

Someone sent me a question about the death of "non-dual teacher" Wayne Wirs, whom I had never heard of before the present kerfuffle over what he can expect in his next "incarnation." I read his good-bye letter. Oh, please!

Then I happened upon a thread of comments on his suicide. I have 5000 "friends," so my newsfeed is a mixed bag, to put it politely. One idiot claimed that because his body was defective in this life, and by killing himself he had failed to "work out that karma," Wayne would be reborn into another defective body.

At that point some other so-called "non-dual teacher"--a famous one apparently, although I'd never heard of him either--chimed in with the voice of authority, intending to shut everyone else up. That did not work. It never works. People seem convinced that their uncorroborated opinions are valuable and worth trumpeting. Most often this is like imagining that shit is gold.

The notion of reincarnation was never even questioned by these ninnies. They just *assume* that "this life" is a preparation for the next life. Really? And you know that how?

Oh, you heard it from a "non-dual teacher?" Yes, I see. Well you'd better hope the teacher doesn't end up killing himself. If that happened, you might have to think for yourself. Actually, no worries on that score. You can always find the next "non-dual teacher." They seem to be multiplying like bacteria.

It may be that my advanced age has given me a somewhat jaundiced eye (although, speaking honestly, I seem to recall feeling this way even years ago), but from my perspective, very, very, very few humans seem to have attained even a semblance of emotional adulthood. The rest are walking around like babies in adult bodies, and for many of them "spirituality" is the ever-present lollipop.