India is supposed to be a religious country above everything else. The spectacle of what is called religion in India and elsewhere had filled me with horror and I have frequently condemned it and wished to make a clean sweep of it. Almost always it seems to stand for blind belief and reaction, dogma, bigotry, superstition and the exploitation and preservation of the vested interests. And yet I knew well that there was something else in it, something, which supplied a deeper, inner craving of human beings. How could it have been the tremendous power it has been and how could it have brought peace, and comfort to innumerable souls? I am afraid it is impossible for me to seek anchorage in this way: I prefer the open sea with all its storms and tempests. Nor am I greatly interested in the after-life, in what happens after death. I find the problems of this life sufficiently absorbing to fill my mind. The traditional Chinese outlook has appeal for me—how to understand life, not to reject it but to accept it, to conform to it and to improve it.

Flaws in Indian religion religion appeals 48 words