I am a practicing sociologist, and this book is about what it is that I practice and what it means and why it matters. This book is about how the practice finds its way into almost every aspect of life, from headlines in the morning paper to the experience of growing older to the ravages of war, injustice, oppression, and terrorism in the world. It is about things small and large, things simple and things complex far beyond what we can imagine.

I practice sociology in many ways. I practice it when I think about how social life works, when I write books, when I work with people trying to see what’s going on in the world and our lives in it. I practice as a public speaker and workshop facilitator to help solve the dilemmas of a diverse and difficult world in which race, gender, sexual orientation, disability status, and other forms of privilege, power, and oppression cast dark shadows over people’s lives. I practice when I read a newspaper or turn on the television or go to the movies. I practice when I walk down a street, shop in a market, or sit in a sidewalk restaurant, sip a cup of coffee, and watch the world go by and wonder what life really is all about, what this stream of
interconnected people’s lives consists of, what knits it all together and what tears it apart, and what, as my students would say, it’s got to do with me.

I practice sociology for many reasons. I practice it because there is so much unnecessary suffering in the world, and to do something about that suffering we need to understand where it comes from. In this sense, practicing sociology has a profoundly moral dimension. I don’t mean “moral” in the sense of being good instead of bad, but “moral” in a deeper and broader sense that touches on the essence of what we’re about as human beings and what our life together consists of. It is impossible to study social life for very long without coming up against the consequences that social life produces, and a lot of these consequences do such damage to people’s lives that, unless we find ways to deny or ignore reality, we feel compelled to ask, “Why?” And once we ask that question, we need tools to help make sense of where it leads and to imagine how we might go from there toward something better.

We can’t help but be part of the problem, but practicing sociology is a way to also be part of the solution. This not only helps the world but also makes it easier to live in, especially given how crazy a place it can be. It helps to be able to see how one thing is connected to another, and, in that, how to find ways to make a difference, however small. We can’t change the world all by ourselves, but we can make informed decisions about how to participate in it and thereby help turn the world toward something better, even if it’s just in our neighborhoods or families or where we work or go to school.

I wouldn’t do all this if I didn’t believe something better was possible, so I have to add faith to my list of reasons for practicing sociology. I believe that the choices we make as individuals matter beyond our lives more than we can imagine, that things don’t have to be the way they are but that they won’t get better all by themselves. We need to do something, and what we do needs to be based on more than hunches and personal opinion and prejudice. We need
systematic ways to figure things out, and that’s what sociological practice offers.

I also practice sociology because it helps me keep in touch with the essence of my own life in the world, for sociology isn’t simply about some larger world “out there.” It’s also about us in the world and the connection between the two, which means it can take us toward basic truths about who we are and what our lives are about. I practice it because it reminds me that for all that we think we know about things, beneath that is all that we don’t know, which is good reason to feel some awe from time to time.

There are times, for example, when I am amazed that social life works at all, that we’re able to live and work together as much as we do, to talk, dream, imagine, fight, and create. There is something miraculous about the simplest conversation, miraculous in the sense that there is a core truth about how it happens that we can never get to. We can contemplate the miracle of things by taking ourselves toward the limit of what we can know. And we can feel the fringe of core truths and how our lives are part of them. So, while my practice is usually “about” understanding the world, it is also about keeping myself in touch with the essentially unknowable essence of human existence that lies beneath.

Practicing sociology is a way to observe the world and to think about and make sense of it. It is also a way to be in the world and of the world, to play a meaningful role in the life of our species as it shapes and reshapes itself into the mystery of what’s going on and what it’s got to do with us.

Practice What?

Most people probably have some notion of what I mean by “sociology,” but I doubt that it looks much like sociology as it’s practiced. If you’ve ever looked at a typical introductory sociology text (the only
glimpse of sociology that most people ever have), you probably see sociology as a collection of facts and terms about almost everything, from the family to economics to politics to crime to religion to the intricacies of conversation. It’s like high school social studies, but at a higher level. Looking at all these varied aspects of social life isn’t by itself sociological, however, because many disciplines look at these same areas. Criminal lawyers, legal scholars, and judges, for example, study crime; economists study economics; political scientists study politics; anthropologists, psychologists, historians, and divorce lawyers study families. But this doesn’t mean they’re practicing sociology.

This is why vague definitions of sociology as “about” groups and societies or “about” social life aren’t of much use. Since few words are as vague as about, sociology winds up meaning pretty much whatever you want it to mean, which gets close to meaning nothing at all. This makes it easy to think that sociological practice is everywhere, that when the New York Times or CNN or PBS or your favorite blog comments on something “social,” they’re practicing sociology. It’s also easy to think we can learn as much from reading the newspaper and watching television or surfing the Web as we can by practicing sociology. As a result, many sociologists go out of their way to impress upon people that what they do is more than common sense. They’re right, of course; it is much more than common sense (now I’ve done it, too), but having to convince people that it is more than common sense is a situation that sociologists have largely brought upon themselves, digging a hole with one hand while trying to fill it in with the other.

You also won’t find a clear sense of sociology by looking at scholarly journals. It’s not that the authors aren’t practicing sociology. It’s that they’re so far removed from caring to explain the essence of what they’re doing that it gets buried beneath layers of data and theory, implicit rather than explicit. Since most sociologists write primarily for one another, they seem to assume that the question of what sociology really amounts to isn’t worth figuring out, much less
articulating so that people outside the field can understand it. You could read several years’ worth of journal articles without getting a clue as to what it is that makes them all sociological.

For some sociologists, the lack of a clear sense of sociology isn’t so much a problem as it is the nature of things. There is no one sociology, they argue, but instead a diversity of sociologies. It’s futile, even presumptuous, to look for a “grand narrative” that explains everything in one fell swoop. It’s old-fashioned, rigid, and overly modernist. Even worse, it won’t work.

It’s undeniable that sociology encompasses a dazzling collection of ideas and methods and points of interest, and it’s undoubtedly true that no theory can explain everything. But if the nature of things is that sociology revolves around many different “narratives,” we still have to ask ourselves what it is about these narratives that justifies calling them all “sociological.” If we can’t answer that in a reasonably clear and straightforward way, then it’s hard to see why anyone would take sociological practice seriously. Without that, without some way for people to grasp the defining essence of what sociologists do and why they do it, all the research and theory in the world won’t amount to much except for sociologists.

That is why I’ve written this book. The premise for The Forest and the Trees is a hypothetical situation I put myself in when I started writing it. If sociology could teach everyone just one thing, if it could pass along just one central insight, what would that be? Would it be something about the family? About political institutions? About social inequality? About the use of language in social interaction? About conflict theory, exchange theory, functionalism, postmodernism, or any of the other theoretical perspectives sociologists have used over the years? Would it, in short, be some piece of data or a term or a theory from the mountain of data, terms, and theories that fall under the general heading of “sociology”?

I don’t think so, or, at least, I hope not. Far simpler and more powerful is a core idea that serves as a starting point, a gateway
opening onto questions that in turn point toward everything else. By itself, such an idea doesn’t explain anything (that wouldn’t be the point). Instead, it defines a core view of reality on which sociological practice of all kinds is based, consciously or not, and provides a touchstone for what it means to do sociology.

When I say that I practice sociology, I refer to that core view, that common ground that joins so many kinds of work. This book is one practicing sociologist’s answer to the hypothetical, the core insight with the greatest potential and promise to transform how we see the world and ourselves in it. This book is about what that core view is and why it matters that we understand it, use it, live it, and pass it on.