

ABOUT LOVE AND THE FLOW

Dear Mr. Samuel, I am helping my world by refusing to see the reality of sin, sickness and death. Your book, *A Guide to Awareness and Tranquillity*, has taken me to a state of metaphysical bliss in which I have lost all consciousness of the world ... however, I am faced with a personal difficulty pertaining to what the world calls health. ... I miss my husband so!

Dear Marie,

There is a big step beyond metaphysical bliss. That is the discovery of the Child within who knows what to do with that bliss. The first step to find the Child within is to be conscious that the Child EXISTS.

William, I have never, ever heard of “the child” in all my study. You lose me when you write about “the child.”

You are right, Marie: There is nothing in subjectivism’s literature about the Child or the Child’s way to live in the world. It is supposed to be that way, I think. There is nothing in the Symphony about how to read the music on the printed page. The Symphony merely makes the notes readable. The Child and the Equation require our DOING, ACTING, BEING, LIVING, beyond mere reading, talking and professing. . . . yes, there is a step BEYOND reading holy books. LIVING them comes next.

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## ABOUT LOVE AND THE FLOW

If we intend to reach the top of the mountain, it is essential that we let go our inhibitions concerning love for our fellow man. This isn't to say that we let go our restraints concerning sexual activities and become libidinous, trying to "love" everyone sexually, without restraint. This is the charge historically leveled against those of us who advocate that we love our neighbors without inhibition—the accusers suspecting or believing they will see their own desires fulfilled in our actions.

We love without *spiritual* restraint. Why? Because "others" are our own image carried to all possibilities. As Alphabet, I can love all the letters. As a specific letter, I can look "outside" my letter-self and love the other letters, knowing we have Alphabet in common, knowing we all live and move and have our being within the Alphabet-I-am.

But the metaphysician and mystic are prone to equate Alphabet with God. The Ineffable is beyond Alphabet, more than Alphabet, the basis for this Awareness which "Alphabet" is. As Alphabet, Awareness looks one way, down the spiral, and perceives the countless letters of itself; it sees them making groups of words, bound together into sentences and paragraphs and books of ideas. There is no power *there*, but there is authority in the Alphabet/Awareness that observes the letters. This observation is the "downward spiral," as I put it. Not downward in the sense of wrong or incorrect or not preferred—but only the "outward" look as it spirals into more of itself, of itself, more of itself to infinity. This love of the image reproduces the image of the lover, the object of its love. Neither good nor bad.

As Alphabet looks the other way, upward to the Ineffable and Unknown-but-to-ItSelf, Alphabet sees nothing tangible and uninhibitedly loves that Ineffable Beyond-seeing as the Source of

Awareness. The upward spiral allows Alphabet to FEEL the immeasurable love of the Infinite *which loves Awareness* as its own Self-perceiving, disclosing Self to Self. This “upward spiral” culminates not in the birth of images, but in the rebirth of the adored Child within. This birthing comes as an enwrapment most poignant and sweet. We feel as the Original Child Self of us. Oh, it is powerful and real, this feeling! This Love of God for Me *allows Me to love the images of myself to infinity*. I do not, must not, interrupt this flow. I let love given to Me flow into all others. All others flow into me and I give that adoration to Source. I do not, must not, interrupt that flow. I keep nothing for Myself, but give it to Godhead from whence it came. The Joy given to me is passed along to my Others; their joy is passed to Godhead—and I am the FLOWING between. That “between” lies in the bosom of an adoring, loving God.

Do you see?

The feeling I feel is God adoring Me.

The feeling I give to myself (others) is God adoring me.

The feeling others give to me is God’s adoring love for me.

The feelings I give to God are God’s love reflected by my actions of adoration for God and mankind.

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“So, where does sex fit into this, Sam? My glands are overpowering me. My son’s glands are about to overpower all the women in the neighborhood. What do I tell my son about love? What do I do with this powerful urge to make physical love to all

the people on earth now that I have found the virile Child of myself?”

My friend, you listen to and *hear* what was just said about feeling. Really HEAR it. And, listen, listen: chief among the things that one does NOT do, is use God’s love as an excuse to justify sex with any and everyone who walks into view.

“But my subjective Selfhood is beyond the moral laws of society, Samuel. I am a Law to my Self. I can find those very words in many places, including the Bible. Anyway, if love doesn’t justify sex, what does?”

You make a good point, old friend. Just so it is love for God that determines our sexual pursuits and not the human desire to enjoy the body’s orgasm. That desire is what the glandular pursuit is about and it culminates in an itch scratched for a few minutes and another image on the scene.

The upward spiral of adoration culminates in the inner Child’s return. The Child’s unrequited love for all mankind pushes us to new levels of accomplishment for the world. When the Child reawakens within us, It holds rein on the sexual pursuits intended to make a conquest of another. The enlivening love which the Child feels is from God and from man, to God and to man. It transcends sexual feelings as Alphabet transcends a line of verse. The verse may be beautiful, but the Alphabet contains all verses to infinity.

As the Child atop the mountain, I am the point of the Flow. It moves through Me to everyone. It returns through Me to Godhead. I be that point steadfastly and feel the Love which God is.

God is Love.