

11-06-11a PH Chan

God's Experience Of Life

It is November 6, 2011, Paul Huffman speaking, approximately 10:30 AM, on a cloudy, cold November day.

Summary: I would call this "God's Experience of Life." Life is the experience of life. The purpose of life is God's purpose of life. Man suffers for he has an idea, or concept of life, and he forgets to experience life, moment by moment, day by day.

Bell. End.

Is it not a beautiful day today, Paul? The birds are singing and the sun is trying to shine through these clouds, and all is well in your world, a world of great beauty, a world of great harmony, a world without end, a world in which you live, a world in which you exist, now. Is this world not a great gift with its beauty, and its moon, and its stars. Is not mankind a great gift? Is your world is not interesting?

You are part of this world, Paul, and this world gives you life. It gives you breath. Without this world, your body would soon die and it would float in space, preserved forever in the coldness of space. It is here upon (on) this earth that you die and that you are reborn. You return to the soil and you are reborn unto man, a complex life form.

This is not your body, Paul. This is not your world to own, or to change. This is not your tree outside your window. (6:50) These are not even the eyes that belong to you, that see the tree outside your window. You are part of a complex

life system. You are part of a complex intelligence, way beyond the intelligence of your mind. And all that you see before you moves in harmony with the Creation (with this complex intelligence). God wishes to see Himself. He wishes to know Himself and thus creation was born, and thus you were born, and you exist within this intelligence. As you surrender and surrender and move out of the way of ownership, move out of the way of the self, the possessive self, you become aware of the intelligence that surrounds you. You become aware of the presence of God and God's life. This is in no way your life, Paul, and that is self evident upon the death of the body and what you think your 'self' is.

All that you think that you possess disappears upon the death of the body. Your house, your money, your window, your tree outside the window, your friends, disappear back into the intelligence of God. You think that you know what is correct for Paul. You think you know your direction, and you think that you know your life, but you do not. The intelligence of life surrounds and embraces you, and yet your mind resists every moment of this embrace, every movement at this embrace. And you suffer because of this resistance. You suffer because of this lack of knowing.

You do not embrace life Paul. You push life aside. You tell life to wait until another day, or even tomorrow, and then you will consider life, consider living. You are afraid of your body, Paul. You are afraid of your mind. You are afraid of your neighbor. You are afraid even of the things that you possess, and you are certainly afraid of death, for death moves you into surrender, and into surrender. And all that you think you are dissipates into the ground and becomes no more.

But the intelligence of this life embraces you and whispers in your ear, to surrender and to surrender, for there is joy in life Paul, there is not death in life, there is joy and knowing and contentment. There is community with all things, as you embrace life, and as you embrace death as part of life.

The energy of God is within you, and it is without end. Your expression of life is without end, for God is without end. Your identity is with God's love and intelligence, and harmony, and community with all things. God sees Himself through you, Paul. Your purpose is for you to define and know. Your purpose is the purpose of God's complex intelligence and God's complex life.

Who are you, Paul? What are you? To become that which (is) God is, is to become who you are and what you are. Every other thought or concept, will fall short of this realization. Every understanding of who you are will fall short of the experience of who you are. Life is experiential, for it lives within this moment. It does not think about itself, for it is in this moment, for it exists in this moment. Each breath is an opportunity to experience life. Each morning is an opportunity to experience life. Life is not the analysis of life. Life is the experience of life.
(23:15)

You witnessed and you write about, or speak about, the experience of life, Paul. You interpret with words, what life is, and what God is, and what you are, and yet it is all one. The separation of life only exists as you think about life, and as you put life into words, and thoughts, and concepts, and ideas, and sentences. (24:40)

What is your purpose? It is not your personal purpose, Paul. Your next breath is not your personal next breath. Tomorrow is not your day. This afternoon is not your afternoon. What is your consciousness, Paul? What is your awareness? It is indeed, the awareness of God, as God lives within you. Your consciousness becomes the consciousness of God, Paul. It has moments of thinking that it is separate, but it is not. Your job is to ask questions, and ask questions, until there are no more questions, and no more answers, and the experience of life overwhelms the questions, and overwhelms the answers, for God does not have a tomorrow, or even an idea of tomorrow.

The beauty of creation exists now, and all that it is exist now. Intelligence can be defined as this moment now. Intelligence cannot be separated from the experience of its self. It is so important, Paul, that you experience life, that you feel life as you become involved even in your own life, and embrace your body, embrace your breath, and look around at your world. Look around at your neighbor and friends, and all of mankind. Look around at your environment, your house, the trees outside your window, the sky, the sun, the birds, the stars, and embrace what you see. (32:15)

Your mind keeps redrawing a world that is not even there. Your mind constantly tells you that you exist, and that you have a name and Social Security number, and that you must obey the rules of society. But that which governs you, that which moves you, does not live within your mind, Paul. That which you are, that which you are, does not live within the idea of who you are, or the mind of

Paul. Who you are is beyond any concept of your self. It is beyond your consciousness, your awareness at this moment.

The only hope for you Paul, or the only hope of joy and happiness, is surrender unto that which you cannot know, into that what you cannot see, or even feel that this moment. Sing God's song to God Paul. Sit and listen, and sit and listen, and sing words of wonder and praise to the intelligence of this moment, to the life which is you. Sit and surrender, breath and surrender, and allow time to pass and to pass, and for the mind to quiet, and turn itself into stillness.

The beauty of your world is, is, the beauty of your self. The flowers of the fields do not outshine you, Paul, and you do not outshine the flowers within the field of flowers. Sit in silence, Paul, and bring joy to God through your words. Sit in silence, Paul, and bring joy to your consciousness. Feel the ecstasy of God move through you this moment. Feel the experience of God's intelligence. Feel the knowing, of that which cannot be known by the mind. The wisdom that you bring back from the silence affects your self, your own consciousness, and affects the minds of men.

God calls to all of mankind, to return to the mind of God, to the experience of God. And all of mankind praises God, and sings a song in harmony, beyond their own particular minds.

And so it is, and so it is on this beautiful day, this day of experience and love, God's day, God's moment, God's breath. Bell.