

*Here I go!*

*Come with me if you dare!*

*I can only live in the moment.*

*Each and every human being who has ever lived and who will ever live will have had only a history, the present, and a future.*

*What is a history but memories?*

*What is a future but dreams and imaginations?*

*What is the present but fleeting,*

*as it has moved on into history from the dream it was a moment ago?*

*So the present is but this pivotal moment --- the magical phenomenon through which dreams become memories and imagination becomes history.*

*I believe without reservation that my consciousness is God within me.*

*That consciousness, being God, eternally precedes and eternally survives this moment and the time span parenthesized by my human birth and human death.*

*So where else is there for me to live but in this very moment of my consciousness?*

*Without this consciousness, my friend, you and I are but an ephemeral arrangement of elements borrowed from the universe to which they will be returned in due course via the auspices of some earthly grave or the courtesy of a crematorium chimney.*