

Q: Does the attainment of that “click,” or awareness, make one a healer? Is that feeling within us God-realization? (12-6-25)1

A: Now, actually, there is not a “no” or a “yes” to either of these questions or to either part of this question. The attainment of a click, or awareness, may make one a healer, but not necessarily so. The attainment of a click, or awareness, if it’s deep enough, can be a mystical experience—that means a conscious union, or a conscious oneness, or conscious at-one-ment with God. That does not necessarily make one a healer.

There have been many, many mystics in the history of the world, thousands of them. A mystic is one who has attained that conscious oneness with God, who lives no more from the human standpoint, but from a spiritual, even while being among us in a human body, male or female; even while eating and drinking even as we eat and drink; sleeping and working even as we sleep and work. Nevertheless, they are in this world but not of it. They have attained a state of consciousness that you can only recognize if you are familiar with the mystical writings of the world.

For instance, I have referred in many classes to a book published in England called *The Oxford Book of English Mystical Verse*. This is a collection of poems of the great English mystics, and there are not many better mystics in the entire history of the world than the English. . . . Now few, if any, of these mystics were healers, even though they attained such a high consciousness of their oneness with God that, like Walt Whitman, they could say, “I am the life in the grass; I am the life in the tree; I am the life in the ocean; I am the life of the sun and the moon and the stars,” which is, of course, is exactly what the Master said when he said, “I am the way and the truth and the life; I am the resurrection; I am the bread, I am the wine, I am the water.”

When you achieve, attain, that consciousness, you no longer say, “I am a man,” or “I am a woman,” or “I am a success,” or “I am a failure.” You have lost sight of your human experience and can really realize, “I am thou. I am the mind of you. I am the soul of you. I am your being. If I give you a dollar, I am giving myself a dollar, for I am you. If I injure you by word or thought or deed, I am injuring me, because I am thou. There is not me and thee. There is only me—I, myself, infinitely manifested as you and you and you and you, but it’s all me. It’s my life, my soul, my being, my pocketbook.

Well, in this book of English mystical verse, you will find that almost every single one of those mystics attained that state of consciousness. . . . Now, a surprising thing is that few, if any, of those mystics knew anything about healing work or ever did any, and the reason is this: So far as we know, aside from the realization of *I*, they did not know the nature of God. As you read the mystical literature of the world, you will find that, except for the Master, every mystic still saw God as a great, great power over all other powers, and that’s why they couldn’t heal. They were looking upon God as a great power contending with, overcoming, other powers, and you see, no one can heal spiritually until they have come to the realization not only that *I* is God, but that beside Me there are

no other powers.

Isaiah saw that. Beside Me, the *I* of my being, there are no other powers, and I can say to Pilate, even though he's the governor and the highest temporal authority, "Thou hast no power over me unless it come from God." I can touch a leper without any fear of leprosy, and I can heal with nothing more powerful than spittle, just nothingness. Why? Because in the consciousness of the mystic who can heal, there is the realization not only that *I* am God, but beside me there are no other powers—physical, mental, moral, or financial. No other powers can act in me, on me, or through me, and that means you, for *I* am you.

Now, the few who caught the fullness of the realization of God as truly infinite in nature could heal. That's why Jesus could heal. That's why, undoubtedly, Isaiah could. Do you remember he said, "The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me, and I am ordained to heal the sick, comfort the mourner"? So Isaiah must have had the healing gift. He knew that there are no other Gods before Me—Me, capital M-e, *I*. The *I* of my being is the infinity of being, and there are no other powers.

And so, when you come to a mystic of that attainment, you have not come to one who will say, "Oh, the power of God works through me to heal you." No. Nor will they say, "Oh, God will heal you." No, because they know the truth: God never healed anybody, and God never healed anything. If God ever healed one person in the history of the world, God is a monster. How dare a God heal one person and leave one single person unhealed? How dare God forgive one sinner and leave another unforgiven? How, how can God?

Now, just think, if you knew of a practitioner who had the gift of healing, and they would withhold that from one person in their whole practice, whether saint or sinner, would you respect them? Would you have any respect at all for such a person who had the gift of healing and would withhold it for any reason?

Well, now, what might you think of a God who would heal one person—and usually the sinners are the ones who seem to have the best record of being healed—and just think of all the good men and women on Earth that God hasn't healed. And so, you'd ultimately come to the conclusion, "Why, God isn't responsible for their healing."

You know what's responsible? Somebody's realization that disease isn't a power. That's what is responsible. That's why Jesus could say, "Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free." He never once said, "God will heal you." And he didn't say, "God will forgive you." He said, "I forgive you. I do not condemn you," but nothing about God. "Neither do I condemn thee. Go and sin no more." He was knowing the truth that though your sins were scarlet yesterday, in the moment of your repentance, they're wiped out, and you are white as snow, and there's not even the smell of fire left, not even the smell of smoke. So it is.

The click, or the awareness of God-being, may produce a mystic like Walt Whitman,

who not only was the greatest, but probably one of the only ones that the United States has ever had in its entire history. I don't think we have a record of more than Walt Whitman, and perhaps Emerson was half a mystic. He never did quite achieve the fullness of it. We had a group of Transcendentalists in the last half of the last century, and they were part mystics—Browning, Margaret Fuller, a few of those—but I don't think any attained the fullness.

Tennyson surely did. Tennyson had the full vision, but he wasn't a healer, because he did not have the vision of God as the only and infinite, nor did any of these people. They all had God and error, too. They had God and something that God could protect you from. They had God and something that God could save you from. They had God and something that God could heal you of.

But that is not the full mystical awareness that Jesus Christ knew. Jesus Christ not only knew that "I am the bread of life," but he knew, "I am your bread too. I am your supply." That's why he could heal multitudes, because he saw no distinction between his purse and your purse. He saw no distinction between his supply and your supply. He saw no distinction between your health and his health, because he had only one single person to think about, and that was I, I.

There were some Oriental mystics, you know, who saw that. "I am thou," or "I am that." And Moses saw "I AM that I AM," and he could heal; and Jesus saw "I AM that I AM," and he could heal; and Isaiah saw it, and he could heal. Elijah saw it, and he could heal; Elisha saw it, and he could heal.

only when you have the consciousness, not only the click, because the click, or the awareness, may still leave you believing that you have power over sin, disease, and death. only when you have the click and with it the realization, "Blind? Put spittle on it. Leprosy? Here, come here, let me rub it, show you that it can't be transferred. Dead? Oh, pick up your bed and walk." When you have that consciousness, then you can heal.

That's the mystery, that's the miracle of The Infinite Way teaching. It's entirely based, not on God as a great power, not that I am endowed with some great healing power. It isn't that at all. It's based completely on the fact that I and my Father are one, and all that the Father hath is mine. But that doesn't apply only to Joel. That's a universal truth.

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