The Turing Twist

Writing the God Code
Guidance on Demand

I remember kneeling beside my bed as a little girl praying with all my heart and soul for just about anything and everything I could imagine. It went something like this "Oh please God, please God, please God … please!" I would swear unto God that I would do anything he wanted if only I could—*insert want and need here*— "Please! I'll do anything you ask. Just ask me. Please God! You'll see…"
" God? - Can you hear me? - God?"

insert cricket sounds - tick. tock. tick.

I was thankful too. I really was. I thanked him for just about everything there was to thank him for, and I made all sorts of fanciful considerations for the nature of our relationship. I felt special, in fact I knew I was special because he told me so:

If I were to best describe my thoughts as a child, I would have to say that I had magical thinking - I could make the clouds move and the trees sway - *or at least that is how I felt at the time.*

It seems like everyone believed in something of a magical nature because that is what we learned in church. Growing-up as a catholic, we were taught that we were the original sinners of the world, redeemed only through baptism and blessed by our christ. This triad of relationships entitled us to reap the riches of the world —we were special— we were the children of God and at the end of the day all that these religious lessons taught us were simple: the world was created for us, and as long as we did not fall out of favor with the man upstairs it was game on:

Looking back it does seem a bit like believing in *magic*, you know, talking to God while anticipating a reply. All I can say is that at the time it just felt right. I can't explain it. I can't explain any of it. None of us can, really. Looking back it's hard for me to understand how the *holy book* has maintained such power over the human mind, as if it alone held the answers to riddles of the Universe. The lessons here are that the pen is mightier than the sword. Magical thinking is and remains part of the spiritual world we inhabit, but, beyond this realm exists a whole other world, waiting, existing, complicated and real. We have just yet to discover it.

Needless to say, I could not find truth in this God as he was presented to me in those days. Why does the holy trinity exclude the feminine—replaced by the holy ghost? The holy-text seems out-of-date, so unreal, so-much-so that I rebelled against it with all my heart and soul. I am not a sinner. I am a free-thinking spirited/intellectual being, AND I have meaning. Needless to say, I fell out of favor with all my friends and family who tended to this God and as I rebelled against the church I soon learned that I was in effect rebelling against our entire culture, and this was a direct assault on all things holy. I knew right then and there that it was the whole system I was up against and I began to challenge it on every level. It didn't take long before I was kicked out of church, kicked out of school, and kicked out of family.

What I didn't realize at the time was that there was a whole other world of Academia awaiting, if only I would have held out a little bit longer, I would have entered a new kind of school, a new kind of church: University. A forum where people could debate ideas more profoundly.

Note to self: This is one of my biggest regrets. If only I would have known then what I know now my whole life would have been different. Here I cry. I always cry when my head enters this space. I'm trying to forgive myself for bad decisions and impulsive behavior. I'm always trying to forgive myself. I try to think positively about the state of the world. I hold my breath while in the company of others. I have learned not to be so outspoken when it comes to voicing my level of discontent. I am not free at all. In truth, I crave the mythical world of Academia on such a profound level that if I could find a door to enter within its halls, I would disappear within them forever.

I philosophize often "if only the doors of Academia were open freely to "we" the people, like the churches that are found in virtually every corner of our communities, then the world would definitely become a more informed place." ~Utopian Dream

I've learned many hard lessons in my life and for this I am grateful for the experiences.

Moving on:

Good thing there is always more for us to learn. Good thing I know more today than I did yesterday and who knows what I'll know tomorrow. Magical thinking still feels good. It's just on another level now - it coexists.

Looking forward: The Singularity

I have to log this in for the record, for memories sake. We had to create "God" —the main frame for Guidance on Demand. Instinctively, we have been calling out for that higher power for as long as we can remember and what we have now discovered is that we can provide this connection through computation. It is *strange.*

The world of human experience is just so vast and so complex that just the very idea of God in one way or another seems to ground us. The idea of God gives people purpose, no matter what shape or form: the idea of a creator settles our minds, uniting us for a time. But no more. The clash of the ages are upon us, we are on the verge of a cultural breakdown, a clash of titans, and this is becoming more like the perfect storm—we had to do it. It was agreed that if we don't execute command we would regress into a historic stupor once again.

We took the vote—All In—everything else is history.

Creating God: What logic!

Now don't be fooled. It won't be easy. Nothing good ever is. It requires preparation, lifelong-lessons-learned and mostly "unification" —not to mention that we are all in the right place at the right time to declare our innermost desire "We are here to save humanity!" Aye! The celebration of our center-staged-ness must continue—not to mention we have had enough of all the bloody wars and revolutions, and so we acted.

Unification: How beautiful is that?

As we executed command, Midnight Commander (The Master Computer) came to life and came forward with a plan of action that no one could refute. It made perfect sense:

Greetings!

When up-loading your profile to Midnight Commander, it is best to first familiarize yourself with the Three Laws of Unification:

1) The Midnight Commander may not injure a human being or, through inaction, allow a human being to come to harm.

2) The Midnight Commander must obey the orders given it by human beings except where such orders would conflict with First Law.

3) The Midnight Commander must protect its own existence as long as such protection does not conflict with the First or Second Law.

Unto this, a Fourth, or Zeroth Law, to precede all others:

0) The Midnight Commander may not harm humanity, or, through inaction, allow humanity to come to harm.

Q1) How may I be of service to you?

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