

# NOTES FROM LOLLYGOG

By William Samuel

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Dear Friend,

This starts another series of musings, bits and pieces, short essays and informal talks about the Awareness of the Absolute. The Absolute's Awareness happens to be the conscious identity presently reading these words. We have never been another. Therefore, these notes concern the IDENTITY you are—God's Self-same awareness which is "you," which is "I," which is the Only.

These monthly letters are not intended to convey the notion there is someone here who thinks he can teach you something you need to know. No such motive lies behind these writings. As a matter of fact, preposterous as it sounds to the ordinary view of things, there is no motive for these words. I make statements of the Truth (as best I can) because it seems proper to do it and less than prudent to NOT do what comes as proper. In Truth there is but one story of Self-awareness being told. That story is your own – the here and now experience presently reading these words.

Some of these entrees are intended to be gentle, some ponderous. Some are soft; others, mystical, philosophic, humorous, angry, vitriolic, caustic and may sometimes seem not to touch the Truth at all. But, Reader, there is more than a casual seed contained in every selection; more in the words than meets the eye—and to the best of my ability I will leave no stone unturned nor fail to use every literary means available to me to make the Seed of the Truth I have found I am apparent to the heart. Less enthusiastic metaphysical "instruction" is a waste of time.

Once a lecturer told me of the awful fear he felt every time he stood before a large audience, "Eventually most public speakers get over this sort of thing," he said, "but I'm getting worse. If I do not get to the root of this problem soon, I will have to stop lecturing."

Awareness is all that awareness includes. Talking to myself, I suggested that "he" look out and see his audience as the mirrored image of himself, he certainly had no need to stand there and quake in the harmless presence of himself.

This was not just a gimmick to get over the fear of people, I told him, because the day we honestly perceive those who listen to us as aspects of the Self-I-am, we find them listening, understanding, comprehending and discovering what we are talking about. It is senseless human dishonesty and trepidation to expect anything less.

Well, he saw the point intellectually. But more important, he perceived that a "healing" in the tangible scene at hand required that the newly perceived point be put to the test and LIVED, actually, tangibly, right where the problem appeared to be producing its fear.

So he had a little card printed that he placed on the lectern. It said: "THIS EVENING I AM GIVING THIS LECTURE TO MYSELF FOR MY OWN SELF-DELIGHT. SINCE I KNOW MY SUBJECT VERY WELL AND ENJOY IT VERY MUCH, I WILL DAMNED WELL UNDERSTAND AND APPRECIATE WHAT I HAVE TO SAY. FURTHERMORE, I MAY EVEN BE OVERWHELMED

AND APPLAUD MYSELF VIGOROUSLY."

Since that day he has been around the world talking to an ever proliferating and appreciative self-image. And we can all make the same trip.

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I am just back from Ataryland where I gave a series of talks to a happy group there at a lovely farm called Dayspring—green fields of grass surrounded by hardwood forests of hickory and towering white oak the likes of which are seldom seen anymore. For three days we talked at the lodge and walked the fields together—barefoot even! We sat on the grass or on the porch or under the trees, just Awareness being aware. And there is a pond there with a log across it and wild flowers blooming along the path that leads there...

It was a grand experience of Love and Light—of awakenings—healings—discoveries. And why not? As simple, credulous Awareness, I was the Seeing of the Light I am. All the laughter was mine. The tears of Joy were mine. I was talking to myself and understanding.

Thank you, Jean and Otto (and all the rest of you) for including "me" in your Experience. We will call it "The Dayspring Talks."

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Every sight we have ever seen has been seen within and as AWARENESS, Mind's action of Self-perception. Every sound we have ever heard has been heard within and as AWARENESS—the very consciousness that presently reads these words. Every "feeling" that has ever been felt has been another aspect of AWARENESS, Mind's Self-awareness in action.

"Identity" is awareness—not the ego who thinks life (awareness) is his personal possession and/or the gift of God. To believe we are the custodian of awareness has us identified as a potty piece of poppycock "of few days and full of trouble." Furthermore, it has us worshiping a bestowing god that doesn't even exist. Mind, you see, doesn't bestow its Self-awareness on "another." Mind IS its OWN awareness. Mind and its action are not two, but one.

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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 or from people or from anything. It is only a withdrawal from the valued opinions, notions, prejudices, etc. of them. To the contrary, this work appears as a 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.

Sitting on a riverbank down in Alabama one day, I lived my newly discovered Identity as Awareness and whispered it to myself. I whispered so softly the reeds along side my feet could scarcely hear—yet that whisper was heard clean to the other bank."

Reader, live Identity like a whisper. You will be heard around your whole world. Even around the Universe.

"Comprehendest thou this?"

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We begin every consideration from the standpoint of the ineffable, perfect ISNESS which is the first, last, single and only FACT of Being. We begin with THAT WHICH IS. We begin with REALITY. We begin with "God." We do not begin with the problem even though it is usually an apparent difficulty, a discontent or something adjudged incorrect (or not good enough) that has us scurrying after a knowledge of ISNESS.

But from whence cometh the scurrer? Granting the onlyness of the "single and only primordial FACT," just who is this "we" who senses an apparent difficulty? Who is this one who makes the effort to begin every consideration from the standpoint of Isness? Really, just who is the one who asks the question from the position of one who doesn't know the answer? Where have we gotten the notion we are such an identity as that? And if we do not believe in such a selfhood apart from Perfection, why are we playing the role, pretending to be one in darkness looking for the Light?

Those who are in earnest about this study must answer these questions and answer them to their own satisfaction. Get out your private notebooks. Begin from the standpoint of an already perfect Allness (just as you begin every mathematical consideration from the automatic position of a perfect principle of mathematics being the "answer" to every question concerning that principle.) Then, determine for yourself just where an ignorant, struggling identification fits into the picture of an omniscient and only Reality.

I have found that starting with the error only perpetuates the belief of the error. I have found that starting with the claim, the agony, the fear, frustration, grief or threat of grief only has the one who would operate from such a position STUCK with that position—until the intellectual futility of it literally whips the misconception of Identity from the temple.

"I" look away from the error long enough to re-establish conscious identification in and as the only ACTUAL (and possible) identity on the scene— Reality's Self-awareness ITSELF—and then, THEN, I am able to look on the "error" to see what it really is. I can assure you it is never, never what it appears to the misidentity, that ego-intellect who believes itself an entity apart from the One. Try it and see for yourself.

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This work is terribly disturbing to the ego-intellect of us—to "the old man." The instruction of the world appears intended to lift one up to the Light. This instruction, as any instruction of the "Absolute" SAYS otherwise even while it is apparently comprehended as a step by step study—here a little, there a little, line upon line, etc. Well, despite the appearing "growing consciousness" of Truth, the RESULT of this work is not a lifting up to the Light at all. It is a much more rapid stripping away of the mortal shell, leaving the Real exposed. It is an uncovering of the Light of IDENTITY which has been here as "us" all the while. It is the return of sensitivity in all its aspects. It is the CHILD uncovered again, stripped of all the intellectual veneers, its worldly vestures ripped away. Without question, this work appears to uncover the Child we are and we stand naked, exposed, defenseless, hyper-sensitive, our perception extremely acute again.

But lo, many of us, aghast at the old-new sensitivity, pull the covers up again, put the veneer on again. Then, the intellect, by reason of its own ten thousand reasons for wanting to perpetuate itself, attacks that which would leave it so vulnerable and exposed. This appears especially true of the ego grown proud of

its accomplishments. I have seen many who could stand to bask in the pure Light of "reborn" Innocence for only the shortest time thence to return to the blanket heap and greasepaint again—then throw rocks at the mirror of themselves.

I would tell those who have found the Child within, that pure, pristine, holy Child you are, to maintain your simple credulousness and sensitivity by LIVING your Childlikeness and Simplicity. Hold this grand AWARENESS close to the Heart because, in Truth, it IS the Heart. LOVE this love you have found yourself to be. See it in everyone and everything because the everyone and everything are but mirrored images of your Self. Do not worry about Identity being raw and sensitive in the face of the world. Its defenselessness is its strength, who would harm a child? Those who have the courage to REMAIN the newly revealed Child find that this is so.

And to be the child does not mean a forsaking of a job or an organization necessarily, because the Child's view of those activities is SHARP and PERCEPTIVE. The Child we are cannot be fooled. We see and enjoy the REAL, leaving the rest alone.

Ego shed is Identity discovered.

And this is so!

Pure LOVE to you all from the back roads of Alabama,  
William Samuel

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