

## NOTES FROM LOLLYGOG

By William Samuel

1970s

Dear Lollygog and Woodsong friend,

A strange and much too rare letter this will be.

First, let me thank you for your patience. The silence from Woodsong has been long and deep, and you have been kind to me. Intuitively you have understood there was a significance to the past 40 months of withdrawal. Indeed, there was. There is much to share from out the thundering silence of more than three and a half years during which time I have flouted all reasonable or logical reaction -- neither answering telephone nor mail. Refusing even to acknowledge gifts! But now, as never before, I can--I will--repay your kindness ten-fold.

Just as a pilgrimage to a mountain meadow has its gentle reward, so does the voluntary withdrawal from activities that feed and fatten a mistaken sense of identity. Either we, and the world we are, withdraw voluntarily from the world the ego constructs, or we in the world suffer whatever ego-dream is sufficient to end the dreaming. Humanity's ego-world awaits greater shakings yet, but like early fruit ready to give its seed to the earth and thereby live on, so can mankind -- as many who read these words acknowledge the Song that motivates them— let go the ego-limb before the shaking.

Reader, please, if possible, show this letter to any scientist you may know. In particular, mathematician, particle physicist, astronomer--and the more prestigious, the better. These words will interest him because of HIS interest in the relation between deterministic and nondeterministic phenomena (his terminology--so please don't think what follows will be difficult to understand!). Most of the statements that follow are mathematically precise, provable by the very quantumized mathematics on which the entire edifice of particle physics stands. Somewhere there is a theoretical physicist to help us sound this message. The world little heeds its prophets and mystics. If a scientist should tell of an attainable Perfection to be seen through another mode of looking at things, perhaps the reversing events ahead will not seem frightening to so many.

"Old think" is bottom up. New-think is top down. Old-think begins with bits and pieces and tries to put them together. New-think begins with Wholeness, Oneness, Infinity, and from this HIGH position looks roundabout and begins to understand WHY the appearance of bits and pieces.

Old-think begins with the problem, judges it "bad" and struggles to get rid of it. Its solutions, often as not, lead to more problems, more anguish, more agony--as five thousand years of history attest. New-think, beginning with the conscious acknowledgment of a here and now presence of an ineffable Principle being LIFE and all things, can look directly at the problem without fear. The absence of fear allows Life's intuitive wisdom to enter conscious awareness--from the intangible UNconsciousness to the tangible consciousness, so to speak. THEN we find ourselves knowing what to do, or not do, about the problem.

Old-think starts with the sense of a personal identity that must make its way through the awful maze of people, places and things it sees around itself. New-think begins with quite another sense of identity--a much expanded self-perception. It perceives conscious awareness ITSELF to be the only Identity. That is, it starts with the awareness that PERCEIVES, or is CONSCIOUS OF the people, places and things that appear to constitute all tangibility. This expanded sense of identity is not AMONG the trees, mountains, people and things of the world. Rather, the things it sees are WITHIN itself. Even the body that seems to be doing the seeing is WITHIN perception (awareness), not outside it, else there would be no recognition of a body called "me." Therefore, new-think understands WHY Identity is not at the mercy of things, thoughts, ideas or feelings perceived. Rather, things, thoughts, ideas, feelings, sticks, stones, mountains and bones owe their very perception to US – to I – to the Awareness of Being, LIFE.

Old-think is primarily intellectual, being concerned with the bits and pieces, mole hills and mountains through which its primary misconception, the finite body-in-time-and-space, must make its way without getting its arse busted. Bottom up thinking MUST be intellectual. It SHOULD weigh and measure the finite by every means possible--with the scientific order that reason and logic demand. All this, lest the speck in space, through its mistaken application of free will, walks in front of a Greyhound bus.

New-think is primarily heart-felt. It flows from out the childlike trust (or the direct knowledge afforded by a "cosmic experience) that a "Presence" is PRESENT, else the world with all its things couldn't or wouldn't exist in the first place--and that this Presence is presently being LIFE and its AWARENESS of the world. The heart's top-down view rests in the knowledge that an ineffable Presence is tending the universe with loving care, including the LIFE that observes it.

Now, listen closely. Old-think examines new-think just as it examines and judges everything else. Interestedly curious at first, amused and bemused by Something it can't quite weigh and measure in its accustomed way. Then, when this Something doesn't yield to all the rules of intellectual order, common sense and logic, comes the time of doubts and sanguine suspicions. But, for good reason! The intellect's speck-in-space identification is threatened. An intellectual dilemma develops: "If I de-emphasize this concept of myself as a speck in time and space, I'm likely to be smashed by that Greyhound bus, those thirty nine women will alienate my husband's affections and this puddin' will make weighable, measurable speck-in-space-me a fatter speck in space."

Much tangible evidence supports the intellect's concern with tangibility. For ALL of us, our bottom-up thinking concludes: "New-think is without much reason or logic. It is childish and naive escapism. Furthermore, it is destructive to the speck's ordered sense of things, disrespectful and disruptive of my organizational patterns. It is communistic or self-destructive. Oh, but I will entertain the idea for a time because it is nice to have another hole in the sand to stick my head into when this nightmarish world gets too much. If it works only a little, it will be an assist in time of trouble. Besides, it's the in-thing to know a little metaphysics. It makes some pretty sophisticated arguments in the one-upsmanship game. At best, it will make this personal sense of myself more comfortable. But should I get too wild with it, it will utterly destroy this speck-in-space me. Haven't you noticed how cold, cruel, calculating and crazy metaphysicians become?"

Reader, be certain: the intellect of us ultimately deems the Child-within a threat in every way.

For every point, the heart breaks through to make, the intellect's ego construction (it's most prized, pampered, protected theory) is certain to counter with its equal and opposite.

But (listen, listen), new-think understands all this and sees the BEAUTY and PERFECTION of argumentative ignorance. Intellect understands Heart only where it makes reasonable and logical sense to understand. Ultimately, Heart comprehends all there is to know of the intellect, including its reason for existing as a surveyor of tangibility. All that was ever meant by the Millennial Age, the Messianic Era or the Ultimate Enlightenment that ends worldly age, anguish and argument, is that time when the intellect finally ends its warfare against the Heart's absence of reason and logic. Only then will there be the conscious knowledge that Heart and Intellect are ONE AWARENESS, one consciousness of the Ineffable.

Inasmuch as the world is not 'out there' but within us, the Messianic experience happens HERE as I first. THEN, I-Identity (a joyful COMBINATION of Heart and Intellect, a joining of top-down and bottom-up thinking) shall look roundabout and see the God-selfhood I AM enjoying the Millennial harvest of happiness, harmony, pure peace and laughter.

Hear again: The intellect is to be UNDERSTOOD, not destroyed. Heart and Intellect are the two that are one. All preventing the conscious knowledge of this fact is the Intellect's absolutely backward conception of identity. It fights for that spurious speck-in-space spoofinfous as it once fought for its immovable flat earth in the center of the universe. To the intellect and its mountains of supporting evidence, the surrender of that conception seems like death itself. The Heart knows otherwise. The earth never was flat. Spoofinfous was never more than an inverted shadow which, like all shadows, leads directly to its source.

Our inside intellectualism appears tangibly as the world's scientific community. All the Millennium awaits, or needs in order to be tangibly evident, is the intellectual misperception of LIFE, understood for the purpose the misperception serves, and GIVEN UP, SURRENDERED! The intellect loses nothing! It simply gives to the tree of LIFE, the power and authority it has given its shadow. I know--because I know--we will all make this surrender in tangibility's time because no misperception exists to be surrendered in Intangibility's timelessness. The inevitable Truth of Intangible Principle must ultimately appear TANGIBLY. Truth will OUT! One way or the other, it will out--either the voluntary surrender of the personal sense of self, or whatever events are cataclysmically sufficient to end the belief that any surrender is necessary! Paradoxical? Of course. INFINITY cannot be bound to a perpetual rationality--else Infinity would not be infinite. But neither can Infinity be bound to the total exclusion of finiteness--else it would not be ALL. Hence the paradox that confronts intellectualism.

Physical scientists, theoretical and practical--listen: Timewise, it is up to you folks now. Your quantum calculations and the papers you have written from them ALREADY CONFIRM THESE STATEMENTS, and some of you know it. For the briefest moment, put aside your ego defense of a pure determinism. For just a moment, step back from your proliferating pandemonium of Bernoulli shifts, J-psi's, carrier particles and their accelerators--from your quarks, charmed quarks, colored and colorless quarks--and ANTI-quarks. For just the shortest time, rest from your work microscope, telescope, pencil and paper. Your complexity of numbers and names--and the array of tangible things grown from them--are shouting at you, calling you as the ten thousand things of nature have forever called mankind to view them in their WHOLENESS, their ONENESS, their ABSOLUTE simplicity and, thereby, find the comfort to Life for which they exist.

In these final years when errors must NECESSARILY give way to Fact, the scientific community, as the world-intellect itself, is called upon to stop and examine your WHOLE science for just a time and see if the two mathematical principles upon which all your vast endeavors are built have not ALREADY disclosed the necessity for a new mode of thinking that includes the surrender of (or devaluation of) a personal sense of identity.

It has. You can see it has. Some of you know it has because I've talked to you. Humanity pays little heed to its mystics and prophets but it will follow its scientists to hell and back--and that is exactly where your inattention is leading. But you can just as certainly lead the world into the Millennial era with but one strong, courageous voice from your fraternity.

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The Message these words struggle so inadequately to convey is honest and true. Inner Light has proven it so to me. There is no way to make another believe and I do not know another to disbelieve. I no longer do battle with an ego, like one with bayonet fixed, slashes shadows on a battlefield. The service ego performs is UNDERSTOOD. Like yon shadow leads straightaway to my towering pine, so ego reveals egolessness and makes it plain. Science's long investigation of the shadow has finally, if it would but notice, touched down on the Tree.

I have 'seen' and 'felt' the Millennial Experience and its boggling, stunning, unassailable childlike SIMPLICITY. Now I tell of it because it seems the happy, natural thing to do. Words alone can't tell of it, of course--but What motivates them can. I do Life's bidding, and that, as it has always been, is to answer the intellect's fearsome questions--with whatever word, illustration or act that allows intellectualism to lay down its cherished ego-identity and take to itself the God-identity which has been the only real identification all the while--even as the Child-Heart of us has known from the beginning.

Thank you again for your many letters during my long, long absence,  
William Samuel

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