

Genesis

Now, and in each succeeding moment, do we begin;
Again and again we repeatedly return,
Recreating our personal world.

Before the moment we begin again,
We are without form and void;
The depth of our soul is dark and empty;
Our inner spirit moves within our amorphous form;
Its purpose: to decide and will what we shall next be,
What kind of vessel our amorphousness shall next fill.

With conscious intent and determination,
We will our life energy to continue;
When we realize that we have begun again,
A heavenly joy radiates from our soul;
We raise up our hands and sing a song of praise,
And we are speechless in our delight.

We start working with our life energy;
Recognizing its dual nature,
We divide it up into its light and darkness,
Separating what we are from what we are not.
Within the garden that we are,
We arrange, plant, and grow
Grasses, herbs, bushes, and trees,
All those things that now define,
The special personality we have chosen to become.

We put animals, insects, and birds in the garden,
To care for it and balance its own dynamic life cycles:

Peeking into the flowering garden,
As the butterflies and bees go from plant to plant
Spreading their message: 'Be fruitful and multiply',
As the birds, frogs, and locusts sing their songs,
We smile and laugh in its perfectness,
We touch its beauty,
We know its melody, we feel its goodness.

But after all this, we are alone,

One speck of dust separated and isolated,
In this paradise whose true nature,
Is manifested within the actions and relationships,
We have with others who we love.

And there are others, all around us;
Each one unique and special,
Each one a dazzling display of lights,
Each one to be loved in a special way.

We choose our loved ones,
We choose our community.
We are to our loved ones as our garden is to us,
We are in our community as a tree is in our garden;
Such duality!
Such complexity!
Such hierarchy!

How we marvel at this colorful wondrous creation;
It is miraculous, it is unbelievable, it is inexplicable;
For why should there be anything at all?

Then we understand one of the impenetrable mysteries:
That in humbleness we must give ourselves up to God,
That we must submit to God's wobblings of life's cycles and ways,
That we are not in total control, God is,
That our most important open possibility and responsibility
Is helping and loving others,
That this possibility is our righteous melody.
It is Divine Law.
It is the holiness we are called upon to fulfill.

It is exciting!
It is amazing!
It is delightful!
It is ineffable!
It is awesome.

We laugh and then we cry.
Our heart is both light and heavy;
We swell up with a boundless joy.
With inspiration in our soul,

Determination in our mind.
And a most passionate praise in our heart,
We sing and bless the Lord God.
Who has provided the Divine Law,
Who has made this creation possible,
And who we see manifested in the actions
And relationships between all those in our community.

This moment of creation is now over,
And the next begins soon,
When we return again to our source.