lie is an intentionally told untruth. A lie is willing falsehood.

A lie will be followed by another, which will be followed by yet another. One by one, they will enter your life, and one by one they will consume it. In the end, an entire life is destroyed.

Lies build up into tiers to form a multilayered cake of their own. The depth and complexity of each layer is different, getting denser and thicker as the tiers build. Eventually, a moment comes when someone nibbles on the lowest layer, tasting the intensity. And after he decides to take a bite, the whole cake comes tumbling down.

A lie can be as simple as a 2 year old telling his mother that he didn’t eat the chocolates. A lie can be a teenager telling his parents that he didn’t get his exam papers. But a lie can also be a witness swearing that he didn’t see a murder. No matter how simple, each lie is considered a sin in today’s world.

But what about parents telling a child, an orphan, that he isn’t adopted? Or a wife with cancer, telling her husband that she’s alright? What about a brother, who got hurt in an argument turned violent, with the boy that troubled his little sister, but came home and told his parents that he fell?

Aren’t these the lies that are spoken for the good of others? Are these lies a sin as well?

Well, yes. Lying, in all its forms, is a sin.

An yet, there is a saying in Sanskrit,

*“A sin committed for the benefit of another is never a sin.”*

These sins, can be forgiven, and lying, under these circumstances, is ‘OK.’