# The Triad of Intelligence: A Traveler's Provisions! Instinct, Mind, and Machine — Conflict or Integration?

To read the Arabic Version of this article, click here: (DOI) ثَالُوتُ الذِّكَاءِ.. زادُ مسافر! الذِّكَاءُ الفطريُّ، الإنسانيُّ، والاصطناعيُ.. بحثُ في الصِفاتِ والمآلاتِ

Man was not God's greatest creation, but he is undoubtedly His most distinctive and contentious one. As for contention, it has been, and still is, a method and a constant of man's existence. As for distinction, it lay in man's ability to create, and the psyche is the companion to this ability. He does not remain in a single state, nor is he content with mere subsistence. He is in constant change and journeying through states and conditions, and in this, perhaps, lies a form of distinction. His provisions are intellect and innate nature. The innate nature is a constant for survival, while the intellect is the engine of inquiry and thought. And in the latter lies his virtue and his question.

Thanks to the thinking mind, man gained dominance over this earth. And thanks to it, man invested in all realms and spaces. He invested in land and sea. He ascended the sky and delved deep into the earth. He invested in plants and animals. He utilized stone and wood. He smelted metal, he rationalized it. He set it in motion as he wished and desired. Until he ultimately ended up granting metal some autonomy in its operation and movement. Thus, the concept of Artificial Intelligence was born—a product of contemporary human thought and the darling of his mind. With it and through it, man will dominate most of his present and all of his days to come.

As for God's other creatures, they have adhered to the divine law to the letter. They are obedient to their Creator, not deviating from His decree as long as they endure. He willed them to be, and they were. He charted their course and systematized their lives, and so they commenced. They continue, steadfast upon the function they were intrinsically created for since time immemorial, heedless of what was or what might be. Their provision in their settling and journeying is their instinct; their innate nature upon which they were created.

## The Intelligence of Matter.. Innate Intelligence

Since time immemorial, an atom of oxygen has befriended an atom of hydrogen, embracing it in the magnificent water that is the foundation and essence of life. A grain of wheat in the earth's furrow never forgot the time of its awakening. It was taught the conditions for its germination. So, when those conditions around it aligned, it tore through its husk and set forth to breathe in the sunlight. The beast in its pasture discerned the secrets of traits before man ever did. Its females learned their role in preserving the species, so their nurturing forms and strengths became similar. As for its males, they learned their role in improving the species, so they became exceedingly beautiful and differentiated in strength. Sex is a function, and traits are the work of genes. And so, it learned the way to select the finest of them. The struggle of their males is not for luxury, but is the means to unveil the potential of the genetic repository.

And before this and that, there was the primordial matter; the first fruit of creation and the agent of the Divine Will. That matter comprehended the craft of construction and formation. It set forth swiftly, catching the flow of the Divine Command, working to condense the wishes into a lived reality. It formed the universes, as well as the components. God, Glorified and Exalted, wills, and matter acts according to His will. It knows how to work without necessarily being conscious of the essence of its work. It stored within the folds of its constitution the systems of its operation, and so it immediately set about performing its role. It is occupied with meticulous detail here and even more precise design there, while the final conception is the preserve of an Almighty Power that cannot be reached.

This is but a glimpse of the overwhelming wonder and awe. It is the innate nature of God upon which He created all of His creatures, the minute and the massive, the hidden and the apparent, the stationary and the itinerant. It is the guarantee for the survival of what God has willed to survive. And it is the inevitability of demise for everything God has hastened to vanish. It is the system for all that we know and all that we do not know. It is the innate intelligence of matter—the creatures of God, Glorified and Exalted.

It is the intelligence of matter in being both existence and function. The intelligence of matter in managing its own affairs within this vast and awe-inspiring universe. It is the intelligence of matter in being an independent entity capable of existence, and

its intelligence in merging into the infinite whole at the very same time. For a droplet of water knows how to conceal itself as a deep sea when necessity calls. And it knows how to reveal itself as a vapor, free and riding on the shoulders of the wind, when the time is due. It is the instinctive intelligence of matter, imbued with consciousness, yet belonging to the subconscious. It is the intelligence of matter in fulfilling its role in service of the ultimate purpose, which it may perhaps be unaware of.

It is the intelligence of matter in recycling the resources of nature. The cycle of energy is closed, and breaking it leads to consequences—too many and too grave to enumerate. Matter incessantly transforms it from one state to another. One part discards, and another receives. One part perishes, so another may begin. One part grows excessive, so another works to moderate and refine it. The product of one action harmonizes with the needs of the actions of others. Thus, resources endure, and life continues as it was decreed since the beginning of creation. For there is no annihilation of energy in the book of creation.

It is the intelligence of matter in connecting and networking with all partners in existence, without a single exception. Everything is active in the dynamics of time. Some for a long duration, and some for a short one. Some thunderously, and some silently. Some moving, and some stationary. Each has its role, and all are a necessity and an inevitability. All are heroes and all are supporters. A hero in one context here, a supporter in many others. All are in the eye of the universe, just as all are in the loops of the structure. At whatever point within it you may reside, you are the center, and the universe revolves around you. You dwell in its heart, and extend from it arms—cords of connection and covenants of stability. There are no exceptions in this, just as there is no absurdity in the process of creation.

It is the intelligence of matter in symbiosis with its partners in existence. For the one is a source of energy for the all, and the all bestows upon it a measure of their energy. Everyone is a transmitter, just as everyone is a receiver. The elements of existence interweave into a cosmic fabric of intricate weave. Every thread in it is the centerpiece. No small thing is superior to a large one, except that which God has granted superiority. Should one element neglect its duty, the entire structure would collapse, or nearly so. The signs are too numerous to count. For how many lives ended with the end of another! And how many structures fell with the echo of another

that fell elsewhere! Thus, it is interactivity that distinguishes the innate intelligence of matter, and in it also lies its peril.

It is the intelligence of matter in adapting to the environment and in benefiting from the actions of others—the partners in this environment. It is, par excellence, an evolutionary intelligence. It does not remain static, but is in constant action and renewal. It senses the changes in its surroundings and conducts thorough reviews of every new development that persists. It assesses, it measures, and then it springs into action. And it often succeeds in passing the tests of fitness.

However, some of these challenges leap beyond the threshold of flexibility and the capacity to adapt, causing matter to succumb to the vicissitudes of time and recede. And its downfall always reverberates upon all other partners in existence. Thus, an era vanishes, and another begins with new standards and a new lexicon.

## Human Intelligence

Man's freedom in action and thought, as revealed by the passage of his days, has not been a factor of stability for him. Rather, it has consistently been the opposite—a source of perpetual anxiety and sustained misery. For his mind ceaselessly works, pondering the partners in existence to uncover secrets and cater to ever-growing needs. And his thought incessantly rejects every rational proposition, refuting it. He finds fault with its imperfect form and deficient expression. The result was that man spent his life as a contentious disputant, and was forever inhabited by a creative anxiety.

These are man's most important attributes and most significant actions—I did not invent them—the disputant and the dispute. He is constantly complaining and questioning. He is not content with a condition, nor satisfied with an outcome. The Creator, Glorified and Exalted, endowed him specifically with freedom of action and thought, and from these came his provision: an argumentative nature that knows no fatigue. The Creator did not withhold from him an innate nature, a constant for survival, but rather added to it a thinking, inquiring intellect. And while his innate nature works with the silence of the knowledgeable, his intellect is constantly noisy and active, the hallmark of the boastful. And while his innate nature succeeded in preserving him from demise, his intellect continues to traverse its breadth in search of more acquisitions and leverage, both material and perhaps spiritual.

Man set forth to explore the worlds, lifted by mountains and lowered by valleys. He rode the waves as he did the wind, reaching extents no other had reached. He soared into space, dug into the depths. He knew defeat, tasted the bitterness of failure, yet he never learned surrender. Banners are forever raised, his weapon in his right hand and ambition his title. Failure is the prelude to success, and stumbles are the provisions for a journey and the delight of a traveler.

Truly, the condition of contemporary man has changed greatly. He is no longer that distracted, weak being dwelling in the open, consumed by fear and anxiety—constantly preoccupied with fending off the certainties of demise: hunger, fear, wild beasts, and the harsh disposition of an untamed nature. Now, he has become a sovereign ruler over this earth. Its east and west yield to him, as does some of its depths and a portion of its sky's expanse. The plains have submitted to him, and resources and treasures have been unveiled before him. Along with them, his knowledge has grown and his expertise has diversified. He has amassed treasures just as he has amassed knowledge.

Man consumed the resources of the earth and soaked up the veins of knowledge. His confidence in his abilities grew, as did his pride in his achievements. His ego swelled, and he became impatient with the limitations of his body. He yearns for the infinite, while the body is a frame of flesh and blood. He is the eternal dreamer, while the body is heavy, a prisoner of clay. He found fault with his body for its quickness to tire and its helplessness. He grew weary of its slow rhythm and its frequent complaints.

He searched for solutions and strove diligently to find alternatives and completions for the picture. Thus, he found in metal what he long sought. He loaded metal with his dreams and went far with it in his aspirations. He granted it autonomy in operation, then intelligence during operation. He created within it the concept of Artificial Intelligence. Through it, he solidified his dominance over the earth's resources, as well as his control over the partners in existence. And with it, man will go far.

But where will it end, O man? Is there any foresight into the consequences of your actions? Or is there any goal other than dominion that crosses your mind?

### An Ascension to Salvation, or a Descent to Baseness?

It is the duality of spirit and body, anew. After having once shaped man's past, it now decides his present and the future of his days. It is the perpetual dialectic between a soaring spirit and a suffering body. It is the eternal conflict between the sublime, unseen realm and the lower, tangible one. It is the driving force of man throughout the ages. It does not leave him in a state of calm, nor does it pity his painful conditions. It tosses him relentlessly between its palms. It does not grant him the tranquility of neutrality and moderation. Furthermore, the journey towards its extremity is fraught with pains and horrors. And worse still, it imposes upon him the inevitability of decision and choice.

Yes! Man must choose the path. An ascension to elevation, or a descent to baseness? It was incumbent upon him to climb its ascents with the accumulated knowledge at his disposal, but a heavy body tethered him to the ground of instinct. All too often the body has dominated and tyrannized, and all too often the spirit has acquiesced and receded. Yet the struggle between them still persists.

And while waiting for the battle's fervor to calm and for vision to become clear, man remains the one who suffers. For the body is his body, and the spirit is his own. The winner is him, and the loser is him too. Whichever wins, the defeated is an intimate part of him. It is the labor with all its pains and hardships.

And upon man, with the intelligence and innate nature he possesses, is to rise above the hiss of the body and listen only to the calls of the spirit, for in them lies his salvation and his ascension.

## Machine Intelligence.. Artificial Intelligence

He has long extolled his ability to subdue metal to achieve a desired benefit. For since time immemorial, man has sensed the power of attributes and known the virtue of metal in complementing the limited strength he possesses. It became his constant companion in life, adorned his existence, and diversified his means of livelihood with it. He fashioned from it his bow and spear, his sword and shield. With it, he ventured into uncharted territories and breached forbidden sanctuaries, so the plains submitted to him, and wealth was his. Truly, metal has marked human life throughout the ages and epochs.

Man's life evolved, and with it evolved his knowledge in his constant ascension with metal. He alloyed its various forms and mastered the crafts of its forging and casting, thus shaping it into exquisite functional forms. His ability to move the metal in the direction he desired added to his pride. Here he is, setting it in motion, delighting in seeing it submit to his command. He turns it to the right and to the left, and it obeys. With it, he spanned distances and drew the far near, until it was within the range of his throw, or nearly so.

He approved of its execution of the delicate tasks entrusted to it, so he entrusted it with monumental ones. Tasks diversified and needs multiplied, so he wanted it to be a repository for his thought and an executor of his command. More than that, he wanted it to be sensing, seeing, thinking, and managing—thus, his thinking gave birth to the concept of Artificial Intelligence.

Such is man; there are no limits to his greed. He perceived flexibility and submission in metal, so he wanted it to be his substitute in bearing burdens. And he reserved for himself the luxury of status and the pleasure of desire.

Artificial Intelligence is the product of human thought and its darling. Artificial Intelligence, as the specific term indicates, is man's craft within metal, to make it into an image he has long desired for himself: one of speed and perfection; the image of a superhuman, complete in attributes and superior in capability. It is the result of man's intimate striving to transcend the inadequacy of his own form and the limitations of his energy. For man, as he was created, has a ceiling to his capacity and wished it to be boundless; he is limited in his efficacy and desired for it to be immense.

Artificial Intelligence is man's means to expand the tasks assigned to metal on one hand, and to increase productivity on the other. And profit, as I have learned, is man's fundamental goal, even if he cloaks it in glittering words and adorns it with eloquent extravagances. For the speed of accomplishment has always been his objective, and the precision of the product the ultimate of his desires. And who is more capable than metal of achieving these two goals!

For metal is a worker that does not tire. It does not fear monotony, nor does it grow weary of repetition. It is obedient. Meticulous with its inputs. Protective of its outputs. It does not overstep the working conditions much, and there is no one to

defend its working environment—for those people have specialized in human labor, not metal's, or so they claim. It does not fear difficulties, nor is it defeated by a battle. It charges into a furnace if called, and slips under rubble if summoned. It is in the sky, in space, in the uncharted depths, and within the earth. It is in every arena and for all tasks, if it is properly prepared.

Yet, Artificial Intelligence remains the creation of man, and imperfection is a dominant trait in all of this man's actions. Among the most important indications of imperfection in Artificial Intelligence is its absolute dependence on this very man. For it, though adorned, is an unconscious tool. A tool with inputs and outputs. It does not innovate its own input; if those resources are exhausted, its role and value end. More than that, it is a prisoner of its input; its provision is what sustains it. It is loyal to it, operates by it, whether this input is good or bad. It preserves it verbatim, neither building upon it nor distorting it.

It does not question any instruction it receives, nor is it held accountable for an action it performs. For there is no accountability for one who has no capacity for inquiry. Responsibility lies elsewhere. It lies with the creator and manager of this intelligence; it lies with man. As for it (AI), it is neutral; it has no stake, great or small, in all that transpires. It merely does what it is commanded to do.

As for its outputs, even if they are clad in the garments of skill and precision, they are uniform in color, scent, and taste. And this holds no value on the scale of profitability, as long as the product is abundant and plentiful, and as long as this product achieves the goals of its human creator.

And when speaking of the human creator, I do not mean just any human. I specifically mean the human creator of this Artificial Intelligence. This, by the way, is a special human, with exceptional specifications that do not resemble most people in many matters. Only anatomical commonalities connect them. As for dreams, they are not the same dreams; likewise, needs and aspirations. And herein lies the fundamental problem. For the human creator of AI is not neutral in any circumstance, while God, the creator of man, is absolutely independent and exalted... and the distinguishing difference is clear and profound.

And the absence of interactivity remains a flaw that disfigures Artificial Intelligence. It clearly affects the life around it, both quantitatively and qualitatively, without

necessarily being affected by it. No news has arrived of an AI that wept in sorrow for the children of Yemen dying of hunger. No eye has seen an AI that went on strike due to the greed and injustice of its owners. It does not smile at a crawling child, nor does it delight in a melodious singer. It is as cold as the frost of metal and its own electrical circuits.

It is an intelligence with no blood. It is moved by rigid mathematical equations. It does not believe in allusion or metaphor. It also despises rhetorical embellishments and distant connotations. Its answer is singular and absolute, with no commas or parentheses.

Furthermore, Artificial Intelligence lacks the capacity for adaptation and for self-development. It is, fundamentally, an intelligence unaware of its own self. It does not know the purpose of its existence, nor does it control the course of this existence. In fact, it is disconnected from this very existence, if we are to be precise. It is unaware of the environment in which it operates and ignorant of the conditions; it does not seek to explore or improve within them. It is entirely subject to the will of its human creator.

#### **Conclusions**

Finally, I say: God's creatures have succeeded in their role and duty, whereas this human has failed. They succeeded because they adhered to the divine law as a methodology and a code. They succeeded because they knew, and thus they glorified Him. For God, Glorified and Exalted, is their Creator and their Originator. He specialized them functionally, so they worked for their function and were diligent in their role. Thus, the earth ceaselessly rotates, casting darkness and receiving light. The wind has never been too lazy to disperse the rain clouds across the regions, quenching the thirsty and extinguishing the scorching heat. Just as the sheep has never withheld its milk from anyone, so too is the lemon tree. Everything works for its function and performs its role for as long as God wills the continuity of states and conditions.

And man failed because he had choice. For God, Glorified and Exalted, left him the freedom of role and function. He made clear to him the magnificent and the vile of actions, the noble and the abhorrent of creations. He delineated for him with the clarity of the knowledgeable the paths of elevation and the slopes of baseness. Then

He said to him: "Here is the path of joy, and here is the path of sorrow." Man failed when he denied his incapacity and exaggerated in classifying his own self. Man failed when the secret of existence and the length of his stay confused him. As for your existence, it was inscribed in the book of creation before you were a thing worth mentioning. And as for your survival, it is guaranteed by a God who protects you from the vicissitudes of time and the calamities of fate. Man failed when the body called him and he heeded, and when the spirit called him and he refused. Man failed when worldly life deceived him, so it distracted him from the Higher Life.

Yet, the battle is not over. Man is still in its crucible; he has not yet decided his fate. The dualities of his weakness and anxiety grapple with him. They sometimes knock him down, and sometimes they carry him. The battle continues until God wills its conclusion. There is no room for the euphoria of victory here, or a dirge of sorrow there. Time carries us inevitably towards finales that we must meet. Either it is the Sidrah where the most sublime destination lies, or it is Saqar, and there is no time for regret. Therefore, work, O partners in existence, according to your station... for I too am working.

.....

In other contexts, you can also read the following articles:

- DOI The Spinal Reflex, New Hypothesis of Physiology
- The Hyperreflexia, Innovated Pathophysiology
- DOI The Spinal Shock
- <u>The Spinal Injury, the Pathophysiology of the Spinal Shock, the Pathophysiology of the Hyperreflexia</u>
- DOI <u>Upper Motor Neuron Lesions, the Pathophysiology of the Symptomatology</u>
- DOI <u>Hyperreflexia (1): Pathophysiology of Disproportionate Motor</u>
  <u>Response</u>
- DOI <u>Hyperreflexia (2): Pathophysiology of Bilateral-Response</u> Hyperreflexia
- DOI Hyperreflexia (3): Pathophysiology of Extended Hyperreflexia

- DOI Hyperreflexia (4): Pathophysiology of Multi-Motor-Response
  Hyperreflexia
- <u>DOI</u> <u>The pathophysiology of Triple flexion Reflex</u>
- DOI The Clonus, 1st Hypothesis of Pathophysiology
- DOI The Clonus, 2<sup>nd</sup> Hypothesis of Pathophysiology
- DOI The Clonus, Two Hypotheses of Pathophysiology
- DOI The Nerve Transmission through Neural Fiber, Personal View vs.
  International View
- <u>- The Nerve Transmission through Neural Fiber (1), The Action Pressure Waves</u>
- <u>The Nerve Transmission through Neural Fiber (2), The Action</u> Potentials
- The Nerve Transmission through Neural Fiber (3), The Action Electrical Currents
- <u>The Function of Standard Action Potentials & Currents</u>
- <u>- The Three Phases of Nerve transmission</u>
- DOI Neural Conduction in the Synapse (Innovated)
- DOI Nodes of Ranvier, the Equalizers
- Nodes of Ranvier, the Functions
- Nodes of Ranvier, First Function
- Nodes of Ranvier, Second Function
- Nodes of Ranvier, Third Function

*Node of Ranvier, The Anatomy* DOI Vesicular Dynamics: A Unifying Theory for Wallerian Degeneration and Neural Regeneration The Wallerian Degeneration The Neural Regeneration DOIWallerian Degeneration: Affects Motor Axons while Sparing Sensory Axons **DOI** The Sensory Receptors DOI Electroneurography vs. Neural Reality: Hidden Fallacies in Nerve Conduction Studies DOI Piriformis Muscle Injection: Personal Approach DOI In Philosophy of Nerves: Pain First! DOI In Neurodoctrines: Form is Necessity! Pronator Teres Syndrome, Struthers-Like Ligament (Innovated) DOI Ulnar Nerve, Congenital Bilateral Dislocation Posterior Interosseous Nerve Syndrome DOI The Multiple Sclerosis: The Causative Relationship Between

*The Galvanic Current & Multiple Sclerosis?* 

Cauda Equina Injury, New Surgical Approach

- DOI Carpal Tunnel Syndrome Ends Its Adherence: Complete Median
  Nerve Transection
- DOI <u>Biceps Femoris' Long Head Syndrome (BFLHS)</u>
- DOI Barr Body, The Whole Story (Innovated)
- Adam's Rib and Adam's Apple, Two Faces of one Sin
- Adam's Rib, could be the Original Sin?
- Barr Body, the Second Look
- DOI Who Decides the Sex of Coming Baby?
- Boy or Girl, Mother Decides!
- <u>Oocytogenesis</u>
- <u>Spermatogenesis</u>
- This Woman Can Only Give Birth to Female Children
- This Woman Can Only Give Birth to Male Children
- <u>This Woman Can Give Birth to Female Children More Than to Male Children</u>
- <u>This Woman Can Give Birth to Male Children More Than to</u> Female Children
- <u>This Woman Can Equally Give Birth to Male Children & to Female Children</u>
- Eve Saved Human Identity; Adam Ensured Human Adaptation
- DOI COVID-19: Beyond the Crisis—Is It Targeting Our Genes?

#### **DOI** Fibromyalgia

- <u>Mitosis in Animal Cell</u>
- <u>Meiosis</u>
- <u>Universe Creation, Hypothesis of Continuous Cosmic Nebula</u>
- <u>Circulating Sweepers</u>
- The Black Hole is a (the) Falling Star?
- <u>Pneumatic Petrous, Bilateral Temporal Hyperpneumatization</u>
- DOI Congenital Bilateral Thenar Hypoplasia
- DOI Ulnar Dimelia, Mirror hand Deformity
- DOI Thumb Reconstruction Using Microvascular Second Toe to Thumb Transfer
- DOI Surgical Restoration of a Smile by Grafting a Segment of the Gracilis Muscle to the Face
- DOI Mandible Reconstruction Using Free Fibula Flap
- DOI Presacral Schwannoma
- DOI Liver Hemangioma: Urgent Surgery of Giant Liver Hemangioma

  Due to Intra-Tumor Bleeding
- DOI Free Para Scapular Flap (FPSF) for Skin Reconstruction

- DOI Claw Hand Deformity (Brand Operation) DOI Algodystrophy Syndrome Complicated by Constricting Ring at the Proximal Border of the Edema DOI Non-Traumatic Non-Embolic Acute Thrombosis of Radial Artery (Buerger's Disease) DOI Isolated Axillary Tuberculosis Lymphadenitis DOI The Iliopsoas Tendonitis... The Snapping Hip DOI Peri- Menopausal Breast Lesions: Towards a More Decisive Approach To read the article in Arabic, click on DOI The New Frankenstein Monster DOI The Lone Wolf DOI The Delirium of Night and Day
- DOI The Lone Wolf

  DOI The Delirium of Night and Day

  DOI The Delirium of the Economy

  DOI Ovaries in a Secure Corner... Testicles in a Humble Sac:
  An Inquiry into the Function of Form

  DOI Eve Preserves Humanity's Blueprint; Adam Drives Its Evolution

  DOI The Manufacture of the Unconscious

  DOI The Ballad of Eternity

  DOI Two Truths Woman Would Never Accept

  DOI The 'Iddah (Waiting Period) in Islamic Law: A Comparative

Analysis of its Rationale for Divorced Women and Widows

- DOI The IVF/ICSI-Conceived Child: A Biologically Suboptimal Outcome
- DOI Nature's Relentless Couriers

03/09/2025