

UNDATED (huffy) "Yes, I will try to be the Supreme Court"
No comment.

NOV. 20, 1960

Three lines.

"What would you have me do?"

"I can not decide not to decide."

Well then, "not decide not to decide".

(Boils down to eventual "spontaneity", sincerity,
Nothing less will do.)

Just before critical moments in our lives we may be favored either
with a clear illumination, what to do or even by a flash of the "real
state of affairs" (as I maintain - naturally - not you.)

Abraham Lincoln on April 13, 1865 had a quasi-dream
in which he saw that individuality was a mere difference in
brain-folds. An identical force was speaking through Grant and
Lincoln, Jefferson Davis & Robert E. Lee & old John Brown.

A mighty conscious creative entity, as subtle and all pervasive
as electricity, but possessed of every capacity men's souls and minds
possessed: an entity which manifested itself through all forms of life.
If so why? To what end?

If the law of heredity produced Jeff Davis & Lincoln and a
slave trader, did it mean that the force deliberately limited by
good or bad or inadequate brain, its own spiritual expression?

By the eternal verities, it looked as if this were true.

It looked as if existence were a stupendously earned game
in which the creator had set himself the task of bringing
all life to vivid consciousness of its complete identity with him.

And when as the aeons rolled, man became completely
conscious that his soul and the creator's were one and the same
- Lincoln covered his eyes with his hand - - - -

This call heard with his spiritual ear, what was it but the
wakening knowledge that he was not Abraham Lincoln - save for the
moment of existence. Actually he was one with all life forever.
did it not mean that that larger segment of himself which dwelt
far, far beyond the outposts of human thought, was putting
in communion with that infinitesimal segment known as