



# The Bartholomew Material

**Tape No 29 - 2 December 1983:**

**“Mary-Margaret Experiencing the Self”**

**Mary-Margaret Moore:** [00:00:02]

And I did want to share with you something that I thought was... let's see... what it would have been a bit a week ago tomorrow, on a Friday afternoon about dusk, and I had been into town to take Justine into town to do her... go to a friend's house. And I was driving home by myself and all of a sudden I looked... I was driving and was watching, aware of the road and so on. And all of a sudden I looked way out to the horizon for the Rio Grande Gorge plunging down into the horizon, and it was extremely beautiful. And the way the sun was fading and I don't know, it was a magic, magic time. And all the land seemed to be alive with this fading light of the sun. And all of a sudden I shifted into another state of awareness. And what I said... I became totally aware that I had lived endless lives, endless number of lives, into what? Hundreds. I didn't... it didn't even... it didn't compute in terms of number, but I just knew that I had just lived endless number of lives. And then before that thought could even become a thought, you know, it was a feeling, before it could even turn itself into thought. It seemed this awareness of a shout almost in my awareness was "who has?", "who has lived all these lives ?" and then again before thought could grab a hold of anything awareness came... of the I.

**Mary-Margaret Moore:** [00:01:33]

And so I guess you could say that I became totally aware of the I, the I that has always been and it will always be. The I that I have always been manifesting or unmanifesting. The I that our beloved Ramana talks about all the time. And it was a total knowing. But what was so strange about this, my dear ones, is that afterwards everything was exactly as the Zen Buddhists have said. Who was I? What did I do? I drove the car. I parked the car. I walked across the snow. I ate my dinner. Everything was exactly the same. There was no change except everything seems different to me. The things that I was afraid to lose now don't seem important. The things that I thought I had to have in order for my life to be full, such as people to love me, are not... it's not relevant. It's not that love is not relevant, it's just that since I know that I am and part of the I is love that there is never a way to be without it. Which is another way, I guess, of saying that I will always

be with the Self and the Self has it as a component of it, the power of love, and the... and the love that isn't doesn't even manifest in daily life, you know?

**Mary-Margaret Moore:** [00:02:57]

This is something that I've often wondered about because how could lives go on be so ordinary? But they are, aren't they? Just perfectly ordinary and they're wonderful in their ordinariness. And for me to begin to let go of the agony of the pain of that orphanage and that child, that baby screaming her poor head off, wanting to be loved and to be kept warm and to be held, and for the months that that was not possible, to let go of that agony and that fear and to allow the Self to manifest with its power, it just seems to me to be incredible. And I feel... the wonderful thing is, I feel the ordinariness of our incredibility. We are incredible, aren't we? But we're also ordinary. It's wonderful to be both. I wouldn't have it any other way. And somehow I don't. I sense that I will not be afraid like I used to be. There will not be that sense of clinging, that sense of having to have people care about me in order to make my life empowered. Because I realize, of course, that it is the Self that empowers our life, and the Self is all of them and all of me and... Anyway, I just wanted to share that with you.