

PRACTICING – ‘WHO AM I’

[**Note:** The author is grateful to Sage William Samuel and his literary executor Sandy Jones to reproduce extracts from William’s books in this section. Sage William gives us the very core of the practice of ‘Who Am I’, as outlined in this chapter. The reader is advised to continue reading parts of this chapter on a daily basis until the state of total and permanent abidance in the state of Self-realisation is attained.]

Awareness existed before any manifestation. Which is more significant Awareness or manifestation? It is the Heart that instructs, not the words. The heart goes beyond words and cannot be fooled. There is no one reading this book to whom the Truth has not been revealed many times and for whom the Truth only needs to be lived. Additional enlightenment and its tangible experience called ‘healing’ come with LIVING – just beyond the wailing wall of words. But the light that is being the Awareness of the words – the light identity is – cannot be revealed by word alone. Now listen softly. Wisdom comes out of warm quietness and simplicity, not from the bombast of overpowering words, intellectual mumbo jumbo hard talk. Knowledge comes out of simple tenderness and childlikeness. We let weighted concern go! Frustration and fear have no authority! They cannot alter the Identity being us. We let go the struggle to define the infinitesimal. We end the battle to outline the relationship of an endless microcosm – foolish task! We come home to Awareness. It is the identity Awareness which gives us the power to be aware of this frustration and fear. We return to simplicity, to the warm tenderness and inescapable effortlesseness of the Already-Identity that Awareness is, right here, right now reading these words. This is not to laboriously ponder the mysterious paradoxes as though wisdom depended on that. This is to joy in letting go of the thinker, and find ourselves the THINKING of Isness.

Consider this ‘here’ and ‘now’ for a moment: When do we read these words? When do we look across the way and see a familiar face? Or any face? When do we see children scampering with their toys? NOW is the ‘time’ that ‘seeing’ takes place. Seeing is NOW.

Listen again: the here and now are present as this consciousness reading these words. This is the here- and- now consciousness that individual identity is! And this is the only one we are ever concerned with. Actually we have never been concerned with another conscious Awareness. Even when we think we have been confronted with ‘another’ experience of son, daughter, husband, wife, partner, associate, leader, national figure, potentate, King, Christ Jesus or the hosts of heaven, hell and the universe, the knowledge of these figures and the consciousness of their actions are always this conscious Awareness even now examining these words! They are everyone included ‘within’ and ‘as’ this here and now consciousness that says ‘I am!’ Who can deny that conscious Awareness lives forever as itself, here and now the eternal moment and infinite place of all that we call ‘our own’ Identity – Experience? We dream in the now. We have missed many tangible wonders in our here and now while wrestling with tangible dreams of a not-now or worrying about events that are not here. Suppose we resolve to ‘begin’ this New Now looking ‘with the eyes of God’ at the majesty and wonder Isness-as-us is. Let us further resolve to let go, as persistently as we can,

Bill's, Jack's, Mary's or Jane's view of things. To do so is to find ourselves letting go the 'old man's or the ego-personality's fears, frustrations and confusions. To do so is to find ourselves looking at a tangible harmony on the here – and – now –scene- a harmony we can see even when others won't. To do so is to live a deep and abiding JOY that cannot be taken away from us.

The musician begins with the principle of music, not the discord. The mathematician begins with the principle of his science, not the error. WE BEGIN AS THE IM-MACUALTE, PRISTINE, PURE AND PERFECT IDENTITY WE ARE ALREADY, not the personal sense of things, not the world's ideas, opinions and judgement of things. We 'begin' with God, the ALL that Isness is, and rejoice at the wonders this ever new view reveals. We LET that Mind be us which IS the Awareness of the Truth we are.

Awareness is the common denominator which includes ALL.

Nor is Awareness separate from the images within it, any more than the television screen is separate from the cowboys and commercials there. Therefore, we can see that our identification as Awareness ITSELF is not a withdrawal from the world, from people or from the adventure of living. It is a withdrawal from our own valued opinions, notions and prejudices of them. To the contrary, this work appears as revitalized interest in everything that appears as conscious identity (Awareness) and that is everything! As we live childlike-Awareness-being-effortlessly-aware, we find our daily experience expanding into undreamed of new action – plus the strength and means necessary for that action. This Identity we are is AWARENESS, the action of Mind, God. Its purpose (Our reason for being!) is to delineate itself. Deity's SELF-Awareness in action. And this is our heritage! This is our inescapable. Identity, already the only fact of Allness. All is already infinite. Infinity is already all. We look on 'others' as Awareness simply being very much aware. We are not about the business of determining how images are supposed to look, walk or talk. Rather, we are in the business of seeing images-out-there as what they are: perfect images, doing what they are supposed to be doing – and that perfectly!

Judglessness

Awareness is the Mind's eye, the Mind's ear. It is the whole (holy) gamut of perception. **Awareness is** Mind's function functioning-for which *Mind* is responsible. We do not discard the scene at hand in some grand metaphysical sweep, calling it all unreal. We turn from it-but we turn only long enough to see it is not the *scene* that lies, but the *judge* of it, the liar we play when we separate ourselves from Awareness (the Identity we are) to play at being God, the director of Awareness. Images within the scene have neither the value nor the authority the liar gives them. *I look out and see that Heaven is this very Scene at hand!*As you very well know, only Truth comprehends Truth, and this very Awareness I Am (you are) is this *comprehending* in unceasing action! Awareness has *no* responsibility (no guilt) for *what* is 'seen'(or *not* seen) nor the 'condition' of it! Awareness is simply *aware*. It does not *judge* the 'thing' included 'within' Itself. Awareness beholds the blossom or the little girl, the mountain brook or the evening star, without judgment, concern, criticism or comparison.

Awareness *Itself* is simply being aware; busy being the *Infinite Intelligence* that knows Itself to be beholding Itself. All ‘seeming’ has to do with something that does not fulfil a judge's expectations. Though we may play the role of a judge, and in the eyes of that role suffer the consequences, our actual identity is not that one! Within yourself you will know the ‘last judgment’ when you cease to make judgments.

The Difference between Distinction and Judgment

All of us who have lived this philosophy have found that we are able to see the immediate end of much personal agony the instant we pull the rug from under our former value judgments. It is our continual ‘This is good and that is bad; I love this and hate that; this is valuable and that worthless; this, dangerous, that, safe, etc.’ that precludes either a clear perception or a full enjoyment of the *perfect* NOW. By and large, value judgments bestow either positive or negative value to the ‘thing,’ and it is a value we do not need to make nor give to the image.

We have found our ability to subdue value-judgments easier said than done. It is an ingrained habit of long *standing-but it is possible to break it.*, nonetheless, and the ‘results’ are *immediate* from the moment we *begin to try*. The primary ‘way’ to see images as *neither* good nor bad is to perceive the absolute Fact that they are included within Awareness AS Awareness, and that they are all, equally, the same ‘substance’-Awareness, Spirit, Mind, Isness. The ‘value’ lies with Awareness, not the image it includes. If there is no Awareness which is aware no image can hold any value. So value lies with Awareness not really the image it beholds. To give the image a value that belongs *here* as this very Identity Awareness is, is to give away the dominion that is rightfully ours and thereby yield ourselves servants to obey the image. The ‘value’ ever resides *here* as the ineffable That which is being this Consciousness I Am. In that state of Self (timeless spaceless) there are no images and no Awareness. These exist in linear time and space. In this linear time and space all images are within Awareness not outside it. Hence, like the ear and eyes are part of an individual, so too images are a part of Awareness. Images and Awareness are both from and the Self.

To the extent that we stop placing good-bad values on our images of Awareness, OUR ABILITY TO DISTINGUISH INCREASES, and increases enormously. There is a great difference between value-judgments and distinctions-a difference not easily understood until we actually get underway and begin *ending* our judgments. *Then* the great difference becomes apparent and, as it does, our actions follow suit. There is a vast difference between distinctions and judgments-distinctions being qualities and attributes (of Isness) precluded from conscious (tangible) view by judgment and apparent only when that judgment ends. Distinctions are the reasons that lie behind the appearances.

The absence of fear (or desire) has allowed us to experience what seems to the old point of view to be an *expanding* of Awareness, an *increasing* sensibility, a proliferating capability to distinguish-see, hear, feel-things as they are, rather than as they seem. And they inevitably transcend anything the fearful view could have dreamed. Most often, the old nature of us only

wants its cherished opinions verified and strengthened. It is very fast to lower the boom on anything that doesn't.

About judgments- listen softly: It is the old nature of us, 'the old man,' the misidentification, etc., viewing itself as an entity 'separate and apart' from *allness* who finds it important to battle its way through the thicket. The fact is clearly apparent that *God* does not have to do that-and God's action, God's activity, just happens to be the very Awareness (consciousness) presently reading these words. This is IT! The honest, effortless Identity-being-I (us) is Awareness *itself-for* which *God* is 'responsible,' not a personal sense of self, not an ego, not a struggling prodigal who must search the crevasses for sustenance. The 'judgments' that are 'the damning weight of job' are those we make as a personality-those that say, 'This is good; that is bad-therefore, this is to be desired; that is to be hated, healed, gotten rid of, changed, etc.' The distinction relates to images and judgement relates to the aspect that this image is of far greater value than this one. **We continue to make distinctions and differentiations: 'This appears to be a happy customer; that, an area requiring attention, etc.' but we bring the curtain down on attaching more value to anyone appearance than another. It is our attachment of 'value out there' that has us writhing in agony over what an 'out there' appears to do or not do.**

You see, the Awareness that is reading these words is Deity's Awareness of Deity-it is not possessed, contained nor dictated to by one called Samuel or anyone else. Most especially it is not held in bondage by the images it contains *within* it, be they 'people,' 'sounds' or 'feelings.' Awareness is the *activity* of Consciousness, the Godhead. Deity is already beholding its perfect *unjudged* and *unvalued* attributes. ***Who or what can separate consciousness-being-aware from the Awareness consciousness is being? Dare to challenge the values the old nature has placed on the sights, sounds and feelings of Awareness. That which we have called 'bad' is not bad at all and that which has been called 'good' is not good. These are but opposite ends of the dualism that springs from the judge's view. Isness is the value - not the image-form out there! So we learn to stand before every picture unmoved, our equanimity undisturbed. When we finally muster the courage to do this-when we DO this-actually do it-we stop being upset by that which we once gave the authority to lead us around by the nose.***

One will find the practice of judgelessness to be an amazing undertaking. It leaves us with a warm, child-like, free and unencumbered view that no longer struggles between relative and absolute, good and evil, right or wrong. It leaves us being what we have really been all the while-Deity's Awareness of Deity's self-evident allness. And it does not leave us with two views-one spiritual and one human-but just *this* view which is *It!* Yes, it is so, Mary's, perception of these words, here and now, is Being's Self-Awareness in action. Happy, carefree, eternally *youthful* action! Self-consciousness functioning is Awareness. The conscious Awareness reading these words is the functioning of Deific Self-consciousness. THIS is the Identity 'I'am. Never, never have I been a possessor, container, lord and master of Awareness! Never! Even if once I believed myself a possessor of 'Awareness *in me*' never was Awareness-I *that* one! Deity perceiving Itself is 'what' Awareness is and when the ludicrous

attempt to play the role of dictator-possessor of Awareness ends, 'we see, even as we are seen.' Now, you may happily 'watch' without judgment anymore-without having to call this good and that bad, this real and that unreal, this awake and that sleeping. Now you may watch the 'return' of freshness and vigour and youth and sparkle-yes, and SEE the lines of care disappear-not that this is a mark of accomplishment, for it isn't. 'All that matters,' as one of old wrote, 'is the new creation.' Yes, as you have discovered, Tranquillity is your Identity-not something you feel, experience, or put on like an overcoat over an untranquil false-identity. It is inevitable that you should see this, for the simple reason that you *are* this Tranquillity already. It seems a mistake to allow personality into the picture on *our* part. Why? Because we are often tempted to judge what is said by the look of the one who says it, or the sound of his voice. It is written that no one would ever read Goethe or Shakespeare who had listened to them first. This is as preposterous and stultifying as to judge a book by the typewriter it was written on or the Ten Commandments by the quality of Mount Sinai's stone. There is but *one* real personality; that one is God-God, who is being all there is to this Single and Only Awareness I am (you are). As judgment ends, the infinity of Identity distinguishes Itself as Us.

Unpossessed Awareness

The simple, basic and very gentle fact that Awareness-consciousness-is *God's* Self-perception in action, not the personal tool of an ego. Our heritage is the life that Isness(Awareness) is. Who could want more? Who needs more? What a delight to discover that this seeing, this hearing, this feeling, this visioning, this listening, this delighting HERE AND NOW is the all and only action of God being God. The struggle has only to do with the fruitful, but not necessarily easy, task of letting go the old view of oneself as a; *possessor* of life, as the grand custodian and *manipulator* of experience.

Look outside at the sleeping tree there. Who sees the tree? Bill or Deity? Does a body do the seeing or does *Awareness, consciousness, life* see it? What sees the tree? Consciousness? - or a body-centered custodian of consciousness? *Where* is the tree? Fifty-seven feet removed from a body-oriented ego-container of Awareness, a judge who likes or dislikes what he sees? - or is the tree *within* Awareness? Is the seeing of the tree the *activity* of a separate-from-the-thing-I-see recipient-of-life, a so-many-year-old male or female pump filled organism who looks out through bloodshot eyes and answers to the name of Bill? - or could it be that it is *Deity being the 'seeing'*? Indeed, isn't it just possible that Isness, Reality, God, is the seer 'seeing' *and being* the seen? Could it just be that 'seeing' *itself* is the identity 'we' are? Could we be Life *itself* rather than the recipient of it? Indeed we can! We are! We are no longer a fawning, cringing *recipient* of Life, worshipping a non-existent *Bestower*. This life right here is it. *This living, this seeing, this being is the IT which God is being.* '

What is this business of analysing, comparing, evaluating and judging? As we walk, we look about ourselves intently. We look at the large things – the hills, the clouds, the houses and trees, we look at the small things – the flowers, leaves, bugs, puddles, the twists and turns of the pathway and the rivulets fallen twigs make in the stream. Reader, consider all these things

as you walk, ride or dream, and consider just who says anything about them is either good or bad! Ask yourself where judgement enters the picture. So the old barn is about to fall down – is that bad? Wouldn't it be strange if it didn't fall, the way the foundation has rotted away? And is that bad? What is wrong with old wood returning to the earth? Who says anything is bad? Who says the world is coming to an end? Nothing is ending along this beautiful pathway except the foolish and unnecessary practice of judgment! And shouldn't personal judgement end? - especially when we see how glorious the unjudging view of the world is?

Yes, the turn from the 'world' is a turn from judgement, comparison, analysis and evaluation. The 'return' to the Father's house is a return to tender simplicity. Not a remote simplicity, but HERE! Right here, right now! Do you see this?

We end the hassle with words and the struggle to understand. We stop battling with intellectuality for a time. There is only to be Awareness of Truth on earth despite all that has been written to the contrary. It is a matter of letting go the judge who does NOT see perfection for making imperfection of it. It is a matter of letting go excessive intellectuality. It is a matter of being honest and ending the attempt to be an imposter who judges everything and then reacts to those judgements as if they were the Authority.

A Way to Begin the Day

First, consider the way an ordinary day begins: One stirs. There is an awakening consciousness of pillow and bed-finite things. Slowly, one thinks of window, chair, door, dog, shower, breakfast, coffee-all limited, finite things. Thought wanders to the coming events of the day: business, perhaps, or family, or special chores-again limited images, finite forms, events in time.

As you see, thought begins by moving out of quietness into the arena of people, places and things; out of an undelineated stillness into the frantic tangle of limitation, measure, action and reaction. It is as though the conscious experience were forever heading into increasing numbers; into multiplicity. We awaken in the morning and, if we follow the patterns of old, thought moves immediately into a disorganized world where unexpected actions occur; where generally unpredictable reactions spawn unexpected consequences and we find ourselves the fallen victims of finiteness.

Now, consider this beginning day in another light. We awaken. Again there is a consciousness of pillow and bed. And again, out of old habit we see the window to be closed, the door to be opened and think of the coffee to be started-all finite things. Ah, but *this* time, right here, right now, we determine to *turn thought in the other direction*, 180 degrees away from the rush toward finiteness. For a brief time we lie still and consciously bring ourselves to consider single Infinity, the allness of Isness. We lie still and think of the infinity that Being is. This time we ponder wholeness, singleness, completeness, oneness, harmony, perfection.

During these moments we may ask, 'How infinite is Infinity? What can circumscribe Infinity? What can *bind* or *limit* Infinity? How all is ALL?' We ask and *answer* these questions for ourselves.

We consider the *oneness* of Being. How total it is! How complete! No limitation here. No finiteness here. UNBOUND Beingbeing all. Perhaps we ask, 'What is being this consciousness that appears to be lying here and contemplating? BEING, GOD, PERFECTION is being this Awareness, isn't it? Indeed. Therefore, PERFECTION is conscious. PERFECTION is awake. Perfection is LIFE, perfectly alive and vital!

What does infinity know of Itself? Is not the *knowing* of unbound Infinity unbound also? Of course. Its unbound, unlimited 'knowing' is infinitely operative as *this* consciousness-I-am, right here right now.

What is wisdom? Is it not Infinity's knowledge of Itself? Deity's Self-knowledge? This conscious Awareness is that knowledge in action! Consciousness, un bound, unlimited, infinite. *This* consciousness presently considering these things is infinite Wisdom in eternal operation.

We ask, 'What does Infinity know of Itself?' It knows Its own qualities and characteristics. How? *Specifically* (as well as universally)-each distinctly delineated from all others, the consequent appearing of 'form'.

So it is, we find the morning's contemplation of Infinity soon leads us to perceive the same 'things' as before -home, family, business and affairs; but now these 'things' are no longer disorganized obstacles lying in wait to trip us or spring an unexpected disaster. Instead, they are the clearly delineated and discerned qualities and characteristics that Harmony, God, Isness is being-AND THIS LIFE WE ARE IS GOD'S AWARENESS OF IT ALL!

Notice, it is the same morning, the same bed, the same home. It is the same conscious Awareness, the same 'Identity'*but the views are different*. The old view, out of pure habit and without a thought of Isness, moves immediately into a world of disorganized images primary to it. It moves relentlessly, inexorably toward multiplicity and complexity into an ever proliferating concern with a jungle through which one, if one is to survive, must tread a cautious, defensive path.

But the view that *breaks the old habit* and begins the day with a gentle, happy consideration of a perfect INFINITY is like the prodigal's rush to his Father's Kingdom-like coming home where the basis for harmony lies; where ISNESS is put first and found to be the ordered substance of 'things' and those 'things' of perception seen in their proper perspective.

This is the view that comes in from the threatening storm of intellectuality and rests with calm assurance in the shelter of Simplicity all day long. This is the view that sees the pitfalls for what they are and does not have to fall in them to learn their lessons. But, if we *should* stumble and fall, this is the view that allows us to be quickly on our way again, blessed by the experience; *blessed* by the experience! Try this, reader. Try this and *see* what new sparkle

it will begin to add to your day. Then, when you have proven it (and you can prove it this very day) tell others!

Right now, right where you are, there is nothing that needs to be healed! The old nature of us believes there are appearances to believe, this, but if we are going to react to those appearances as if they were an imperfection, then we do not really believe that God is ALL. Do we? How ALL is YOUR all? Come home to your own 'feelings' and insist on the 'feel' of equanimity. In truth, we do not 'feel' because of the sights and sounds of Awareness; rather, sights and sounds appear as they do 'because' of feeling. Find this sense of peace first. Experience follows suit. 'Son' is an idea included within consciousness. There are non-diseased ideas. The very one you tangibly see, hear, talk to and love is seen (heard, felt) within the consciousness presently reading these words. Consciousness is God's action of self-perception and God is quite responsible for all it contains and for perceiving it perfectly. We are consciousness (Awareness) Itself, not the personal, responsible, demanding custodian of it. Our happy awakening begins when we see this gentle fact and begin to end the impossible role of owner, possessor, director, dictator of Awareness. 'Husband', 'family' et al appeared as images within Awareness. Awareness did not put the images there, nor is Awareness responsible for them. Who did? Who does? Reality, God, Isness, The Ineffable One, The Single, The Only, The All. And what are 'Images'? That which God knows God to be – the infinite qualities and attributes of Deity. God still is every quality and attribute God ever 'was'. This is so! This is true! And the Awareness that presently reads these words is God's Self-seeing, still seeing God's Selfhood. Awareness is not experiencing loneliness!. Just like a string, strings together the various beads in the necklace, so too the Awareness which is the string, strings together and unites the images which are like the beads. Self is timeless and spaceless; hence no presence of images may or may not be any presence of Awareness. Images are present in space time in a linear relationship so too is the Awareness which is aware of these images. Hence one must keep in mind the outlook or the view is to seek that of Awareness replacing that of the 'i' sense is still spatial in time space relationship. Awareness is aware of images and itself, when no images exist, it is aware of itself transcending the time space relationship being one with the Self.

The 'i' is an image in Awareness in the tangible space time world. This has relationship to other images. The perceiving power we have is the action of Self-perception of the Self in the space time space linear relationship. Hence this point must be clearly understood, the journey of Self-realisation is in the linear space, time, world. What strings altogether is that all these images are particular, unique, attributes of the Self made aware by Self-Awareness, the reality we are. Both Self-Awareness and the images contained in it arise from one and the same timeless, spaceless Self and it is the Self appearing as the Self-Awareness and images in the Space Time relationship. When we refer to the term 'Isness', it means God 'IS' being all these images and Self-Awareness. When we refer to the term 'To be' it means we are Being 'To Be' this Self-Awareness always. We have 'to be (To Be)' consciously aware that we are that.

Awareness is our identity and Awareness functioning is ever effortless. What is seen 'out there' is a mirrored Self-image, but only an IMAGE. The Awareness that is the looking is the divine, pure and sinless Identity we are.

Tangibles and Intangibles

I look outside my window and see a squirrel scampering up a pine tree, bits of bark cascading behind as he goes. In plain terms, that view is 'here,' 'now,' 'tangible' and 'out there' from 'Bill'. *The entire scene is contained within conscious Awareness.* The scene *IS* conscious Awareness in action. Neither the tree nor the squirrel is separate from the Awareness within which they have form and substance. The Identity-I-am is the *Awareness* within which the old pine tree and the frisky grey squirrel are befriending one another. Now I look down and see the arms and feet of one called Bill who is watching the scene. That form is *like-wise* included within Awareness.

Awareness (life, Life) is the 'I' that I am and never am I *really* contained, bound, restricted nor enslaved by any of the substantial images (forms) that exist within this Awareness (or Awareness) I am-not even that body-form that goes by 'my' name. (*That form is merely the point in time and space from which Awareness perceives tangibles.*)

Now, Bill goes outside and sits under a tree-something he is woefully proficient at. (Why do we *act*? Always, we do whatever seems to be the sensible thing to do at the moment. And right now, it seems a darned good idea to go outside and sit in the sunshine.) Two chipmunks scamper after one another, disdainful of the squirrel. A little yellow flicker flashes through the scene and stops for a moment in the hedge. I look down and see Bill's hands as they write these words. Once again: the Identity-being-I is *Awareness* wherein the forms of chipmunks, I flicker, hands and happiness are discerned. The whole of Identity is *not* the body-form that appears to be doing the looking from a point in space. I am AWARENESS, not *just* the body-named-Bill who writes these words. This Awareness is the warp and weft of every grain of sand, twig, leaf, pine needle and cone in the INFINITY that Awareness is. In poetic words, I might write that it truly *has* been 'the Father's pleasure to give me the kingdom' by *being* this consciousness wherein the kingdom is seen, loved, enjoyed and lived.

It has been my experience that this profound (but simple) re-identification from the limited body-form called Bill to illimitable, ceaseless, unchanging AwarenessITSELF, quickly reveals the singleness and togetherness of all 'things.' Then, after a common time of personal self-aggrandizement wherein the temptation comes to 'command these stones' and has us playing at being God, rearranging the world, all in the name of holy ONENESS, comes the grand Light, the ineffable 'awakening,' the 'mystical union' wherein it is clearly revealed that *Awareness is the activity of DEITY*, the 'That which is,' and it is the 'That which is' which is being Awareness, not Awareness being the 'That which is.' It is known without doubt that the 'That which is', and its Self-Awareness 'I-am', are not two, but one. Consciousness (life) is the action of That-which-is. It is *not* the volitionally personal, directed action of the ego-

personality. It is the awful attempt to maintain this ego vaunting position that PRECLUDES the Union, the Wedding, the Marriage of Light and Love, the Holy Communion, the final Light, as the poets, mystics, sages and saints have rightfully called it. We awaken to the absurdity of preaching, discourses and systems evolved from the possessor's position - from the 'this is MY Awareness' position.

It should be noted that this 'new' view of Identity does not alter the scene at hand, you see. The squirrel is still searching for seed among the pine cones. Awareness still includes the one called 'Bill' with chipmunks scampering at his feet, but it renders an unbound and eternal Identity free to soar and sing, free to see and be the living of the Eternal Light that Love is, enjoying 'tangibles' but not *bound* by them nor encased *within* them. Another interesting thought that arises is that how are the images to be viewed if they are in Awareness. They can be viewed only when Awareness works through a point like Anil or Bill as images in space and time. Humanly speaking, tangibility has to do with the pine tree viewed from the body-form's point in space. *That* one looks 'outside' his concept of self and sees the tree a measurable distance away. For that one, space is the measure of distance between distinct images. His 'time' is the measure of movement from one image to another. Time is valid for the body-image called Bill, but Awareness *itself* 'transcends' time in that it has no distance to travel. What can Omnipresence view (and Awareness is omnipresent!) that is not already included within itself? To live as Awareness *only* is to find ourselves discovering precisely *what* the appearances of space and time are-and they are not at all what is generally believed.

'But what of the *intangible* pine?' someone asks. 'What of those great Oak trees that are *not* here even though I can see them in the mind's eye?' To the body-leaning-against-the-tree identification, the Oak tree is an intangible image, within Awareness, while the pine 'here' is a tangible tree 'outside' himself. Awareness sees both pines *within* itself and recognizes tangibility as applicable only to the body-leaning-against-the-tree-position, and *that* only a portion of its province. While intangibles may be inaccessible dream stuff to the body-against-the-tree identification, they are neither dream nor inaccessible to Awareness. The not-here of space (there) and the not-now of time (past and future) is the body-against-the-tree's TANGIBLE view of the infinite Eternal. There is nothing wrong with the body-view of tangibles ('matter') but it is only half a view. There is the universal (or intangible) view as well. That which is called 'enlightenment' has appeared to me to be a wedding of the two, yielding quite more-a monumental, transcendental more-than either separately.

Incidentally, the body-against-the-tree-view, being less than the whole view, is all there is to the big human mystery of 'gender'. If the limited (incomplete) identity must call itself something, it says I am male, or female, and looks outside itself for its completion. We find that only the purview of tangibles is gendered, while Awareness is *neither* male nor female, yet being all there is to the appearance of both.

A question arises - What are these 'things' we see? They are the tangible (hence, limited) view of the infinite 'That which is' or 'God'. Things are the finite appearance of the qualities and attributes of God. They are that which God knows God to be, viewed by

unbound, unlimited, ungendered Awareness, God's Self-consciousness. And that Awareness, gentle reader, is the very one you are, right here, right now, reading these words. One can also ponder upon the idea that the body being a tangible, one of its main purposes is to be a vehicle for Awareness to view tangibles. Also what other means are there other than working through the body to view tangibles.

Finally, we come to perceive that there is so much more to be seen than the world of images, as those who make this study and live as simple, childlike Awareness learn. There is the 'Light that is above them all.' This Light has *dominion* 'over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth.' That includes this body-form which exists as the 'means' by which tangibles are discerned a body incapable of leading us around by the nose. *So*, these things considered, which do we choose to identify as; a sack full of writhing 'innards,' polluted water and struggling pumps, beset by everything on the face of the earth-or as Love's Awareness, the ineffable Light of Life that has *dominion* over a universe so wonderful that even the body-against-the-pine catches glimpses of it in the movement of a tree or the scamper of nature at play? A little girl stops and asks, 'Watchadoin?' I tell her I'm just sitting' here and loving my chipmunks and my universe. Asks she, 'Do you love me, too?' and I answer yes. Then, with very bright eyes and a big, big smile she says, 'I love you, too, very much,' as she scampers away with my chipmunks. She scampered with my heart, too, but her gentle smile is here somewhere among these words.

Contradistinction and Appearances

What *is* 'the principle of contradistinction'? It is the comprehension of *why* the appearance of things 'material,' tangible, human-and yet it defies comprehension by the reasoning mind of intellectual man. It seems that the hem of this simple, holy principle can be touched only by those who are willing to let go their personal sense of identification; by those who surrender *all* within their thought and action that refuses to grant the *allness* of, Isness, Deity, Light, Love, Truth or whatever means 'God'to one. Oh, but the Heart of us *can* understand this principle of contradistinction and then it can be made applicable to our daily affairs in such ways as to be astounding! As a result of pursuing and standing steadfast on our understanding of the principle of contradistinction ultimately, we find the world's gaff in the side (when we insist on standing steadfast) is considerably more blow than go-puff, guff, bluff, without the least bit of *real* power. Power ever resides here as Identity, not out there with the images included within Awareness-even when those images appear to threaten body, purse strings, home, society, family or world. In the direct language of Lao Tse, we hear him say: 'The concept of Yin (the principle of contradistinction) is ever present. It is the Mystic Female from whom the heavens and the earth originate, constantly, continuously, enduring always. *Use her!*'

As appearances go, the garden in a backyard requires clods of earth, one finds leaves grown brown, ungainly stems and, sometimes, even thorns in order to bloom the blossoms. However, those blossoms appear only lovelier in contradistinction to all else. Thus Awareness helps to distinguish and Contradistinction reveals form. Tangibility requires contradistinction. Who

can see a white bear standing on an iceberg in the midst of a snowstorm? The varying intensities of light, be they called colour, shading or *shadow*, serve, if nothing else, to make *form* apparent. A new measure of peace is discovered when we grow to see that even shadows serve a purpose and are not really evil.

Infinite Awareness (Intelligence, Wisdom) is not *limited*. The unenlightened absolutist's dictum that only what IS can be known is a happy notion to latch onto for a time, but it is finally found to be a half-truth that would (if it could) preclude the *infinity* of wisdom which certainly includes the perception of form and a positive knowledge of what 'matter'*'is*. **The 'form' of the 'tree' is made apparent (tangible) by Wisdom's knowledge that the tree is not the meadow, is not the hillside, is not the sky or any OTHER form but THAT form. Wisdom knows that the tangible 'hand' is not the intangible 'foot.'** The superimposition of the 'world' with its agony intrudes with the personal attachment of *values* to the forms and the contradistinctions that make them tangible. 'This is good, that is bad; I want, I don't want; I like, I hate; good and evil; real and unreal' - THESE are the chains that appear to bind; THESE are the chains that expanding Awareness discerns by the uncomfortable contradistinctions that make them apparent, and make apparent in order to be loosened and let go upon the lesson learned. *This* is what is being demanded of us at this moment of lifting, soaring, moon-landing Self-Awareness which, like the cicada on yon loblolly pine, having lifted itself from the darkness of the earth now has let go the shell of a lesser identity. Soon it flies in the Light and sings, only the empty husk split in travail.

How *else* but by contradistinction can infinite knowing *KNOW* what isness IS? Listen, listen: a child may LIVE 'childlikeness,' but the child does not *know* what 'child-likeness' is until, by contradistinction, he has lived the adulthood that childlikeness *is not*. As only the former pauper can really enjoy in unexpected riches, so *unbound* Knowing (omniscience) lives its childlikeness again but this time *knows* what it is and sings the uninhibited Song of Love. A question arises here that how could it be that there was a time when Omniscience did not understand its eternal child-likeness? The answer is that there is not nor was not such a time. There is only the tangible half of Omniscience pointing out (identifying) its other half. **Eternal, timeless, formless Isness has no way to appear in form to Itself except as a sequence of tangible (known) events, that sequence appearing as progressive 'order' and 'time' moving in one apparent direction. The physical sciences are just awakening to this fact long known by the intuitive Child we are. The world is not something to be overcome in the sense of sanctimoniously trying to change everything. It is something to be understood, appreciated and lived to the fullest. This is the action we are engaged in at the moment, reader. This is what we are doing in the study of these ideas-and the reward for the doing is New Light wherein an eternal Perfection already at hand reveals another aspect of IDENTITY, the Alone Self-hood that ALL is-Grand Holy Infinity which is I-and which is being all images, tangible or intangible.**

An understanding of the 'principle of contradistinction' allows for the unravelling of a number of mysteries and the tying together of loose ends of metaphysical truth. While our

understanding of this principle is not a prerequisite for arrival, it helps us comprehend why we are already there. Also, it is a means by which the enigma of 'death' can be comprehended 'this side of the grave.' So I will use it in the following discussion of Life's contradistinction, called 'death.' When we see the corn pulled in autumn and watch the stalks turn brown in the winter wind, we do not think of the death of 'corn.' Rather, we consider corn in its *totality* and know that winter is not the time of growing. When summer comes we see the corn standing tall again in the sunshine, swaying in an August wind. It is corn from the harvest of the year before that is still growing green-In another row, perhaps; in another corner of the field.

The Awareness presently reading these words is the unconfined intelligence of an *infinite* Mind.

The knowledge that this Awareness is eternal reveals certain aspects of the 'last enemy,' what it is and why it appears as it does. Life's contradistinction, called death, is neither binding nor bad. Infinite Wisdom's knowledge of all that Life *IS* equally includes the intellectual knowledge of that which Life *IS NOT* -in the same way that the tangible view of the distant pine tree did once and may again bring to mind a host of 'is not's': i.e., that pine is not an oak, is not a hickory; a means (perhaps *the* means) by which the *IS* of that image (tree) is known *without doubt or equivocation*. The contradistinctions that make the tree apparent are many, but as we approach Awareness-this single Center of Being-the contradistinctions lessen. It is upon the perception of the ONENESS that Awareness *IS* that we find (and understand) the *single* contradistinction by means of which this Awareness is KNOWN to be unending-the single contradistinction that Awareness *is not*: non-Awareness, non-life, death. (Just as Light has *one* final contradistinction: 'is *not* Light' which we call darkness.) For this reason, the final 'is not' has been called the last enemy, but it is not an enemy at all. It is nothing to fear nor cringe before. It is naught more than the tangible appearing of a powerless contradistinction by which ETERNITY is perceived *beyond intellectuality and intellectuality's limits*. It can do no more to Life than the 'is not oak' can do to our pine. (If you enjoy arithmetic, ask yourself how ETERNAL *Infinity* can appear *tangibly* EXCEPT as 'periods' of 'time'? Herein lies the answer to many a human mystery.)

So, what is this matter of 'death'? What is the much ado over it? Why is it an 'enemy'? We end the enemy by no longer judging it *to be* an enemy. **We end the appearances of certain other things by ending the judgments that called those appearances *bad*.** The statement 'the last enemy to be destroyed' labels the appearance as an enemy. But listen, listen: it is one thing to see the valuelessness and powerlessness of death and call it a dream. It is quite another to *look* on the *event* and *see* it as *neither* enemy nor friend. **When we stop limiting Awareness to just the *tangible* purview of Eternity and admit to the possibility of the *intangible* (as the other half), we no longer see things as beginning and ending, as having birth and death.** In the winter when the kernel of corn is stored in a bag in the seed house, the full being of corn is there yet. Tangibly speaking, it is in miniature, compared to the summer way of looking at corn, but it is all there. If we had an internal way, a winter way of introspectively looking within the kernel, we would find the corn right there as before, without having come to an end. In much the same way, **the human view of existence is a half-view, an incomplete, male or female view, a rich or poor, right or wrong, good or evil, dead or alive view but a *half view* nonetheless; only a partial view. Uninhibited,**

unlimited, unbound Awareness is a *complete* view, a *whole* view, a winter and summer view combined.

There seems to be an internal and external view of the kernel of corn—a summer and Winter view. Humanity is geared to the summer view exclusively—the external view, the good-bad, male-female, real-unreal, relative-absolute, dead or alive perspective. There is another perspective: the whole view, the centered view, the transcendent view. This is the perspective of uninhibited, unpossessed, uncontained *Infinite AWARENESS-I!* *Who* says we are bound to the male outlook or the female outlook because ‘we were born that way’? *Who* says we see everything as either good or bad because that is the nature of the beast? *Who* says Identity is either enlightened or unenlightened, expanded or unexpanded, developed or undeveloped, awake or sleeping? *Who* is twisting our arm and making *uscontinue* those beliefs? Not God, not Reality, not Wholeness, not Allness, not Awareness! We stop identifying as half the pendulum's swing, as half of All. Awareness (Identity) is COMPLETE. We stop thinking of ourselves as male, female, good, bad, enlightened, unenlightened, awake or sleeping. We do not have to think in that sense at all. We simply look-watch-behold-be; and find our *former* view of Life with *its* apparent contradistinction (death) appearing in new perspective.

Unless the Self takes on the constraints of space and time it cannot appear as form. That is why Conscious Awareness is not easily discerned as it transcends space and time. There is no storm in Self-Awareness Life as it is tranquil. The perception of this exists when one understands Awareness. If there should be a storm in our affairs, whatever its appearance, it is there for a reason—and a good reason; not a bad one. The moments of tumult are Tranquillity's contradistinction wherein all that Tranquillity *is* becomes known beyond theory, *beyond* speculation and beyond every aspect of intellectuality. Awareness is Mind's knowing of Mind. *Infinite* Mind's Self-Awareness is unlimited, unbound. WE are this Wisdom, reader! Is it not Awareness (life) that watches the thundering surf? Is it not life that feels the warm hand of friendship? Is it not life that looks into the night sky, watches the gathering clouds of a Summer shower and listens to the newly freed cicada as he sings to his love? And is it not that same consciousness that reads these words? It is the UNBOUND self-knowing of MIND! The Awareness that reads these words will never stop being the activity of being Deity's Self-consciousness, called Life. This Life that Awareness is is an eternal Watch from Glory to ever more expansive Glory!

The Ego-personality

The old nature of us has been built up over a long period. It has developed thousands of supports, props, crutches. A real or imaginary attack against any of these supports produces an ego-personality shock accompanied by a protective reflex as instinctive and natural as batting an eye or brushing away a stinging wasp. The ego-personality lashes out at the merest hint of a threat to any of its crutches and will whale the daylights out of an imaginary affront that doesn't even exist yet. Such is the nature of the world's vaunted self-esteem'. The ego-personality is natural for all of us, however, and exists in its season as the selfhood's contradistinction whereby the Real is known in more than theory. Does not the tangible appearing of infinite wisdom require a knowledge of the 'is nots'? 'Life is not infinite! Life is not bound to a body! Life is not limited'

'Awakening' and all that word implies, is our arrival at a knowledge of the real Identity as opposed to the contradistinctive ego-personality, that miserable bag of bones, tissue, pumps and water, of few days and full of trouble. We are driven to this awakening by the collapse of ego props – if not in this time, in another – until such time as the old man hasn't a leg to stand on, the deterioration of his body or affairs opening his eyes to a grander dimension, considerably wider and more beautiful than the narrow world his instinctive ego-protective reflexes allow him to see.

Contradistinctions of the Infinite present themselves finitely, hence tangibly, and since they are finite, they are bound to sequence and its time. When the 'reason' for a tangible contradistinction becomes apparent, the 'need' for the contradistinction has ended – the suffering goes out of it and our fear is ended forever. An unshakeable Tranquillity discloses itself, which among other things, is the basis for 'healing' in the world. And you, reader? You have the same mission, the same grand task, the same holy heritage to awaken and find yourself the seeing of God, the Awareness of Reality. Then, this seen, it is to act as the seeing directs. During the final days already in progress the dissolution of all that stands between ourselves and full knowledge of the Truth will come. The Light is already here. New ideas are coming into common focus and old landmarks are being taken away... Cherished notions, oft the pillars of the personality begin to crumble with the shifting sand they stand on.

The Truth we are concerned with is the truth of Single Selfhood being the Awareness of these words. This study is a matter of Self-discovery-an individual, solitary action. But one does not have to forsake business, friends, family nor society and its organisations to pursue it. As Awareness, we are the Living one within whom the universe is included. It is well to remind ourselves that the Awareness that reads these words or hears the sounds of labels is also the Awareness that knows whatever is known of Judaism, Hinduism, Religious Science, The Infinite Way, Taoism, Catholicism, Christian Science or the American Automobile Association. Those concepts do not exist outside this Awareness we are. They owe their apparent existence to the Awareness that is conscious of them. They are subservient to Awareness, the selfhood I (Identity) am. The labels are for the included images and ideas, for

the parts, for the bits and pieces, the qualities and attributes, 'the ten thousand things,' for the flowers in the garden – for the birds – but not for the one-I (we) am. ? Who can give the Deific Identity a name? By what name does the Nameless go? How can life belong to an idea it includes within itself? While the tangible point in time and space (called Bill, Sanjay or Mary) may 'belong' to this or that organization for intellectual or social purposes (and there is nothing wrong with that!) that does not mean that identity-I has surrendered its heritage. Out slowly arrived-at knowledge of this Fact is the start of the conscious recovery of our holy Birth right. Consciously to know at all times of our reality as Conscious Awareness is abidance.

Inputting study demands an equal output, practicing what we profess, being what we have learned – and by being, freely giving what we have received. So when you seem to enter the desolate doldrums and are faced with the drearies, put the book aside; lay down the pen. Look out at the sunshine. Look up at the Light. Get up. Get out. Head for a pathway and go for stroll. Listen for the soft sounds of love and laughter. Listen for the excitement of children at play. Listen to the wind in the treetops. Listen to the Heart. For a time, let go the meticulous logic of metaphysics and stop following the thoughts that weigh so heavily and cut so deeply. Dream for a time; like a child, daydream with abandon.

If you do these things, it will not be long until the Heart sings again. Not immediately, perhaps, but by evening: by the next morning; soon, sooner than otherwise. Just do not be distraught if your books go blank and your enthusiasm wanes, as the sincere are all too prone to do. Be patient and be assured the out-putting time will do the trick. In addition to this also find someone to do something for – to give a small gift to someone- to get into a happy conversation about the Truth. I could tell you to find some moist earth to sink your hands into or to walk barefoot on, or to bend your back in the sunshine until you are hot and wet. These things have a way of lightening the Heart and getting the garden weeded at the same time. Take heart. The Spirit will soar and sing again. It is a movement and a rest. You see, the sparrow flies for a time and rests for a time. So do the Seasons. So does the Heart.

Overcoming the Ego-personality

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!

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 William Samuel’s comprehension of Reality, so William wants to make it very clear to the reader. Look at the table across the room or any objects in your vicinity 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’? 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,’ to a particular period! Awareness (Life) IS!

But who are we?

Awareness is who we are! *Awarenessitself!* We are not the ego-personality or *body*, who says Awareness is ‘mine.’ THAT is the incorrect identity, the ‘old man,’ The thought – I possess this Awareness is false and needs to be shifted to ‘I am this Awareness’. This shift in attitude is relegation or displacement of the old man or the ego-personality.

The basic building block for our entire personal belief in an inharmonious human experience is the incorrect assumption that our present identity is one who owns – possesses – contains – the Awareness of these words; the belief that Awareness is the function of ‘Our’ personal mind; that we are the custodians of consciousness; that we are the recipients of life.

As long as we believe we are the container of Awareness, we identify ourselves, not as Awareness itself, but as an empty ego-personality; as the one who attempts to have Awareness show us the things we want, the way we want them. As long as we believe this, we are acting a role outside the realm of the Real, attempting to make a servant, a slave of God’s own consciousness of being!

Ponder this basic fact. Once the Truth of it is felt, we do not anymore continue to identify ourselves as the ‘old man’ who must be put off or as the mortal who must die. Rather, we claim Awareness itself – Life, Realty, Truth, Infinite Intelligence itself – as the sole and only Identity

The Awareness that sees these words is this Identity!. The Awareness-being-I includes the entire Universe! We can never actually be the one who claims to possess, contain, imprison, enslave and make a servant of Awareness. When we believe ourselves to be that one, we live as ‘a house divided,’ in bondage to our own false sense of Self. You are not one who is aware. You are AWARENESS!

So the question arises that - What is 'power'? The answer is that contrary to popular belief, power is not the ability to *do* something. It is the ability of the Identity or Awareness *to continue being what it is* - undisturbable Tranquility, the Center of Being, the Awareness of Deity. Identity or Awareness is the immutable Center-of-Being-Tranquility 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. This Identity-being-us is ever NEW and RENEWING, never aging, running down, wearing out or collapsing.

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' one approaches to power. The actual exercise of Omnipotence is steadfastly living as the simple, unjudging Awareness of the universe.

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 so 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 Tranquility, the end of experienced emotional duality, *hinges on our mindfulness of Tranquility 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!

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'll be able to eventually reside

'consciously' at the solid Center *as* the Center, as Tranquility, which in reality, has been and is our true Identity.

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. It calls for the conscious 'return' to Identity, and for 'withdrawal' from the practice of making judgments and attaching values.

The Practice of Ending Judgments

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.

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.

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.

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.** 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.

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;

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.

We Study with a Gentle Touch

It is nice to read a book about trees, another thing to walk among them. The walk makes the reading easier, and, without the walk, the reading remains incomplete. There is a gap between the study of the words of Truth and living them. Without living them the study is incomplete.

It is better to *let go* the sense of an identity that *can't* see the Light, and accept the fact that Awareness, life, IS the Light of Life and God's knowledge happening in linear time. Despite all you have heard elsewhere, there is no way 'There' short of finding and living the Child that IS there and everywhere. There are no shortcuts.

One can be a hundred years old and still not know the answer to the primary question, *why the appearances* of sin sickness and death if God is good and God is all. The Balance. The divine Balance. Here is yet another "mystery": Between the two (objective/subjective) is ONE, greater than either separately, and the Source of both. The Awareness within us has known this all the while. Between the central idea of subjectivism and the central idea of objective religion, is the balanced activity of the Awareness. The balance we all need is attained when we complete the interface. Ah, but how do we come to *know* Balance, and know that we know it? How else but by living the imbalance of either religion or metaphysics? Or both. How else can one really know about *balance*? In the line of things, one learns what is beyond the point by passing the point. Can one pass the point without being there first? We pass the imbalance of subjectivism exactly as we passed the imbalance of objectivism. By *moving on* to the Balance of Everything.

Here we come again to the importance of love - non-rejection. We stop *rejecting* the scene at hand. There is no escaping it for any length of time as long as it appears. We do as we were admonished-watch it, understand it, and tend it faithfully. 'Be a faithful witness.' We do that to the best of our ability until the end of our days. If we remain faithful to this limited scene of contradistinction and argument. *what wonder might be in store for us where the illimitable Light doesn't waver or cast a shadow?*

An exercise in Awareness (William Samuel's Personal Journal Entry)

There is a river of Awareness down the, road of time and I will be there soon. After the long trek through the hard, dry places, the river is welcome. I put down my burdens at the river of Life and rest a while from the tribulations of the worrisome world.

In the mind's eye, I go to my river often. Along its peaceful banks are special places where memories are soft and embracing. My heart floats lightly on that river, oblivious to the cares of the dry world, mindful of nothing but the beauty at hand, no heaviness anywhere. Now, far away in an alien land, I think of the river and take myself there. At this moment the thinking of it is as grand as the presence of it because I can leave out the anguished world's bittersweet-the fear, the sounds of quarrelling.

What do I take with me as I return? I take my world because it exists here within the consciousness of me. As this Moment of timeless Being, I have just the tender world without the heat and anguish of time's learning. Every good and decent thing within me rises and

stands as a solitary. Kindness and love fill my river to overflowing and bathe my world in joy.

It is the same for Everyman.

The Me-sense and the Intellect

One cannot toss the intellect out of the window as so often seems the case when one first discovers the heart. *The intellect is NOT "the old man to be put off."* The intellect is that part of Awareness that deals with tangibility, the images of perception, the images of people, places and things which appear within/as Awareness. The intellectual nature of us has to do with reading, writing and arithmetic-and how to cross the road without being hit by a bus.

Before we found the Heart, we gave all power and authority to the intellect. With the discovery of the Heart, we tried in vain to banish the intellect, to no lasting avail. But the struggle was good and necessary, because it gave us practice in listening to the Heart. Now, we are Heart-led, and intellect-wary, making sure the intellectual evidences are seen in their application to tangibility and as the confirmation of the Heart's declarations. There is a precise balance between the heart and the intellect-inside and outside.

The heart and intellect are 'a two that are one.' Just as the line and the plane are two dimensions of a greater *single* sphere, so are the heart and intellect two dimensions of Something Greater-Godhead. And just as the plane is greater than the line, so is the Heart greater than the intellect. Just as the line doesn't "understand" the plane, but the plane certainly understands the line, exactly so, the heart knows all about the intellect which knows little or nothing of the heart. Is this clear thus far? (Remember, we haven't gotten to the old man yet. The ego-personality, the old man, the me-sense is, like the serpent, more subtle than the intellect! We knew *it* had to be-especially when every attempt to get rid of it ended in failure. We have been diligently careful to point out exactly what 'mortal mind,' ego-personality, me-sense, the old man, pretends to be.) Hence, we *subdue* the intellect, but we don't try to destroy it either in the world or within ourselves. Our most fervid anti-organizational and anti-social tendencies are present during this inner battle as we come to understand this point. Eventually we awaken to a BALANCE between heart and intellect, wherein the heart is greater. Both Awareness and the ego-personality or the me-sense uses the intellect to work with tangibility and its images.

We are prone to over analysis and over study! The intellect of us loves to study and ponder enigmas. It will make a mystery of something that is perfectly clear to the heart. So, in all things, keep to simplicity! Wherever intellectual knowledge leads to something the heart already knows, they touch at a point of utter simplicity! Therefore, I implore you to keep the Truth simple. It IS simple. It is too obvious for words like these.

'What about the me-sense?' someone asks. The me-sense, the ego-personality, the old man, the deceiver is a *superimposition* over the heart and intellect. The me-sense says, 'This is MY Awareness. In truth, there is no such me to say 'my.' But we have all believed in this big me who says 'My life, my Awareness, my view of things!' There is not one of us who doesn't seem guilty of this. This is not a guilt, but a necessary part of ongoingness and self-discovery. We struggle with the ego-personality in order to comprehend the nature of egolessness, God. The me-sense is a fiction and we disavow it as quickly as we can. How? By the recognition of its very good service on our behalf. God knew what He was doing! The ego-personality is the delineation of the egolessness. But, listen, listen, friend, the Light is Real, the delineating

darkness belonging to the field of the ego-personality the me-sense is merely degrees between right/wrong, good/evil, inside/outside, above/below, male/female and all the rest of the delineating distinctions thatobversely outline the ALL ONE.'The me-sense is the delineation of the Divine Identity. It is the shadow of the tree that leads straightaway to the tree. We understand the purpose that the ego-personality serves and *forgive* it! Following which one may not need it any longer.

Some Attributes of Awareness(William Samuel's Personal Journal Entry)

AWARENESS doesn't have faith; it IS faith-God's faith-in the very action of happening. Awareness doesn't have trust; it IS trust, in the act of trusting. Awareness doesn't have understanding, GOD has Self-knowledge and this Awareness is that Self-knowledge HAPPENING! As Awareness, I look, I behold, I see, I rejoice, I laugh and I joy! As Awareness I do not have to understand; I do not have to have trust or to trust something else. God does that, and I am that doing happening effortlessly, here and now. Those who are ready for this move to childlikeness and simplicity are indeed ready. Those who need more of Timelessness's time to incubate will understand little that is written here. The Child will hear and understand, rejoice and ACT in accordance. No more linear time is necessary for that. The Child isn't bound by the world's time.

Purpose of Human Experience

You have come from the pure Light of Life and you are returning there again, whether you think so or not-whether you even care or not. You are certain eventually to rediscover the Original Nature (Soul/Child) of yourself. The purpose of the human experience is to do just that. Just what? Discover the Self.

Inevitably, intellectualism's next question is: 'Why do we have to go through all this human business of losing the Original Nature and then rediscovering it slowly, line upon line? Why, why, why? Where is the justice in that?' That is the question neither science, religion nor philosophy has answered satisfactorily-but now we can!

We are brought back to the original condition of the baby. What does it SELF-KNOW of honesty, beauty, tenderness, equality or gender? It IS those things but doesn't KNOW those things. The human experience is for the purpose of REDISCOVERY -which is to KNOW, and KNOW what one knows. 'With all thy wisdom, get understanding.' Know thyself. Knowing what is, one knows what is NOT as well.

To Find Balance is to Find Identity

We learn about balance and live it. Where is the balance between inside and outside if it isn't this very Awareness I am? The inside passes through this Awareness to the outside and returns from the outside and passes through Me again.

Where is the balance between above and below? Right here as Awareness, midway between microcosm and macrocosm. And where is the balance between male and female? Here as Awareness. Certainly not here as this body. This body appears more male than female. That body seems more female than male. But, upon careful examination, the balance IS found within the body physical, the body being both male and female but *tipped* bodily one way

or the other. Between the extremes of gender lies Awareness, this consciousness of being, perfectly balanced Identity which is being all there is to both male and female.

More about Balance

We must conclude that since our return to a conscious knowledge of Identity is much like a mountain climb wherein we're busy confirming the Truth of Identity, then the climbing is integrally concerned with balance. If we lose it, we fall away from the Center of Identity into the chaos of imbalance. But there is more than one balance to find and maintain in our search for Truth. There are several of them, each necessary in various places in our climb to confirmation.

The first balance is the karmic teeter totter between cause and effect, good and evil-just as much the province of science as religion. This, the first balance we really become aware of, is like walking a plank across a chasm. Living morally and honestly, one maintains his balance and doesn't topple into the reactive world of negative effects or punishment. It is the 'go and sin no more' balance-and is absolutely basic. It is part of the 'Do unto others as you would have them do unto you' ethic.

Beyond this linear, karmic balance is another, 'higher' on the scale of things. It is the balance we begin to maintain between the inner and outer world-the inside/outside equation. We see the 'image/things' and strike a balance between the thing and the thought or feeling, the subjective basis for the image. This is the province of metaphysics.

Prior to (or simultaneous with) the metaphysical inner/outer balance is the hierarchical or cosmological equation. This is established consciously when the 'below' of human authority is surrendered, precept upon precept, to the divine Authority 'above,' to which is given all power and importance until such time as the Above-the Ineffable-becomes all in all to us and the "below" of us lives self-surrendered. When the surrender is made in actual fact, the new balance of things eventually brings us to DO what is demanded of us. This, the reader knows, is the discovery that Awareness is God's, not man's. It is the discovery of the real Identity-and the actions that accompany that revelation. This balance is also part of the "Golden Rule." We also mention the male/female balance here. The discovery of Awareness as Identity mandates the acceptance of male and female equally. Awareness is as much female as male, as much male as female. We stop thinking of ourselves in terms of gendered man or woman, but as Life, Awareness-which is being all there is to the appearances of either gender. This balance is lived in the world as an equal appreciation for men and women.

Overspreading all these balances, and going on continually everywhere in nature, is the divine Balance and its Equation- the very living process by which tangible life gives and receives, receives and gives, in-breathing and out-breathing, passing the Light of Life onward to those within and without-and receiving from the "outside" and allowing it to pass along to the Within. This is the divine Balance and its Equation-spoken of with such simple eloquence by LaoTse, Buddha and Jesus, among others-and misspoken in countless words of lesser truth by half-prophets who have never heard of the mystic's Equation, nor dreamed it existed. The escape comes with LIVING the Equation again-

the balancing Child-ACTION of GIVING and RECEIVING once more as we did when we were children and when we were new students of the Truth.

The Balance is the point of exchange between inside and outside, above and below, objective and subjective, male and female, God and man. It is the final Balance. In this world of images no one gets to the Balance of things without LIVING the Equation. Here, the metaphysician is last. This tangible echo in the world-this material body and its affairs-doesn't get to the top of the mountain by merely claiming that Balance for himself, as metaphysics poorly expressed leads one to believe he can. Yes, it is true that a divine, perfect Balance is the eternal fact of Being-but here in the world of holographic imagery, we LIVE the balance with our 'others,' and this experience ultimately CONFIRMS the Fact of Balance in our comings and goings, right here among the nuts and bolts of the tangible scene.

Wherever and whenever the child enters our conscious recognition. That one takes us quickly through the objective, subjective, male, female, first, last, above and below 'steps', without ignoring or ridiculing them – and brings us to a marvellous Balance and a unitive knowledge of Godhead.

Awareness Precedes Images

And which is more holy, the book in my hand or the Life that perceives and encompasses and lives that book?

It becomes clear to the subjective mode of mentation that everything physical, however it appears-sounds, sights, feelings-'comes' from within the Self. Awareness may seem lodged in a form, but the fact is that all we perceive to be the form exists within Awareness.

Images are 'after the fact,' following in time. Awareness (Self) precedes the image. Intuitions and ideas, thoughts and feelings 'come from' the Self-I-Am holding God's hand, so to speak, and they precede images. These thoughts, when awakened to, have a profound influence over the images following in time, especially over this immediate body. It is this 'precedence'-just the heart-felt knowledge that the precedence exists-that 'heals' the tangible body. My ability to see 'health' in the place of 'illness' increased when this simple light of precedence dawned.

Glimpses - The Light of Truth Breaking Through

A marvel happens in our affairs - a healing, say. Haven't you wondered what does the good work? Haven't you wondered *exactly* what happened or what caused it? Oh, we know that God is the source of all such good things, but exactly *how*? If we knew precisely what to look for, wouldn't that be a help? Of course. But we are usually looking for the specific healing, the answer to our perceived need of the moment, and if THAT need is met, we feel we've been successful in our study and prayer. It comes as a surprise to all of us, but the healing isn't the point.

Listen, listen. It is the Glimpse of truth that comes from within us that does the work. I don't know why that fact dawns on us so slowly. We seem to take forever to understand that the glimpses of Light *inevitably come with healing on their wings*. It is the glimpse of truth itself that does the work in this space-time sense of things. More, the Glimpse *is* the work! It doesn't come merely to do for us, but to *be* us.

For years I worked and struggled, pondered and pined to 'know the truth.' I read voraciously to catch the glimpses and glimmers, but the vital *connection* that was absolutely essential eluded me. That is, I didn't understand it was the Glimpse of truth *itself* that came through as Godhead's own Truth entering this scene I am, to brighten and enliven it. The Glimpse doesn't just *bring* the truth like a messenger; the Glimpse *is* the Truth; the Glimpse *is* the Light; the Glimpse is our genuine Selfhood *emerging!* The value of the Glimpse *itself* eludes everyone until precept upon precept, here a little, there a little, slowly it dawns. Most remain unaware that it is the Glimpse of Light that matters and does the work in the phenomenal world.

That Glimpse is the Light of Godhead breaking into this consciousness of tangibility, into this Awareness of space and time. The Glimpse is the Child stirring within. The Glimpse doesn't merely come from the Child; *it is* the Child the Awareness of us. What *needs are to be met by the Glimpse* or what *happens to us because of the Glimpse* is not as important as the Glimpse itself. **The Glimpse is IT. It is the Child Identity, the Awareness coming through.**

What 'happens' in a moment of 'illumination' involves moving back in time, beyond the delayed light of the mountain, the tree, the river, the scene, to the non-moving, direct Light behind it. One would like for this directness to be the mode of perception all the time, but that would be too much to bear for very long in linear time. And listen, listen: It is self-defeating to make such seeing the *goal* of our pursuit of Truth. Rather, it is enough to just know beyond doubt that Light beyond light exists as the source of everything, and that we are not bound to a finite time or to a limited point in space to perceive it. I was waylaid much too long striving to have the mystical experience, as though that were an accomplishment to be attained before the Truth was true. Better to *let go* the sense of an identity the ego-personality who *can't* see the Light, and accept the fact that Awareness, life, IS the Light of Life, God's knowledge *happening* in linear time.

The only measure of real success in all the world is whether or not one is coming to perceive more truth. No one knows this better than we do - each of us individually - and we know whether or not we've had new glimpses of truth in recent days. No one else can tell us more about this personal progress than we can tell ourselves. It is our own inmost business. But, if we haven't been seeing ever more light, we haven't been making progress. Once we've recognized a Glimpse for what it is, the Child within knows there are more glimpses to be seen, experienced, lived and celebrated. More, we know those Glimpses of truth offer new perspectives of old views. They tell us more nearly how things really are. They brighten and enliven our affairs. *But most of all, those Glimpses come with healing on their wings, reviving the Child within. With each bit of Light we are more the Child the pure Awareness and less the climber.*

Finally we need to understand that God is ONE and ALL, but this Awareness-I-am is not God. God is being this Awareness 'I am', and the images contained therein. Yes, we may state 'I am the Awareness of God.' BUT I AM NOT GOD! **The Awareness called 'I' is not God. Awareness is the *action* of God, but not God. Like a child, Awareness is simply**

being what Perfection is. 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!**