

From
A Guide To



- *By Mr William Samuel*

TRANQUILLITY EXISTS BEYOND APPEARANCES

I do not go out into the world with the intention of changing it. I am not attempting to take the facts of life to people with argument or contention involved. Where the Truth is (and there is no place where it is not), all is true and perfect already, consequently. **Truth has no mission. It is motiveless.** Perfection has no need of healing. There is nothing you or I can do to make it more perfect. It has been said, "**The world is a perfect vessel and cannot be improved. Whoever tries to alter it, spoils it; whoever tries to direct it, misleads it.**"

Yet, Truth can and does change the appearances of everything for each of us individually. To the human way of looking at things, the Truth about which we are writing appears to be the most momentous power in the Universe. **To those who have found the Heart, the secret place within, this same power is understood to be the very presence of God—an ever-powerful peace and tranquillity beyond belief.**

Truth is the power one is...—not the power one uses.

TRANQUILLITY AND WORLD PEACE DEPEND ON THE DISCOVERY OF REALITY

QUESTION: When, where and how do we start to discover Reality? How do we begin our search for Truth, Wisdom, the Absolute?

ANSWER: This now-awareness is the starting placet. We begin with this here-and-now consciousness of existence called Life, Awareness, Consciousness.

The consciousness reading this page is an undeniable and inescapable now-fact. We call it "Awareness" and Awareness is present for the simple, self-evident reason that we are conscious—even as we are conscious of these words.

Let us define Awareness and have our meaning carefully understood. This is not a mystical term and there is nothing difficult to understand about it. As we refer to it here. Awareness is *the simple consciousness of being.* We are speaking of the conscious awareness that smells flowers, hears sounds, sees trees, bees and dogs scratching fleas—the selfsame Awareness (awareness) reading the words on this page.

This is the Awareness, Life, Consciousness of Being that is the starting place. Here is where we begin. Where else can we? And when else but now?

AWARENESS IS BASIC

Awareness is the common denominator woven through all else that is called experience. Surely, all we know about *everything* comes to us by way of consciousness, Awareness. Every sight we have ever seen, every sound we have ever heard— every dream, every idea, every anything from the infinitesimal to the infinite—has been noted by way of Awareness!

AWARENESS IS SINGLE

How many "Awarenesses" have we been concerned with during our lifetime? This one only. Everything, including that which we call the Awareness of mother, husband, daughter, friend, or humanity comes to us *within* (and *as*) *this* single Awareness that reads these words. *This* Awareness is the *only* Awareness we have ever known.

There seems to be a time in our spiritual development when we awaken (sometimes very suddenly) to the wonderful realization that ***this* conscious Awareness, right here, right now, really is all-inclusive!—that no "thing," no object of perception, no idea, thought or feeling is external! Indeed, they are everyone included within this Awareness-I-am!**

Though we may have heard these words thousands of times before, quite of a sudden, when the intellect is relaxed, the Heart-within declares their simple, inescapable *factuality*. We discover their *significance*. Just as we perceived that now is the only "time" we are ever aware, we begin to comprehend that **Awareness is *single, only and all-inclusive*.**

AWARENESS IS ALL-INCLUSIVE

Dear reader, have we ever been conscious of anything that was not included within *this* Awareness that is right here? Have we ever said "you" to "another" without addressing an object of perception that appeared within and as *this* Awareness? Have we ever seen a sight or heard a sound that did not come to us as this present consciousness?

What is the smell of a rose, the taste of a berry, the feel of a rock if it isn't the Awareness one is? Are not **all the arts and sciences, the figures and events of history with all their stories, every sprig of grass, every grain of sand, every star in the heavens, everyone included in and as this Awareness,** being "I" right here, right now? Of course!

This is a simple, though seldom perceived, fact of existence. We live alone, so to speak, as an all-inclusive Awareness of existence. Friends, relatives, trees, mountains and the throngs of humanity who keep us company are actually aspects of this Awareness we are. **They are images, objects of perception, ideas *within* this consciousness-I-am.** We are concerned with *this* single Awareness, alone and only!

A LETTER ABOUT THE SIMPLICITY OF AWARENESS

Dear David,

Awareness is not *here* and the tree *there*. The tree is seen *within* Awareness, just as all sights are. The sound of the wind is not in the tree *there*. The tree, the wind and the sound are here, within this Awareness that is aware right now. An island or a continent, whether seen with the eye, or thought of as an idea, is included within this here-and-now consciousness. So is the "sea" that surrounds the island. Abraham, Moses, Jesus, Buddha, Mohammed, the mountain, bird, tree, Mary, Bill, George Washington or Next-Door-Nelly are not images *out there*, not entities separate nor apart from us.

Do we see people and things differently when this point is understood? Not immediately. The tree looks just as it did before—so does Nelly—but we comprehend that

they are not separate nor apart from the Awareness-I-am. They never have been. We perceive that they and this Awareness *are one and the same!* Indeed, **they are the Awareness I am!**

I will never forget when I first came to understand this. Picking up a pen, I wrote:

NOW I look across the way and see a tree—that tree is ME!
It is not separate nor apart from me—my very Self I see!
This is MY Kingdom! My Kingdom is ME!
All "things" have their being "in" this Awareness I be.
Why, it truly *has* been my Father's good pleasure to give the Kingdom to me!
(From The Melody of the Woodcutter and the King)

This is what **Jesus** meant when he **declared**:
... I am the ALL, the All came forth from Me and the All attained to me. Cleve a piece of wood, I am there; lift up the stone and you will find Me there.
(E. J. Brill, *The Gospel According to Thomas*, Log. 77. c. Harper & Bro., 1959.)

David, this idea of the oneliness and all-inclusiveness of Awareness need not be strange and unfamiliar to you. **Consider the screen on the television set. All the images are included within a single and all-inclusive screen. All the people and things being depicted as stories, news programs or commercials are actually shadows and images on a single screen. Everything is included *within* the screen, as the screen. Exactly so, each of us lives forever alone with (as) a single conscious Awareness, *within* which all things—all the sights and sounds of experience—are included. It is in this sense we state that an object of perception is not separate from the perceiving.**

Inspect this idea for a time; you will find it is absolutely true—and very simple!

LETTERS TO ONE JUST BEGINNING THIS STUDY

Dear David,

We "begin" with this now-awareness, but the beginning must be a new and genuine *redetermination* of Isness. **We start from scratch, but this is not being done until our previous beliefs, ideas and cherished opinions are loosed and let go.** The practice of humanity, the intellectual temptation, is to carry them with us to see if our new discoveries coincide with our old ideas.

No, we let go *everything* and start again like new babes, with the first and basic fact about which there is no uncertainty—the isness of this present now-awareness. All else must go. Without regard or regret, without fear or consternation, we stand in a void, naked, childlike, innocent. As this now-awareness, empty of the ego, we open our eyes and awaken!

David replies, "This sounds as if I will lose my identity. I certainly don't want to do that. As a matter of fact, I am *searching* for identity."

Dear David,

When we begin with Awareness we find we lose nothing that is real, most certainly not the Identity. Rather, we let go the notions of an identity we have never been. We lose the unhappiness, loneliness, lack, poor health and fear inevitably associated with a misidentification called "the old man," his intellect, his cherished common sense and his high opinions of himself.

So, we shuck the old ideas and let them go, David. We bring attention back to this real and present fact of Awareness. **Awareness *is* a fact; we know it; we are it; *nothing* is outside of it.** Here, we discover the true Identity!

When one looks at the television and sees things on the screen, he is not tempted to believe the screen is in one place and images in another. He knows they are *one television screen*. Exactly so, **awareness and the images of perception are all, one Awareness.**

WHEN WE KNOW, WE KNOW!

There are no words we can read that will convince us of the *allness* of this now-consciousness; there is no one to whom we may listen or talk who can do more than persuade us *intellectually*. We know—and **we know, we know—only when we find it and feel it within the Heart.**

Reader, this will happen for you much sooner than you expect. Your "awakening" is inevitable, irresistible and certain, because the fact is—as you shall see and have been told many times—you are not sleeping to be awakened now. Despite the appearances on the world's stage, you are *already* all you could ever hope to become. You are already in the Father's house. The nearly unanimous pronouncements of classical theology and education to the contrary, your real Identity is neither sinful nor fallen; you are not a prodigal acting the profligate and wandering in the pigsties of a far country. The Identity you are *this instant is* Harmony's Now-Awareness being aware. Our heritage, effortless and divine, is to acknowledge this fact!

Right now, **bring yourself from an overconcern with things within Awareness to Awareness itself. Here you will find that all bodies, all images, and everything Awareness includes, are aspects of your own Identity! Here you will find that you are happiness, completeness and joy itself.**

A BIT OF ZENNESS

I saw a little boy looking at a tray of donuts in the bakery window. His eyes sparkled and his thoughts were an excitement that moved his lips to half-spoken words.
I saw an old man looking into a cake box at a gift. His eyes sparkled and his thoughts were an excitement that brought a smile to his face.
I looked into a mirror on the wall and saw a little boy and an old man watching me. They heard me wondering to myself, "How strange that I should see their images in the mirror instead of my own."

But then, it isn't strange really. **The Isness being the cake and the tray of donuts is the same Isness being the little boy, the old man and the mirror on the wall.** Is not the Awareness of them all, the selfsame Identity being me?

A LETTER ABOUT READING BOOKS

Dear Mary,

With whatever I find myself reading—just as you now find yourself reading this letter—I have found it wise to be very, very wary! Why? *Because our old arrogant, egotistical nature seeks out sustaining agreement with itself and its distorted opinions.* The habitual, unregenerate intellect of us all is seldom interested in aught but shoring up its forged and fraudulent foundations. When it finds a line or a paragraph that agrees with its view of Reality, it says, "Ah hah!" and underlines the words. When it finds an idea repugnant to its already established concept (usually something that tends to demean, diminish or finish the high and mighty ego), it grunts and writes "Bosh!" in the margin. How often we are amused by these notations at a later reading!

When a book is successfully communicating, one may not be as impressed with the same words at the end as at the beginning. Insights are nearly always expanded upon *re-reading*, and very often the boshes of the first reading begin to make sense with the second.

With kindest regards,

P. S. Mary, **no two artists paint the sunshine alike, but it's the same sunshine.** Take the words of this book and substitute your own familiar expressions for my unfamiliar ones. It will not be long until you grow into the spirit of the new work and find yourself quite certain of its message.

FAITH

"Faith" is the world's designation for that which operates between the intellectual acceptance of Truth and the Heart's declaration that says "It is so!" The Singing Heart speaks such that we know "without mental reservation or equivocation"; then we are enabled to act from the standpoint of knowing instead of faith. The Christ-Heart's declaration lifts faith from a concern over the accuracy of philosophies, the exactness of words or the integrity of people, to the certain knowledge of Isness *itself*. **The Heart is the spokesman for Isness, and this Awareness we are is the faith-full witness.**

NOW IS TRANSCENDENT

Now transcends the past and the future. Why? Because now is the "time" of tangibility; now is the time of experience; now is when Awareness is concretely aware. No matter how awesome, magnificent or poignantly personal a memory may be, and no matter what it contains, the thought about it is taking place *now* and this makes the newness of *now* transcendent. No matter what wild scheme we entertain, no matter, how beautifully we construct a dream of the future, all the scheming and dreaming is taking place in the now, and this makes now transcendent, quite above and beyond time's past and future. Sharp, fearful dreams and the rough memories that appear to be their causes are smoothed by this transcendent *now* when we let it!

Now is the common denominator of Awareness, just as Awareness is the common denominator for all experience. The two are intertwined in such a way that they are not two at all, but an inseparable one. Because the nature of Isness is singleness rather than multiplicity, we come to equate newness and awareness as one. *Now* is not a time-frame wherein experience happens. Awareness is the action of Deific Mind and, as such, is not at the mercy of past experiences. This now-awareness is in no way beholden to human chronology.

Philosophy, religion and education make an effort to understand Reality, but Reality (Deity) stands in confident self-being, already knowing itself. Deity's "knowing" is forever beholding, comprehending and apprehending itself as itself. Here there is no need to learn or to understand anything; here is simple, natural, normal *being*.

Notice the fine line here: to *determine* Identity, to *seek* Self-knowledge, to *strive* for information academically, esoterically or by any other means, is to be the old man still, the misidentity making the effort to understand the identity of another he calls God.

On the other hand, to rest in the infinite Self-knowledge of Being, knowing I am forever beholding, knowing, comprehending and apprehending the Divine Self who is being this Consciousness, *is to live the Identity I am!*

This is not to say that all I am aware of is a dream; not at all. **This is to be continually Self-aware.** This is to joy in Spirit being all one perceives. This simple action *taken* marks the end of evaluation, the "last judgment." This is the Sabbatical Rest.

ABOUT THE "OLD MAN" WHO IS TO BE "PUT OFF" AND EXACTLY HOW TO DO IT

We have examined Awareness to discover it includes all things. **Awareness is the function, the activity, of Mind, Consciousness—but whose Mind? Whose Consciousness? Here is the crux of the matter!** Whose Awareness *is* this? Who *owns* the Awareness that is presently reading these words? Is it yours? Mine?

Ask these questions and *answer* them for yourself before reading another word. Stop; put the book aside and consider this Awareness. Have you been considering it "yours"? Have you been acting on the assumption—perhaps unconsciously—that this consciousness is "mine"? Have you been thinking of it as the *activity* of your own mind? Be completely honest. The perception of this point was basic in my comprehension of Reality, so I want to make it very clear to the reader. I ask you to look at the table across the room or at the blue sky outside your window. This "seeing" is Awareness in action. By now we surely understand that the blue sky and the table, like images on the television screen, are "within" this Awareness that is aware; but listen closely; have we not thought of this consciousness as a personal *possession*?—as "mine," "yours," "ours," "his"? Reader, this is precisely what mankind believes; this is the position from which he has acted since the beginning of time; this is what religion, philosophy and education have taught to this very moment, but it is not true! Such a concept is entirely false, and it is **upon this false premise that the trials and tribulations of humanity are constructed.**

Understand this: this Now-awareness is neither yours nor mine. It does not belong to someone called "me" or "us." It does not "belong," period! Awareness (Life) IS!

But who are we?

Awareness is who we are! Awareness itself! We are not the ego, the personality or body, who says Awareness is "mine." THAT is the incorrect identity, the "old man," the "liar from the beginning," the "deceiver," the devil himself. THAT is the one to be "put off." *That* is the one to "come out from . . . and be ye separate."

MORE SELECTIONS ON EFFORTLESSNESS AND ENERGY

Science will agree that little energy is expended in the process of being aware, but great effort is spent in the action of placing the sensing organism (believed to be the identity) where it wants to be aware; i.e., in placing the body in a position to see, hear and feel what it has deemed good to perceive. Furthermore, the sensing organism spends incalculable energy attempting to change, heal or get rid of everything it considers "bad." For this one, daily activity is a constant expenditure of energy, an unending labor until its death.

Ah, but listen closely, those of you who have ears to hear:
the energy, the power, the strength of "daily affairs" becomes consciously boundless to those who acknowledge (act) their discovery that ISNESS is the Identity being consciously aware, not the body-identity! ISNESS is the strength of this Aware-ness-I-am! GOD is the one aware, not a personal "you" or "me."

Energy is spent in action. The only action is THIS Awareness, here and now aware of these words, paper, ink and the sound of birds in yon field. **THIS action is the effortless action of Isness.** *Being* expends no more energy than is expended by the principle of arithmetic being the principle of arithmetic.

One of the many wonders of this work is the "discovery" of new youth and boundless energy. We literally find ourselves doing ten-fold the work of before. Furthermore, we find ourselves with the necessary strength for every job, whatever the occasion. We find ourselves with "wings on the feet," weariness of body and spirit a thing of the past. Ultimately, you will not find it unusual to sleep only minutes each evening, needing no more rest than that.

I could tell you much more along these lines, but I hesitate.

THE ETERNAL FLOW OF AWARENESS

Awareness is Self-discernment in action. All action, be it the lifting of the finger or a great weight, walking, talking or picking periwinkles, is effortless Self-discernment, Self-discovery.

When we discover this, we discover simultaneously that nothing being done is empowered to cause fatigue. We find ourselves being boundless energy itself.

How much energy is expended by Infinite Intelligence in the process of being Infinite Intelligence?—by Wisdom in being Wisdom?—by a pebble in simply being a pebble?

Is it possible for action to be something besides Self-discernment? Only if it is the futile action of a would-be ego-self attempting to rejoin God; only if it is the peregrination of the prodigal striving to return home.

Energy is the expenditure of the "old man," the *identity* of the new. Consciously to be energy itself is never again to be the' fatigued, worn out, aging prodigal "too pooped to pop."

Question: What is "power"?

ANSWER: Contrary to popular belief, **power is not the ability to *do* something. It is the ability of the Identity to *continue being what it is*—undisturbable Tranquillity, the Center of Being, the Awareness of Deity.** Identity is immutable Center-of-Being-Tranquillity which cannot be disturbed. *This* immutability is the "power" of being, not, as humanity judges, the ability to work great works. The capacity to continue being the Identity one is, is effortless and inescapable.

The only power ever "necessary" is a power completely unavoidable: the power one already is, the ability to be and remain the Self-awareness of Deity. We stop thinking of it as the capacity to work, accomplish and experience.

The more conscious one becomes of the attributes of Identity, the "closer" he approaches to power. **The actual exercise of Omnipotence is steadfastly living as the simple, unjudging Awareness of the universe.**

IDENTITY DOES NOT DIE

Awareness will never experience non-awareness, death. The one who is already dead (not the one who appears to die) is the one who says, "Life is *mine*. God is MY life."

The "my" who says "mine" is the possessor, the liar from the beginning. This one can be loosed and let go here and now if one will simply, consciously, be what he is already. What is that? Unencumbered, unjudging, unpossessed, motiveless, opinionless Awareness ITSELF. No *effort* is necessary.

What is the activity of Awareness? To BEHOLD, WITNESS, SEE—ACKNOWLEDGE, LOVE and BE!

Does Awareness have authority to judge? **Awareness is awareness, not an evaluator. It makes distinctions, not judgments.** "This is a hickory tree," it says. "That is a mountain." It is the poor judge who agonizes over *bad* hickory trees.

MORE ABOUT DEATH

Death is real only if Deity ceases to be conscious of existing. The Awareness that "sees," "feels," and does all that constitutes Self-consciousness, will never die, will never stop being aware, will never cease being conscious. Why? Because Awareness is Deity's activity, not the personal activity of an opinion-holding ego.

All that "must surely die" is the belief that such an ego exists, capable of being the custodian of Awareness. The possessor is of few days and full of trouble. It flourishes in the warmth of its own concoctions, to be cut down and cast into its own hell of values which it gives to valueless images.

Death is the appearance of the inevitable sacrifice of the possessor's values and opinions. That which man assigns the greatest value often appears to be devalued before him or taken from him, even as all he hates is usually heaped upon his shoulders, until he sees that nothing is good or bad; until he sees that **nothing is to be cherished or despised; until he sees that "things" are being just what they are being— "things"— and that perfectly!**

A LOLLYGOG CLASS ON "FEELING" AND TRANSCENDENT TRANQUILLITY

Our trials and tribulations are not so much the external problems we face as our effort to do something about the awesome feelings, fears, dreads, anxieties, tensions and frustrations that develop "within." Most people would gladly move out of their homes and take up unabashed residence in hospitals if that would free them of their inner turmoil. **Whether mankind realizes it or not, the root-problem he most desires to change (and works himself to death trying) is his confounding problem of "feeling."** "I don't feel good," says he, "so I must do this or that, in order to feel *better*." And then he does, but the ensuing satisfaction is all too short-lived.

HAPPINESS IS EQUANIMITY EXPERIENCED

QUESTION: Where does misery come from? Nearly always, a "miserable experience" arises from the evaluation of "things," but the equanimity everyone wants resides *beyond* "things" with the Real—and the Real is That which is being this consciousness of things.

For a time one seems bound to the belief that his misery is "out there," even while his agony is the "awful feeling of fear and foreboding within." One may believe an errant member of the family is the cause of his agony, but it is the agony *of that belief* which is felt within as a disturbance of one's equanimity. To eliminate the agony, for the past ten thousand years we have been doing everything possible to change the suspected cause of it "out there" with the husband, daughter, business or something else. We have believed that if we could see an external situation changed, automatically we would feel the restoration of some degree of equanimity; and we did, perhaps, for a short time, until something else "out there" failed to gee-haw.

Now listen: This procedure puts us and leaves us at the mercy of "things"! This makes the "feeling within" *tributary to appearances* without. This is self-imposed slavery!

The presence (or absence) of something we see is good or bad only as we are of the opinion that it is good or bad. The *image* has no value of *its own*. We have given it value (hence, power) based on its *desirability*—"I like it; I don't like it." Yet, all enlightened instruction speaks of the joy to be experienced *when desire is overcome*. Can one conceive of a more immediate way to overcome the desire for things than to recognize their valuelessness and then to perceive the impossibility of being one who desires?

AWARENESS HAS NO DESIRE

We have been told that Heaven, Tranquillity, is within. ***Heaven is opinionless, desireless Awareness.*** As long as we look to people, things or conditions for happiness, we are making "heaven" tributary to the objects of perception. One who stands identified as tranquil Awareness *itself* finds people, things and conditions tributary to his harmonious Identity.

Tranquillity is our Identity. We are not *another* identity attempting to experience the absence of desire. **If we believe we can *find* happiness and harmony, then we must believe we can lose them. In addition, we must believe they are absent (or can be) at the moment. We can no more be absent from Identity than light can be absent from light.**

ABOUT HAPPINESS

Just as quickly as one realizes that happiness (tranquillity) is his Identity and that he doesn't have to go out and do this or that in order to "be happy," just that quickly happiness becomes a present aspect of conscious experience. Standing pat upon the acknowledgement, "Happiness *itself am I*, already!" we realize that *nothing* can change the happiness that is our *felt* Identity.

Desist from the statement, "I am one who is happy." That is not the truth! State the fact as it is: **"Happiness is who and what I am! Happiness is Identity-being-I. Happiness *itself am I!*" Find yourself amazed that you need nothing to *make* you happy, and more amazed, that nothing can take it from you.**

The happiness we speak of here is Tranquillity.

Dear Lena Mae,

I have discovered a Transcendent Tranquillity I never dreamed existed; and now that I have found it, I live it because I am it. I cannot give it to you except to tell you it is here and yours for the taking. Better yet—it is here and yours *and you*. I will be happy to help you because it appears I have no other purpose than to help others discover this Peace.

WHAT TO EXPECT FROM THESE STUDIES

Now, we come to the very heart of our work here at Lolly-gog. As you know, **it appears all of us have a purpose in mind when we commence these studies. Some come looking for health; others want wealth; some are looking for love and companionship. Others are running away from something** — maybe grief or guilt or an unhappy home. **Nearly every one who comes here has studied along one of the many path of Truth**, but some have not and they are the least encumbered.

In the days I was looking for something specific, I regarded the metaphysical system that gave it to me to be a "successful" system. Then I looked over the vast field of religion, psychiatry, psychology, metaphysics and mysticism and noted, as I'm sure you have, certain "teachers" that were eminently "successful" along specific lines. Mr. _____'s followers were known to become leading business people; _____'s students went on to become teachers in their own right. Mrs. _____'s work was noted for its physical healings, and Mr. _____'s very large group has been particularly successful in solving matters pertaining to supply, and on and on.

Well, I don't go for such labeling of the various philosophies, but I intend to put a tag on *this* study we are engaged in here, because I want it well known what each of you may anticipate as the *inevitable consequence* of our activity here. This work, as appearances go, *uncovers our Identity as Tranquillity*. The fruits of this endeavor are Tranquillity, Serenity, pure Peace. We are not in the money demonstrating business or healing business or overcoming business, though all these things appear to become a part of our experience. We do not promise anything but peace, simple Tranquillity; and I assure you that **everyone who will silence intellectuality for a time and listen to our words about Reality, Isness, God with an open Heart—and who will make the slightest effort to try them out and practice them—the *slightest* effort—will leave here with a sense of equanimity and tranquillity he has never known before!** It will be like a new-found seed within the self i: that grows into a powerful, wonder-full Presence.

I tell you, there are no human desires or designs that any one could be seeking here that will compare to this simple, tender Peace that is already your Identity, here and now awaiting recognition.

Jesus did not promise healings or wealth or the solution to problems; neither did Buddha, Lao Tse, or any of the lights of the universe. They said to those grown weary of the world, "Come . . . and I will give you *peace*. I will give you Peace—not the kind of peace the world comprehends, but a Tranquillity beyond understanding."

The enlightened, since the beginning of time, have told of Peace, the *transcendent* Tranquillity. I do not hesitate at all to tell you this is the fruit that appears to come from this work, for which I take no personal credit or responsibility, because this Identity "we" are is already established forever. There is nothing new about Reality; it has been here, and very real, all the while. It is inevitable that we should now be at that place within experience wherein we find ourselves, wherein we discover this Self-being-I, and where we effortlessly let go all the silly encumbrances that have appeared to blind us from ourselves. Inasmuch as Transcendent Isness is *everything and all*, must it forever appear to remain a mystery to itself? We expect to "find it" *eventually*, don't we? Why not NOW, inasmuch as NOW is the only time?

What I am saying is that we may all expect, as the fruit of this tender work here at Lollygog, a growing serenity, a building tranquillity and peace such that it will never leave or forsake us. And I will tell you this, too: within this Peace, living it and being it, are all the things we may have come here for. Healings, supply, wisdom, love, companionship, home, family or whatever else, will be seen through new eyes, no longer as objects of desire; and when they are put into their properly disenfranchised positions of no-value, they are often looked back on and found to be fulfilled in ways more rewarding than we could have dreamed.

Now, listen closely: I want to tell you this about Tranquillity. Many longtime students of metaphysics have grown to love the emotional binges they derive from their study and their traveling over the country going from one teacher to another. Many of them (though they may not be aware of it or won't admit it) derive the same sort of pleasure from mystical experiences that the drunk gets from a bottle of liquor, or a drug addict from a shot of morphine, or an animal from an orgasm. All of us, playing the role of humanity, have gotten carried away, filled with enthusiasm in our intellectual pursuits wherein we thoroughly enjoyed the emotional enema that ensued.

Well, this was fine until we awakened to find ourselves entrapped in the search for the excitement and enthusiasm instead of the Truth. This is precisely what intellectualism leads to, until we are addicts, and our only purpose for meditation and study is to enjoy the emotional jag, or lift, it produces.

These are heartless words, friends, brutal words to the intellect, because ninety-nine percent of us are looking for just such a metaphysical shot in the arm to produce "Light!" "Illumination!" How many times all of us have seen this excitement in the imbalanced actions of busy little bodies all but fainting in ecstasy at the old church meetings and religious lectures.

If, wittingly or unwittingly, this is the sort of thing you have come here expecting *Tranquillity* to be, I must sorely disappoint you; because **the Tranquillity-being-Identity is not an excitement at all—it is not an emotion—oh, not at all! If we were to attempt to use intellectual terms we would have to say that it is more nearly the absence of emotion, the absence of "feeling" as we have been accustomed to it.** And this is precisely the reason its discovery is such an unwanted, unlocked for and *seldom* event—a one in a thousand and two in ten thousand. *This is why there are hundreds of philosophies that will do millions of things, but so very few with Peace as its actual gift. And, of course, this is what makes talking about it nearly impossible.*

Many come here thinking the discovery of Identity is to be an "illumination." Oh, how many times we have talked about that! *Well, it is an illumination, but it has nothing to do with wild or unearthly emotions. It has to do with a joy quite beyond sensation. It is like a very small seed of brightness and cleanness that suddenly appears in the midst of an ocean of emptiness; and the seed grows slowly and becomes the focus of our interest, instead of the*

vast sea of nothing which tosses in turmoil all around it, threatening but unable to engulf it. This Peace is an expanding, growing Center.

TRUTH IS NOT OPPOSITE ERROR

Even this instant. Truth is spread over the whole face of the land. Peace, affluence, wisdom and absolute perfection are as close to us as our nose. Even where an unhappy judgment persists, there—right there—is *Peace!*

The Truth spoken of by the sages is not a truth that is opposite error. The Deific Peace the world so longs to experience is not the peace opposite tribulation, war and persecution. Wealth is not those riches diametrically opposed to poverty, penury, limitation and lack; nor is it *spiritual* as opposed to *material*, as ecclesiasticism preaches. We must understand this if we are to discover Tranquillity.

Erringly, heretofore, we searched for happiness as the opposite of unhappiness. We looked for wealth as the opposite of poverty. We looked for happiness in the shadow of our agony, but the tranquillity Jesus talked about is a Peace beyond comprehension—beyond comparison, even in reverse: not the opposite of anything, real or supposititious.

We have been looking for the "highest right" precisely opposite the "greatest wrong." Metaphysics tells us the highest right is "real" and the opposing "wrong" is merely a supposititious opposite. Now, at long last, we are prepared to understand that there could not even seem to be a personal experience of a "greatest wrong" had there been no judgmental determination of a "highest right"! We find the root-cause for the "seeming" in the unnecessary action of making *either* of these determinations (not in someone ELSE doing this, mind you, but this one-I-am right here!).

THE PERFECT PICTURE ILLUSTRATION

QUESTION: Mr. Samuel, You have said that those seeking Reality find themselves more entangled in *unreality* than ever. How can you make such a silly statement when "unreality" isn't even real?

ANSWER: I do not know what an artist would consider a perfect painting, but, once upon a time in fairy land, one existed. Even the ordinary people of the land said it was perfect—holy, in fact—and everyone who saw the painting was happy. Every one, that is, except the old man who owned it, one who fancied himself a judge of judges, critic of critics and artist of artists. "It is not a perfect painting," said he. "It is not! Something about it makes me unhappy. If it were perfect, it would make me feel better."

"What is wrong with it?" he was asked.

"I don't know," he said. "I don't know. I cannot put my finger on it, but *something* is bad." Well, thought the judge of judges, what is it? Could it be . . . could it ... yes, that must be it Black. The color black. Doesn't everyone know that black denotes darkness and; depression, that black portrays decay, despair and death? Of course, everyone knows that. The picture is full of black. No perfect painting should contain such darkness. "Black is bad," he said. "Black is evil."

This is what he believed and this is what he said.

"What are you going to do about it?" people wanted to know.

"Plenty," the artist answered with determination. "I am going to eliminate the black. I am going to paint over the black paint with white paint; everyone knows that white portrays purity and perfection. Then it will be a perfect picture!"

So the old man, judge of judges, critic of critics, artist of artists, betook himself of a powerful magnifying glass with a cross on its handle and spent the rest of his life searching the perfect canvas for sinful specks to eliminate, thus binding himself to his own private hell.

THE SURRENDER OF INTELLECTUALISM

None of us is likely to give up something that works as well as metaphysics unless we have something to replace it. Yet, most of us are here because we have found that metaphysics is not the final answer. We know it appears to solve problems on a one-by-one basis, and sometimes on a ten-by-ten, but it does not stop the rise of new problems to be solved. As a matter of fact, most of us have been brought to admit that, within its absolute strata metaphysics creates more problems than it solves. We would like to have the appearance of problems over and done with. We want the seeming to stop its seeming, or no longer seem to seem. However, until we have something to replace the old magic formula that has done a good job in times past, we are not likely to make much of change in our views; **but, reader, a change is demanded if we are to experience TRANQUILLITY.** I have made the change and found the Peace, consequently, I speak with authority. Eventually all of us will take the step that has us stop searching for *extremes* to discover the overlooked CENTER GROUND. We go beyond lip-service to end our battle with duality *in actuality!*

To explain what is meant by this, I will use another illustration. The swinging pendulum has long been used to picture dualism. Its simple swing is a graphic depiction of bound together opposites (good-evil, first-last, etc.). Dualism's sundry pairs (there must be a million, million of them) are clearly comprehended intellectual *opposites*, *one* at one side of the pendulum swing, the other at the other, and they comprise the basis for mankind's unceasing struggle from birth till death (still another duality). By and large, theology unabashedly rests on a foundation of out-and-out dualism wherein it sees the universe dominated by the opposing principles of good and evil; and while certain strains of philosophy espouse the idea of an indivisible One, as yet they have failed to solve the problems of dualism *practically*, or (to my knowledge) even to explain why the world is apparently forced to wage an unending battle with it. But the day for the battle's end is at hand!

All human activity may be likened to this swinging pendulum. If you will, consider "past" on one side of the swing and "future" on the other. **Humanity, going about its daily affairs, is constantly making plans for the future (one side of the swing) based on the memory of past experiences (the other side of the swing). This planning and calculating, you see, ranges from side to side, back and forth, to and fro for as long as humanity is concerned with time, and until now it has not been shown him in effective detail how to extricate himself from this maze.**

THE PENDULUM ILLUSTRATION

Now, reader, I ask that you visualize a *special* pendulum. It is hanging very still. On the bottom of the pendulum, at the disk, shines a bright, white light. *Picture this pendulum as immovable, a pendulum that no power on earth can move, change, alter, or harm.* Now, visualize a *second* pendulum superimposed directly over the immovable pendulum—this second pendulum, however, is an *unreal, imaginary facsimile*. The pseudo-pendulum differs from the real one in two respects; it is *not* immovable and can swing from side to side in the manner of an ordinary pendulum, and it contains no white light. Where the white light exists on the genuine pendulum, the pseudo-pendulum has a clear *prism* instead.

We have all seen sunlight shining through a prism wherein the light was sundered into the colors of the spectrum—from red at one extreme to violet at the other. In your mind's eye, give the phantom pendulum a slight swing and imagine its movement in slow motion. You will see the white light from the immovable pendulum come shining through the swinging prism broken down into the rainbow colors of the spectrum; the swinging prism changes from red at one peak of its swing to violet at the other, back and forth from red to violet to red again, changing to all the colors, back and forth, again and again, until the pendulum stops. When it has stopped, the unrefracted white light re-emerges and the phantom pendulum vanishes.

The colors are equally divided along the swing; therefore, half of them appear when the pendulum is to the right of center, the other half are to the left of center. It is paramount

that we understand that the white light of the *immovable* pendulum is the "substance" (the basis in being) for all the colors seen on the prism of the imaginary pendulum's swing, and we see that the imaginary pendulum's *movement* causes it to appear as the many colors of the rainbow, its color at any particular moment depending on where it happens to be along the swing.

Reader, I haven't the slightest idea if one would actually see the pendulum change into all the colors of the spectrum if he were to swing such a prism to and fro before a bright light. I am only asking that you *picture* such an event. There is no complexity intended here; this is an uncomplicated and simple picture you are being asked to imagine in your mind's eye, but hopefully it will serve to illustrate the still center from which the age-old enigma of dualism springs. It will allow us to explain a number of metaphysical "mysteries" that have puzzled the world for generations.

We return to the illustration. Notice, when our attention is on the swinging disc, changing from color to color, we are but barely aware of the real white light behind it, unmoving and unchanging. We see the swinging arc grow smaller as the prism slows and the changing colors increase in intensity (because the prism is closer to the white-light-real), until finally we become fully conscious of the unchanging pendulum and its transcendent white light. Then the pseudo-pendulum vanishes into the brilliance of the white light.

Now, with this in mind, we return to the "here and now." Reader, we know **this present NOW is the time of comprehension, the time of experience, the time of concrete awareness.** Stretching infinitely in one direction of not-now is the "past," and in the other is the "future." How much more is this NOW than all the dreams of the future! There is no "tangibility" or "sound" or "warmth" in the future-not-now, but they are here and NOW! The past is not NOW; only the now is now—a TRANSCENDENT NOW, infinitely above and beyond the not-now, past or future.

We place this NOW into the picture of the swinging pendulum. This present, transcendent NOW corresponds to the *unchanging* white-light pendulum. In our great concern with the swings of the pseudo-pendulum between the past and future, this happy NOW is hardly noticed; even when it is fleetingly observed, the magnitude of its transcendent nature remains unnoticed. NOW is the Real, the "white light," while the not-nows are the swings of the not-real. Furthermore we see that NOW is the light which is the total light of all the colors on both sides of the spectrum! We see that the centered NOW is infinitely more than a "real" between two "unreals," for it is being all there is to the entire duality. We even see that the unreals *are not unreal*, but incomplete views, refracted views, segmented and divided views of a vacillating view of the Center-Real.

We find a "center" for every apparent duality. The "change" demanded of us (about which we spoke earlier) is our own individual change of interest from the extremes to the "center."

Heretofore, we have been attempting to go from one extreme to the other: from the bad to the good; from agony to ecstasy; from the sick to the well; from the bound to the free; from lack to affluence; from unreal to real. Now listen: the attempt to *get* "good" only pushes the phantom pendulum away from the center-real and necessitates a swing in the other direction as well. **The search for one extreme makes the discovery of its opposite inevitable. The longing for wealth brings an equal and corresponding fear of poverty, without fail.**

THE PENDULUM ILLUSTRATION CONTINUED

Now let us use the pendulum illustration to get down to the basic misinterpretation, that we may be able to "lay the axe to the root." None of these illustrations means anything beyond the academic unless we are able to put ourselves *into* them. If we can do this we are more likely to examine the points of the illustrations and, most important of all, *try them out*.

Listen with the Heart: the belief, the judgment, that there is an ego-identity here who contains Life, Consciousness, Awareness (they are all the same) is the belief that creates, constitutes and IS the pseudo-pendulum itself. The judge (the believer) and the swinging pendulum are IDENTICAL! (Reader, I do not mean a judge-container somewhere ELSE. If one exists at all, even in belief, it exists HERE where THIS consciousness is presently perceiving these words, if I—not others—if *reader-I* construe reader-self, right here, as other than simple Awareness ITSELF!)

But what makes this pendulum swing? Why is it ever swaying between mountain and valley, good and evil, life and death, male and female? Why? The answer is so simple it causes the ego to scream in contemptuous disbelief. The old man will argue with it and deny it until the cock crows thrice. The primary force that sends the old man, the phantom, the pseudo-identity, swinging its miserable, light-refracting way between its own self-created opposites is "this is good and that is bad; I like and I don't like; I want, I don't want." It is as simple as this!

Personal judgment is the action that sets the pendulum into its sundering, fatiguing, aging motion from extreme to extreme. The judge IS the swinging pendulum itself, whereas IDENTITY-BEING-I is Awareness, the immovable, unchanging Center Light! The very instant we misconstrue Identity to be a possessor of facts, a container of opinions, in lack or in wealth, in sickness or in health, we find ourselves engaged in a primary concern with the fragmented minutiae, the spectrum, while, **in fact, we are ever the unchanging Awareness of Transcendent Wisdom!**

We understand this, we say, but our understanding is only theory until we stop making judgments and holding opinions, until we let go our identification as anything but the Center Light!

Again, what is this Center Light? **It is opinionless, motiveless, judgeless, desireless Awareness.** It is the same consciousness that comprehends these words, *divested* of that nothing-identity who says, "This is good and that is bad." It is this Consciousness-of-Being, here and now, simply being conscious of being without condemning everything on the face of the earth, without having judgmental opinions of this or that, without desire to acquire or get rid of, without motives for every action. Primarily, it is the end of the swinging pendulum and his "I like and I hate."

POVERTY AND WEALTH IN THE LIGHT OF THE 'PENDULUM ILLUSTRATION

Suppose we label one swing of the pendulum "poverty" and the other "wealth." You may prefer the metaphysical terms "lack" and "affluence." When one finds himself on the negative side of the swing, suffering impoverishment of one sort or another, his desire and all his actions are directed towards rushing himself to the other side. If he should consider himself already there, he wants to stay there or go higher.

Totally *overlooked* in this transaction—trans-action—is the stilled, unchanging pendulum at the Center, the white light Center which is being all there is to all the colors on both sides of the swing. **We choose to call this "center" SUFFICIENCY. Sufficiency is already the fact of every appearing. THIS is our identity, and THIS is where our interest (attention) stays; THIS is the REAL!**

Notice that Sufficiency appears within the world of images directly between the extremes of poverty and wealth, exactly as NOW appears centered between "past" and "future." NOW is NOW and so is SUFFICIENCY! Look around reader; is there not a sufficiency for every image to appear just as it appears? How could it be appearing if this were not so? Is there not sufficiency for this very Awareness we are to be aware of this very instant? Of course there is, and there will always be this *sufficiency* of all that is necessary. SUFFICIENCY is the Identity, not wealth, not abundance, not superfluity. (What is this foolishness of trying to lay up ten thousand times as much as is *sufficient*? It is not *poverty*,

either! It is not lack! *Both* are clearly *impossible*, but not in practical experience until we stop trying to demonstrate wealth, or Wealth.

Reader, can you see that if you have been seeking wealth, health, positive, good, right, real, life, truth, wisdom, that you have merely been trying to gather in and lay claim to one half of the pendulum swing, the half judge-you has considered "good"? Now can you see that your successes in this direction only made the pendulum swing farther in the opposite direction? Now can you see that the good half of the swing is no better (or worse) than the opposing swing? Is it not apparent that both sides, the desired and the detested, are but the REAL white light being viewed from a silly swinging position by a sillier oscillating misidentification?

What to do? Rest as SUFFICIENCY. You are this NOW! There is no wait! After we take hold of it to enjoy it and be it, we find it grows into a TRANSCENDENT Sufficiency we never dreamed existed! Oh, I tell you again as you have been told before, Kings and Potentates would gladly surrender all their riches for this Truth we are perceiving here this instant! Center-Sufficiency transcends the wealth of all mankind as surely as sunlight exceeds a single color of the spectrum!

There is no effort involved in ending all this foolishness; there is only to stop the effort of taking those actions intended to fulfill the desires personal judgment creates in the first place. **When we stop playing the role of judge, we stop our incessant oscillating twixt ups and downs, highs and lows;** or, as my hill friends say (and much more to the point), "we stop flip-floppin' like a flappin' flock of fools!"

TRANQUILLITY IN THE LIGHT OF THE PENDULUM ILLUSTRATION

Now we come to Tranquillity. **This Deific Peace-beyond-comprehension is no more the opposite of human misery than Sufficiency is the counterpart of poverty.** The Deific Peace called the Sabbath is *overlooked* in man's mad scramble to move from his blue misery to the opposite of that misery which he thinks is red-hot peace. It is red-hot, all right, but it isn't Peace.

Again, visualize the imaginary swinging pendulum and its spectrum of color, superimposed over the Transcendent white-light. Suppose we liken the blue moods of pain, agony and depression to the blue end of the spectrum; the much desired and sought after "feelings" of elation and happiness to the red side of the spectrum. When the old judge opines as to how his identity is on the unhappy side of being, filled with agony, woe and want, what does he most desire? To move to the *other* side of the spectrum, to exchange his blues for happiness. Then, with the help of sundry processes of intellect (based on his memory of past events, his knowledge of causes and effects, and ten thousand other calculations), he performs those actions designed to move his blue concept of himself into the desirable half of the spectrum. Needless to say, his actions have him moving from one side to the other, sliding up and down, back and forth, flopping like a fat fish out of water only to discover he cannot have red-hot happiness without acquiring cold blue agony in the bargain. Where is the rope with only one end?

The human desire to seek happiness, wealth, wisdom or any extreme, good or bad, is the attempt to slide from one side of the spectrum OF THE SELF to the other. Inevitably, this is to slide *past* the undivided, white-light CENTER, barely aware that it exists. Had there been no *desire*, there would have been no refracting swing of an imaginary identity. We end the desire and return to the center.

QUESTION: Mr. Samuel, I think I understand what you are saying here, but it seems to me this means that I must experience the total of the negatives before I can enjoy the total of the positives. Am I right? I base this question on the fact that my Identity is the white light which is broken down into all the colors of the spectrum.

ANSWER: This has nearly missed the point entirely. Listen again to the tender thing we are trying to say, though I know there hardly seem enough new words to say it. You are correct

when you perceive that the white light (Centered-Tranquillity-as-Identity) is being all there is to "happiness" and "sadness," the positives and the negatives, *but these opposites do not even exist outside their creation by personal judgment*. They exist *in belief* only when (if) the "light" is divided into a spectrum of good and evil *by an opinion maker*. This division is the unavoidable consequence of our playing the role of a judge.

UNJUDGED, the center light (Identity) consciously remains the transcendent Identity of all the colors of the *judge's* spectrum.

So it is, we find Tranquillity infinitely more, *more* than an emotionless, desireless, blase "midway" between the loathed and loved as the *judge* thinks of it. To our amazement, we discover the proverbial Peace beyond comprehension. **We live in the Light of total Tranquillity as Tranquillity and step out of the judgmental spectrum, free of the old man's self-created world of conflicting dualisms.**

THE CENTER

Tranquillity is the unchanging, white light Identity. Judgments of Identity as other than this Unchanging Identity yield their dualistic pairs — ecstasy, happiness, elation, joy, etc., opposed by agony, misery, depression, dejection, despair and disease. Our effort has been very often an unconscious effort to seek out the opposite of our judgmental misery. In so doing, we have overlooked the Peace-beyond-understanding, the Peace which *appears to rest* midway between the sundry judgments of *feeling*, but which is inescapably and unavoidably present, right here, right now, even as NOW is ever here, ever the fact of being. And we have seen that Now is ever NEW and RENEWING; exactly so, this Identity-being-us is ever NEW and RENEWING, never aging, running down, wearing out or collapsing.

"Peace is spread over the face of the land and men perceive it not," said Jesus, and He was right. Be content with the "center" which is *neither depression nor elation*, yet is being all there is to whatever could be so judged. I tell you this "center" called Tranquillity is so much more than "ecstasy" and all the rest of the world's judgments of "good" rolled into one that they are not even in the same ball park. Consider how transcendent the white light is to the individual colors of the spectrum—even more than all the colors judged "good." Yea, even more than all the colors called good and evil put together!

WHAT I AM

Our Identity as Awareness is the totality of the eternal qualities and attributes of the Godhead, Isness. The Deific qualities, every one, are aspects of "our" Identity, of this Awareness, present right here, right now. When we have discovered the "center" of an apparent dualism, we have comprehended an inviolable fact of the Self-I-am. **The judgmental dualisms that appear to confound the intellect are the consequences of the pseudo-ego's judgments and evaluations of the eternal Center.** They are the arena within which the *judge* must operate; but the Center itself ever remains the transcendent Identity-being-I. (Much of the early Christian literature speaks of the "immovable trees" which reside "in the midst of the garden"; these are the Deific qualities and attributes we have been writing about.

AWARENESS IS THE BALANCE THAT PERVADES THE UNIVERSE

Is not conscious Awareness directly "between" seer and seen, as seeing in action? Who will deny it? Generally, the world is unaware of the Balance that pervades everything, permeating the events of nature and the activities of men. **Balance is more than a simple presence, however; it is the basis for the way images appear—animate and inanimate, tangible and intangible, etc. More than that, it is the foundation for all that is seen as movement and action.**

Words are insufficient to picture this Balance adequately. The Balance, the Whole-Center, is not Isness itself, but the *totality* of that which Isness knows itself to be; it is the Self, the Identity-I. The Balance appears to our opinion-making, "thing"-evaluating, self-misidentification as a constant contention between all the dualities judgment creates—open-closed, male-female, hot-cold, good-evil, life-death, first-last, old-young, and on to infinity.

Now listen: To experience an end to all contention with "duality" (not in lip service nor in "Absolute" theory, *but in fact*) experienced Tranquillity, the end of experienced emotional duality, *hinges on our mindfulness of Tranquillity as a balanced center between "feeling good" and "feeling bad."* If we are to enjoy the vistas of Peace lived, if we are to enjoy the Sabbatical Rest that comes from no longer swinging back and forth, *we must stop the judgmental pendulum.* The Kingdom of Identity "is a movement and a rest," exactly as the one called Jesus said!

"PROVE ME NOW HEREWITH"

When at last we find the "past" and "future" are mere judgmental divisions of NOW, and when we perceive that the transcendent NOW is inevitably appearing as the balanced center "between" them, we are enabled to let go the imbalance, or over-concern with either.

What does this do? It allows us to experience the peace of the NOW on the spot! Likewise, we are able to leave either of those restrictive, opinion-created domains called "poverty" and "wealth" when we discover the "real" of them, their "center," their Balance—SUFFICIENCY!

Reader, you have only to test this for yourself. You can let go poverty in an instant! Oh, **what can I say to convince you of the here and now Sufficient Tranquillity being the Identity this unbound Awareness is!**

THE MYSTERY OF THE MICROCOSM-MACROCOSM

One of the "profound enigmas" of the physicist today is the mystery of the microcosm-macrocosm. **It has been discovered that the average "mass" of man exists (in size) exactly midway between the macrocosm, the largest known bodies of matter in the universe and the smallest, the microcosm. This is a strange mystery to the physical scientist, but it is no mystery here. There is no "place" wherein Awareness may judgmentally *appear* to reside but precisely "between" the Reality-being-aware and that which Reality is aware of being.**

Well, so what! The "so whats" are monumental! Just as we have discovered we can make an instant "return" to the inescapable NOW and let go all fearful dreams of past and future, we find we can let go fearful and foreboding *feelings* in the twinkling of an eye and return to an equally inescapable TRANQUILLITY!

Sufficient unto Tranquillity is the NOW-Awareness thereof.

A LETTER ABOUT REAL AND UNREAL

Dear Paul,

There is no "real Spiritual universe" and an "unreal material universe"! Reality—all in all and all as all—is being everything to *this* universe, the only universe in existence!

The old man's action (the personality's evaluation of good and bad) gives a dualistic, real-unreal, spiritual-material, good-evil experience. Judgment has him overlook the perfection at hand to labor after knowledge of a spiritual world construed to be invisible, or somewhere else, and of course, his religion perpetuates this insanity.

As surely as one plays the personal judge, he leaves the balanced center of Identity (in his own judge-role belief), and his experience moves out of round, wobbles and swings like a pendulum between the extremes his judgment creates. Inevitably, those seeking (desiring) the "real" find themselves more entangled than ever in their own idea of "unreal." Conversely, surrendering this desire by "returning" to the unjudging "center" of Identity, there is a lessened drive to seek the real and a corresponding lessened involvement with an ailing, imperfect view of Existence, which, after all, is usually the reason for seeking the "real Spiritual universe" in the first place.

As we stick to the "true" Identity, to this simple, tender Awareness, refusing to play the role of judge to the best of our ability, we discover a rapid lessening of the swing between elation and depression, between ecstasy and the dark night. Soon, we reside "*consciously*" at the solid Center as the Center, as Tranquillity, which in reality, has been our Identity since "before Abraham was."

RETURN TO IDENTITY

Dear Anne,

If something in your experience appears amiss to you, return at once to Identity; return to the Center-Tranquillity, to the Center-Harmony, to the unjudged Here and Now wherein you know there is silent perfection and harmony; wherein you know "nothing worketh or maketh a lie"; wherein exists no need for judgments or opinions of good and evil, or correct and incorrect, "duality" or "absolute."

Here at the center, one *unchanging* Identity exists: Spirit, Consciousness, Awareness. This Identity is Father-being-I, being this consciousness of existence right here and now. Here it is recognized that all the action going on, including the situation you write about, is the action of God perceiving Himself. Here it is seen that all substance is Spirit being Spirit, and no other Identity *actually* exists to misperceive or be misperceived. The Identity who is present "belongs" to God.

Here at the Center of Being—simple Awareness—there is no need to judge, no need for labored thought or grinding concern for what seems necessary to correct an out-of-round appearance. Neither is there any wonder about a "cause" that makes it appear out of round. In the place of turmoil comes a simple, quiet resting in the Holy of Holies, the Secret Place of the Most High. Then, Anne, from this position of *felt* quiet, as Tranquillity itself we look at our situation without having to cringe because of it, and we find ourselves knowing precisely what should be done, or not done, about it!

Does this correct the situation "out there"? For those who have the courage *to rest as* the Heart's wholly. Holy Awareness, there come "corrections" of more than has been dreamt of!

ABOUT BETTER AND WORSE

Ah, but mankind says NOW is not good enough. So, he leaves it, he thinks, to go scampering around in the imaginary world of not-now. Exactly so, he says this Center-Peace is not good enough. Ecstasy and elation are bound to be so much better, he believes.

Don't believe it! They are not! It is the belief of a "better" and a "worse" that has humanity bouncing back and forth like a puppet on a string, swinging between valley and mountain, life and death, sickness and health, poverty and wealth.

Who can convince another to stop at the NOW? To stop at Tranquillity? To stop at the center called Sufficiency? Reader, it happens that Now-Tranquillity and Now-Sufficiency is this Identity we are. It is time to stop desiring the positive, "good" side of the old misidentity. It is not good we want, neither wealth nor health, not even illumination. **Ours is the Identity that is unjudged and unjudging. This instant—this NOW— Tranquillity am !! Peace am**

!! Sufficiency am !! Love am !! The One Identity am I; and there is no other "I" but Isness being Itself! Here Identity stands as !!

TRANQUILLITY DEFINED

QUESTION: Mr. Samuel, will you define this word Tranquillity you use so often?

ANSWER: **Tranquillity is another name for the Identity we are.** We each determine its significance for ourselves. To "me" **Tranquillity is an inner sense of peace, contentment and desirelessness.** It stands fast before the sundry onslaughts of the world. **It is a place of refuge, a peace-be-still to tribulation.** It is a rock, a solid foundation to stand AS when human values crumble and fall in a sea of sand. It is the Christ-real-within that appears to rectify the misjudged-without. It is the Identity through whose eyes the universe appears the Heaven it is.

Tranquillity is found to be just that—Tranquillity, and not elation, ecstasy, or super-exhilaration; it is serenity and calm, not the mere opposites of agony or depression. It is a balanced, centered quiet which appears to the intellect as a "midway" between emotional extremes in precisely the same way that "sufficiency" has an intellectual residence between poverty and wealth.

Tranquillity is not a condition of overflowing happiness, but happiness itself; not a state of jubilation, but joy itself. Tranquillity is the *preclusion* of consternation, desire and fear. Tranquillity is Love, Tranquillity is the Secret Place, the Heart, the Christ, the Shekinah, the Holy of Holies wherein nothing enters that makes a lie. Tranquillity *is* being absolutely all IDENTITY is; hence, all "I" am! Tranquillity am !!

Here is where one stands! From this posture we do whatever appears necessary to do. From this *felt* standpoint we look the universe in the eye and behold all is Heaven at hand!

LIVING TRANQUILLITY

This leads us to another point that involves the "living" of this Truth. **Once we have ascertained "felt" Tranquillity as "real" Identity, we are able to comprehend** this feeling in the light of another fact already known: the fact **that Identity does not change and that Identity cannot be altered.** We are able to stand on *and* as a concrete, here-and-now FELT Self-knowledge with the positive knowledge that "I cannot be changed into another identity and made to feel and act a different way every time the wind blows."

If something would attempt to upset us or remove our happiness, professing the ability to change the unchangeable Tranquillity into a feeling of agony, fear or unhappiness, we know it is a boldfaced lie that cannot do what it claims; and, without hesitation or question, we know we have no business believing it! Then, reader, when we no longer *act* as if the appearing has a power to upset us, we discover the threatening sight, sound, or feeling is quite something else.

I tell you, **the Identity as Tranquillity *insisted upon and lived is* powerful indeed! It is the obliteration of the old man's authority. It is an amazement awaiting everyone to discover for himself.** With positive knowledge Jesus said, ". . . and after you have found you will be amazed . . ."

TO FEEL TRANQUILLITY

Become acquainted with the "feeling" of Peace. Understand that it is the only legitimate sensation. This "feeling" *itself* is one's identification, not the body-ego which appears to be experiencing it. Proclaim Tranquillity and insist on being this one only!

"Round" is "round," forever being itself. Exactly so. Identity does not change; it forever remains itself; *nothing* changes it; nothing prevails against it! If one finds himself disturbed and untranquil, suffering fear, loneliness, grief or any contrary emotion whatever, he need only make the conscious "return" to Identity to re-mind "himself" that *unchanging*

Tranquillity is who he is—not grief, not loneliness, not any wayward thing! No misery can turn Perfection into imperfection; no experience can change Tranquillity-I into grief-I or loneliness.

WE NEED ONLY INSIST ON BEING TRANQUILLITY TO FEEL TRANQUILLITY!
"Ask and it shall be answered. . . behold, I come quickly," says the Comforter. Reader, try for yourself and discover that this is so.

PEACE IS INESCAPABLE AND EFFORTLESS

You will find you can no more escape Tranquillity than you can avoid the Now! As human judgment, goes. Now appears stage center between dreams and memories, a razor's edge of non-attention; and, in the world. **Tranquillity appears an elusive, undiscovered midway between ecstasy and depression.**

Even as man seeks a way to escape his agony, he ever stands as Tranquillity itself. While he is reveling in what he takes to be greener pastures of "feeling good," Tranquillity seems hardly worth noticing—just as the ever-new-Now goes but barely noticed while one dreams.

What joy is experienced when we let go our reluctance to accept Tranquillity as the only fact of Now! Why fight it? Why attempt to bar the door to it? Why wrestle with the Identity we are? Why attempt to hold it from ourselves?

The time has come to be and tell of the ever presence of "Peace, My Peace." This is what the world is searching for, not the surface foam called happiness, mere opposite of agony. We are here to tell of **the Center Place, the Heart, wherein Tranquillity is experienced uninterruptedly.**

Did we not find great joy with the light that Now is always all right? **Listen carefully: there is joy unbounded in coming to discover and acknowledge the deeper wisdom that Tranquillity is *inescapable*; that It is here and now the fact which nothing can alter, nothing can destroy and nothing can take from us!**

DETACHMENT FROM FEELING

We have come to see it is not the tree or mountain or dollar bill that is the real value. Instead, **we perceive that "value" rests with the Primordial Isness *being* the tree, mountain, dollar bill and all else that appears as images of awareness.** This is the knowledge that lets us view the world of people, places and things with such a degree of detachment. **"Things" do not have the power over us they seem to have for others. Recognizing that the Reality "behind" things is their true power,** we are not so likely to credit a powerless sight with an authority it does not have. This astonishes others. They refer to our "mysterious ability" "to be in the world but not of it." It is more than that! It is our ability to remain untroubled by the world, neither seeking it out nor cherishing any part of it, but loving every moment! To those who honestly and actually credit Reality as the only value and authority comes a new view of images as totally powerless to upset them in any way. This is the natural way to perceive.

Now hear this: there is yet another aspect of "detachment, devaluation, and withdrawal" not so quickly perceived by those who yet identify as seekers. This is the detachment from (and devaluation of) *emotion, feeling, sensation*. **It seems many times more obvious to withdraw a false value from an external object of perception than to do the same with an *inner* "feeling."** An emotion is not so tangible. It is one thing to devalue an image that has been the apparent cause of frustration or fear, and quite another to "come out and be separate from" an emotion, especially a desirable one. Consider how reluctant one might be to let go the value he places on the warm inner feeling of "compassion."

The Enlightened know there is no value, good or bad, in images; yet a student is prone to hang onto the good while detaching himself from the not-good and/or to

detach himself from the not-good in order to experience more "good." He does the same with emotions. It is surely more pleasant to let go fear and foreboding than to dismiss "that grand and glorious feeling of exhilaration." One is more willing to give up emotions akin to anger than those emotions and responses that have to do with sexual pleasure and excitement; yet the latter are only self-judged "good" emotions, the inner counterparts of exterior "good things." Sooner or later, we are required to devalue *all* emotions, good and bad alike. (*Devalue, not deny, not put off!*)

Skeptics declare the impossibility of such a requirement. "Even if such a goal were attained," they let us know in no uncertain terms, "the results would be absolutely awful! This would leave us an emotionless, passionless clod of inane nothingness," they lament. "Who wants to exist, even for a minute, as such a dead thing without life or spark?"

They have a surprise in store for them!

We do not, like ascetics, attempt to end the experience of *any* emotion. **When we devalue emotions and stop *searching* for them, we find that those we experience are infinitely *more* than we ever imagined.**

It is the I-possess-a-feeling view that would have us constantly striving to feel the positives and eliminate the negatives, only never to feel *enough* positives, and inevitably to find the negatives hanging on like flypaper.

We come to see (contrary to the educated world's view, and the teachings of many religious bodies) that ***the Deific Peace is not elation or exalted feeling; it is not ecstasy nor "Illumination."*** Instead, it is the ***center of feeling that resides "between" the ecstasy of Illumination that appears on the one hand and the agony of the dark night that seems on the other.*** Tranquillity, Peace, is the gentle Shekinah, the promised Comforter.

TRANQUILLITY IS NOT A VOID

Because of the old long-standing desire to feel well-being and avoid disease, we have come to overlook simple, unobtrusive Tranquillity, here all the while, existing "between," and in the calm of NO judgmental preferences and no abhorrences. **It is in this sense that the world (our old nature) asserts that Tranquillity is a void, the absence of feeling and a lack of emotion.** It shouts to high heaven how awful (and how nothing) the state of desireless, motiveless Tranquillity would be. It relegates Peace to the same overlooked position in which it puts NOW, or SUFFICIENCY. "Why, I'd rather be dead/I've heard it said many times, usually from someone who appeared nearly that way.

Just let them discover this transcendent Tranquillity and try it I will assure you, it has never been condemned by one who has!

Only for the shortest time Tranquillity seems to be the absence of emotion, but—LISTEN!—it is the very "absence," this seeming nothingness, as opposed to the former orgy of vasillating passions, that allows us to distinguish the wheat from the tares; that allows us to discern the *worthless nature of the ECSTATIC elations we are so reluctant to part with or are searching for!* Those who have ears to hear, let them hear.

We are not the ego who professes to experience the sundry feelings. Living (being) Tranquillity is to let go the desire (and search) for illumination, ecstasy, light, so that we may consciously BE all there is to illumination, ecstasy, light. Standing as Tranquillity (to the best of our ability) is to discover ourselves less and less involved with all that is *not* Light. We find darkness, depression, sickness, sin and age no longer a part of our experience.

QUESTION: Surely you are not advocating that we give up our search for Truth!

ANSWER: I do not advocate that anyone do anything except follow the dictates of his own Identity. I can tell you, however, **there came a time for me when I gave up the search for Truth in order to BE Truth consciously.** I asked myself, "How can I ever be what I search for? Why should I search for what I am?" Therefore, I ended the search *to be*.

QUESTION: Isn't it better to keep on searching for Truth than to revert to the practices of the old days when we were completely ignorant of it?

ANSWER: Surely the search for Truth is a high road as opposed -to the low road of spiritual ignorance, but it is not the narrow way. Like the low road, the high road is a most deceiving "wide road" that many follow, only to plunge into the agony of a personal experience that ever alternates between the dualisms of his fluctuating opinions.

The "narrow way" is the way of Tranquillity, the calm Center, judgmentless Awareness, the finished, present and only Identity-being-I. Few there be who seem to have the courage to let go their desire for "good" as willingly as they turn loose their abhorrence of "evil." Ah, but for those who finally do, the tranquil Center of Peace becomes their conscious Sheki-nah, their Christ-comforter, tangibly at hand, never leaving them, never forsaking them! "Behold, I am with you always," says this Tranquillity.

WHO CAN USE THE TRUTH?

One cannot use God, Isness, to cure the ills of the old man, to fulfill the desires of the judge. One must either *be* the "new Identity" or go on playing the fatherless bastard, suffering all that seems to be part of that distortion. It is "necessary" to make the break!

The break *made* is *to be* Tranquillity itself; (*to be* motiveless, unjudging pristine Awareness in action, the opinionless witness of That which is.

BEYOND PROFESSION

To stop acting as the old man constitutes the "only acceptable sacrifice," but this alone is not enough. One must identify and *act* as the Tranquillity he is. There is no other way to have done with the worry, woe and want of the imposter.

There comes a time, you see, when we stop looking for an inner peace, stop talking about it and commence *being* Peace, Tranquillity, Harmony and Happiness itself—which we are already in fact! This is the foundation upon which one may stand and know the Real as Reality is Self-perceived.

A DISCUSSION USING THE TELEVISION ILLUSTRATION

The feeling of Peace is a "within" experience. On the other hand, images, objects of perception, things, appear "out there." Mankind keeps feeling (his within-experience) at the constant mercy of the outside objects of perception. "I'd be so happy (feeling) if John (image) would just do such and so! When I saw that bent fender on the new car (image) I was sick!" (feeling)

This sort of judgmental action is the superstructure of the dream. Even humanly speaking, **feeling is not really at the mercy of images; the reverse is true. Only through the eyes of serenity are things seen as they are.**

Suppose we liken the within-feeling to the inner warmth of the television set and the "sights and sounds without" to the images on the screen. **This illustration points out that the images on the screen are being just what they should be because the inner warmth of the perfectly functioning television set is already a fact. We see that images on the screen have no power to alter the warmth of the functioning identity, no matter how their conduct is judged.**

On the other hand, the inner warmth of the tubes appears to have a definite influence on the screen's images. If the tubes are not working properly, incomplete inner warmth or too much warmth is reflected in a poor picture. But, an eternally perfect set has proper inner warmth and the screen has the images it should have in exactly the way it should have them. So it is, even here and now, that images of perception appear as they are when seen through the eyes of Peace, the "Center-White-Light."

QUESTION: Mr. Samuel, this is interesting, but will you please tell me what it has to do with my present situation that seems so filled with frustration?"

ANSWER: It has a great deal to do with it. Let us see exactly how. We are saying that Tranquillity is not beholden to sights and sounds. Therefore, let our objectives be to maintain inner peace first, without so much concern for the picture out there; a first obligation, so to speak, to the inner sense of Tranquillity, and a secondary concern about the sights and sounds of awareness which, you say, are lack, limitation and anger. As a matter of fact, when our first obligation is to Peace, we find sights and sounds take care of themselves. "Seek ye *first* the kingdom of God," said Jesus, with great in-sight.

This does not mean we flout the external picture of an approaching cement truck. We do just what appears the intelligent thing to be aware, but without struggling to make decisions, without great thought, without arduous planning, calculating, reasoning and judgment. Like the television screen, **we simply do whatever seems proper under the circumstances—while remaining full mindful that Infinite Intelligence alone is the "Doer" and that there is no other Identity to be than the infinitely intelligent, all-inclusive One being I.** *This is to "acknowledge God in all our ways . . . with all our heart."* This is to "listen to the still small voice"; this is to "walk in the paths of righteousness . . ." listening, watching, expecting, and joying in the fullness of Being. And as an added gift, *this is to be totally unaffected by the sights and sounds of Awareness!* This is to "be a passerby"! This non-action *taken is to* see the nothingness of that which professes the ability to change Tranquillity into non-tranquillity.

"My experience is presently filled with dire forebodings and indications of financial collapse," you say. Well, so what? If it were filled with tons of gold coins, stacked to the ceilings of thousands of private rooms all belonging to "James," it would make no difference to the Identity being James, an identity that already includes the universe in its entirety.

The "kingdom of heaven" is "first"—tranquillity, serenity and peace are first; and when they become our chief consideration, *then* we watch the picture and all it includes, *without fear. Then* we see the storm clouds vanish.

TRANQUILLITY IS DEITY'S SELF-SATISFACTION

When Tranquillity is lived, despite the appearance of things, experience will be seen for what it is: Deity's witness of the Deific nature.

This is not to say there is not a time when events may appear to make every effort to destroy the new-found sense of Peace, such that one is sorely tempted to doubt his unchanging Identity. For me, events appeared to force a decision as to which identity I would choose to be. "Choose this day whom you will serve" was the admonition. Choose!

One choice is broad and leads to the maintenance of a personal judge-role, which perpetuates the pains of the judge's own ignorance. The other is very narrow and exclusive, because it excludes "things" as a power or value. But it does not try to explain "things" away; it leaves them just as they are—things. It leaves the Identity-I-am, the feeling of Peace-within, the Christ Presence, a much greater importance than the opinion holder's picture of poverty. It is recorded that Jesus said, "If you do not know the Self, you are in poverty, and you are poverty."

HE INSIDE AND THE OUTSIDE ARE A SINGLE ONE

God is being this inner-Tranquillity we are writing about, and God is the only Being responsible for it; people, places and things, have nothing to do with it. The only reason they are judged to have the power to make one happy or sad is because Isness is being all there is to them also, just as It is being all there is to feeling. **"Feeling" and "things" are both within Awareness, as Awareness itself.**

Jesus told his disciples they would not be conscious of Perfection until they made "the inside and the outside become as a single one." This "single one" is **Awareness; the "inside" is "feeling"; the "outside" is the appearing scene.**

FEELINGS

For some strange reason, we graduate from the attempt to manipulate things, but continue the foolish attempt to rule and regulate the feeling "within," as though we were its lord and master. We make excuses for our external manipulations on the metaphysical basis of their inclusion within "our" awareness; now we are wont to use the same reason to "handle" feelings.

Well—it *is* within our province to handle the pendulum extremes that judgment appears to make of serenity, but *by ending judgment*, and not by manipulation. We have no say-so whatever about unjudged serenity *itself*. **Serenity is Identity, already established, and we have no personal responsibility for it.**

For me, there was a great temptation to search for Peace as though it were not present. This was to be fooled into accepting lethargy, boredom, fatigue, depression and so on as a *real* feeling I was presently entertaining.

And there was another dilly: I believed the Center-Peace (Tranquillity) was the good feeling that comes from doing good works for others. The subtle temptation is to cherish the good feeling as though *IT* were the sought-after Tranquillity within, the Center-Peace. Hogwash! **Tranquillity is Identity, and it does not hinge on anything done or not done. It does not "come and go, ebb and flow between serenity and sadness."**

This is not to say that we do not engage in charitable activities, or that there will be no sense of satisfaction from such acts. This is to say that one does not do for others with the idea of "feeling good." We let go the nonsense that the sense of satisfaction is either desirable or undesirable in itself. **We do for others what seems to be the tender thing to do, with the acknowledgment that the "other" is in actuality an aspect of our Self!**

There is nothing wrong with the joy that comes from Self-discovery, but neither is it wrong if one is not aware of such a sense of joy. That is the monkey on the judge's back from which his dissatisfaction, restlessness and annoyance spring.

"Be content with contentment," it has been written. This "contentment" is "My peace" the Christ spoke of—tranquillity, serenity, tenderness and love.

THE CENTER-PIECE ILLUSTRATION

A woman sets a beautiful table for her guests. The table setting is built around a central theme. She calls it the center-piece. There is another center-piece, but it is spelled p-e-a-c-e; my peace I give to you; peace beyond understanding. **This Center-Peace is the very center-tranquillity of Life, the Heart within.** It, too, is a central theme from which springs an endless experience of satisfaction.

The judge looks out on a world of images, giving *them* the authority to *give him* health, wealth, happiness and wisdom. Having bestowed this power to *give* upon his images, he finds he has also given them the power to *withhold* or take away.

Tranquillity does not make this mistake. It could not care less about the academics of "value" and "things." Why? Because Tranquillity knows Isness alone has value, and knows that Isness is being all there is to the consciousness of both "things" and "the feeling of tranquillity."

Tranquillity is the Self-satisfaction that *Deity* feels. There is no other feeling going on. One could sooner blow out the sunshine than he could entertain a real sensation other than pure Self-satisfaction! We are not responsible for acquiring such a feeling. **It is ours already; it is "us"; it is I; it is Me!**

TRANQUILLITY IS TRANSCENDENT

The misidentification works his head off endeavoring to bring "things" into his personal ownership, believing the acquisition will produce happiness. This (to use the illustration of the lady's table) would place the center piece at the mercy of the accompanying dishes. Can *they* change the center piece itself? They merely alter the judge's many judgments of it. We stop playing the judge to awaken to the fact that *we are* Center-Peace!

This Tranquillity cannot be changed by the many emotions that appear to swirl across its surface, any more than the surface foam can alter the identity of the sea.

EFFORTLESS SUFFICIENCY

I recall that Tranquillity once seemed an elusive commodity as long as I attempted to do something to experience it, but it was experienced effortlessly the moment I stood firmly on the ground that Tranquillity itself is this present Identity being "me," an established fact already—not something to be earned like a star in a crown; not something to be put on like an overcoat over an untranquil identity I misjudged myself to be.

If one wishes to experience a tangible and practical Sufficiency, he simply stands effortlessly on the rock of his own Identity as Sufficiency *already established*, as tangible Wealth *already a fact!*

The contesting (testing) appearance to the contrary is the old habit of feeling we have to do something to help the ego's affairs along. I ask you, must we wait to be the Identity we already are? Must we wait to realize what we already know? When Identity is Sufficiency itself, must we struggle to attain it?

The intellect will never understand what is written here. It would not have the courage to practice it if it did. The ego has equated reward with effort, payment with work for such a long time that the new revelation of Identity-as-Wealth-itself means nothing to it; "Isness" means nothing to "becoming." Old habit appears to argue vehemently and-viciously with the Fact that puts it out of business.

The Awareness that Infinity entertains of Itself cannot behold insufficiency or lack any more than one can see a weed in a weedless garden. Sufficiency, Tranquillity, Serenity, Light and Love are all flowers inescapably included within Awareness. **Their perception is as effortless as breathing, as effortless as being, as effortless as finding the creek when we are swimming in it!**

SUFFICIENCY IS A LACK OF GOD

There is no shortage of God, Isness, so there is no shortage of anything that constitutes "supply."

Isness is all Isness needs to exist. In other words. God has an infinite supply of His own Being—God has all God needs to be God. So just who is the critter who professes to need something? A tearful mortal called Bill or Mary?

Isn't the unsupplied mortal always the one who says he contains life (God) within himself? Isn't he the illegitimate one who presumes to co-exist with God? Isn't he the one who looks at perfection and calls it imperfect; the one who attempts to manipulate the universe and create a better future; the one who says he is the recipient of life? Ask yourself if you are foolish enough to identify as that one.

Who *are* you, anyway? Understand for yourself: there is no denial that I am aware, so I can get off the stump and identify as Awareness rather than the fearful, lying judge who is *being* aware. **AWARENESS am I! I am it! It is "me"!**

Awareness is the activity of Mind. God is Mind; consequently there is but one Mind for this Awareness-I-am to be the function of: the Divine Mind, the only Mind, God's Mind. "I" am this function itself, not a personality who possesses it. I am God's Awareness!

Now ask yourself, can God's consciousness of God be in a position really to need something? Does sunshine need something in order to be sunshine? No personal possessor-me exists to need anything. Awareness-me exists, and it is my happy privilege to behold the infinity of being! It has been the Father's good pleasure to give "me" the Kingdom, the universe, and all that is in it!

This has the "problem of supply" over and done with; this ends the belief there could be a lack of God. The Awareness-I-am needs nothing to be complete, any more than the sound of an explosion needs anything to make it the sound of an explosion. The "sound" and the "explosion" are one; exactly so. **God and this Awareness-I-am are the same one God in action. Explosion is being sound; God is being I.**

GOD is being this Awareness! There is nothing I must do to keep supply "rolling in." There is nothing I must learn to be better supplied. **There is nothing I must come to understand in order to be what I am already!**

What is "supply"? **Supply is that which is "necessary" for Awareness to be aware. Supply is *not* that which seems necessary to maintain the status quo of an object within Awareness, be it a body, business or home. The supply of a body appearing within Awareness is the *Isness* that is being aware of the body.** The perception of the body is its automatic supply. *The conscious knowledge of this is all that is ever necessary for the tangible evidence of a body being supplied!*

Any body-object is Mind's own Self-conception, hence its "needs" are contained in the substance Mind is being. *The body-object-image-thing, including this consciousness of them, has no personal responsibility to supply itself.* All responsibility rests with Mind, forever concerned with being Self-cognizant, aware of its own beauty, health, happiness and completeness. Yes, and affluence!

There is no short supply of existence. Existence is God, and this Awareness-I-am is God's Self-appraisal. **This Awareness simply cannot be filled with real pictures of insufficiency.**

Spirit is to the appearance of "things" what alphabet is to the appearance of letters, or what arithmetic is to numbers. One accustomed by habit to think in terms of letters is apt to forget that alphabet is the entire basis for letters. One educated to attach values to numbers is apt to forget the arithmetic principle that is the substance of numbers, and hence, that numbers have no value of themselves.

For a time, out of habit if nothing else, we are prone to continue an educated concern for the objects of perception, to continue a judgment of them and an

attachment of value to them, thus forgetting That which is being complete and perfect Perception itself - Spirit. To remind ourselves of That ends the misjudging mind and its pictures of poverty.

SUFFICIENCY is infinitely above the poverty-wealth dualism that a judgment of Sufficiency creates. **Sufficiency is the *enough*; not too much, neither too little. Sufficiency is the "just all that is necessary" to take care of the NOW.**

SUFFICIENCY

There is just enough ground for the pebble to lie on. There is just enough gravity to hold things on the earth. There is just enough earth to make up the world; just enough ocean, lake, stream, verdant field and arid plain to be the intricate balance called nature. There is just enough moon to make the tide; just enough centrifugal force to hold the earth in its orbit; just enough solar system to keep the sun in its galaxy; just enough galaxy for the Milky Way to spin its way through the universe; just enough universe to be Infinite and All. There is no plethora—no excess of anything. Sufficiency is the word; there is sufficiency of everything.

So, it isn't happiness where agony is; it isn't health where sickness seems; it isn't wealth where poverty and insufficiency are. What is there? To human sense it is that which appears to lie between the judgmental extremes, but it is actually that which is' infinitely more than judgment. Peace is where agony appears. Isness is where sickness and death are judged to be. Sufficiency is where either poverty or wealth seem to be.

*And, by the same token, **Isness, Sufficiency, Peace—all the Identity being I—is that which is exactly where wealth, health or ecstasy appear to be.***

Moderation is the practice of Being.

ON BUSINESS AFFAIRS (THE ISNESS OF BUSINESS)

So you think your business is hopelessly muddled? Too much anxiety? Too much pressure? You're tired of the rat race? I tell you that every untoward judgment of one's personal affairs simply requires rededication to principles professed. It calls for the conscious "return" to Identity, and for "withdrawal" from the practice of making judgments and attaching values. **Acting one's professions is the only honest profession.**

God is the head of this household, this business. God is the purpose of this adventure. God is the labor and the product, inventory and profit. Furthermore, God is the customer, the sale and the cash exchange.

From the viewpoint of humanity, man labors to earn the money necessary to sustain himself and his family. He labors to maintain his home and his position in society. He labors to provide the comforts that make his leisure more enjoyable.

Ah—but from the standpoint of Identity, Isness, every *action* is God's *benediction to Himself*; every action, from breathing to the bat of an eyelash, is Newness renewing itself!

It seems hard to remain mindful of this fact very long when we first begin to comprehend and live it. Out of old habit, we may go afield into the dreams, desires and considerations of our daily activity; but this does not gainsay the fact that God is the All in all and that *actually* all labor is Deity's, despite our peregrinations and circuitous sojourns into fantasy land. Identity is established now and forever, whether we think about it or not.

Consequently, what happens to your business or mine, whatever events occur, no matter how they may be judged, all is in the tow of a vast over-riding principle. Perfection remains the eternal fact.

So it is, we make the subtle shift from a concern with the finite as the finite, to the comprehension, acknowledgment and trust in the Supernal, eternal Principle which is being all, whether it appears to be sale, transaction, labor surplus or shortage, inventory, money problem, or anything else! We look "above" the judged, valued thing-of-the-moment to the real Value *being* the *unjudged, nonvalued* thing-of-the-moment.

This does not mean we forsake the "thing"—we do not stop paying attention to the sales effort. We do not stop usual business practices necessarily; we do not ignore customers or employees; we don't pooh-pooh work or stop doing all our job appears to require; but we do these things while remaining mindful of superlative ISNESS and aware that *all* activity is Isness's *Self-activity*.

QUESTION: Does this mindfulness mean that our business difficulties will be straightened out, that errors will be corrected?

ANSWER: As appearances go, yes! Miraculously so! But Perfection will not have been altered; merely the judgment of imperfection vanishes, because a judgment has no place to exist within the judgeless Being.

We find the minuscule does not have the significance once given it. We find events appearing to have a "purpose" never dreamed of, and we find ourselves nevermore calling situations helpful or destructive, no matter how they appear.

ABOUT MONEY

It is because the presence of money is judged "good" that the judge writhes in such agony with his inevitable experience of the opposite of that judgment—the absence of money.

Money is just being money. Whatever there is to it, as with anything, exists by virtue of the fact that Isness is being money, exactly as "alphabet" is being m-o-n-e-y. The alphabet is not going to stop being those letters, nor run out of them; neither is Isness going to stop being all Isness is as money.

Identity is being total Affluence, including all the money in existence; therefore, one is never in short supply of dollars. Proof of this, however, is not to be construed as dollar bills running out of the ears. *Sufficiency* of affluence is the "real."

As appearances go. Sufficiency is the "center" between poverty and wealth; exactly as Tranquillity rests "between" elation and depression; just as Now abides between past and future; as "here" exists midway between infinite distances in all directions.

There is, and forever will be, a sufficiency of everything necessary for Identity to continue being the Self-perception of Deity, whether it is called "money" or something else.

There has never been actual value in money. Eternally, "value" is the Isness, God, being everything.

SUFFICIENCY AND TRANQUILLITY

Sufficiency is the fact of Tranquillity. This means enough labor, enough merchandise, enough money, home, love, enough of all that may appear necessary for Tranquillity.

Tranquillity is Identity and it doesn't need anything. It needs neither the presence nor the absence of images. The perfection of the television set is not impaired when certain programs are not being televised. Neither is this Tranquillity-I-am affected by the absence of any person or thing. The "show" is going on yet; another view perhaps, another scene, another act, but the show is going on, and it is Perfection's show, *not "mine."* I am not the director; neither am I an actor. Most especially, I am not the re-write man. Rather, I am being the awareness of a perfect production. It could not be otherwise.

I look outside at the swirling water in the lake; there sits the biggest, fattest dove I have ever seen—and a robin! The sun is shining. There is nothing imperfect there—only a day being a day, superlatively!

"DEMONSTRATED" SUPPLY

We appear to be stumbling along within an economic system wherein pieces of paper must be exchanged in order to have meat on the table. This implies that **without enough paper dollars we won't have the meat; without enough dollars or other things of value we find ourselves in a state of lack, limitation, insufficiency.** Those finding themselves in such a bind will sooner or later tackle the job of "supply" by metaphysical means. They will attempt to "demonstrate" the dollars or other valuables in order to have the meat on the table and take care of the obligations that are pressing.

But, this simply is not how Sufficiency is! Not at all. **Metaphysics does its good work when it points out that "things," including dollars, are contained within mind, but it goes afiel when it indicates that a "demonstration" amounts to *dollars* metaphysically produced to meet the demand.**

We do no such thing. While we are happy to discover that dollars have no actual value, that they are contained within consciousness, that all that is necessary is "within," and not "outside" this Identity I am, *we go another "step."* We insist that this very Identity I am, here and now, is IMMUTABLE PERFECTION ITSELF, and that no sight nor sound has the authority to do aught to it. THEN we perceive that Identity, this one, right here, right now (the one that may have been complaining about not enough), is SUFFICIENCY ITSELF, TRANQUILLITY ITSELF—against which *nothing* can prevail! HERE WE MAKE A STAND! We simply BE Sufficiency and Tranquillity. We perceive that the picture of poverty does not have the power to alter IDENTITY, *and we let go the harsh judgments we have been making of the picture.* We hold this position with the determination of a soldier against a threat of encroachment; we hold this line as surely as the one who, gritting his teeth, *stands up and faces* the charging bull. Then, then, THEN, we discover that SUFFICIENCY is, really is, *actually is:* this IDENTITY-I-AM!

Does this discovery appear as dollars coming onto the scene or as meat on the table or as obligations settled? I can in no way tell you how you will experience this knowing, except to say that it comes in a language you will comprehend without doubt and view with wonder and awe. Always, our "answer" is more than we could ever outline.

MORE CONVERSATION ABOUT THE "SEEMING"

There is one mind and it belongs to Isness, God. There is no assemblage of little minds arrayed against us; no cabal intended to overthrow you or me; no ogre, demon or devil attempting to do us in, despite the beliefs we may have had before.

There is but one mind functioning; that mind is being this here-and-now Awareness I am (and you are). This Identity-I-am, therefore, is Deity's Self-awareness.

Because Isness is perfect, the Holy is not conscious of trials and tribulations within its nature. God and Perfection are ONE. Inasmuch as God is Self-aware (what exists outside ALL for the Holy (whole) One to perceive?), and as the Self that God beholds is Perfection *itself, there is no perception of imperfection going on, now or ever, here or anywhere!* Awareness, aware here and now, is an evident fact. Consequently, this activity is God's activity and naught but perfection is being witnessed.

QUESTION : *But what is the seeming imperfection I see?*

ANSWER : *It is the light-refracting judge's opinion that a particular set of images, a certain picture on the screen, a specific color of the spectrum, is not good. It is usually something the judge sees as a threat to himself.*

QUESTION: Then is this to say that whatever mankind calls bad is actually good?

ANSWER: Images are neither; they are just images— perfect, but valueless. They are qualities and attributes of the Holy, that which God knows God to be. Evaluations of them, good, bad or 'in between, are personal misevaluations.

QUESTION: Does a knowledge of this change the seeming into a better situation?

ANSWER: When one stops playing the role of an evaluator who is acted upon by the images he values, he experiences the actuality of no-value in the object of perception; THEN, the situation that seemed bad to the evaluator is seen in a new unrefracted light by the new Identity. The new view does not call the situation bad; but it doesn't call it good either. When it is seen as neither, it is recognized for what it IS and KNOWN as Isness being (beholding) Isness. This is always much more wonderful than any personal judgment of good I could have been.

QUESTION: Is this what is meant when it is said "when the two become one" we will experience the Kingdom?

ANSWER: Try it and see!

QUESTION: How?

ANSWER: By ending your judgment of the feelings, images and thoughts within consciousness.

QUESTION: How can I do that when I am constantly being called on to make decisions?

ANSWER: By judgment is meant *the attachment of values* to the things we see, most especially the value called good or evil. **It is meant that we stop giving authority to that which has no authority except to be what it is - an image being an image, a thought being a thought or a feeling being a feeling.** When we stop delegating the authority that belongs to God-being-this-Awareness-I-am, we are enabled to stop reacting to appearances as if they had such value, power and authority. We find this Deific Self-Awareness-I-am actually *does* "have dominion over every creeping *thing* . . ." as we have been told from the beginning.

QUESTION: You mean I will still make judgments concerning my business and daily affairs, but I make them from the position of no value in images?

ANSWER: Yes; from the position that ALL Value is in that which is being images! The "That" is ISNESS, REALITY, the SUPERNAL. Perhaps I should point out again that by ending our evaluating judgment of Awareness and all it contains does not mean the end of distinction. The tree is a tree and the mountain is a mountain. Each is distinctly what it is. Our ability to distinguish "increases" enormously as we stop the attachment of values to that which is valueless. This "expanding" aliveness is one of the many wonders of this work.

Jesus observed that "there is nothing hidden which will not be revealed; there is nothing unknown that will not be known." Awareness is where the unknown becomes known; so when we end the silly practice of making this Awareness-I-am tributary to the images it includes, we begin to see what misevaluation and misidentification have hidden. It is as simple as that.

QUESTION: You said that one "experiences the actuality of no-value in images." What is this experience?

ANSWER: It must be *lived* to be known. What can Macbeth be told about Shakespeare? It is infinitely varied because it is Deity's view of Deity's infinite selfhood. If it is not realized to be one's present view of things, then he needs only to stop theorizing, to let go the old man and start acting the unjudg-ing Awareness he is.

QUESTION: Then, in a nutshell, despite all the world has to say about it, this present experience is not really a bad experience or a good one; and God is being all there is to these sights, sounds, thoughts and feelings?

ANSWER: Yes—by being this Transcendent Awareness of them.

QUESTION: Then I must think and act from the standpoint that this consciousness-I-am is God's activity. God perceiving what God knows Himself to be?

ANSWER: Yes.

QUESTION: *In God's name, how do I do this?*

ANSWER: *In God's name, effortlessly! By knowing that you-as-Awareness have no personal responsibility in the matter. Isness is; Isness is already Self-aware. There is nothing unpossessed Awareness must do, or not do, but reside in (as) this Perfection, doing whatever appears the thing to do. We find the doing effortless, full of Thought, empty of thinking, and wondrous indeed.*

HAPPINESS COMES WITH LETTING GO

Deity is a paradox to man who cloaks his measly bits of wisdom .with an aura of profundity to impress others and feed his insatiable ego. But to those sincerely interested in ascertaining Reality, there is an area of breakthrough available. Where is it? **We are in the fertile center of that area the instant we stop playing the judge, the great evaluator.** Here in Judgeless Being tribulations are rooted out, smothered and returned to their native nothingness within a burgeoning Tranquillity that exists where the elations and depressions of personal judgment seemed before to hold sway.

God is not a complexity, far off and unattainable. God is *available*, else Reality would be a plum pluckable only by the plucky few who have the wherewithal to plow through many volumes of witchcraft and transcendental lore, and even those scholars but touch the hem of Truth's garment.

Reader, the Presence is felt as an enlightenment, as a "breaking through," as a lifting, as a rest, as a rolling up the scroll, as the lessening of a load, as peace and happiness. These words are but poor sounds to signify the simplicity of God—not the complexity of God, not the mysticism of God, not the paradoxes of Truth—but the tender simplicity of the Presence.

Happiness comes with a letting go, not with taking on; by ending concern, not developing more. The Unencumbered, like children, enjoy the Now without worry over yesterday or tomorrow.

When we finally get smart and let go the complexity of education and its struggle to understand, we discover there *remains* the tender, simple, single Awareness of Being which is even now beholding these words. *This* is the Singleness as *which* we have always been aware and conscious of being. Perfection beholding itself is this Consciousness of Being I am and you are. God's *beholding* is the Identity Bill is. Jack is, Nancy is and Julie is.

The "only acceptable sacrifice" is the surrender of the complicating, personal ego, the judgment making intellect, the old man who says "I," "me," "mine," and creates his own misery with "I like" and "I don't like."

MORE ABOUT GIVING ADVICE

Look at the trees along the shore there; just trees being trees, without regret for where they grow—or why. Do they ask sunshine and the rain when to bloom? Or do they just bloom? Suppose you were one of those trees—and the Self you are includes every tree in the universe—would you ask the sun and the rain and the wind and the birds winging in the wind when to blossom? I hardly think so; but suppose you *did* and the rain told you to bloom on the twenty-seventh of March and the sunshine said to bloom on the tenth of April, while the wind and that little flock of birds there told you not to bloom at all. What would you do then? It would be chaotic to follow all the external advice you were given, wouldn't it?

Now turn this around. Do you tell the wind when to whistle and the flowers when to bloom? Do you tell the leaves when to fall from the branches? Would you tell the falling leaf wig-wagging its way to earth on which side of the path to rest? Of course not.

The mystery is, since we would neither give nor follow such advice, why are we always doing it?

QUESTION: When someone asks me for advice, what am I to tell them?

ANSWER: When I am asked, I tell them who I am and who "they" are (it is the same Identity), and sometimes I tell them how I came to know it. I am ever mindful that the one I speak to is the Self-being-I; consequently, discourses are not only eye to eye, but "I" to "I." I have no responsibility for the appearance and action of images out there, and therefore, I can tell "that, out there" (and often do) "You have nothing to do but be."

Now, I say again: I tell "others" who "I" am and, mayhaps, how I have come to discern it, but I have no business at all, at all, telling others what to DO. Images are not obligated to us to do anything. *This is the indebtedness we "forgive" if we expect to enjoy an experience wherein we are not indebted to a flock of demanding images!*

WE STOP WORRYING ABOUT WHAT OTHERS DO. THERE IS NO ONE OUT THERE WHO MUST PUT OFF THE OLD MAN!

In spite of all and everything, most especially despite the personal proclivity for judging the sights and sounds that come as "experience," a very perfect, "good" Reality remains the fact; Reality continues being all existence; **ONE Self-mindful Reality exists; only one MIND is present. There is not a multitude of little minds running around "out there"** with the ability to dream up diabolical schemes or Machiavellian intrigues intended to sink a personal concept of "me," or attempting to make this Awareness-I less than tranquil. The little ego that suspects such silliness is the little ego that sees what it expects.

Reader, it is well to repeat, **we are ever concerned with one Awareness: THIS ONE RIGHT HERE.** When we speak of the personal judgments of this or that, we are not talking about the judgments, opinions, and evaluations the world-out-there makes; we are talking about those made right here as THIS-AWARENESS-CALLED-I—if I am foolish enough to do it. When we speak of the "old man," we are not talking about the misidentification of our friends and relatives or the people down the street, or about the incorrect opinions *they* appear to have of *themselves*; WE ARE TALKING ABOUT THE MISIDENTITY ONLY WE CAN PRESUME OURSELVES TO BE RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW. To "put off that one" is not for OTHERS to do, but for ME to do, right here. *Others* have nothing to do with it. The picture of the world, including others, is HERE and NOW, THIS-AWARENESS-BEING-I—not *another!* Seest thou this? **The fabled "last judgment" takes place here AS I BE I, instead of he container of I.**

A FINAL WORD ABOUT TEACHING

I think perhaps the last thing to be understood about "telling others of Reality" is this: the way to tell is to be. When we be it, we tell it with the most wondrous effectiveness; and when we be it, we are not concerned with the details of why, how or even "if," lest it be we are asked—and then we know.

As Awareness, Awareness-I includes "others," who appear as animate, immaculate images "within." As Awareness-I, I did not put those images there (here) and I am not responsible for them except to continue the honest, unjudging consciousness of them, perceiving them as the myriad, magnificent qualities ISNESS knows Isness to be, and knowing it is Isness who is being this Awareness-I-am.

If it should or should not appear that images come into an understanding of God, this appearing (or non-appearing) is the perfect activity of Isness; this is God, Self-revealing and Self-comprehending; this is Isness being this Consciousness-I—Self-comprehension in action! This is the Identity of the same (only) consciousness reading these words.

I tell you this: those who end their attempt to be a manipulator and a judge inevitably find themselves being the sunshine from which "others" appear to derive "their" nourishment. Then "they" too, as appearances go, blossom one by one into brilliant New Orbs, being and doing likewise for those they perceive.

ABOUT LOVE

"Love is the key to the Mystery; Love is the astrolabe of Life."

Love, as Love is, remains unperceived until one puts aside the personal sense of self, until he lays down the "life" of the pseudo-identity and lets go the actor who believes himself to be Great Judge and opinion-holder.

What joy is known when we awaken to perceive that Love is our Identity! This Self-I-am is Love itself. Love is being all there is to "me." **Love is being this Consciousness here and now!**

WE ARE NEVER TO BE CONCERNED WITH THE "LOVING OR UNLOVING" ACTIONS OF OTHERS! Rather, we are to understand fully that Love itself is THIS Identity! **Love is Identity being "I."** Love is our continuous identification.

LOVE IS NOT A WAY TO ACT, BUT AN IDENTITY TO ACCEPT! I went about for such a long time thinking Love was a way I was supposed to perform, that I was to act "loving" and that others were to act loving towards me. But, once I accepted the Self to *be* Love, I found there is no way to act but as Love. We awaken to see there is no other love but this love being "me."

There are no objects of perception we must rush out and love. The "neighbors" we are to love as ourselves are *within* the Self, within Awareness, not separate nor apart from it. Awareness is forever, tenderly, gently beholding the Infinity being all Identity is.

Isness loves the infinity Isness is. This is the only love going on. God loves the Reality God is; there is no other reality. **One-Only-Reality "loves" (knows and is aware of) Itself.** That Love in action is this Awareness-we-are.

Love is simple. Love is tender and effortless. **Love is pure, motiveless Awareness that makes no judgments and clutches no opinions. Love is forgiveness. Love is humility.** It wrestles with nothing because there is not outside Identity to be contrary to its nature. It simply is. It is the identity we are, not an act we must perform.

Love is exactly where the consciousness is that reads these words—that feels the wind, rain and sunshine of a Summer day! Yea, this very awareness we call "me" is the presence of infinite affluence, health, holiness and love. This is how close we are to all we might have thought necessary for happiness! How close can we get? All is here, right now, closer than breathing. It is our identity, awaiting self-acknowledgement.

Do you think Identity is one thing and worldly wealth another? Let me tell you right now: Identity is not a Spiritual Realm away out there somewhere, attainable only through strict intellectual practices or arduous in-breathing and out-breathing of metaphysical exercises. When one finds himself ready to let go the imposter, and does it, to *rest* in the warmth of the Already Only, *that* one finds whatever he appears to need, dumped right in his lap effortlessly, unavoidably. **He finds love and companionship to be what he is—Identity.**

Identity—which is the perception of Totality—cannot look upon itself as poor, needy and without love, can it? Love sees Love! What else? Love is what you're looking at, neighbor -- and it is the looking!

Dear one, since "your" Identity *is* Awareness, undeniably the activity of Mind, this Awareness-we-are is the awareness of the Divine Mind, God! What greater birthright could we have than to be God's own consciousness of Himself?

There is *one* God; hence, one awareness, holy and divine. *That* one is *this* one, conscious of these words. You are it (this) and this (it) is you—not a possession of Bill's or Mary's. Awareness (you) belongs to God! And (listen!) *God* is responsible for it!

We stop making demands of all seen and experienced within Awareness. We stop playing the judge of everything included within the Identity being this Consciousness-I-am. We be what we are—Awareness! Dare to be Awareness only! Behold as Awareness—without judgment, without opinion, without motive!

To define Love is one word, we might use Tranquillity.

Inasmuch as Love, tranquility, Joy, is God, Self-identified, we can be certain that Love, Tranquillity, Joy is universal-everywhere!

CONCLUSION

Listen, those who have ears to hear: **the intellect and the intellect's comforting institutions simply will never put the intellect out of business. Metaphysics is not going to explain itself away.** Education is not going to educate itself out of existence, and religion is not going to stop binding back its concepts of fallen sinners to its especial notions of Truth. **But the intellect will never derive the comfort it seeks from its self-created foundations,** sandstone every one. If we are to have done with the world's fears and phobias, we have no alternative but to come out and be separate from the personal intellect which has made its troubles and its troubled institutions in the first place.

Ah, but here comes the intellect's ace in the hole, its last bastion of hope. "*How,*" we puff up ourselves and ask (the fabled snake was surely a puffing adder), "***how do we surrender an identity that does not exist?***"

The scholasticism behind this question and those like it is the ego's jewel encrusted sword upon which so many of us hang self-impaled, wiggling like a worm in hot ashes. Without doubt, this is the verbal dalliance upon which William Samuel choked the longest. To me, the most insidious of intellectual-ism's many convincing arguments was woven around this imposing pronouncement of "enlightened common sense" that "it isn't possible to put off a non-existent misidentification." Oh, how I excoriated those who, in the name of Truth, dast say we could!—and then had the audacity to call their message "absolute!" "Duality and double-talk!" I labeled any such mention of a non-existent identity. Said I, "Talk of a mortal *man* makes a reality of a non-reality," as if such a thing were possible.

No indeed, we *cannot* put off an identity that does not exist, but (listen! listen!) if we seem to be suffering a phantom's seeming, *we are playing the phantom's role*; and, though such an identity has never been real, it seems very much so to those who play its part. If we are to discover the Tranquillity that is already our here-and-now-Identity, we simply must—and effortlessly can—stop attempting to play the part of that stumbling, fumbling, bumbling, trembling, untranquil, phobiafilled phantom called the "old man," the judge.

Those of us who shout the loudest about "duality" have not discovered the precise nature of its ridiculous, rhetorical role and have not stopped attempting to enact it. When we actually do, we no longer battle with words; we see through, *and end*, the ruse of attempting to be a misidentified ego *processing its own impossibility!* *Then* ends the experience of being a contending, swinging pendulum, ever wavering between its truth and error, real and unreal, absolute and otherwise.

Therefore, we pinpoint the pseudo-phantom and understand it for the farce it is. **We unmask that proud intellect, ego, opinion-holder and judge; we uncover it and let it go!** We stop theorizing about doing this; we stop speculating about it, stop pondering, studying, meditating, talking and arguing about its possibility or impossibility, *to do it*—actually to do it—to act! We stop hiding behind that desperate ploy of self-righteous erudition that entraps us with "I cannot let go something that doesn't exist," *to stop trying to be that "something that does not exist."* We break with city hall.

We have written about the Heart; we have spoken of "my" Heart within "me," but who is this me? Who is this one who says "*I will listen to my Heart within me?*" Who is this I, my and me who professes to be the great recipient and custodian of something within himself so wonderful as Infinite Awareness? **Who is this one who makes himself a container for the Secret Place and says, "I am the possessor of Life?" *There is no such one! That is the non-existent identity we surrender; that is the fatherless nothing we stop playing at being!***

Though it seems Truth is felt within a "me," though this is the "place" of the Christ-Heart, the immaculate conception, the virgin birth of Truth, we shortly discover our identity is the Heart, Christ, Truth *itself*, and the container-ego professing to *feel* the truth, is the devil, satan, the deceiver, the nothing, who is claiming to be the lord and master of this Awareness-being-I.

The stirring of the Heart once seemed dishearteningly infrequent to me, and I did not know why, but now I do. I went about foolishly proclaiming, "I will listen to my Heart; the Heart is in me!" Great ego-Bill and his personal sense of self said, "The Heart is mine," and, without realizing it, actually set out like Herod to destroy the Christ-spark within the manger.

There seemed to me, for lack of a better way to say it, a time of argument and struggle between the Heart and the ego-personality who said, "I am the one the Kingdom of God is *within*; I, Bill, am the one who listens to the Heart; I, Bill, am going out into the world to tell everyone about it." All the while, *that* one was an impossible imposter; and, all the while, as recorded in the Bibles of the world, the Truth within was going right on about its Father's business, destined, as time and appearance go, to "grow and develop apace."

Because Truth cannot be possessed, the I-possessor is a stark *nothing*, whose role we simply stop playing! We can do this nearly effortlessly because Reality is already *all*—and is being "I."

Once upon a time we looked out on experience and saw it divided into a good and evil world. We took sides; we chose to fight with the "right" against the "wrong"; we took up the cudgel and, as valiant soldiers marching to war, undertook to slay the dragon and heal the world. We shouted, "This is the way; walk ye in it!"

Now, the circle nearly closed, we see that all we see is precisely as it should be; **we see that the levels of education, even as they appear, are neither right nor wrong, good nor bad, material, spiritual, real, unreal, a dream nor any other such thing.**

What are they? They are perfect images just being perfect images; **Isness being Isness is what they are!**

But who am "I"? Nothing of myself! Awareness is being aware of all Isness is mindful of, and this awareness—right here, right now—is busily perceiving the infinity of perfect Being being. THIS is WHO I am, WHAT I am and what I am DOING—nothing else. The consciousness reading these words is the selfsame Awareness! Comprehendest thou this?

MAN IS NOT GOD—GOD IS BEING ALL THERE IS TO THAT WHICH IS CALLED MAN!

Within this world-scheme of things, there is found no demand to stay lost in the field of healing, changing the picture and attempting to make over the universe. *One day the appearance of world turmoil, individual or collective, will be understood for what it is: the misidentification's negatives and positives aligning themselves for their inevitable confrontation and neutralization. Out of this comes the inescapable recognition of the New Identity, neither positive nor negative, and infinitely more than both. This has been the Identity all the while.*

If there is any choice—free will, as the philosophers say—it is that in the final confrontation going on even this moment, in the fiery dissolution of personal judgment's opposing forces we have the ability to choose *not to* suffer nor be disturbed by these events.

Who is spared the personal agony of these "last days" of the old man? Those who know the Truth? Those who belong to this or that church or metaphysical organization? Absolutists? The answer is straight and simple: only those who stop attempting *to be* the old man can escape the agony of his last days. There is no more suffering, neither shadow of tribulation, only joy unspeakable and unending for those unpretentious and credulous enough to actually *stop* evaluating and *end* their personal judgments of good and evil. These are the ones who will no longer side with either extreme in the explosive confrontations of the old nature's judgmental dualisms.

Who can do this? Only those who give God *all* the power and glory; who give God that which is God's and "appearance" that which is appearance's, and Awareness that which is His! Only the one who, in utter simplicity and humility, like a child taking off his clothes without shame, **surrenders to the Being which is being Awareness and does not continue in his vain attempt to make Awareness into God.**

Yes, God is ONE and ALL, but this Awareness-I-am is not God. A monumental gulf separates the statement "The Self-I-am is God" from "God is this Self-I-am." Most writers of the day, daring their profoundest metaphysical "paradoxes" declare, "I am Truth; I am Life; I am Love" or "God is all and I am that all," but a vast dark night of apparent agony hangs like a veil between those pronouncements and the ones that say "Truth am I; Life am I; Love am I! The All is being this Consciousness I am!"

Yes, we may state, "I am the Awareness of God"; *but it is God who is aware*, not we, not me, not I. I am Awareness itself, God's awareness of God! I am God's own Awareness in action, beholding the infinite nature of the Divine Selfhood which is being all I am—BUT I AM NOT GOD! **The Awareness called "I" is not God. Awareness is the *action* of God, but not God.**

Oh, foolish and perverse generation I was. How long I argued with this! How long it seemed to make that final surrender and stop attempting to be God! How tenaciously the go held on, insidiously masquerading as the One. "I and God are one," it maintained. "I am God and not man," it wrote, it whispered, it prayed, *but never was it so!*

Indeed, the old man says these things, and more. "I am Awareness," it professes. "I am Consciousness," it deludes itself into believing. "I am God and not man," it can say. "Images and objects of perception are within ME—they ARE me—and the way I see them, interpret them, react to them, is *how they appear* to be"; *but the old ego is there yet*, attempting to see as God sees, earnestly working to heal its erring conceptions of perfect Isness **when Isness has never misperceived itself and Perfection has never seen itself imperfectly!**

Someone has written (even as I did in times past), "I am ALL in all." While this concept did its work for a time, **now we see a new pronouncement which states "The All is ! The ALL is ! The All is all I am!"—but never am I the all!**

It has been taught: "I am all the Life and Mind there is or can be." Not so, not so. Nearly, but not so. Life and Mind are being all there is to the Awareness I am—and Awareness includes all things—but never, never is this all-inclusive awareness the all of Deity, the eternal Godhead!

Reader, listen carefully: After the dreamer has devalued his images, his dearest, most valued belief, his last bastion of hope, becomes a tenaciously held belief of *his own Deific grandeur*. Under the guise of supreme devotion to God as *all of all*, the unsundered ego proclaims *I am God and not man*.

But, the glory of the final honest letting go! The relief of giving up! The liberation, the joy, when finally honesty prevails, when the Finished Kingdom is acknowledged! In a flash, in a twinkling, effort is over; healing is done; demonstration, manipulating and thought guarding are finished. Planning and calculating are things of the past! Effortless Tranquillity from glory to glory becomes the acknowledged, unending, experienced fact of being.

As appearances go, the ones least willing to make this surrender are those who derive the greatest personal satisfaction and delight from their metaphysical manipulative mastery and their great scholastic knowledge of the world—or of "Absolute Truth."

But all the while, like a child, this Awareness-we-are is in the tow of Already. Like a child, **Awareness is simply being what Perfection is, in the process of tenderly and effortlessly being aware of Itself.** Like a child. Awareness is motiveless living in the Now of Eternity—without regard, without regret, unblemished, pristine, pure, trusting, confident and happy beyond measure. **Like a child. Awareness is Tranquillity being This-I-am, forever!**

EPILOGUE

Reader, this is an unusual volume and it ends with an unusual request. **I ask that you begin to read it again without delay; this time with the idea in mind to try it out, test it out, and find out for yourself if its precepts are honest; to see if they are practical and applicable to you.** They are! — but this means nothing to you until you are willing to try them out and discover what they will do within your experience.

Finally, I ask that when you begin to discover the monumental Peace and Tranquillity which your Identity is, and when "others" come to you and ask about it, wondering how you are able to maintain such poise and equanimity, such serenity and calm in the face of their "seeming," that you *tell them who they are, who you are and how you came to know*, even as I have tried to do (no one will ever know how earnestly) within these pages. This, as I understand it, is to give as we have received—and, of a certainty, this is to look out like the hickory tree, like the periwinkle, like the eagle, like the dove, and see the Peace "that passeth understanding" everywhere. This is the reason and the purpose of our existence!

