

THE OTHER WORLD
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Trek ;

This is
only copy

Trek

Trek 15

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Charles Moore

Death and wonder and radiance and glory things that I have come
upon the sea of tranquillity

Death and wonder and ^{greater} radiance and glory, things that I have come
upon on the Sea of Tranquillity and perhaps it would be good to be warned
that, as I see it, things move very slowly on the Sea of Tranquillity,
and the boat rocks comfortably even with great waves threatening it on
every side . Maybe there is no danger in going slowly and comfortably on
the Sea of Tranquillity than there is in the unknowness of the Land of
Mystery ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ ^{or} the icy waters of the River of Consciousness or the
steep rocks of the Mountain of Care. If you were to see down the side
of the chart of the Trek _ Number 15, I think it is _ you will see that
I have written something like this "slowly surging knowledge in my vitals
and aching pleasantness in theso appropriate sudden
illumination comes , the past transformed, grateful acknowledgement occurs
and everything is unquestionably all right , surprised by joy , my own
self transfigured , alive beyond life and the dance goes on saved by
certainty beyond which is nothing, stillness is storm and all ready for
my consummation.. Now that's not really a poem ^{but} but a series of things....?
~~but~~ I wrote a poem once when I was fifteenan Ode to the Sun and it
was not a poem so but I nearly lost my eyesight so I say during this trek
during this trek I came upon death in life vile spiritsin your charts,,
and I can never forget the day I ~~xxxx~~ cannot forget the moment when it
became clear in a flash, something like this ^x _m I did not think these words
then, but now this is what I know I thought ^{this disease is normal, yet and} ~~this disease is normal, yet and~~
it happened as a result of the strangest thing , when I first entered college

and in trying to decide whether to become a clergyman the struggle was so deep and unpleasant that I decided that the only way to get out of it was to die a natural death which is a little bit difficult to arrange but as you can imagine but I found a way and decided that I had a slow moving but ultimately fateful disease . I went to a physician . This is a little crude, but this is what I said to him "I have a strange sensation in my bowels , an uneasy rolling down inside "n So he took pictures of my inside and he listened to my story and he did his examination and then he said "You know what is wrong with you _ nothing. ^U No thing is wrong with you? neither physical, nor mental nor emotional. What is wrong ~~xxxx~~ with you.. it is the sickness unto death. And I can not describe the joy , not at this point the leaping kind, but the joy to know this disease is the way life is. It is the interior awe , feeling like some kind of troubled stimulation . A joyful pain, a soothing hurt that still comes to me again and again and again . YOU know when it comes. It comes when I am thinking something through and my thoughts turn authentic I get it down inside~~x~~. You know the way I know when I am finding being . Well I have that same experience that came to me when ~~xxxx~~ in college I decided I was going to die ^U You see what has happened finally is that I say what is going on is God and I knew that then . I would not say that that name is final, do you understand ? ^{Blessedness} If you understand that, then ^f you understand the joy and ~~xxxx~~ ^{xxxx} ~~xxxx~~ that is on the S a of Tranquillity. That name I repeat is? There is no ^{walks the road} no other. And so this rapture was the woe . It walks with the woe ^{over} ~~xx~~ my misspent life ~~xxxx~~ all the years of saying ~~xxxx~~ going on is this or that or the other when I knew that what was going on was God. And still this rapture walks with woe because I am always saying that what is ~~maxx~~ going on is ~~is~~ this or that or the other and I know that what is going on is God.

if only that day we were playing football he had ^{not} deliberately, because I came
 from the other side of the track, when I rushed in to block a pass drew ~~back~~
 back ~~with~~ with all his strength and hit me full in the face with the football
 for no reason at all except to demonstrate to me the difference in our social
 positions, if only that ~~didn't~~ did not happen I would be happy. Then one
 day in ^{High School} I think it was I was reading a history book and I heard for
 the first time about the Black Hole of Calcutta. I remember that and I
 could not believe it. Somehow I had been sheltered from such realities in
 life, or at least I guess I had. I could not think of anything else ~~sixteenth~~
~~century~~ except the Black Hole of Calcutta, about where people were driven
 in to this unbelievable jail and in conditions that you could not imagine and
 I went around saying "no, it cannot be, furthermore it will not be, and I
 will not have this in my universe" and it ^{consumed} ~~surrounded~~ me for it seemed like a
 long time. Finally I figured out a way to deal with it. I decided to be
 sympathetic for those who had been in that position, but it was not sympathy
 I found out after all in that double universe that I was in again, it was not
 sympathy, it was rebellion against God, it was saying "that is bad, and should
 never have happened and cannot be in the universe." And then somehow, I do not
 know exactly how, this historical affirmation came and the past was transformed
 in to just exactly what it was. But if you want to know when the moment was
 that my moral ^{I will tell you} ~~ecology~~ really was gone ~~it's~~ another story. We
 were playing baseball one sunny afternoon in the town where I lived and all
 of a sudden the fire whistle blew and the next things that happened was the
 ritual that always happens to the crowd went to Burma? they said that is probably
 a ^{brass button} ~~house~~ ^{over} ~~always~~ that means my ~~house~~ is safe. So that went through
 and we kept on but the fire was ~~over~~ ^{always} ~~three~~ times and
 stopped, and kept reeling and rolling

and going and going until finally the game was stopped and everybody took off to see what was happening . Well, we followed the cars as fast as we could and we went several miles outside of town ^{until} and we got to the house where the ~~the Busby's~~ ^{the Busby's} ~~.....?~~ ^{it} lived. Now the Busby's were in the normal terminology of town fresh. They had never been any good. They were a trouble to everybody, especially the two older brothers. They drank a lot; and so we dashed in the gate and past the house, back around the lake and here was a great big crowd of all standing gazing speechless at a spot about twenty feet from shore where the ~~Red~~ ^{little row} boat was sitting, and in a minute or two we were able to establish that in their drunken state they had almost made for the shore and one had fallen out ^{and} in the other had attempted to rescue him and they both had.....? to the bottom of the lake. Nobody there seemed to be able to move to try and get them out. ~~xxxx~~ ~~except~~ Several of us were boy scouts and it was not that we wanted the job but we knew that if we did not do what had to be done we would never be recognised again , so in we went . Oh, that was some experience . I remember going down again and again and again just about that far under the surface . Nobody could ~~xxxx~~ see, nobody could tell that I was afraid to go down and find the bodies of the two men , but finally we managed to drag them out and we worked on them for ~~xx~~ a long time and I felt the cold clammy bodies all? underneath my hands and cleaned the mucus out of his nose and finally covered his? and take it away. And the interesting thing, though, about it all is that the town people decided ~~xx~~ the reason they drowned was that they were not any good. The reason their lives were taken was that they belonged to the bad universe and that for a long time was for me but I tell you now ~~xxxx~~ that the reason Red Busby and his brother ~~xxxxxx~~ died was to save my life and they represent for ever the opportunity that I take to celebrate their

death as the salvation of my life. Perhaps ~~your~~ your walks are woe and the new morality is 'I live on behalf of men'. It is a fact their lives were worthless ; it is a fact they never knew what it meant to be human in the way we talk about it . It is a fact that they were wasted, It is a fact that their death ^{was} senseless, but it was for me and they will for ever be my impetus to it that ^{which} to see ~~in~~ no such death ever occurs again ~~that~~ is not to say in any way ~~whatsoever~~ whatsoever that there ~~is~~ are any longer two universes. And so whatever does happen in the future which eventually will come to pass I am clear that the way life is ^{approved} is always right and therefore I am released, and all the past is ~~that~~ for the ~~future~~ sake of the future that is, and I live in grateful acknowledgement of the unique succession of events which, without excluding a single one of them has brought me to this moment and if anyone of them were excluded I would ~~not~~ not be here this moment therefore all the past is what it is . It is ~~is~~ approved and I am on the Sea of Tranquillity in a state of wonder.

Something else I think upon while? and in its greatness this will.....??.our chart. It came to me one day something like this one life is it. Again it seems anybody could understand that. This one life is it, there is ~~not~~ not any other. Why the greatness of a life that is it . ~~How could I have missed it~~ ~~for I was surprised by the joy that~~ ~~lies in always realized~~ ~~now and in~~ ~~not then and not yet, but now. And I~~ ~~that~~ that one day Wesley's Aldersgate is happening in my life over and over and over again, so.....? and the people who chose that moment and said that has to be it , then we did not understand that every moment is the moment that is given and therefore the only moment in which life can be lived. And ever since that happening , ever since it dawned on me ~~that life~~ that life is always now and that it is always to be lived now I have I have experienced my own

transfiguration. It is real. Why, I do not even look like I did before that thought came to me, nor does anybody else who has ever seen this. ^{just} Things begin to warm up inside and life begins to shine. I mean observedly that begins to happen. Oh, I am so disappointed that my only, I think, High School re-union came at the same time as this Summer Assembly. Oh, I wanted to go. I really did. I get a warm ripple inside just thinking about it, not what you think probably, because I wanted to hear them say, and this is weak probably, But I wanted to hear them say, "That's Ol speedy Moore?" "You remember that chubby guy who always looked so bad and so bad and was such a flop at everything else that he made good grades But more cleverly they would say you mean that kid that kid who was clever ones and the more sympathetic ones, always angry, who had sharp words for everyone/ Oh I's love to go nothing but around and talk to each one of them, not for my sake,.... I mean to see the wonder of them observing a miracle before their eyes. And you know as I remember when that really happened somebody said in a lecture and I cannot remember who, I was sitting there and he said, "THE MEANING OF YOUR LIFE, IS YOUR LIFE [.....The meaning of your life is your life"..and then it was clear, well yes, the meaning of your life is your life as it was and is and ever shall be. So I am living my life you see how indicative this is don't you? I just showed up one day and recognized myself as living my life and now I find I'm out of breath from clicking my heels all the time. and rapture walks with woe again, because most of the time I observe, ~~working~~ I spend new ways of saying NO to living the moment I'm here. And rapture walks with woe because I see that other people spend most of their time figuring out how to say NO to the greatness of living this moment.

I know now that I am relieved, that I was born for this and not for that, that I was born to win and not to lose, I don't know how I could have missed it so long. And there is one other thing I came upon, out of the sea of Tranquility, glory, Glory, final blessedness, it's called, It's the state of having realized ~~that~~ ^{as} one day I did, that I had already arrived. I have been saved by certainty and I am living in the ultimate assurance that life is meaningful, that I came upon on the Sea of Tranquility, and one of the things that's so delightful about it is that it enabled me to thank God for the Rev. James Puckett. A young Southern Baptist clergyman, I had thought at that time the misfortune to be in school with who followed me around, you know how those Baptists do sometimes, with his Bible in his hands trying to save my soul only once, that's all he wanted, just once because he said, "Once saved, always saved. Well, James Puckett was right. Once it occurs that the final blessedness is already here it could no more be taken away than I don't know what. It is the everlasting Beatitude beyond which is nothing. No longer the business you know of some day when all these distresses in life are over then that will be the moment of Beatitude ... No no no. The distresses are necessary I came to see, and in affirming them the glory, what it means is I have located the center boundary. The limit which gives all possibility, the stillness in the center of the storm, and I think mainly it is as Joseph Matthews was saying a little different way the other day, I think that it was chiefly this ~~only logically~~ phenomenon..logically "It is the heavenly feast of having said, Goodbye". You've had that experience, I remember the first time I ever went anywhere on a train. It was a trip that the community had made possible some way and so

little
this particular train didn't stop in our town, we had to go to another one
and so a whole bunch of people went over and my Mother was there and my
Sunday School teacher was there and ~~I was~~ a lot of the town folk, you
know how it is trying to get you off on something, a lot of hustle and
bustle and silly things said, I never will forget how peaceful it was ~~when~~
to sit down in the seat and have the train move off as I said, Goodby
Well, you know after about 18 years, one day I said to Patricia, my wife,
Good-by. And before that I had said it to my mother, Good-by. And then
one day, I see now, I said to all my professors, Good-by. And even to ,
.....my children.I do not depend on any of these
either your approval or anything else necessary.....now I am happy
all the days, and incredible to me as it must be to you, I say with
objectivity, I am ready at any time for my consummation. As a matter
of fact, I'm sort of afraid not to die right now .Wouldn't this be a
fantastic time, don't worry I don't have any premonitions, wouldn't it be
great, wouldn't it be glorious, to have it recorded forever of old
Charles Moore that he died just as he said to all the good people how he'd
said goodby to all the gods of this world . Oh that would be glorious
So I'm afraid to keep on living, afraid that in ~~one~~ one of those moments
when I scream where are all my props, that I will die. Well, I remember,
I never will forget the fact the first time I ever rode on a jet airplane
why it should have happened this way I never will know I guess
it was a big one ' and my reasoning was that if the thing fell out of the air
that probably the tail would break off first. And so that would be the
safest place to be. So I got the back seat right by the lavatory, and
we were trying to get into Kennedy airport in New York, and it just have
been a pretty good storm, it closed the airport for five hours, and we were

the last plane down. It was a summer thunder storm, and we were up there and you couldn't see anything out the window except it looked like solid water. Lightening was all around, ferocious thunder but the main thing was the wind. And remember I had chosen the tail. It was one of those 707's and it was like this/yy/ and I was terrified. And the terror was, I see now, not over getting/yy/ hurt when you hit the ground, that is not the thing, tho I think anyone is not normal who doesn't fear the pain of injury or death, but the 'pain was I kept saying to myself, "I know ther must be meaning in life but I don't have it clear, I don't see it and my God I'm goin' to die right now before I ever have it figured out. But now, now I want to saythat if I get in that kind of situation again, I will still fear, the impact of hitting the ground I will still find it unpleasant, to think of myself strewn acorss the country side, I will stil l have emotional pangs ofer other people b/g// being sad at my departure, but I have no problems about dying, relative to having been to the center. I will never be more ready ~~th/yy/~~ to die than I am/yy/ this moment because I have been to the center and there is no p/ace to ge after that. /Rapture walks with ~~yy/~~ woe. because the indicative is that my life is for the sake of leading others to the center, and I don' know weather I need to be funny or not, but most of them

don't want to go. But since I have been to the center you see I have not desire to life ~~one second more~~ or less one second more mor than the mystery ordains, therefore, I and the Mystery are ONE. The sea is tranquil now and will be forever. Now I want to end this by telling you a secret that I've never told before, that my Walter Middy is to be the director of the worlds greatest choir.... now I know nothing of music, I can't sing, ~~yy/~~ / I don't know how to move my arms but, I suppose if I could do the one thing I most really would like to do it would be to be able to manipulate the voinces. I think directors do the directing only for themselves so could we end this by singing at the center.