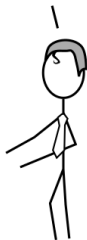
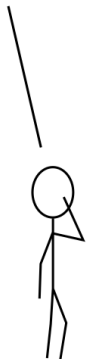


# In search of meaning

We are born into a chaotic world, but shielded in a garden of Eden (or as good as it gets), where we are given the power to cry, drink, smile, and sleep.

It's not much, but it's a start  
- a crawl from chaos into order.



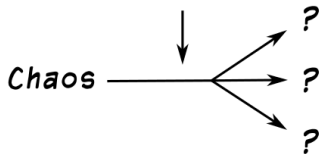
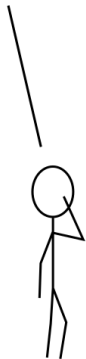
*Soon we begin to grow, also in what we can predict and therefore apply.*

*We crawl, we walk, we run, we jump.*



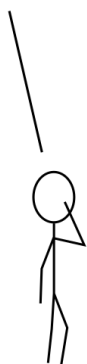
*But with prediction, also comes the prediction of  
"when we are not able predict".*

*Or worse: "when some things we could  
predict - can't be predicted anymore".*

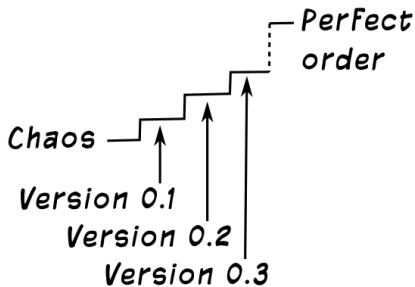




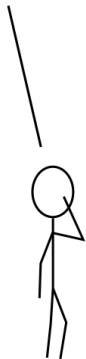
*Some people believe in a higher power.  
Some people believe in God.  
Some people believe in an objective world.*



*It's our light house - a hope that our imperfect order is growing towards a perfect order.*



*Something meaningful to strive for!*



**YES!**

