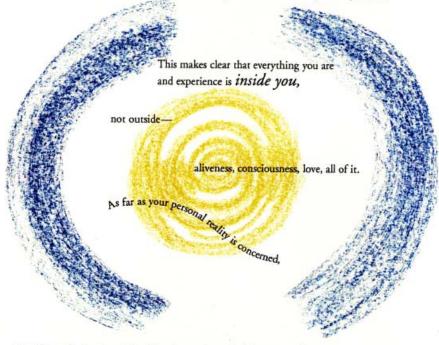


The only life your can *experience* directly is your own. Everything else, comparatively, is hearsay.

When you say life, *your life* is the only one you can mean. What and whoever is real to you is so because they are in your life.



everything else is real only insofar as it attracts and reflects parts of you, though each and every being and thing also has their own inner reality.

That whole material realm that you experience through your bodily senses and mind is like a cosmic sandbox. You are there for your spirit to play in.

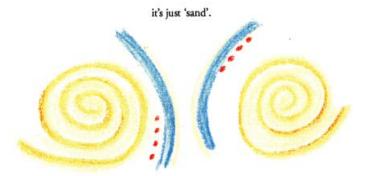
You can pretty much make up anything you want out of that sand:

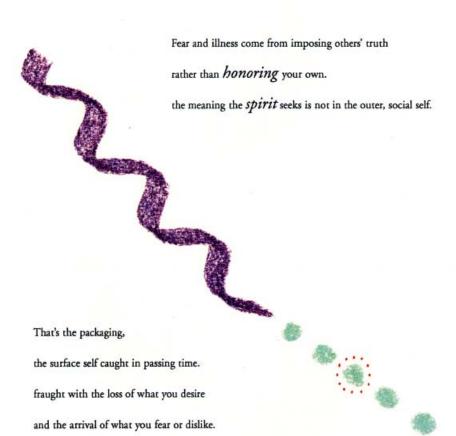
You can provide the from that sand is real for you part of your life it takes on the castles of the from that sand is real for you part of your life it takes on the castles of the from that sand is real for you part of your life.

castles or dungeons, frustrate and is real for you part of your life it takes on that reflected realing with that particular form, you can dispose of it.

As when you are finished playing with the particular form, you can dispose of it. And when you are finished playing with that particular form, you can dispose of it.

But don't forget,

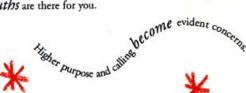




The outer, social self is unreal machinery, adaptive software. In awakening from identification with that programmed, dualistic consciousness, incredible *truths* are there for you.











Each and every experience is self-fulfilling and the angst over 'what might be' disappears.



It is the contents of your being that gives your life meaning, the growth and transformation of your *reality*.

It is the inner Source that guides your way through the flux of circumstance. Your universe, your sandbox, is but a tiny slice of All That Is.

But it is your slice, your peephole.

Pretending that your slice is not your creation and responsibility

is one sure way to have your castles crumble

before you have time to play with them.

Your slice of All That Is gets its empowerment from the way you live your truth.

Because ordinary consciousness can only hold so much,

socets of your being rend to fragment off, personify,

sub-selves that each contain their own perspectives on your truth.

You crease your world by what you imagine and which of your selves does the imagining



You can treat all this like 'sand,' like a dream

like a mirror for your inmost to reflect in,

-though each and every being and thing is as real as you are to yourselfbecause it is your spirit's game to play as it is called to,

and to make up the rules as it goes along.

Because that is the SOUTCE and purpose of the game.



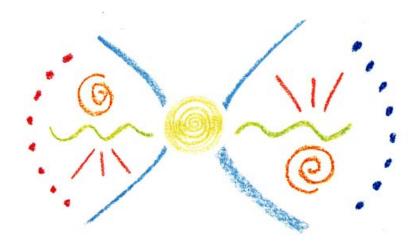
But, with others who are doing their spirits' dance,

you own that your life is the only life that you know.





Now that you *understand* the gist of this, the next lesson is on how to face these two ways at once.



Rather than flipping your *awareness* back and forth between the apparently real world around you and this *inner* source—self—you find a consciousness to *hold* them both.



Most of us prefer the obvious, the world of our physical beings and senses, as the pivot of our lives.

It is comforting to unconsciously play with the glitter and primal drives, squashing together layers of dreams—self, family, race, species—into the dream/nightmare of consensus.

But then your own *spirit-dance* is left as little more than fantasy, a self haunting.



To hold your labor of love in the highest, it must resonate with the depths of your personal myth, with the core of your being,

with the dance of the Universal Being through you.

This is a *fullness* of aliveness and consciousness that leads to release the bindings of circumstance and conditioning, the either/or mind.

This fuller awareness perceives the depth and wholeness of light and shadow's dance.



With it you can look both ways at once, together,

Towards the inmost and the outer.

There, in that shimmering between those realms,

where neither and both are, is a *doorway* to the most truly you. In that shimmering, both realms are synergized, transcended.



A *reborn* self comes into being that guides you to recognize that your aliveness is the Infinite coming into being as/through you, and you becoming It. This most truly **you** is an expression of the All That Is.

That self can grasp the Circulation of the Light.

As you are drawn into that
fullness of Being,
self responds in grateful devotion to Self.
That which you believed was Other
you now recognize as one facet of the Circulation:
Self becoming Other, Other becoming Self.
Knowing this Self as the source of all that you prize
—aliveness, consciousness, love and meaning
you go to the Other with the same
recognition.



To Gill,

In celebration of your 70th birthday, with love and appreciation for your wisdom and friendship,

Connie

