

the one who loves God

SIDE B-----the beginning of the lecture, the above Side A* being the conclusion?

(first part garbled)

How to talk about engagement in the rubric of sanct.
In talking about the Other World ^{has to do with} ~~you~~ ^{fear and fascination} some sort of war ~~you~~ can't avoid seeing

that large chart back there in cong room sitting there quickly

getting ready to ^{leap out} ~~reach out~~ and stop it. And you know ^{attack us} one of the things that ^{we want to} ~~talk about~~ happens that morning you know there are 4 areas of the Other World and the first

one is the Land of Mystery and the second one is the ^{REV} ~~Reviv~~ of Consciousness and

the third area is the mountains of Care and the fourth area of the Other World

is the Sea of Tranquillity. Or another way to come at that, ^{poetry} ~~of course~~, is to

simply say that what life is about is that life is about Mystery and life is

about Freedom or Consciousness and life is about Care or service and that life

is about tranquillity or ^{happiness} ~~passion~~. ^{World especially today} One of the first things I want to talk about is

the steps in the Land of Mystery
the Land of Mystery/and how the Land of Mystery is related to the other areas of the

Other World and to the Sanctification. In order to do that I'd like to share with

the strangest
you ~~xxxxxxx~~ piece of poetry I just ran across yesterday, written, oh, not too

long ago. I don't know what you'll think of it . It's sort of like a story.

Maybe you've read it before.

~~XXXXX~~ SECOND AVENUE POETRY.

That's a poem about
~~Let's go on back to~~ the Other World. The Other World is a mythology, ^{it's} a mythology I

guess that we've created, yet it was already there. It's a mythology to get ahold

of for secular man the deeps of life, to get ahold of the ~~exper~~ experience of the awe,

it's a mythology that gets ahold of what it means to deal with space and ~~time~~ time

terms of in ~~concepts~~, ^{events} ~~kairotically~~, ^{and} though The Other World has to do with the Awe. The

^{/and it's}
Other World has to do with Fear and Fascination. I ~~am~~ utterly mundane . It's

like that old *ash can* ~~and~~ the *street* ~~that has~~ to do with the

Awe. And the Fall. . .last fall happened to be in the suburbs, shopping and as I

~~was driving through the streets it looked like every single leaf that had ever grown~~

in the Chicago area had fallen off the trees. And in Chicago, you know they don't

turn red and yellow they just sort of scrunch up and get brown and dry. All the leaves in the Chicago area ^{scr} bunched up and they were all running down the street, you know they were just running down the street. And it just occurred to me that they're dancing to their death, they're dancing to their death, you know, and it was just a moment of awe. You know, ^{and all} it was just old dry, scrunched up leaves, you know. Well, that's what the other world's about. It's about allowing ^{a person} ~~us~~ to stand s present to the fascination that sits in ~~xxx~~ the mundane and to the fear that is in the mundane. I have a teen-age daughter and recently she came back from school and you know, I've known her a long time. I've probably known her as long as anybody. And when she came back, she was just sheer mystery. She was ~~like~~ somebody I didn't know. She was filled with awe. That is, ^{or} that all of life is just awe-filled, and the minute we figure out that we've got life wrapped up and taken for granted the mystery just breaks through. For the Other World is simply a mythology for grasping hold of that kind of consciousness. And the Other World, you know, is not something

whoooooooooooo- it is just in the midst of this world. It's on the table. It's

on the floor. It's in the person sitting next to you. The Other World is simply

a consciousness of the Mystery that's in the midst of this world. It's hearing a

baby cry and just grasping after the ^{sheer} ~~fear~~ and wonder of life. It's washing dishes

with somebody and just thinking about all human beings that have ever washed

dishes, and all the humans ^{being} that probably ~~ever~~ will. It's just awareness. Well,

that chart over there or any other chart you might see about the Other World

is simply a rational construct to lay form on the face of being, on the face of

consciousness that everybody has. And when that face of being ^{are most apparent to you} ~~evokes the past~~

^{are most transparent context to you} ~~evokes~~ ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~, that's when you're most present to the Awe. The Other

World is not about space, or salvation. It's not a doctrine. It's just about

experience in life and seeing through to the transparency of life. Now the

first area in the Other World, ^{is} the Land of Mystery and you know it's not

^{long after} ~~whether~~ I enter the Land of Mystery, ^{or} ~~but~~ rather I show up in the Land of

Mystery that one day I run into the Aweful Encounter. One day I just run into

the Awe-ful Encounter. And that's the encounter ^{with} of my own death. ~~for~~ the

Encounter with the possibility of my own death or the death of another it 's

when I grasp that all I am is contingent, and I don't know--when--I'm sure

probably everybody in here could just name the first time ^{really} in the ~~world~~ you had

that Aweful Encounter. I mean the kind of ^{encounter} ~~time~~ that they ^{put} ~~stick~~ you out over nothing.

The kind of encounter that ~~xxxx~~ raises questions about any kind of security that

you's ever experienced in life. Probably ^{sort of} under the rubric of

sanctification a person is like the Aweful Encounter transparency a person

almost every day. ^{Yet} ~~Perhaps~~ you remember somehow the time of the first Aweful

Encounter that awoke you to what you already knew about life. I remember the

^{my son}
time Sam---I guess he was about 3 years old when he was playing out in the garage

one day and I was not home. John was home that day. And Sam was playing in the

garage, and there was a heavy, heavy picnic ~~pable~~ out there. It was a wooden one.

Somebody had made and it had just been there for years and as he was climbing around the thing fell on him and it just crushed his arm and he managed ^{this} brother ran in and got John and they took him to the hospital x-rayed and bandaged and you know he was kind of brave through the whole thing. He didn't cry very much.

But you know a three-year old ^{child will} ~~kind of~~ quivers. Well, that was going on. And after ~~we~~ he came home, he went off to his room by himself, and sever, several hours later he came and talked to his father and he said, "Daddy, does God kill people?"

Well, that's a hard question. And ^{God song} ~~THE GODFATHER~~ Had been written not long before

and was there in our consciousness and so John answered that "Well, you know

It's God that gives everyman his life and God who takes his life away." And

Sam said, "I'm going to stay away from God." It's that kind of humor, it's that

kind of awe-filled ^{encounter} ~~response~~ that we just contend the awe-fulness through.

you confront your own contingency and it's wonder-filled. I mean, there's

wonder there. You're concerned with wonder over that kind of an ^{event} ~~address~~.

probably nearly

For me I guess the primary event I'm almost shocked that I ~~wasn't~~ 30 years old was
 it didn't happen to me until I
 on the other side of that was
 with the death of my father. But I mean that event (and every thought of that event

everything I'd ever thought before was gone. Everything I'd ever relied upon was gone.

Every bit of security that I'd ever experienced was gone. I couldn't grasp how people

could go on living, for what you are really over against is nothing, just nothing,

not somethingness, but nothingness, the Absoluteness, the Nothingness. And I guess

for two years, for day after day I just wrestled with that question. And I mean I

wrestled with it as to whether I could go on another day living in a world where/you what

were over against was nothingness. And I'd drive to school and really wonder whether

to continue another day in that kind of , that kind of life. I was just critically

disoriented. Life--the-Aweful-EncounterIt's I don't know it's happens in

social large bars, sociological events, maybe you remember, I think one of the most

frightening things in my memory of the news happened at the time of the

Berlin Wall, when it first went up, and you remember that one boy who tried to

escape from East Berlin into the West and he climbed the wall and was shot at

several times from the Eastern side, didn't make it over, and nobody from the

West rescued him and they left him there, I think it was two days before he died,

and the whole world watched and listened to that man groan and die. And you just

wonder how can you ^{bear} ~~care~~ to live in a world

How can you bear the kind of irrational ~~burden~~ absurdity. Becuase it's that kind

of an encounter, it's an encounter with not being in charge, ^{it's} an encounter with my

own finiteness, it's an encounter with absurdity, perhaps it happened ~~with~~ when

somebody's marriage, somebody you knew you could count on, I mean, it was a

missional marriage, and it was gone. And you looked, and you thought, My God.

You can't count on anybody. And suddenly, that Aweful Encounter broke ^{into} ~~open~~

your life. And you just ^{see} ~~knew~~ that all relationships are fragile, that every

relationship was finite. Perhaps a colleague ^{leaves} ~~in this~~ religious order that

^{after} you're in, and you sense/your own finiteness, and you know the question, My

God, will I stay? Just the Aweful Encounter of your own finiteness in every

dimension of your life. A certain ^{occasion of death} ~~invitation is there~~. Maybe you remember from

the movie LITTLE BIG MAN WHEN He was talking about the absurdity of life there close

to the beginning of the movie I think he says, "Life is so absurd. I can't under-

stand it. My worst enemy just killed my best friend and ~~gave~~ ^{my life}

That's the kind of you know experience, ~~xxxxxx~~ of absurdity which is in the

awesome time. And I mean that kind of Encounter, the Encounter with the ^{objective} ~~depth~~

of awe or without that experience of awe is present in that kind of Ultimate

Encounter with my finiteness. As I begin to sense after that kind of encounter

I see just the inescapable power ^{of the Mystery} for there's no escape from that mystery. There's

no way out. Beyond the limits of life and death I still ^{am} ~~sense~~ I'm over against

the Mystery, I'm over against my own death, the death of every attachment that I

have, the death of every attachment that I have, utter ^{wrestling with the Mystery} ~~itself~~.

And there's no escape. The movie, the EMIGRANTS. ^{I don't know if you saw it.}

It's a fine film about Swedish immigration to this country and the farmer in

Sweden, and his great struggle there ~~even~~ to survive. He decided to come over,

and the long journey on the boat, and the sickness, the lice, the kind of

painful corporateness that was a necessity on that boat and then finally

eventually one
one of the passengers has a little 3-year old ^{daughter} ~~girl~~ and she's become ill and

all attempts to save her don't make it and she dies. And the father just

gets down on his knees you know *with the taking place*
~~bury a person~~ and the body

being
is cast into the water and he says, "I thank you God for ~~taking~~ taking my daughter

for I see that I've made her an idol and I'm willing to *worship*
~~work with~~ only you.

^{consciousness}
It's that kind of ~~accomplishment~~ that all of your attachments finally are finite.

Or that there is no way to hold on to those attachments. Well, when I become

aware of that perhaps readily or perhaps reluctantly, I surrender to the Mystery.

I surrender to the Mystery. And then *an amazing thing*
~~maybe something~~ happens because I become

recreated. I am not who I was any more. I ~~am~~ become somebody else and I have a

new kind of *life*
~~(wildness)~~ in me. I have a new kind of *strength*
~~(faith)~~. I have a new kind

of excitement about life. I have a new kind of power in my life. ~~This is where~~ *It is as if*

I am just unconditionally recast as the captive of the mystery. And somehow now I

like it or it's *fantastic*. I'm aliver than I ever have been before.

And what has happened is that I see that no attachments ~~rule~~ *exist* my life. ~~They~~ *No*

part of creation can ~~rule~~ *own* my life. For only that which is behind creation, finally *by*

claims ~~my~~ *I always knew* my life. And I know that ~~all of us~~ *all of us* go through that, and I'm glad that

now I know that *I always knew - it's as if*

God, I'm alive as never before. And it's ~~terrific~~ *delicious*, as they say, Live it up, you

know.. *I'm kind of like that creaky old knight* Don Quixote,

Remember him? I'm just ready to get out ~~and~~ an old broken horse and I'm sure that

I can make it on a quest. I'm sure the impossible dream is my possibility and all

of life is *celebration.* I have confidence in *that which gives me life* ~~person's life~~ and *that which gives me* ~~persons death.~~

Well, then in the midst of that for no reason as far as I can tell *for no reason at all*

suddenly I've got *everything* it. I can't believe it. I don't remember. I can't understand why

I'm so alive. This is it, unexpectedly, almost. I feel as if I'd been cast

into hell, I feel ridiculed and forsaken and the Mystery is just masked.
~~into hell, I feel ridiculed and mistaken. And the Mystery is just gone. I~~

I can't find that Mystery that ^{drive into me} very meaningful and giving me power. I can't
~~can't find that Mystery that was in me.~~

~~In the midst of that kind of sense of abandonment a very strange thing happens.~~

~~Suddenly and in the midst of the abandonment I realize~~

find that promise of life that was in me. And then in the midst of that kind

of sense of abandonment a very strange thing happens. . Suddenly in the

midst of even that abandonment I realize that I'm ^{irrevocably} irrevocably captured,

seduced, claimed, owned, possessed by the Mystery. Although the ^{Mystery}

~~needs~~ to be gone, I'm captured, I'm captured by the Mystery. And the only

thing that I belong to is that ^{that rules me} enigma/and that 's somehow turned it's back

I am so lonely because I feel a gap between us--who I am and my ever finally

lay ^{my} hold of the Mystery and it's a terrible, terrible loneliness and ^{Then}

I know that all that I am is in insatiable yearning for the Mystery of life itself.

And the most mysterious thing ^{of all} about it is somehow I know that

I love God

I love God. I love that Mystery. I am enraptured, and I'm glad. Some of you

Tillich paper
remember in the ~~Carstaker~~ where he talks about being ~~strange~~ estranged and yet bound,

as being just that in the depths of ^{despair} ~~discouraged~~, of being estranged and yet

bound and yet at this kind of moment what I sense is I can ~~stand~~ stand to be

estranged and yet bound. The only thing I couldn't stand is being ^{not to be} ~~utterly~~

bound. My God. The only thing I couldn't stand is being totally cast out.

To be ~~totally~~ cut off, to be somehow totally cut off from the mystery. I

cherish my relationship to the mystery, even if that relationship is that he has

abandoned me. All that I know is that I love the Mystery. As the one ^{that} ~~who~~ is

captured by the Mystery, and the one ^{that} becomes God's person, my life shows up as

being about Freedom or my life history, that is my life is consciousness

I am now awareness I am selfhood. And I'm always becoming. I'm never finished.

I's kind of you know how at times you felt like God I just can't bear any more

^{consciousness}
~~atches~~. And yet at this kind of a moment God is on the side of ~~my~~ my consciousness

consciousness. And yet at this kind of moment, what I know is, God is

on the side of ^{more} ~~what~~ consciousness for man . And I can be my consciousness.

I can be unfinished. And keep ~~that~~ ^{who I am} inventing ~~xxxxxx~~. You know, it's the

terror, the terror of realizing that I invent who I am. And you know when you

become aware of that you really can't talk to anyone else about it. ~~And you~~

~~say~~ because anything you say ^{pompous} ~~either~~ sounds self-depreciating or ~~confident~~, you

know. And you're inventing who you are.. And it's kind of like ~~spisspiss~~

you don't dare tell somebody what you're doing . As one who loves God, you

dare not invent anything *less than* to the Son of God. I know my own

struggles with pedagogy and with my decision to be a pedagog. And then at

first I wanted to be a teacher. I wanted to be a first teacher right away,

you know. Oh, I remember a terrible weekend with Doris Hahn. I ~~used to hate~~ *just gave her*

~~her~~. A terrible time, I couldn't understand you know. And she was leading

a pedagogy guild and I wanted *justice* immediately. I just felt if

you ~~learned~~ all these things immediately you'd be a first teacher. After a

while I began to understand what a first teacher was. I didn't want to

be one at all. I *really* didn't want to be one. I remember about

a year deciding *struggle* to invent myself as a first teacher. And you know as I

said you couldn't talk about that without sounding pompous. What is it that

you have to create? What is it that you have to create? as the one who

loves God? Or that you have *permission* *create* ~~to witness~~ to it Freedom. Well, I'm freedom.

And I create what I am. And then I am freedom in that I am answerable

for everything. I am my answerability. Every single moment is final

judgment *and* in the river of consciousness as the one who loves God my home is

obligation. *The only place* Now *in obligation* ~~says~~ I'm at home is ~~when I begin~~ and not with some

obligation but ~~with~~ inclusive obligation. There are no geographic limits to

my obligation. And there are no moral limits to my obligation. You know

the comfortable things about the old morality was you were pretty clear

what was right and what was wrong and what your obligation was. *Now* There are

no moral limits. I have to create the necessary *morality* *to be the* *responsible one* ~~deed as~~ a response to life.

what inclusive morality is
And I invent ~~that~~ those 50 varieties. ~~Now there are no more varieties~~

in that
~~xxxxxxxx~~ And I'm free I'm the free one ~~I am~~ but as the one who has

died I see my fatedness you know part of which is *white western*

and the particular parents that I had and on and on. I see my fatedness

I see my as divine gift, fatedness not as an excuse for not being right but as a *nice*

into-life
exactly the ordination in the light. And I'm free to love God as

the fated one Well, my life is responsible to no thing, only

to God. And then as the one who loves God, if you were to talk about the ~~fourth~~

poetry of
~~area~~, the mountain of care when I stand open to the mystery what I see in

the world is pure wonder. Everywhere I behold wonder. The bugs are

wonderful. I *see* that. I see wonder. In trashcans. I see wonder. Or

gratitude For all that is. It's amazing, you know. My God, I love *the* creation.

strangest
The ~~funniest~~ thing happened to me. I've always been just scared to death of

storms

In ~~my~~ ^{our} house.
And ~~we~~ I always put the windows down and went to the basement and turned out

the lights. And I ^{unplugged the iron and the TV} ~~(always put the iron in the freezer????)~~ I had a long

list ^{for skins} And my husband on the other hand, if there's a tornado, he

goes out in the yard to see which direction. ^{Well, are a few other ways we differ} There's ~~two others~~

But I remember, oh it's been about a year ago that I was downtown shopping

and a storm just came up suddenly. And of course I could have gone into

^{a store} ~~hysteria~~, you know, but I just stood there and I watched it storm. And

crashed and the thunder
the lightning ~~came~~ and it poured rain on my hair, you know. I didn't

have an umbrella. And I just stood there and said ^{dought} "Oh, this is a great

storm. I mean, it was just like I love the creation

^{did you ever see such} I mean

~~this was~~ an amazing storm. Well, my God, if I had got struck with lightning

it would really be something, wouldn't it?

That's what I'm grateful for---the whole of creation, all the critters in it, too, every human being, I'm grateful for because they are the creation of it, too

And I love the mystery.
the mystery./ Now you know I may still dislike somebody who belches too often

or smokes the wrong brand of ^{tobacco} ~~cigars~~, you know, but this is *groggy* ^{at 3 o'clock in the afternoon} ~~WE ARE talking about~~

but you know I'm grateful nevertheless they are treasures, for they belong

to the Creator or to the creator they are the forgiven ones that the Creator

made just as I/^{am}and as the one who loves God I stand just as not that I have

chosen to be grateful. I just am. Not that I've decided to be I just am / for grateful

my neighbor and as a matter of fact my relationship toward my neighbor is just

compassion for my neighbor is dependent upon the same mystery the same hidden

mysterious glorious mystery that I am dependent upon. And my ^{singular} ~~single~~ mission

becomes to serve my neighbor for I sense that to love God is essentially to

serve my ~~my~~ neighbor or you know this is where the mystery has created such

a farce

there's no way you know to know God

save I experience God in ^{the} my neighbor and the neighbor in God. The mystery just

shows up. You know that great big man back there

isn't he mysterious? And why is he so big? I mean, the Mystery just shows up

And ^{you know} a girl that can write poetry, like that paraphrase was. The Mystery just

shows up, in the fact that Gerri Evans is here. ~~Now~~ Now you know or that

anybody

that are here?

Why are you the ones

You just encounter the mystery in your neighbor. You encounter the Mystery in that

which God has created

And to serve God is to serve your neighbor. To love God is to love ^{the} your

neighbor. And you know serving ^{the} your neighbor doesn't necessarily mean doing

what ^{looks} ~~works~~ good but it means doing what he needs, /being what he needs. It

it means

means giving what he needs, It doesn't ~~as~~ always look good, but it means

really caring. Well, when I'm in love with the Mystery the world becomes my

concern, and ~~ix~~ my passion is called forth. It's not tied to one attachment

anymore because I keep encountering the Mystery in that awful encounter which
reminds me no one attachment is my final attachment. ^{several} That is the Mystery In
the midst of that I experience myself as one who just has power. It isn't that
I've decided to have power or that I've ^{snatched} it. I just have power because
I love the mystery And it's the kind of power that's helpful to your neighbor,
or the kind of spirit power it's a kind of healing power it's a kind of presencing
in power it's a kind of spiritual energy. Well, as the one who loves God I also
show up in the Sea of Tranquillity and you know the audacious love of God allows me
to see that every ~~moment~~ moment is ~~an~~ unrepeatedably perfect every moment is
unrepeatedably mysterious I can participate in the eternal in the midst of the
temporal. That is while we're *at breakfast* or walking down the hall
or climbing six flights of stairs you know, every moment is a perfect moment
and tranquillity ~~is~~ is not some kind of *achievement* or it's not

a *"you ought to"* ^{etc} be tranquil. I remember you know seeing other people that

seemed to be tranquil and I thought I ought to be tranquil like this *are. Be tranquil.*

Tranquillity is confidence in God. Confidence in the mystery that is giving

you this moment. And it may look very stormy. Yet tranquillity is confidence in

in the mystery that is giving you this moment. Did ^{some} ~~any~~ of you see the Poisoned
~~Adventure~~

Adventure? The one about the shipwreck. Well, that movie is kind of about ^{whole}

getting out of a boat in a wreck, turned upside down and they journey ^{through} several

layers of the boat trying to get to the top and get out. They just ^{meet} ~~maximize~~

one impossible obstacle after another everybody on the journey says "This won't

work! This won't work! I'm scared to go! ^{get} This won't work! /You know? And yet It's the wrong direction

one man keeps ^{going} "let's go on! Let's go on! Let's go on!" And this confidence

really ^{has been} is/only in the fact that that journey ~~is~~ given What allows him to go on

only the fact that is/that journey's been given ~~What allows him to go on is only the fact that~~

The journey itself is not a mistake. Well, the person who ~~is~~ loves God experiences

tranquillity just ~~in the moment~~ is the one who releases spirit into ~~it~~ and he is /every situation

the one who releases compassion into every situation ~~and he is the one who~~ I think

of Sabin--is ~~he~~ that the name of the guy who invented the *first vaccine*
for polio.

He was interviewed on Tv and somebody was saying oh, *how just* fantastic what you've

done, you know, and then they started showing all the kind of ~~ki~~ things that

were in the laboratory ~~xxxxxx~~ and how you use them and it just showed one ^{sort} ~~kind~~

of nitty-gritty task after another and finally and writing down figures and

statistics and lists and you know and ~~xxxx~~ day after day of that and then they

came back and talked to Sabin again and said, "Is it exciting to be a

scientist, you know, cancer research scientist? He said well ~~no~~ not

really, you know, and most ~~research~~ ~~scientist~~ scientists, including me just

spend day after day after day doing research and a lot of it is down the wrong

track or is indicating this is not the way we go or it really doesn't disclose any

new information it's just very much like working on an assembly line and that

the reporter
came as a sort of a shock to me/but you know Fabian said you know I wouldn't

be anything else because for hundreds of years people have given themselves to this

kind of task because they see that it's necessary And I wouldn't want to be

doing anything else. And that's what tranquillity is. It's being on the

assembly line and sensing the eternality of that the significance the
~~glory-of-tha~~

glory of that kind of participation in life, of that kind of participation

maybe in the league. Being the one who loves God has to do maybe with

having the king of ^{certitude}~~absurdity~~ that meaning is everywhere

that life is abundant and as a matter of fact you know

I guess most of us ^{right now} are quite clear now that life is abundant. My God there's

so much more ^{LIFE}~~"oughts"~~ than you can do in a day that at the end of the day you're

tongue's hanging out but the abundance shows through it that the abundance is good

and the emptiness is good. There's that kind of certitude for the ones who

loves God and experiences tranquillity Martin Luther's a guy that I've

appreciated a lot and I guess one of the favorite things for me that was told

about him was he once said you know if I were assigned to Hell for 300

years I'd shovel coal ^{and} praise God. That's tranquillity. That's happiness.

Well, that's confidence. And the person you know ^{is} the one who knows he fears

nothing but God. Well, that's kind of a quick walk through the Other World from

standing maybe ^{mostly} ~~naked~~ in the Land of Mystery as the one who has experienced that

aweful encounter and who recovered that ^{has come to love} ~~as from the Will of~~ God. If you were to

talk about the Other World, or the One who loves God maybe in relationship to

* Sanctification, the way we've talked about Sanctification, he's the one in terms

of Universal Benevolence who senses the wonder and the awe of existence and who

must have impossible obligation ^{is pressed on him}

for when he experiences himself as totally defeated, or ~~totally~~ humiliated, he's the

one who ^{sees} ~~considers~~ that, that's good. For he sees that unless he experiences that

kind of humiliation he wouldn't be free from all the attachments that were holding him,

holding him down ~~sexually~~ he wouldn't be free to really participate in life

and it's he also sees ^{this with} a gratitude for the impossibleness of that obligation

and that clarity--^{that this strength} ~~his~~ clarity--is not enough ^{for it} You remember back to Luther again,

didn't he write that Mighty Fortress song? "Did we in our own strength confide

our striving would be ~~leaving~~ losing." That's what Sanctification is about.

It's not relying on my own strength. It's having my own strength smashed so far

away that I never again even imagine relying on it and therefore the only thing

I have left to rely on is the Mystery. Well, I guess being the one who loves God

is in the midst of Universal Benevolence sometimes happens when some kind of

particular pain or problem breaks into your life. Recently, and it's so recent I

don't really want to share it, a particular kind of pain broke into my life and in

the midst of that what I began to sense was that that pain was waking me up to a

kind of care, that that pain was delivering me to a broader obligation, to a broader

possibility, that that was delivering me to a universal obligation It was a

suffering, it was my own suffering that was beckoning me to respond to the

suffering of everyone else. Well, then if you were to talk about the Other World

in relationship to Radical Integrity or the one who's been in the Land of Mystery

in terms of Radical Integrity you know I'll ^{guess} ~~bet~~ you'd have to say that you've got

to emphasize that word radical~~l~~ because I guess maybe in ^{Justification} ~~Sanetification~~ you'd be

talking about the kind of integrity that says yes I see that God loves me Yes I

^{accept the fact}
~~(sacrifice)~~ that I'm accepted Yes, I see that God loves me and also

there are no conditions on that. No matter what I do no matter what there are

no conditions on that . But then in Sanctification you might talk about it as

if you know it's a strange thing you know I'm ^{In going to whisper this} ~~going to~~ ^{don't} ~~with~~ ^{custer to} this

because it's probably blasphemy so don't write it down But it says I love God

and there are no conditions on that. I love God and there are no conditions.

That's not if you know I get my way. That's not if I don't have any more Aweful

Encounters. That's not if I have strength, and courage and energy and health

and you know. There are no conditions. Well, it's you know and that's the

only way it could be or ~~xx~~ else I'd just be filled with anger all the time. Do you

sometimes experience yourself being filled with anger? It's kind of like I could ~~give~~

prove

you all the reasons for not loving God. Do you know what kind of parents I had?

You know? I mean, well, do you know who I married? I mean, do you know, what it's

like around here? You know, I mean do you know that I get tired? I could just have

a lot of reasons for not loving God. Unless I ^{id} be delivered into being the one who

loves God. And that's just unconditioned. I mean, the one who the rubric of

Sanctification

Jewish

children on a boat that was ^{seeking refuge} sinking rapidly from the Nazis and in another country

and the Portuguese said, "Well, we can't take them because they're not baptized.

They're not Christian. We can't take them. You know, we would but we can't take

600 Jewish children into our country and Pope John I guess maybe was a cardinal

then you know what he did? Some of you do. He wrote out a baptismal certificat

name by name for all the 600 children. And do you know what that cost somebody

who I ~~mean~~ honored the symbols of the Roman Catholic Church? That cost something

give to give integrity, yet that was Radical Integrity. That was loving God. That

was standing before loving God and your neighbor That was sacrificing any kind of

(lectures) on morality or integrity . Well, then you might ~~want~~ to talk about

being the one who loves god in terms of Endless Felicity, for part of each new

encounter is the arbitrariness of the Mystery. No security ~~since~~ because I love God

There's just arbitrariness of the Mystery and knowing that I belong inescapably

to that Mystery I show up ready to expend my whole life in that relationship

for I ^{love in society} don't have any other ~~task in society. That's my only task~~ passion to bind

~~me.~~ That's my only passion. And they'll go on to problemless. There's no other

problems that I belong to. I have a singular adoration and that's God. And God

is the only *encountered in the neighbor*

so my life that of expenditure and you know I'm ^{glad for} awed by this, as the one who

shows up as the one who loves God and under the rubric of endless Felicity

he is just awed that what his life is about is problemless expenditure and

this is a strange thing. You know it's kind of like you ^{have encountered} can chart your own inadequacies

and you ^{have encountered} can chart your own weakness ^{and your non-fragility} and your tiredness

own insecurity and your ^{you're not} own tiredness your own awkwardness until you're not even

sure you're helpful in a situation and what happens is there's a wholeness there

There's a wholeness in your tiredness. Not that you're not tired. There's a

wholeness to your awkwardness which cannot hold/ There's a little tiny saint

our guild? Gay
who's in ~~us-girls-~~ and her name is Gay (-Jay?) And Jay was telling us about

an experience she had a quarter or so ago and ~~she x had~~ had and she went and set up

^{the Academy}
~~this home~~ and she went out Friday night with this small group of people to set up

the Academy. I think ^{she} went to Academy that quarter and

and it was an enormous job much bigger than people who went

And she was sort of sick that weekend, but so were a lot of other people. And

she looked around, and she thought, well, if I don't go and all these several

others don't go that were feeling bad ^{it won't get done} so she went And they

30

set up tables, and they carried bunks in, up and down those three flights of stairs

over there , and mattresses and they scrubbed floors. Some of you probably were

with her and

And you know and made decor and cooked the meal and

served the meal, washed the dishes and it was just ~~three-day-work~~ they worked til 3:00 a.m.

Friday night, 3:00 a.m. ~~Sat~~ Saturday night you know, got ready before people come

and served the meal. Finally at midnight Sunday she came back home after the

weekend and *was*

the f---, I'm so tired
thought I'd probably die, ~~thought~~ *sorry* I can't do it. You know, I'm going to work

tomorrow, and ~~I'm~~ I'll probably not make it. I'll die before the day's over.

And she got in the front door, and there was this note for her

the switchboard

and it was reminding her that she was on breakfast prep. And that meant that *there wa*

pre-breakfast prep to do at midnight, and then get up at four and *fix* get breakfast

and so she said that she decided "Well, I'm sure ~~that~~ I'll really die, but I'm

going to do it and she did it, got up at 4:)) you know and fixed breakfast and

the way she decided
 what she decided was although she was just clear that she'd be dead before the

very next day was over she said that that was one of the most ^{ecstatic} ~~exciting~~ days of

her life . It was a whole day she kept thinking, "Do you know I think I could do this

for ~~life~~ ^{ever}? Not really, but. . . you know, there's that feeling about I think I could

do this forever. . . that kind of ^{unhappiness} ~~pain~~ through expenditure, that kind of blessedness

to be used up, to be poured out, to be ~~burned~~ out, tired and that kind of ~~pain~~

in that
 experience, that kind of wretchedness, ~~and~~

well, and this is kind of like well, somehow I was delivered to say yes to history

myst
 and seriously, for no reason at all, God says yes to my yes. God says yes to my

yes and *the yes* my expenditure. And now that doesn't mean I always

win, you know, but it means he always wins and more and more, I'm *being* ~~being~~ glad

^{lose}
 about that for even if I ~~lose~~, he wins. More and more I'm ~~feeling~~ glad about that

Kind of like that's where my joy is. Everything gets transparent ~~Maybe~~ just a

closing ~~image~~ that holds that for me, I was responsible for oh, enabling some

weddings recently. There were seven people to get married, seven couples

get married here . Seven people would be a bit awkward. Well, you know they

worked hard on it and a few people were assigned to work hard most people

were working hard on research for the summer but we just worked like hell for days

you know for two or three days and worked til 2 or 3 in the morning and Saturday

night before the wedding I was still up along with a couple or other three

colleagues at 2:30 in the morning, just kind of trying to check off to see that

no detail you know got overlooked and then we had asked all the other troops to get

up at 4:00 and meet for a quick breakfast at 4 and then start in and get everything

ready before the weddings. So now you have to understand that I'm the hardest

person in the whole ^{place} ~~best~~ to wake up you know. We've got ³ ~~two~~ alarm clocks and

I have you know 3 alarm clocks and somebody knocking on the door *is still*

not a sure thing

and so you know 4:00. Well, I got up at 4:00 you know

*(I thought that was really good
normal people
let it)*

and I knew that it was *really* ⁴ and I figured that the troops were already

down there or they weren't down there and that's even worse.

So I jumped into my dress and started to get ready and the zipper stuck you know

and it was in back and half-way up and I couldn't get it up and I couldn't get it

down you know and there I was with this dress I ~~was~~ mean I couldn't go out. It

really
was ~~silly~~, very humiliating and I was just stuck there well, I thought about

waking John up, but that takes about a half an hour, so

and, you know, 5 or 6 years ago maybe a day or two ago or maybe a week ago I

would have said "Life is ^{absurd} ~~fun~~ Goddammit you know, but what broke me out

of it was, God is laughing at me. And you know, ~~so~~ I said it out ~~loud~~ loud about

three times. God is laughing at me. And I just ^{put} down on the bed and laughed with

him. Well, he's done it several times since. Well, ~~an example of~~ something happens

in the midst of sanctification and in the midst of the Other World ~~but they~~ that

does that, that transforms "Goddamm life is absurd" into "God is laughing at me"

It transforms what ~~life~~ ^{life} discloses as sheer joy ~~of~~ of being one who somehow though

you know wasn't even that you decided to do it and but you did it and somehow you're