

01-18-15rb **The Hidden Presence**

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The following text was transcribed from Paul Ray Huffman's digital voice recording, January 18, 2015, approximately 1:30 PM, Sedona, Arizona, on a beautiful warm winter day.

Summary:

Is it not a beautiful day today? The sun is shining, and the birds are singing, and all is well in your world, a world of great beauty, a world of great harmony, a world that needs nothing to be who and what it is.

And here you sit once again, wanting to know who and what you are, wanting to know about the Stillness, or the nature of Stillness, or the nature of Presence, and the nature of Awareness, and how that relates to your mind, your everyday consciousness.

You exist within the Stillness, and you exist within this room, sitting on this chair, speaking into this microphone. There is nothing outside of the Stillness, and so there is no place to go, and there's certainly nothing to do. Presence, now, connects you, as awareness, as consciousness, as existence, to your home within the Stillness. God desires to see and to experience All That He Is. And so God, or the Stillness, arises within the Stillness, and looks upon Him Self. He becomes aware of Him Self. He becomes aware of His existence, just as *you* eventually become aware of your existence (as the Stillness).

The Stillness [could not] cannot know and experience its Self until it divides its Self, or separates its Self into some 'thing' that sees, and some thing that is seen. Awareness is some thing that sees, some thing that is alive and that moves within its Self (the Stillness). If you were not alive or aware of your body, your body would not move. It would lose [your consciousness and therefore] it's consciousness, and lay its self upon the ground, and return to its (original) self, as minerals and water. (08:30) The Earth is the source of your body, and your body returns to its source. And the Stillness is the source of all things. It is the source of consciousness. It is the source of your world and your stars. Every thing returns unto its source, and the source of your awareness-consciousness is

the Stillness. It is *from there* you were born, and it is *into there* you shall die, and again become *One* with your source. That which you are made *of* dissolves back into what (that which) it is made of, and you are re-formed into a new awareness of your self, or the Stillness becomes aware of its self as form, or some other 'thing.' Awareness is focused within you, and you become some 'thing'. (12:00)

Your identity, the who and what you are, is the vastness, spaciousness, allowing-ness, love of the Stillness. You are of the ocean of the Stillness, and now you are focused as a wave, as it arises and peaks, and takes a look at the vastness of its self. You might crash upon the shoreline with a great thunder sound, and recede back to (into) the ocean, or you might arise as a wave, and look around, and gently fall back into this vast body of water. You might feel the vast surface of this ocean, or you might feel the vast bottom surface of this ocean, but the ocean is turning and churning and feeling and being its self. It is becoming its self. It is being its self through the observation of its self.

The Stillness never changes. It is always absolutely still and perfect. It is the absolute existence. Awareness arises and falls spontaneously from the Stillness and back into the Stillness. It moves and dances and perceives. It knows and does not know. It is seen and unseen. And awareness carries with it, within its heart, the great gift of the Stillness, and that is Presence. Presence never changes, nor does it have an opinion, or a judgment. It is the heart of the Stillness, and it is carried forth by awareness into movement, into seeing and being. As you exist Paul, you carry with you the heart of the Stillness, the unseen, the unmoved, the unmovable presence of the Stillness. And even though it moves with you, it does not move. Even though you can carry it from room to room, it cannot be moved. It cannot be perceived. It cannot be thought about, but some thing within you knows that it is there, for it is the source of your awakening. It is the source of your awareness. It is the core from which you radiate, and are, and become. As you move, it goes with you, but it does not move. If you travel at the speed of light to Mars, it remains with you, but it does not move. If you become deeply depressed, it is present, or if you become blissful and joyful, it is present and unmoved. It has the power [of thousands of

atomic bombs, or the power] of a 1000 suns, and yet it does no thing. It changes no thing, but it allows every thing (to be). It is everywhere, yet unseen, and unperceived, and unknowable, and yet it is the source of seeing, the source of knowing, and the source of perceiving. You cannot grasp it, (or) hold it, but you are *it*. You are That which it is. You can go within it, but all that you think and perceive that you are, disappears.

Since it is the source, it cannot see its self, it cannot know its self, but it has a sense of existence, a sense of 'I,' a sense of 'I am,' and it is the same sense that you, as a manifested form *of* the Stillness, *of* the presence, have. Your sense of 'I am that I am' is same inherent sense, (or) state of being that is present within presence. Presence is the source of awareness, and it is the source of every thing that you see before you. Without presence, your world would not exist. It would be still, and unknowable, unseen, unfelt, unperceived. Profound love would exist, but it would be unseen, unfelt, (and) unknowable. Universes would exist, but they would be unseen, unfelt, and unknowable.

(Begin transcribing from digital recorder 'B' @ 37:12 min.)

As awareness arises from the Stillness, it takes with it a part (the heart) of the Stillness. You might call it (this still presence) a lifeline, or doorway back into the Stillness. And as awareness arises (from the Stillness) in freedom, and in knowledge, and in perception, and in feeling, and in knowing, it takes with it the source of its Self, the doorway back unto its Self. Awareness cannot lose this presence, for it is part of the arising of awareness, but awareness can turn away, and forget that presence is its source and contained within it (awareness). And therefore, awareness-consciousness 'loses' its source, loses the doorway, forgets the doorway, misplaces the doorway, even though it (presence) is the source of awareness, the source of its aliveness, the source of its reason to be seen and to be alive.

And therefore, awareness 'thinks' that it is less than it is, and therefore, awareness 'thinks' that it has lost something, or missed placed something. And so it searches, because of its now suffering self, because it is now in *fear* of its self, because it does not know its self, because it does not know the direction of

home, or the direction of its Source. And so, it begins to search for something that it did not lose, and for something that it cannot find outside of its self. It looks to the world for answers. It looks to its neighbor for answers, and it looks into its relationships for answers. And presence, (or) home, seems to be lost and forever no more. It is like losing your breath (and That which you are). You might think, or say, "I have lost my breath. I have lost my Self," and yet you *are* breathing and you *are* your Self. (46:00)

The search (for presence) is so simple and profound and easy, that it is impossible for the mind to grasp it. Awareness has been lost for so long outside of its self, in the future and in the past, that it cannot grasp this *present inside* moment. Awareness is so used to looking outside of its self, it no longer has the ability to look within, for looking within means surrender and giving up the search, giving up the self, giving up what it thinks it is. If you have assigned this search for presence to the ego, or the pretend-self, there will be great effort within this search, but the search will never be concluded, and presence will never be found. *Not only do you have to give up the search, you must give up the searcher. You must give up that which searches, that which believes that source and love exist outside of its Self, outside of the body, outside of the Mind, outside of Awareness.* (50:37)

And so it is on this beautiful day, this beautiful day of sunshine, and warmth, and presence. End. Bell.

The title that comes to me is, "The Hidden Presence," or "Stop the Search for Presence," or "stop the search."