

# *I Am Not Angry At A God That Does Not Exist*

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Lately, I have been encountering many religious people telling me how sorry they are that I live an angry life or that they feel bad I am so sad. Religious people tell me all the time that if I found "the lord" I would be happy and resolved.

When people say these things to me, I just look at them perplexed at not only the notion that I am angry without a belief, but that they think I need to believe in something to be happy. It is kind of like how they assume I cannot experience awe and wonder because I am an atheist.

However confusing their statements are to me, it is those kinds of people that make me really reflect on my life and how I view the world. People like that make me open my eyes even wider and ask more questions. So, in the long run, I guess I cannot be too annoyed at their assumptions or questions.

I just do not understand how they cannot comprehend that I am truly happy and I truly enjoy life more now than I ever did believing in a religion or a god. I appreciate life a lot more now because I recognize it is the only one I have. There is no mystical paradise waiting for me or no eternal burning for me to fear. The only thing I have to fear is not experiencing all this life has to offer.



When I look at the stars now, I am not looking for some invisible man to come down and answer my useless prayers. I look at them and wonder what is all out there that we have not explored or seen yet. When I look at animals I see wonder and beauty in their eyes looking back at me. I do not need dominion over them, as promised by the god of the bible, I want to co-exist with them and learn from them. Animals are primitive, but have also have emotions and experience joy and pain.

I am able to shed the fear bred into me from birth that if I do even the smallest thing wrong, I will suffer for eternity. I do not need to wait for some supernatural occurrence to happen to get something done; I do it myself. I no longer look for "signs" or just sit by thinking I have my life planned out for me. I am the designer of my own path. There is no destiny or fate waiting for me; I am the creator of my own future.

So, when I am told that I must be angry or sad and the religious people feel bad for me, I in turn feel sorry for them. They are wasting their lives away pining for some sky daddy to come rescue them while I am out in the real world dealing with all the ups and

downs myself. While they silently pray for answers or help, I am vocally asking or doing something about it.

I feel sorry for those who need to have some paranormal experience in order to feel loved by someone. My heart aches for those who look to the sky begging for help when they are feeling down. How empty it must be to need an imaginary friend into adulthood to feel complete or that they matter. I can only spread the message of reality and logic to them hoping that they see that there is so much more to life than sitting by waiting for a destiny that will never come.

I am not angry, hurt, or sad that I do not believe. To the contrary, I am happier, more insightful, and feel a lot more now than I ever have. I cherish friendships deeper, appreciate my family more, and love life beyond words. One day, maybe they can too, but until then, they are stuck within themselves waiting for someone to love them that is not even there.

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I am the author of children's books for little atheists/freethinkers. My works include "I'm An Atheist And That's OK", "It Is Ok To Be A Godless Me", and "I'm A Little Thinker". I am a firm believer in promoting science and education to children, not indoctrination.

Prepared and made available at [FreeAtheism.org](http://FreeAtheism.org)