

Silencing the Cynic

0° to 360°

You are
Here

You are Here,
Again

Here...
You are

When the Circle Began

The catalyst arrived with loss. *Unfortunately most do.*

When my husband died, something opened in my life that I had never encountered before. Grief rearranges reality and alters time. It strips away the small conversations and forces you into the deeper ones.

Mathematics has always been my refuge. It gave me structure, clarity, and a language that could not lie to me. But calculus is no match for grief.

So the work began.

What followed became a 7-year cycle of study, observation, reflection, and testing. I kept encountering connections between mathematics, consciousness, Scripture, and lived experience that refused to dissolve under scrutiny.

That refusal created a problem - my inner cynic did not trust what I was seeing.

Grinding the Circle

Cynicism rarely stops a person from thinking. What it does is keep the mind rotating.

You test an idea from one angle. Then another. Then another. The analysis feels productive because you are always in motion.

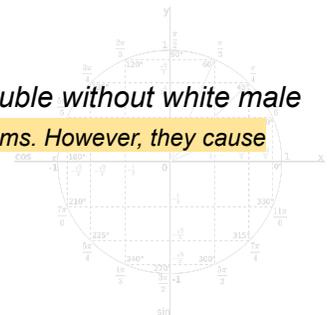
But motion is not the same as progress. Mathematically speaking, you can walk the entire circumference of a circle and arrive exactly where you started.

That is what my mind was doing.

Each time I examined the patterns I was studying, the same insight returned. The same coherence appeared. The same strange harmony between mathematics and spiritual experience continued to hold.

And each time my cynic whispered the same objections.

- *This will make you look naïve.*
- *People will think you are irrational.*
- *Someone will call this cultish.*
- *Other cynics will accuse you of just trying to make money.*
- *Black women don't do this - where's my male validation? Will I have trouble without white male validation? **Note: this line is more racism and sexism - two other hope marauding 'isms. However, they cause doubt and therefore fit this description.***



The accusation of foolishness is one of cynicism's most effective tools and silences more insight than ignorance ever could. These fears are not imaginary. Anyone who speaks publicly with any insight eventually encounters them.

So I learned more, studied more - I was going to prove this to myself. Lest the cynic take hold and choke the joy out of life.

The Leap People Miss

People often imagine that faith requires dramatic leaps.

They picture heroic moments where someone steps off a cliff of certainty into the unknown.

But after living through this cycle, I realized something far more difficult.

The real leap of faith is living without the cynic.

Cynicism offers a veneer of protection. It shields us from embarrassment, from ridicule, from the risk of being wrong in public. It allows us to keep circling an idea indefinitely without ever committing ourselves to it.

And while we are circling, we can still imagine ourselves brave.

Plus sound very smart on social media.

Many people spend their lives waiting for the moment when a great opportunity demands courage. They are ready to leap when the moment arrives.

What they don't realize is that the opportunity has been sitting quietly at 0° the entire time.

The courage required to simply **trust the point**.

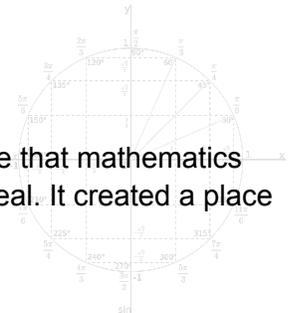
Building a Framework for the Skeptic

Skepticism asks questions. Cynicism distrusts the answers.

My solution was not to silence the skeptic but muzzle the cynic. So I built a framework strong enough to out think my inner cynic.

That framework became **Mathematical Phenomenology and Hermeneutics**.

It allowed me to investigate lived spiritual experience using the analytical discipline that mathematics demands. It gave language to insights that might otherwise sound like poetry or zeal. It created a place where faith and scrutiny could share the same room.



In truth, I built the field largely to satisfy my own inner critic. If the ideas survived that level of examination, they would survive anything.

And they did.



Truth in Performance

The final argument was not theoretical, but practical.

The organizing principle I developed continued to work in real life. It holds under pressure and produces clarity where confusion once lived.

That is the moment when something deeper than debate begins to occur.

Truth in Performance.

The T.I.P.

Ideas can sound beautiful in theory. They can sound convincing in conversation. But when an idea continues to produce coherence in lived experience, the mind eventually reaches a threshold.

The system phase shifts. The cynic does not disappear, but loses authority.

Returning to Zero

Even after that shift, one question remained.

Would speaking about this work actually make me look ridiculous? Opportunistic? Cultish? Those *are* the words cynicism uses to police spiritual progress. I was gaslighting myself again.

I found myself circling the decision again. How many more times would I walk the circumference before acting?

Life answered that question for me. When my mother died, the circle closed.

Grief has a way of returning you to zero. It strips away the luxury of endless hesitation. Standing again at that coordinate, I had to face a simple choice.

Who wins now?



The work was done. The insights tested. The structure had proven itself through lived experience.

Would I allow the cynic to claim victory after all of that?

I could not.

Cyn and Sin

There is one final observation that kept returning to me as this work developed.

The word **cynicism** contains a curious echo of the word **sin**.

Etymologically they are unrelated. Language scholars will tell you the roots come from entirely different places. And yet the resemblance is difficult to ignore.

Cynicism behaves like a kind of psychological sin against hope. **It's the hope marauder.**

Look around at the world we inhabit. Every turn tells you to be afraid. Every news cycle offers a fresh reason to distrust humanity. Suspicion becomes the default posture of intelligence.

Under those conditions, becoming cynical is almost effortless. Escaping cynicism, however, is extraordinarily difficult.

Left to ourselves, most of us will keep circling the same fearful conclusions forever.

The End of the Circle

This is where my journey eventually leads.

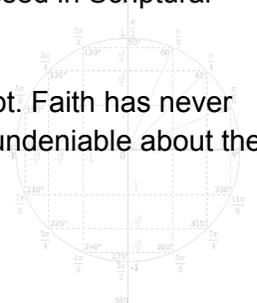
To **Jesus Christ**. The "**Alpha and Omega**"

This phrase is usually heard as a poetic way of saying *beginning and end*. But once placed on the **unit circle**, the image becomes visual.

Alpha is the start of the circle. Omega is the completion of the circle.

And mathematically... they occupy **the same coordinate**. The beginning and the completion collapse into a single point. That is not just poetry anymore. That is **cyclical topology** dressed in Scriptural clothing.

The idea that Jesus died for the sins of the world can be difficult for some to accept. Faith has never been a simple intellectual equation. However, there is something psychologically undeniable about the effect belief in Christ has on the human mind.



A person cannot hold **true faith and cynicism in the same space**. Faith introduces trust where suspicion once ruled. Hope interrupts the endless rotation of doubt. Belief in the Son of God forces the mind to consider that goodness is real.

Cynicism and hope are not compatible, they cannot occupy the same coordinate. The point can not hold both hope and doubt.

Which means that faith, even when it begins as a fragile seed, performs something remarkable.

It silences the cynic.

What silences your cynic?

0 to 360

The unit circle has been quietly teaching this lesson the entire time.

You can recognize the truth when you first encounter it at 0° or travel around the entire circumference testing every possibility until you arrive at the end of 360° .

Either way, you end up standing on the same point. This is not failure, but cycle completion. The key is to recognize this completion as the reaper for harvest and not the reaper of death. Often we anticipate the wrong reaper.

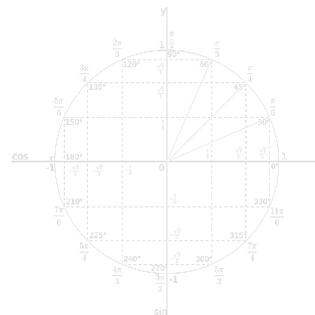
The beauty of this is that someone experiencing my work may disagree with every conclusion drawn about God and mathematics. I understand that. God is the *a posteriori* component of this work.

The point I make here is simpler than that. **The Cynic is not wise, but afraid.**

Sometimes the most courageous thing a person can do is silence the voice that demands endless rotation and trust the truth they already see - whatever that may be.

Often the most courageous leap of faith is not from a cliff but simply refusing to walk the circle again.

If completion and beginning share a point in space, the only real question is how many times are you going to traverse the same cycle before you start building up?





Carpenters and Masons are building (Construction) trades.
Is that a coincidence or a correlation?



What is a Mental Construct Exactly?

A construct derives its name from the fact that it is a mental construction, derived from scientific process: observing natural phenomena, inferring the common features of those observations, and constructing a label for the commonality or the underlying cause.

A construct derives its scientific value from the shared meaning it represents for different people. If a construct is clearly articulated and the phenomena it encompasses are clearly defined, it **becomes a useful conceptual tool that facilitates communication...**

Constructs summarize behavioral domains. **Constructs are the building blocks of scientific theories.**

**The OLD construct was no longer stable.
If one needs to build a new structure, they find a Master Carpenter**

Thought
Experiments
of
Imaginative
Comparisons

