



MAZ SIAM

STORYTELLER, HOLLYWOOD ACTOR

Maz Siam has been writing, on and off, for most of his life. He's written a TV show, "No Money Down," a play, "Soul Mates From Hell," essays, articles, blogs, and musings. He does it because he's an observer of the human condition and he thinks his observations of said human condition might interest those who read these essays and articles and blogs and musings. He curses a lot, so if you don't like cursing, you probably shouldn't read them. You can find some of them at mazsiam.wordpress.com.

He's also an old guy who is a father (one daughter), a grandfather (two granddaughters), a brother (two siblings), an ex-husband (twice), as well as an actor ("The Mindy Project," "Argo," "Seal Team," "Ramy," "The Chosen," and other stuff). His various identities weave together to make him a storyteller.

What else would you like to know? Ask him and he'll try to tell you.

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Where'd This Come From?

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This is a tough one, isn't it?

Because some of the first questions that are gonna come up are, if there's a God, then how can that child get cancer? How can this new mother get run over by a truck? How can there be famine and disease? And don't get me started on mean people.

I don't know a lot about anything, but I believe that we have free will. I also personally believe that God is sorta like a parent, a really good parent, who taught us how to live an honorable life before we were even born, who taught us about right and wrong, and how to be decent people, good people, caring people, and how to love and share. I believe it's all instinctive.

But then, when we're born, it's like turning eighteen and we're adults. "*I did my job, now go make it on your own.*" And we're given influences, both good and bad, that shape us; parents, family, teachers, criminals, sociopaths, politicians.

And like a really good parent, when we move out, God leaves us to find our own way, not telling us what to do, how to do it, and how we're doing it wrong. But God is there if we have questions, ready to help us be our best selves. And if we listen, God gives good advice.

But, because we have free will, there are gonna be those who are convinced they're right and they don't care about all the lessons they were taught. They're more concerned with money, property, prestige, and how to get theirs. And they forget their God-given instincts. That's a part of it. And the other part is just that stuff, both good and bad, happens. There's a randomness to the Universe. I don't believe that God is a micromanager. I also don't believe God's a Santa Claus God, someone to ask for stuff from. God created us, God taught us, God sent us on our way to do the best that we can with what we were given.

I know that when I'm going through a "*How could there possibly be a God*" moment, if I ask for God help, God doesn't fix it. God gives me the strength to get through it.

Here's just one experience that made me believe in God's existence:

I was in the delivery room when my daughter was born. I wasn't the most honorable person at that point. But when this child, the most important thing in my life from that moment on, was handed to me and I cut her umbilical cord and held her in my arms, I felt instantaneous love unlike anything I had ever experienced. That I could feel that immediate love is the most powerful proof I could present.

God is such a deeply personal, private, and unique experience.

Does anything I've said prove anything? I'll let you decide.