

**No One Likes War. No One.**

by M.L. Crider

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It is *We Time*. "Generation Me" is out. Ditzzy is out (Marianne always says that and I agree wholeheartedly). Responsibility is in. It is and has been knocking kindly, and now loudly on Our Door. We can all feel it; I know this.

I feel this:

No one likes war.

No one.

For the sadly brainwashed who believe they might, it must be remembered that these have no free mind with which to choose to decide. Does anyone "like war" at home? No, they like love, food, warmth, and kindness. People like peace at their own homes. That is all I need to know. This in and of itself is devastating and says much about why our government "finds" new recruits at the likes of Wal-Mart parking lots--people who truly mean well, but do not have other winsome options by which to make a living.

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Just as we now ubiquitously agree that slavery was a savage and insane idea, the time is nigh for us to now agree again that war is, was, and always would be a mad idea. War is nothing less and nothing more than a mentally deeply ill mass murder sport, an insane mass unaccountable faceless homicide, which I believe IS the definition of irresponsibility and shame. War is, was, and always will be an insane idea and utterly neurotic practice. Is it now high time that it be decided amongst Us that war IS an illegal way to make money, that war now become a planetary crime. Have we as one planet not experienced enough blatant evidence of this obvious fact in our seeming "progression" as a species? Would you now, today, tell me that we are not brilliant enough together--as the Whole that we in fact Are--to now ubiquitously decide, strategize, devise, and implement a better way for ourselves, for our country's finances, for other country's finances, for our global ethical code? Do we have a "#global #ethical #code of #conduct" that is understood as #permissible? As long as the #planet does not agree on a singular global ethical code, as slight and slender as it may take form as of yet, then what merit does such singular planet possess to be deserving, in your one mind's eye, of continuation? Why? Would you condone such if you never witnessed it on your planet, but heard that it was happening on another?

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If we display such disgust of human life, then what are we all doing making money... to "live"? I know this in my bones of bones: If We as a Planet are to come up with a "Department of Peace" or "Peace Initiative" that made as much money for countries as war seemingly now does (which it does not eventually--it only makes debts of the worst kind imaginable), then this new Department of Peace (in lieu of our current Department of Defense) would be in full swing. When America can make money...and have fun doing it, I think that our country gets with it...and fast. We would make it so. Can there be a better way than war that can make practical sense? Of course there can. We know this but are afraid of change. Deep surrender to major error is a very beautiful and life-giving action. Love is mocked by fear here in this plane where we live. Fear/ego knows that it has an expiration date; it knows that it is not eternal. So why, why, why, are we taking fear's bait?

Peace can be here.

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