

*The Thing with the Soul*  
*Expressed by Rudi in Germany*

I want to talk about the fact with the soul. I think the reason why we objectum-sexuals get so much harassment with the normal society is the matter that we consist on the fact that our lovers have a feeling soul and a conscious mind. It is not so much the fact that we have sex with objects or perverse sex. It's that people make sanctions on us in the form of making us look ridiculous and boarding us out. They don't react this way to people masturbating with things today. It is the soul, this sensual, sensitive being in everything. That can be hurt so strong and that also can transmit feelings so beautiful and flowing. The immortal soul that will never fade and vanish, that gives us hope for an eternal life in bliss. This soul in everything that guarantees the eternal life of the objects we love and so we will rejoin them again when the time has come.

We are all raised in a human culture, where biologically non-living beings are supposed to have no soul and no mind. And I may tell you, it is very hard to live against this. At each corner you can hear and read that a man or an animal has feelings but never that a thing has any. In esoteric literature you learn to know, that a stone has got a kind of energy, but not that it has feelings, an I-awareness or even can be a human's partner. In human culture there is a hierarchy - the highest consciousness is possessed by man; a stone just got a dump, primitive kind of awareness. Technical objects like machines aren't even mentioned.

But through my life-time I have learned that an object has got a soul. I was mourning the loss of an object for very long and my life was senseless, joyless. Soon it was pretty clear for me, that something that had no soul could not scratch such a big hole into my soul with its loss. When something touches your body, it must have a body too. When something touches your soul, it must have a soul.

The soul gives you pain, gives you spirit, and makes you happy. Your soul and the one of the object you love. You can touch any steel or stone and think it is nice, but it never will be the steel of the machine or the stone of the wall you are in love with. That what gives you this special, intense feeling and belonging to your object is its soul and your soul. Love, mourning, and happiness aren't possible without any soul. You may find an object beautiful. But the fact that makes you love it, that pushes and pulls yourselves to it, is its soul connected to yours.

Soul... this word makes me think of a flock of butterflies, a wide blue sky, a sea of flowers... just as a wounded animal, a dark rainy sky or dying plants. Soul contains both sides and everything in between. Soul divorces and connects. Soul makes the sense of living and dying. This is the endless, mystic being of soul.

... why we see objects this way whereas normals do not? Normals do not need to take a look onto the soul of objects, because they do not love them. They need them for hard work or other practical use. They do not need them for their soul and their innermost feelings - for this they have got other human beings.

The soul is always hard to see, even harder in an object... that does not talk. We see and feel the soul in an object because when you love something with your soul, its soul makes connection to ours and so we feel it. Normals do not contact things that way - so they can't feel it. You will always receive what you give. The stronger you give, the more you receive.