

**Please Let God Run This World, Or  
Leave People Alone, Or  
Do Not Interfere With Other People's Lives**

A talk by Vernon Howard given on 09-22-84

One emotion that will keep you jittery, nervous, unsettled is the emotional feeling that you have nothing permanent. That you are not permanent and enduring. Unknown to you in the surface or inside the surface of your spiritual being, your psychic self, inside is the constant nagging, "But will I be here tomorrow?"

Not having an answer to that question, not knowing what to do with the question, you simply suffer from it and are all the time nervous over the prospect of what you call future non-existence.

The reason you have this feeling of no future is simply because you don't have a future. A time-nature has nothing to look forward to. Anything that appears in time disappears in time.

Now with that brief introduction I will right now give you some good news. Illustrated as follows: If you have a book, a very valuable book that gives you certain information that you need running your business or running your practical affairs of life. If you have a book with loads of knowledge in it about how to conduct your business, and you read the book and that knowledge becomes your knowledge. It's yours now because you took it from the book and put it inside yourself.

And suppose that you lose the book a month from now. Doesn't make any difference does it? If you lost the book, with the knowledge you don't care. You got the knowledge inside of you. You acquired it personally. What do you care what happens to the book.

Now you're worried about your future state. You worried about it because you haven't taken higher wisdom, higher knowledge and made it your own. Therefore you're worried what's going to happen to your future and to the physical body. Once your spirit – taken from the book of Universal Life – once your spirit knows the facts, all the facts about time and eternity, you won't be concerned about losing anything anymore. You will have – listen. You will not just have the feeling of permanence but a permanent knowledge of permanence. It will be yours and therefore, what have you got to do with worry over anything that is going to happen tomorrow, or a week or fifty years from now? You're not a part of the time existence anymore. You don't live in this world anymore except for the temporary physical self and the mind which has collected a lot of nonsense and a few facts about this physical life.

Back to the original point now. Unknown to yourself, and I always emphasize that and I hope you notice that. Unconsciously you have a great anxiety over *impermanence* of yourself. And I have given you the solution many times and I'll repeat and summarize it right now. In your present egotistical non-spiritual self you unconsciously identify yourself as god.

That's right. You are the only present god you have and that's what you worship and that's what you protect. But you know very well inside yourself that the physical body is going to go away. That physical body that you have identified as god, part of it – it's a part of your overall false identification of yourself.

So you're afraid – listen to this very interesting – you're afraid when the physical body goes away, that God will go away. Right? Follow. You called yourself god and when the physical body disappears, god will disappear and that's the end of everything. Right? Now can you see how stupid that is? How vain it is?

If you are not your own god then you would have another god and that God – real God, Truth, Reality – that would have no concern with the disappearance, with the ending of the physical shell structure because it knows it is not that. You must stop worshipping yourself as the creator.

I know you don't know you do that! I know it! And if I told that to billions of people, billions ignore that. "I don't ignore myself. I go to church five times a week. I don't worship myself," and yet that's – you're so ignorant that you don't even know you worship yourself. No wonder you're afraid of your nonexistence, no wonder you're afraid of impermanence. What you call you does not continue. It does not have to continue, what you call you.

What will continue, which is not in time, is something that is not you, and you better find out what that is. And you find out what that is when you no longer yearn for the continuation of everything you can now identify and name.

Do a little work right now. Aren't you afraid of losing your youthfulness? Aren't you afraid of losing and using – losing the dependency you have on your present family structure?

You have a certain family or friends. If you don't have a family then you have a lot of friends. Oh yes! Aren't you afraid of your activities coming to an end. Of course you are. Why? Because they're *your* activities. You do not have a sense of eternity, of permanence, of just not having to worry about the future at all. You do worry about the future and that worry itself, if you can understand it, your worry over your impermanence becomes a very valuable part of your wrecking – wrecked life.

You want to worry. Worry is a false emotion, a false guide. You love worry because as long as you're worried – as long as you're worried – I'm trying to illustrate it – you can *feel yourself*. And that unfortunately is what – what you call life is a recurring feeling, nervous feeling of what you call yourself. There is no eternity in that.

Please, let God run the world. Why do you interfere? Why do you jump in? Why? Why do you it? Why does everybody do it? I'll tell you, there is one thing society will not permit you to do. Society won't permit you to live your own simple, truly spiritual, quiet, contented life. Society will not permit you to do that. There's no way it's going to leave you alone. It's always jumping in telling you where to live, how to live. What to do with yourself. How to vote.

Have you noticed that? Have you noticed how much threatening powers that try to come in to you through advertising, for example, and tell you what to do with yourself and you submit.

The point I'm trying to get over to you is as long as long as you have this nervousness over impermanence, which you are impermanent now. You have nothing that endures now. So the feeling itself is right when you see it as wrong. Understand? When you see something as wrong it's right to see the wrong. But you don't understand that.

This desperation over your future nonexistence causes you and everyone else to become little interferers. One of your – one of your pet projects of every day life is intrusion into the lives and affairs of other people. Because you're trying to lose yourself in the woods. Hah, listen to this! You are trying to lose yourself in the dark woods and that is exactly where the hideous animals lurk to get you. You're hiding out right where you can be attacked. The evidence is that you are attacked.

Will you – will you try to start a new life right now please. Go ahead, make an effort. Now I'll give it to you.

In order to destroy your nervousness over a feeling of impermanence and of not having a future, in order to do that you must go against the desperation you have for hiding out from your fear of impermanence. You must stop hiding out, and one way you to stop hiding out and distracting yourself, one way you do that is to not interfere with other people.

Ha! That's so easy to say that. And I can talk for ten hours on how you don't see how you interfere with everyone else. I'll give you the overall summary or it right now. *Leave people alone!*

You say you write that letter because it's a dutiful daughter writing a letter to your parents. You say it's your duty and your responsibility, which makes you what you call a good person to go out and get involved in social activities. You trying to push away your anxiety over not having a future. You're trying to push it away. Will you – will you stop interfering with other people's lives. Saying that you are doing it because you have something good to give them. You have to give them what you are, and what you have is your desperate nature. So it's a lie. It's a lie. A hideous lie. It's a despicable lie that you can do anything good for any other human being. All you can ever do is to impose. Yes, impose yourself on them simply because you're scared.

You don't do it because you're good or decent! You do it because you're evil. Evil is the only thing you have to give to others. And I now instruct you to no longer impose your evil masquerading as something else, as something good. I order you to no longer interfere in other people's lives. *Leave people alone!* You don't dare! Dare!

You want that man, Ladies? You're pretty tricky, Ladies. You – you just want him to talk to you. You want to feel his physical body close to yours. How – how cruel. You're interfering in his life. But look. The man will agree. He is doing the same thing as you!

You understand? Everybody is doing the same thing to everyone else! You do it to someone, they do it to you! What am I talking about? Interference, imposing, tyrannical, asleep, unkind, unpleasant and self-wrecking.

Someone – make it you – has to say, "I am surrounded by ten-thousand people friends, relatives, everyone, strangers. I'm surrounded and mingled in with ten-thousand other people.

I am going to be the one to stop intruding into their life. I'm going to be the one out of ten thousand!" They are not going to do it! You have to do it. You have to do it!

If you don't do it you're not going to get the reward of doing it. *Do you want to be one of the stupid sheep?* You want to continue? Then just disobey what I've said. You'll be one of the ten-thousand stupid sheep milling around. Every one of them interfering, bothering, being a little pest, as a matter of fact.

Ah, maybe that will hit you. Being a little pest. You think you're nice? You think you are essential to someone? You're essential to someone? Trash, nothingness, nervousness, feelings of insecurity, feelings of impermanence. *That is valuable to someone? You know if you get that point alone the next six month – if you got that point alone that you have nothing of value, that would shake you enough so that you would leave people alone.*

The only way you're ever going to have anything of true value is when you're spiritual. You got a long long ways to go. But first you have to see black. Please stop seeing gray. You're deliberately see gray so you can mix things up. Mix things up and call your falsehoods virtues. Please see black. What does that mean?

See black means to see yourself in darkness that's all. See yourself with all the insecurities. See that and stop there. If you would stop there eventually you would see white. That is, the darkness that you had the honesty to see in yourself would be replaced by whiteness which is God. And you see, good news: God lives forever.

If you want to live forever – not the present you – but something that is not identifiable by the mind. If you want to live forever you can do it. You can live forever because God lives forever. But you have to be within the kingdom. You can't be a self-made creator anymore. What you have to do is start loving one hundred per cent, all the time, what you hear in this room. That will draw you closer and closer to the circle where the kingdom is.

And even if you make a lot of mistakes, even if as a sheep you wander out of the circle and get close to the edge of the cliff, please listen to the shepherd – which is reality – when it tells you you're getting close to the cliff.

If you go over, there is no hope for you. I tell you if you go over the cliff like most people do there is no hope for you. You see, while you're on the meadow – even if there is a dangerous cliff there – while you're at the meadow you can still hear. You're still – the shepherd is right near you in the meadow. But if you fall over the cliff and go down, a mile down in the bottom of the canyon and the shepherd is up here telling you don't get – go near the edge of the cliff. If you fall over the cliff you're a mile away. You can't hear anymore. Do you understand me?

Let me ask you a question. Did you understand that point? Try to see it in an exaggerated point of a person. Try to see someone that you know personally or some kind of a psychopath that you see on television. Some so-called leader of society. And you see him leading millions of people shaking their fist at some other country or something like that. Can you see that he is a person who has gone over the cliff and can't hear?

All right. You can't hear but you're still fortunately on the ground of the meadow where you can still hear the shepherd. I urge you, I urge you to want to listen more. You – you only hear – look. As the shepherd tells you in a five minute little talk the shepherd gives you. "Don't go over the cliff. It is dangerous to go over there. Turn direction around and come back".

If you only hear every tenth word that's not clear hearing is it? If you – if you hear only one word out of five that is still not good enough because all the other times your attention is on the grass that you're getting. "Oh boy nobody has come over here and got this nice green grass at the edge of the cliff. I'm going to get that." You're going to have to learn to give your full attention to full instructions. And when you hear – here is the nice part of it – when you learn to listen and hear the full instructions, "Turn away," the very hearing of the full instructions is the power and the intelligence and the decision to turn away from that dangerous spot where the grass is so green and thick at the edge of the cliff.

You no longer value that which represents the wicked way of this sick world – the green grass. But you turn away and you will want to go back and eventually come into the circle of the kingdom of heaven.

Little story to illustrate what we are talking about.

Once up on a time, there was a path and there were hundreds of people traveling this path. And all along the way there were merchants on both sides of the path. And they were selling things that the travelers needed. The food and there are little cafés and water, everything. Motel rooms. Whatever the travelers would need along the road.

So these travelers, by the way, were tired, weary and confused and every time they stopped at one of these merchant houses for food or whatever, they would ask the merchant, the keeper of the shop, "Is this the road to Happyville"? We'll call it Happyville. And the merchant said, "Yes you're on the right path. Keep going. You're going to Happyville".

See they wanted to be happy because they were unhappy now. And so they kept traveling, traveling, traveling. And while there were these hundred and thousands of people, while they were wandering back and forth off the path as people do when they go anywhere through life. There was a stranger and this stranger was off to one side. He wasn't in the traveling group at all. He was standing off to one side and he was only doing just one thing. He was watching the travelers.

He would change his position a little bit. One time he would sit down on a log and watch for a while. Another time he'd stand under the shade of a tree as he'd watch these hundreds of travelers go by.

And the other people noticed him but they didn't feel threatened by him or anything. He was just watching them come through casually and innocently. He didn't speak to any of them. Just watched. So the travelers went on buying all these things at the places along the way and not at all happy. Dusty road. Dry dusty road.

One time one of the travelers did something different and the stranger was watching and noticed it. What this one traveler did was to fall out of the stream of travelers and start to lag behind this particular group. There were different groups all day long. And he lagged behind. And finally when he was at the point where he was the last man in the whole group of thousands. And the stranger noticed it. The stranger didn't talk to him just waited. And the straggler lagged farther and further behind. And there was something interesting that happened to his face that all the other travelers didn't have.

You know what he had on his face? A very obvious look of doubt. The other travelers didn't have a look of doubt. You know what looks were? Their looks were hard or they were tricky or they were falsely determined. They had no doubt at all on their faces. This man did.

You understand what I'm talking about? He could not help it anymore. The doubt that was in him all the time finally came up and it showed on his face. There really is that. I can spot that by the way when I see it in people. It's not very often but once in a while. That person has a chance. It doesn't mean he made it to Happyville. It means he has a chance.

Anyway the straggler straggled far behind and finally he stopped all together and he sat down on a log. And he looked at the stranger. Who didn't come over, by the

way. The stranger didn't approach him at all. Finally the straggler who – you could see that something terrible was churning inside of him. He finally walked over to the stranger and the straggler said, "You know, excuse me, Sir, but if you know I've been on this journey all these – all these month and I noticed you were watching and I wanted to talk to you. I don't why but I couldn't – but ha ha excuse me, Sir, but I don't even know what I'm saying now. All I know is I have the urge – the urge to come over and talk to you a little bit." And the stranger nodded and he said, "Yes I understand." So they both sat down at a log.

"You see," the stranger said to the straggler, "I can now talk to you because you wanted to talk to me first. There is a rule, a law that says I can only talk to those who come to me and say that they want to talk things over. And also those who have self-doubt in their faces. You qualify Sir and I know you have questions. You don't even know the question to ask, do you, Sir?" And the straggler said, "No I don't know the questions to ask." And the stranger said, "But your – your spirit is beginning to be right and I'll explain what has happen to you.

All those people you are with, those thousands of people, they are all marching to nowhere. They've been lied to by the merchants who just wanted to sell them products along the way. Shoes and boots and food and a nights lodging. All the merchants lied to them and the people want to believe that. They think they're on the road to Happyville. Instead they're on the road to Destructionville. Oh, they're on the road – they're on the road to nowhere!"

How would you feel – let's suspend the story just for a minute. You're driving your car and you going the legal limit of fifty-five miles an hour, you're going fifty-five miles an hour on the open highway but you don't know where you're going. Kind of wasteful, isn't it? Kind of dreadful? Here you are going somewhere and you don't know where you going. That's the people and that's life.

The stranger continued. He said, "See, I come out here it's part of my work to come out and just watch people. And I was watching for someone out of that whole group. It happened to be you. For someone who didn't want to kid himself anymore. For someone who would rather be right than be popular. See, nitwits are popular with nitwits. Wrong people love wrong people. Lost people love other lost people. You know what I'm talking about."

The stranger said, "I was watching for you and when you began to lag I kept my eyes on you. When you sat down, I knew that you were the one out of this whole group for me to talk to and explain to you that they are all going to destruction. And you – you had the courage, if you can call it courage, and you had courage and you had the despair that goes along with right courage. They get all mixed up at the start. To no longer go along with the crowd. To put it as simple as that. You didn't want to talk to them anymore because you see there is nothing to talk about but idiocy! See people – people out there, all they can do is lie to each other. "This is the road to Happyville."

"You, Sir," the stranger said, "saw through it and little by little you began to lag. Little by little until – until you were willing to risk something that you call valuable. You were willing to risk the loss of that in order to find out what was going on inside of you."

"Sir," the stranger said to the straggler, "You – you have done the right thing. I want you to know that. Even already you've gone through a great agony, a great burning inside of yourself wondering what was going to happen to you. What has happened to you is that you have done the one thing that will put you on the road to the happy place. Sir, there it is over there. You see that little tiny narrow road over there? Nobody notices it because no one wanted to notice it. But you wanted right help, authentic help and you didn't ask your friends and relatives in the shouting, brawling, crude group."

"You know – do you know that all lost human beings are crude? You know what the word crude means? It means being vulgar. See, you don't want to see that. You're afraid that might come close to you being crude. Crudity is a part of being lost.

Ah, I tell you. You can describe lost – lost human beings in – in fifty different ways. Get a little classification of them. One of them being cruel, another being stupid, another being self-righteous, another being just plain not caring what happens to them. You had better have the beginning of caring what happens to you but see, you start to lag. No matter what happens out in that world it is possible for you to be on the right road, where you have no connection at all with all the wrong things. No longer selling your soul to merchants who lie to you and tell you that you're on the right path."

Another little illustration. They're making a movie out in the outdoors. Big movie, big stars, big budget movie and everything was going wrong. The actors forgot their lines and the camera broke down and some of the equipment didn't arrive in time to make the scene just right.

Everybody was going crazy, frantic, insecure, nervous wondering whether they had the picture finished on time. Whether tomorrow was going to be all right or not. Everybody was going crazy.

But everybody noticed that the director of the movie was quite calm, in charge of himself and he said, "Correct this, do that, do this," in order to correct things. But everyone asked him, someone ask him because they all noticed it. How come – how come everything is going wrong out here but you're in charge of yourself. What is it? How come you're not crazy like the rest of us?" And he said, "Look things can go wrong out there but everything stays right within me."

Ah, if you get off of the path you've been traveling with society you will understand what that means. Look, if everything is going right within you, how can anything wrong out there have any affect on you? How can it hit you? There is no connection.

You're – oh, here it is – you are now your new world already living in the physical body. You are in your new world that has no connection with this screaming, bawling, crude world out there.

Take that as a finishing thought. That it is possible for you when you no longer worship yourself but understand that there is another world besides your self-world. When you're living in the true world, the right world, no matter what happens in your family, no matter what happens to your finances, no matter what happens in tomorrow of any kind that doesn't affect you because everything is right, everything is going right inside of you. You can disconnect yourself from the whole insane world if you want to. Please want too!

