

## THE BIBLE IN LIGHT OF SUBJECTIVISM

Objectively, the Bible is a history of revelation and prophecy. Objectively, it has served to bring the central core of mankind to love God and men. Subjectively, the Bible confirms our own inner revelations. That is, we find our Glimpses echoed in the Bible, confirming the validity of our own discovery. Objectively, the world looks for its inspirational glimpses from reading and talking about the Bible. The Bible has been the Ship's rudder.

## THE SUBJECTIVE COMFORTER AND THE HISTORIC JESUS

People who study the Truth via subjectivism or metaphysics tend to think of Christ as God, as Truth, but not necessarily as man—especially physical man. Stressing the Christ rather than the man, the metaphysician speaks of Christ but seldom of “Jesus.” Metaphysics carried to its absolute extreme, having dismissed the mortal man, must dismiss all mortality or men—so it sublimates history and must, in consequence, think of the Biblical or historic Jesus (and all events in time) as illusion or myth. This is not peculiar to the West alone. One finds the same thing in Eastern philosophy. Let me state quickly that neither the Christ nor Jesus is a myth.

When first “the mountain” becomes “not a mountain,” (our move from objectivism to the discovery of metaphysics) for a time the concept of a mortal man goes out of the Christ for most earnest metaphysicians. Well then, how does one at this level of things, before he has moved *beyond* metaphysics, describe the historic Jesus of Nazareth? When one of the good, old-timey

fundamentalist churchmen collars him, how does the metaphysician respond? Not very well, clearly, or there would have been a greater interest in subjective studies. A good statement that can withstand the onslaught of bickering theology needs to be made—but to do that is tantamount to making a rock fall up.

Here is that question, recently put to me for the ten thousandth time: **“What is the significance or relationship of Jesus Christ to me, as this Awareness I am?”**

Let me try to answer that question to the satisfaction of a thinker. TRUTH is applicable at all levels of human understanding, but the metaphysician has never been able to give a satisfactory answer to the fundamentalist churchman. Not just because the churchman hasn't come to accept subjectivism yet, but because subjectivism can't make the whole statement of Truth. However, the Child of us CAN.

In reply to the question above, I must answer from the metaphysical, subjective, *middle* position so it will remain subjectively correct, but still be understood objectively by one who hasn't caught the subjective idea yet. I begin a full answer: I can speak only for myself. Subjectively, people and history unfold within my self-awareness. I have no awareness of Moses, Abraham, Jesus, Genghis Khan, Dolly Parton or anyone else OUTSIDE this conscious/subconscious awareness that writes and reads these words. I take myself to be this *Awareness* within which all bodies appear, including this one that plunks at the keyboard, as well as the one who asks this one a question about Jesus. *Everyone*, including the one who reads these words, is within myself/yourself-as-Awareness. This is self-evidently and undeniably true for each of us, even for the theologian who dismisses it as “silly solipsism.” His dismissal doesn't make it untrue.

Identified as Awareness, I look “outside” and see trees, flowers, people and history in the making—all MYSELF-AS-AWARENESS going on in an unending “now.” I look out and see evidences of the past (history) and possibilities for the future. I look out and read history books and bibles. I look out and see *attracting, compelling, unifying things and ideas* which are all within this Self-awareness. I look out and, despite all the teeth-clenching metaphysical absoluteness I am capable of, I still see (“seem” to see) *distracting, repelling, dividing and destructive things*, all within Awareness. Wheat and tares.

The wheat and tares “outside” myself have an equivalent “inside.” The tree and the warm glow of the setting sun evoke a sense of beauty. The unifying themes evoke a sense of harmony and joy. The distracting and divisive scenes evoke discomfort, distrust, disease, and so on. The obverse of this is true as well. I feel a sense of peace within and look outside and see evidences of that peace as happy and harmonious things I might not have been aware of otherwise. (Part of the Mystery is the Christly admonition to “make the inside and the outside into a single one.”)

Let us examine this solipsistic fact for a moment. The first thing I see when I look “outside” is this body-image at the typewriter, an image more sensitive to me than all the other images—from this *objective* point of view. Stick a pin in this image and I yell. Stick one in that image and I may yell, but I don’t always feel the pain. “My” view seems to be limited to the purview of this first image whose name is William and who sits here at the typewriter. But it isn’t. After these many years of subjective living, I have learned that Awareness isn’t limited at all, *but can and should perceive from many viewpoints simultaneously*, including some views little understood by the more distant images I see within myself when I look “out”—and especially not understood by my religious selfhood, nor even by my metaphysician friends who *should*

understand. For that matter, Awareness sees things undreamt by men.

The belief which “the world” proclaims and the beliefs (viewpoints) I hear spoken “out there” in the people-world are written and spoken from the position that IDENTITY is that first thing I see when I look into the mirror. *That* body-image which is so sensitive, the world says, is our (my) identity. This form and shape that sits here writing and answering your question is said to be the identity I am—an identity not unlike the form of the man who walked the hills of Galilee. But clearly (to me), the body-image is not my identity. Rather, the Awareness that “looks out” and looks in, “thinks out” from that body, is the Identity I am. The Awareness *within which all the bodies and trees and books and artifacts appear* is Identity, as nearly as I can establish at the metaphysical level. My God, if I’m naught but the body, I am a mere bucket of blood and a sack of tremulous pumps. If I am that only, I am what my mother and father made. If I am LIFE, I am what God made.

Therefore, this Awareness is the “subjective” Identity I am and think of myself AS. From *this* perspective, all tangibility, all things, thoughts, ideas, books, historic figures and all history itself are WITHIN the Awareness I AM—and this Awareness embraces every form of every thing. Clearly, Moses spoke of this identity as having dominion over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth. He also indicated that we lost sight of it very quickly in the scheme of things.

Well now, subjectively (metaphysically), some of the things I look at are more meaningful to me at one time or another. When it seems this first image within awareness, the William body, is hungry, food is a sight to enjoy. When I look at a *unifying* idea within the world of myself, I feel more satisfaction than when looking at or listening to a destructive idea, a dividing idea, or one that creates doubt and confusion in myself and in the world.

“But what about JESUS, for Christ’s sake?” my questioner thunders.

He is the most unifying Idea I have, my friend, but keep your shirt on. I am answering your question reasonably, logically, step by step, leaving nothing out, which is the way the Answer comes to us. O.K.? Your question will be answered if you will be patient.

“William Samuel, I tell you that Jesus is the blood of the Lamb! Jesus saves! Jesus is the way! Praise Jesus, Hallelujah!”

Thank you for such love, my friend. Now let me answer that part of your question about the relationship of Jesus Christ and “me as Awareness.” I was saying that identified as Awareness, all my knowledge of anything and everything is WITHIN Awareness—including the knowledge of Jesus Christ. It is exactly the same for you. All the bibles of the world are knowledge that comes to us by way of Awareness. I have no consciousness of the avatars, Jesus mighty among them, except as they come to ME here, WITHIN and AS this AWARENESS. Would you agree with this?

“I’m lost.”

It seems so.

“If I’m lost, why am I trying to save you?”

You are not lost really, my friend, and neither am I. Let’s get back to the subjective views of Awareness. About Jesus Christ specifically, because this will answer questions for subjectivists who need to know as well. They especially need to get their metaphysics straight so they can get on with the rest of the Work given them to do.

Suppose I look outside that window of myself and suddenly, unexpectedly, see a special butterfly—a big, beautiful, flashing sparkle of ethereal light darting through the sky. I am delighted and

thrilled. Something in me comes alive. I would like to know more about butterflies, and about THAT butterfly especially.

What do I do? If that spectacular butterfly passes out of my sight and goes into history, I can still turn within myself, to my expert friends, libraries and books. I find a book on butterflies and learn more than I ever believed possible because such books are filled with information, are they not? (Incidentally, those books are an *external* confirmation of the Wisdom you and I already are, internally. We may not know that consciously yet, but that is partly what the human experience is about.)

One day I find a photograph of my special butterfly on page 1212. I get right down to a knowledge of everything about that special bug, and I'm so fascinated and excited, I pack my bags and make the necessary pilgrimage to Central America to the butterbug's winter home. I visit with hundreds of those particular butterflies to learn about them first hand, eyeball to eyeball.

Now, my friend. Listen gently. The holy books of the world have come to me just like that special butterfly. I have gone to the experts and authorities and libraries of the world within myself to examine them further. The Bible *in particular* has flashed and flown through my experience countless hundreds of times—and I tell you, it is surely among the special flashing lights of my world. INSIDE that book, the story of the historic Christ, the “Son of God,” is—among all the stories within myself—the most influential record within this Awareness. How so? Because Something Wonderful within me stirs and sings when I even *think* of that man's statements and parables.

So, to finally answer your questions right down to a bug's whisker, my friend, I have examined the words of many men within my holy books, but the words of Jesus and the words of LaoTse are head and shoulders above all other words within myself except for my own. How so? Because those words of Jesus, subjectively

understood, told me what to do with this first image, this body that talks to that body, and they told me how to live my subjective view in an objective and apparently divided world of conflicting stories, ideas and people.

And why are my own words important to me? Because here in this world of images, they reflect what I believe. My own beliefs influence my words, and my words bring results in my own subjective arena, here and now. Whose words put those shoes on your feet? The words in the Bible or the words that came out of your own mouth? Whose words put you into your present church?

“But Jesus came to save the entire world, Mr. Samuel. In Jesus there is salvation. Have you accepted Jesus as your Lord and Savior?”

You aren't listening, are you, my new friend? Much more than acceptance, I have become ONE with the words from the Christ's mouth. I have become ONE with THAT One. Reading and rereading his words, I have come to learn the mystery of those words and stand as one with them. I have drunk those words and eaten them and they have become me. The one who uttered them in human history *came to confirm this Identity I Am and you are*, and the two of us have become one Identity.

Furthermore, as the inner meanings of those words have come alive within “me”—this form you are looking at—my entire subjective world is being lifted up, even as I am lifted up in the honest and faithful understanding of His words. As I find God's grace via the words of the Christ—and all other ways the light of Spirit comes—my world finds it too, just as you found me to come to and ask your questions. As I am saved from the former identification, all mankind within myself can be (is) saved from that mistaken sense of things as well. As I surrender the deadly deception, I come alive as the Christ-light for my own subjectivity, my entire world! And this is exactly what the Christ of the Bible

told me to do, isn't it? I am *doing* those things with all the power and authority God has given Me.

At this point, I looked at the man who had come to question me and he was sleeping softly. His wife looked at me strangely, shook her head almost imperceptibly, first one way, then another, as if she were thinking yes, then no, then yes again. She wanted to say something, but didn't or couldn't. Suddenly she burst into tears and threw her arms around me saying "Thank you! Thank you!" Her husband awoke looking most bewildered.

Sometimes I look out and see those images of myself *hearing* what I'm trying to say. Sometimes they *seem* to hear and understand. Oftentimes, it is as if I were talking to a rock wall or a mud fence, but the one of myself who hears, makes plain the one who doesn't. And the one who doesn't, tells me I am to say it *better* and more clearly still, when I can, when I can, when, with God's grand Grace, I can. In ten thousand years the world hasn't understood the subjectivist yet.

If the world knew how completely the "transfiguration" has taken place here-as-AWARENESS, the world would BE on the door steps of the subjective idea, butterfly book in hand, asking questions, prepared to hear the deep things of Selfhood. The Tree of Life is soon to blossom and seed. There isn't much time, of temporal time, remaining. Life is eternal; the mortal tree of life is not eternal. "Ask Me while you can," says the Christ Light of Love.

### *THE METAPHYSICIAN ASKS A QUESTION*

Dear Sam,

You have answered the man's question logically. I understand how I should think of the historic Christ from the "is NOT a mountain"

position. Now, will you tell me how to think of Him from the “It is a mountain AGAIN” position?

Dear friend,

The purpose of this book is to help you answer that question for yourself. No book alone will answer you fully. The answer, surrounded by the wilderness of time and space, lies within you and your own interface with God. “Thine own right hand can save thee.” Perhaps you should know it took thirty years to write the paper you have just read. It will not take you so long to answer your question for yourself. Just don’t throw the historic Christ of the Bible out the window as science and some versions of metaphysics try to do.

## THE CHILD MESSIAH ARRIVES AS WE GET SUBJECTIVISM STRAIGHT

When the subjective idea is clearly in hand, one is able to complete the interface with the world. During the time the subjective idea is developing, one is curled up within himself like a caterpillar in a cocoon. He is living in the world, working in the world, but growing spiritually by leaps and bounds. That is understood. We can’t complain about the stasis apparent in the religious, scientific and metaphysical community provided we finally perceive *movement and progress* on the parts of those who are getting their subjectivism straight.

I submit that, with subjectivism clearly understood, one perceives for himself how to live it effectively on the objective scene of things. He lives his subjectivism objectively and remarkably in the world and becomes a light that cannot be hidden.

Then the third step arrives. “The Mountain becomes a Mountain again.” After a time of balanced living, the ongoing of us are brought to make the surrender of everything. This is part of “the time of trouble” the Messianic Avatar carefully announced.

The final Secrets are to be revealed to those few who are willing to surrender even their vaunted religion and subjectivism to know GOD, Truth, aright. This is the final surrender—and may very well already have historic as well as subjective confirmation as Judaism’s choice to deny the Messiahship of the historic Jesus. History records that Christianity indeed views the tangible (and intangible) Jesus as the living son of God. Perhaps Judaism, by divine Plan, rejected the Son, opting for the Father FIRST and ONLY. There is an objective reward for such a metaphysical position when the final trump is sounded—perhaps as the first group who will accept MESSIAH *within the heart of themselves to be the Original Christ-Child of God, the New Covenant, for whom the prophet Jesus represents the historic evidence in confirmation—the Man who made that surrender.*

Certainly Isaiah foresaw the Child of God. Certainly Jesus identified as that Child. It fits metaphysically that the discovery of the Child within will very well represent Messiah to Judaism when the Child within Everyman is found—and may even be found by the Christian community as well. But more likely, Jewish and Christian *churchdom* will fear for their dogmas, buildings and numbers—especially worry about deceivers—and refuse to listen to the Child Itself right in the heart of them. If so, the ministry of Jesus would be confirmed positively and subjectively. The prophets, including the confirming Christ of history, would be right once more. The Child IS the savior. A Child shall lead a remnant of “children” to New Jerusalem, a new dimension.

I state as a fact of my own Self-discovery, I walked the objective ground first; I walked the subjective discovery second;

I lived my subjectivism in the world, discovering the remarkable Balance about which I've written. Then I was pushed into *total* willingness of self-surrender. That surrender wasn't finished until I was willing to give up my most cherished self-beliefs, even the teachings of Jesus *seen to be subservient before Godhead*. Then I was given the keys to the Kingdom, the Secrets of the Child and the Equation with which I *proved* the truth of the Self-revelations and the teachings of the historic Christ.

The point here (and I repeat it endlessly) is I was given nothing of the Child and the Child's Equation until I was proven willing, after many years, to surrender even my joys of subjectivism—everything—even God, *in obeisance to Godhead*. What I have been shown since has been lived and proven, every step of the Equation *confirmed*—attesting the primacy of GOD first, not the *messenger* of God, even when that messenger is the Son of God Himself. I was finally made WILLING to surrender the Christ Idea for God, perhaps a little like Abraham—and *then* the Secret was given to me so that rather than lose that Christly Ideal I could *become* it.

Since those days, all but a few things I was shown have come to pass—and what has not happened, will, if the pattern remains as certain at its conclusion as it has been thus far in time. I see no reason it won't.

In the world, resistance to Truth is individual, then group wide, then nation wide, then worldwide. Objectively, the groups will be shattered and shaken as the individual has been—then the nation, then the world.

*One does not have to be shaken if he moves ON with God—but he will be destroyed if he doesn't.*

These words do not sound very metaphysical, but why do they have to? The Truth isn't bound to meet human expectations. God is

still a mystery to me, but the Self-I-am, made in the perfect IMAGE of God, grows clearer every day—and those who heed these words will find what I have found. We become like the fountains we drink from. Religionists and metaphysicians drink from many fountains and have become a dilute nothing. There is a single Fountainhead, God, for whom Jesus speaks. The words of Jesus (in *Thomas* and elsewhere) are true and faithful. Whatever I have had to say can be found in those words or in the words of LaoTse who addressed nature as himself. The man Jesus drank from the Prophet's fountain and I drink from His. Jesus came as the historic, linear confirmation of the Child within—the first willing to BE that Child of God. I announce the Same Child of God, present in the hearts of Everyman. I hail Godhead first; I hail God's Original Image—the Child within the Elect of God.