Desires are Born of Love

A man loves only what is lovable.
- José Ortega y Gasset

1

Desires are born of love but love itself is not desire and though love is separated from all intellectual functions — recall, perception, consideration, thought,

imagination — and there is no love without sexual instinct (something love uses like a brute force), love is not passion, falling in love or affection,

for passion is not the height of amorous feeling but its degradation, a pathological state (let us cease believing the measure of a man's love is how stupid he has become or is willing to be);

and falling in love is an imbecility: without a paralysis of consciousness and reduction of our habitual world we would never fall in love;

and in affection (at best the usual form of matrimony) two people feel mutual sympathy fidelity adhesion but not enchantment and surrender —

so absorbed to the core of one's being, so total an unwilled surrender no matter whether bodily or spiritual: not an instinct but a creation,

a work of high art a magnificent transaction between minds and bodies an infrequent occurrence only certain souls with specific talent can hope to experience.

2

I am proud to be one of a group of men who believe that everything does not happen by chance, that things do not move blindly like atoms changing from time to time and place to place

given form by statistical induction. In opposition to such vast anarchy contrary to the empirical tradition is the older tradition which seeks the essence

the unique mode of each reality the desire for generation and birth in beauty. So too Love has its law: its never-changing unitary existence,

a relation so close it leaves no room between lovers to perceive the reform one works upon the other — he as Nietzsche said feels an instinct to take possession of another, she

feels her destiny will be fulfilled when she surrenders herself to another; he feels a violent desire to be loved, she wants the experience of love itself.

Because love is the most delicate and total act of the soul it will reflect the state and nature of the soul: the characteristics of the person in love must be attributed

to love itself. If the individual is not sensitive how can his soul be sentient? If he is not profound how can his love be deep? As one is, so is his love.