

To exist as a self at all is to exist by faith—and, because of faith's own nature and dynamic, to seek the fullest possible understanding of faith and of what faith always already understands.

The faith by which I alone can exist is the faith that my life makes sense—and ultimate sense at that. But why, or how, is this so? What do I always already understand, at least implicitly, simply in having such faith that explains and justifies my having it? In this sense, what is "the objective ground in reality itself" of my faith?

The nature and dynamic of my faith are such that it leads beyond any and all answers I may give, or be given, to this existential question. It leads both to also asking and answering the intellectual questions—properly metaphysical and moral—that the existential question itself implies, and to asking and answering the theoretical questions—of meaning and validity—corresponding to any answer that may be given to it.

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