

NOTES FROM LOLLYGOG

By William Samuel

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POTPOURRI

Enlightenment did not begin for me until there was the recognition and acknowledgment of God's absolute ALLNESS. The basis for this work—its very predicate—lies in the comprehension that ISNESS (Reality) is single, alone, only and all. Until this acknowledgment is made, no aspect of this work can be understood. Those who come to understand this teaching are those who make this concession for themselves without too much argument. Those who are most helped are those who go beyond the intellectual acceptance of these ideas to put them into some small practice.

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Those who consider themselves students of Truth should note this carefully. Our comprehension—that sudden Light of inner understanding everyone is familiar with to some extent—is not limited to the subject under discussion. As we study here, the Light that bursts through often does NOT pertain to the subject of the moment. The intelligence that Awareness is is INFINITE INTELLIGENCE ITSELF, unbound and alert, capable of perceiving in a multitude of areas, at many "levels of consciousness" at every moment.

Intellectual training has taught us to limit attention to the subject being discussed and to pursue a single thought with singular intensity. While single-minded concentration is often demanded during the times we are getting the intellectual facts straight, to studiously limit ourselves at all times in the study of the Absolute is to make intellectual progress only—inputting progress made at the expense of the Heart. The Heart forever remains the outputting area from which the Light of the Absolute waits to burst into an unbound, fully opened consciousness.

In our study it is to our advantage not to limit ourselves but to develop ever wider attitudes of awareness—especially inner listening. The books, letters, tapes, conversations or "classes" only serve to trigger the breakthroughs. These sparkling glimmers of comprehension, often as not, come as answers to questions asked years before—answers winging in on the strings of an open Heart. Spiritual enlightenment comes as we ease away from intellectual intensity to UNMUTE the Heart.

The Heart sings for those who expect it to sing.

The exploration of the moon and the other events transpiring in space are not external to the Awareness we are. Reader, the high, marvelous vistas of new worlds being explored are the tangible evidences of our own PRIOR enlightenments, the "proofs" of our FORMER insights, the afterglows of our revelations and Self- discoveries. (Herein, incidentally, exists the basis for all true "prophesy" and is the means by which we can say relative to space

matters, that many more astounding accomplishments are in store for the world.

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CONCERNING MEDITATIVE WRITING

During the months since I have begun to write about the advantages of writing our own highest concepts of Truth to ourselves ("meditative writing") I have been the happy recipient of letters from all parts of the country telling me that many others are discovering the advantages for themselves.

When faced with a threat to one's equanimity, it requires strength to sit down immediately and begin to write ones most positive precepts of the Real. This is no easy discipline (at the start.) Humanly speaking, it is easier to worry, fret, agonize and ache than to turn away from the agony and bring attention full around to the REAL wherein no agony exists and what presents itself as agony is seen for what it is. Nothing of a permanent nature can be accomplished by hanging in there with the appearance and doing battle with THAT. Those who have TRIED the writing exercise find that it accomplishes the turn from the seeming and puts our attention back on target.

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We write about the real; not the unreal. We write about what IS; not what seems. We write out from the position of REALITY, THE ONLY FACT OF ALL BEING, INCLUDING ALL THAT IS PRESENTLY SEEN, HEARD OR COMING TO MIND—and then, when it seems appropriate, we look out to see what this HONEST position allows us to see concerning an apparent problem or threat to our equanimity.

We write from the standpoint of PERFECTION PRESENT, THE ONLY FACT. When this position is established to our satisfaction via our own words on the page, THEN, from THIS position we view the "seeming" if it still seems appropriate to do so, often to find the problem has vanished.

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As the thought comes forth, as the feeling or view crystalizes, we search for the simple, tender, easily understood sentence and write it. We view what is written and say the words to ourselves as one who is listening to them for the first time. We listen to them as a child. Do they make sense? Are they clear? Are they explicit? Do they communicate? Do they honestly "make the outside as the inside"? Are we satisfied with the sentence? Does the child understand?

Then we stay with that thought, adding before it or after it whatever the Heart indicates will paint the picture more precisely with vigor and feeling—or with tenderness—and always with honesty.

Reader, do you realize that all the while this is going on this is the Awareness of Deity doing these things?! All the while this is literality the Voice of God declaring itself in the language that tells the story to those who appear to be our others. And do you realize that all this time you will have done no worrying, no fuming or fretting and there will have been no

consciousness of discomfort? There will have been no expenditure of energy of the usual sort. Instead, there will be a noticeable feeling of refreshment and uplift. There will be a measurable (tangible) return of vigor....

And when it is over, there will be something on the page to show for the effort. There will be words that will eventually surprise and delight you; not your ordinary words by a long sight; not the words of a human personality, but instruction of the Heart.

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Begin defining your terms. Determine what your words mean to you. Come up with your own HONEST meanings, not the memorized definitions of someone else. Do not be surprised to find that your meanings will (and should) change as your comprehension expands. A definition arrived at in the morning may very well be changed by evening— but you will have a conscious meaning for the words you are using and the empty babble will have begun to go out of your conversation.

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ABOUT LAW AND ABOUT LOVE

Reckoning ourselves from the standpoint of Awareness, we begin the comprehension of whatever our subject matter— friends, family, world or affairs. Here, AS AWARENESS ITSELF, we come to understand, entertain ideas, feel, see, listen and sense. We let go, turn loose and forget for a (time that old personality called “me” and “you” who is supposed to be the one who is aware and conscious. For a time, we let go that one to simply BE life itself, not the one to whom life was supposedly given; not the one who professes to contain life and protect it. We come home to view the sights and sounds within awareness from the old-new standpoint of awareness ITSELF, life ITSELF. We do this and find the answers. We find a new view that is nothing like the befuddling mess of before. Suddenly (or slowly) we discover that it is the pseudo-recipient of life, the possessor of awareness, who is the fly in the ointment, the distorter on the scene, the idiot, the devil, the liar from the beginning. Even more, somewhere along the line we make the effort to determine where the possessor came from to find it has no father whatever—to find it is only an assumption we have been enacting as though it were a legitimate fact.

This does not change awareness, you see. Awareness goes right on seeing the sights included within it. It goes on hearing sounds. It continues to find itself full of thoughts and ideas. It continues to “feel” the ebbing and flowing of emotions, but we find those emotions not ebbing and flowing so much as before. We find thoughts and ideas more uplifting and beneficent than before. We hear sounds we didn’t know existed while we were playing the role of personality-who-owns-and-directs-his-personal-awareness. Living as simple awareness itself, we see sights we never knew existed even though they were here all the while, overlooked in our mad ministrations for an impossible identity we never were in fact.

Awareness is not bound by the conventions its would-be custodian is. As awareness itself we are able to see the custodian's inhibitions for what they pretend to be, both to him and to awareness. The dual view persists only until we have done with the custodian and the role he plays.

Those who have found it know that the comprehension of Bliss, Tranquility, Peace lies just beyond the boundaries of inflexible Law. The "science" of Divine Metaphysics has its inviolate place in the order of things by being the Order of Things, the harmonious regulator of the Deific "Qualities and Attributes". — and it seems to me that we must all become intimately acquainted with this Science that we are—nonetheless, the ULTIMATE LIGHT of BEING transcends, yes, transcends the entire arena of gendered mentation as well as that body of Science that regulates it, and which, in fact, is what "gendered mentation" IS.

(I can hear the protests already, but someone in the arena of "Western" metaphysics must ultimately make these points clear.)

Reader, this need not be confounding to you. LOVE is the portal to "the Peace beyond understanding." The Bible records that it was LOVE that broke through and out of the inviolate Mosaic Law which produced what has come to be known as Christianity. The most cherished treasures of Christianity reveal that LOVE and Love alone breaks out of all else and discloses the "final" aspect of the Triune Principle. Deific LOVE is the "Holy Ghost". — and it is this Love that lets Science (Law) be seen as what Science is. Buddha, LaoTse, Jesus, among many of the Enlightened, reveal that the final Light that Love is, blooms out of the prior "paths", those paths spoken of most often as "Service" and "Intelligence" (or Law-metaphysics.) And so it is that the Illimitable Light that Love is, the Love that comes with rapturous Peace and Tranquility beneath its wings, blooms out of metaphysics.

This is not to say that Science (Law) violated will not produce the consequences of erring conduct, nor that there is no place for the cause-effect application of metaphysical science. This is only to say as plainly as I can that the Enlightenment that comes with Peace as its handmaiden transcends all limitations and all boundaries. After all, can the Illimitable Ineffable be bound to a "science"? Must it not also include non-science? Can we say that the ILLIMITABLE Ineffable is limited to "infinity" only? Must it not also include the "finite"? Even classically, the "arts" are known to exist OUTSIDE science as the application of science—so, ISNESS, we see, includes art within itself as well as the science it is. "Comprehendest thou this?"

If this sounds as if I am prepared to do battle with all the scientists of the world. It Is no such thing. This View includes all there is to all the sciences (and to all the arts) in all existence (and non-existence.) Rather, this is to say that metaphysics serves as the catapult into the "Way of Love" which Includes the Infinity of Science within itself just as the sphere includes an infinity of precisely measurable planes, yet "transcends" them all at the same time.

Words cannot possibly get outside the boundaries of Scientific Metaphysics but they serve to build the catapult. The more nearly words tell of the Love that lies outside the precisely measured boundaries of Science, Wisdom, Law, the more gendered, thought screams in contemptuous disbelief. The old role we have played with such gusto for so long rears up in violent argument such that to avoid the conflict we would return to the hypnotizer's stage and clutch his familiar, comfortable entrapments that we feel at home with.

I think we all dash back and forth between the two, swinging like a pendulum for a time, a time. But the view as unencumbered awareness brings its own strength. Freedom maintains its natural estate. Soon, more quickly than we would guess, the old view vanishes; the sojourns into fantasy land become less frequent and we find ourselves being called upon to bring this view to the attention of those still battling with the limitations and restrictions of

the custodial identification, that hypocritical, hypercritical judge of "correct" and "incorrect," "right" and "wrong," "good for you" and "not good for you," what Science is and what Science is not.

Strong words? Yes—and hardly intended to make their progenitor popular. But then Truth is not running a popularity contest. As Jesus said, "Those who have ears to hear, let them hear..." It ever seems a matter of one in a thousand, two in ten thousand.

Those who would say that these ideas are confusing to new students of metaphysics are saying, in effect, that those students prefer complexity to simplicity—and in most cases, our intellectual upbringing makes this woefully true. The Love that is our veritable Identity is supremely simple but in all this world, nothing is so profound and confusing to the intellect as Simplicity. This is why only the Child-we-are understands it—and why it seems so ephemeral and difficult to be comprehended by the role we play as metaphysical philosophers and theologians. We say as Jesus said, "Father, I thank thee that thou hast hidden these things from the wise and prudent and revealed them to children" — to which I add "old theology's" lovely word, "Amen!"

Love to you, from these hills of Alabama,
William Samuel

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