

FACING PERSONAL MORTALITY.

Truth pierces the individual heart with arrows of joy and sorrow. When the holy place of our own family is targeted by the mortal threat of malignant disease, we are personally confronted by our individually inescapable mortality. In the face of terminal disease we wonder, "Why me?" But in view of divine impartiality, the question we should ask is, "Why not me?"

Our insensitivity toward *Holy Nature* has sacrilegged the continuities of life. Human callousness toward holy matter, toward the sacraments of life, has now so insulted the ecological network as to cause all life to be imperiled by the consequences of humans laying waste to it. Unknown diseases provoked by new insults are the future expectation for us all. I am as likely to be their target as the next person, and so are you.

Habituated arrogance is the personal and social satan insulting and threatening all wellbeing. Historically, it finds political expression in the feudalizing of land and in reducing the tillers of the land to peonage. A dream of American Democracy is not to countenance the thralldom of the land and people, but, faithful to native spirituality, to culture the largesse of biological diversity and sustain the requirements of life's essential continuity. By so doing we sacralize health and healing during that portion of necessary time allotted personally to our transformational mortality.

It is a too-common human imperfection that intelligence wakes up to its own misguided ways too late—only when insults already wreak personal catastrophe. Global societies now face the catastrophic peril of cumulative havoc. Yet there is serious doubt whether even the face of such peril is sufficiently frightening as to cause us to change radically the beliefs and excuses we use everyday to justify our habits of inauthenticity. My effort to shed some light on this urgent predicament is the book(s) in your hands—the ten books of Eden's Lifework Poetree.



.....  
SECOND BOOK  
.....

II: NOVOGENESIS  
"The Ground of Faith"

SYLVESTER L STEFFEN

## TOWARD SOCIAL DIALOGUE.

In these POETREE trilogies I speak to three audiences, each of which holds to its own self-possessed agendum.

I address first the "professionals", the scientists, the philosophers, the theologians and the "*religionists*". I have tried to enter seriously into their positions without claiming professional expertise, for it now seems all too obvious that impartial dialogue is needed to uncover the heretofore avoided causal connection of the culture of "professionalism" to personal/social alienation.

At a pole opposite the professionals are the marginalized and alienated who suffer most from patronization (the cult of professionalism). Though I speak to them, they are perhaps least likely to have access to my writings; they are, however, the intended primary beneficiaries.

The third audience is "middle humanity", the ocean of people between the professionals and the marginalized. Hope for a kinder, gentler world resides in the good faith reservoir of main humanity enduring daily against the "walls of separation", who witnesses firsthand the disparity and suffering of the marginalized. On the shoulders of *middle humanity* rests the burden of softening the harshness of cultural polarity.

What I call *walls of separation* are "word walls", language crafted in the jargon of the professions and intended to edify the "insider" mindset and to serve the profession's own. In order to get beyond the wizardry of professional jargon, whether scientific, philosophical or theological, it is necessary to translate insider terminology into common-sense word-meanings and expose the deceits of their hidden agenda.

This I try to do with apologies to all.

## A PHILIPPINE CREATION STORY

*"From earthdust and water God fashioned loaves for making first human-kind. But the firstpeople was baked too long for God left them in the oven too long. This people he placed in Africa. God prepared second loaves; these were baked not enough for God took them from the oven too soon. This people he placed in Europe. God tried one more time. These loaves were baked just right. This people God placed in the Philippines."*

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This story was told by the father of Felicitas Angeles Garcia, the late Dr. Gaudencio Garcia (Law Professor, Judge and Philippine Commissioner of Elections), in an address before the 61st Iowa General Assembly, Second Session, March 13, 1966, guest of the House Speaker and State Representative from Chickasaw County, the Honorable Vincent B. Steffen.

## APPENDIX

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**Faith is  
The Middletree  
Greening Fluid  
Word Beginnings**

HOLY MIND.

By Bonds From Within  
Cells Are Born And Linked  
In Purposeful Cluster.  
Life Is Energy With A Mind Against Entropy.  
Jealous Of The Mindful Molecule  
Entropy Paries To Loose Its Store.  
The Game Is For Keeps.  
Entropy Wins  
When Energy Is Unglued  
And Cells Give Up Their Purse.

THANK YOU, RYAN. 1971-1990.

At The Threshold Of Maturity  
It Seems Unright  
To Slam The Door Of Life  
In The Face Of Ryan White.  
But Sometimes  
The Necessities Of Cellular Choice  
Require Us  
To Yield Threshold And Entrance To  
Retrovirus.  
The Tested Scheme Of Intending Right  
Accomplishes Good  
Even When Random Error  
Perpetrates Infectious Blood,  
Also, When This Jeopardy  
Is Doubled.  
Happy For Us The Fortunate Pairing  
Of Genetic Grace Divested Of Despairing  
And Constancy Of Character In Ryan's Bearing.

EDEN'S LIFEWORk POETREE  
A RECONCILIATION OF SCIENCE & RELIGION

NOVOGENESIS  
PROCESS COSMOLOGY  
The **Quantum-Faith** Trilogy

METAGENESIS  
PROCESS METAPHYSICS  
The **Quantum-Hope** Trilogy

THEOGENESIS  
PROCESS THEOLOGY  
The **Quantum-Love** Trilogy

THE HOUSE OF BREAD  
ESSENTIAL EUCHARIST  
The **Quantum Continuity**

WORDMATH.

The Microprocessing Of Word  
Is Thoughtfully Keyed To Wordmathing,  
Microchip Mentoring Of The Subtlest Order.  
Aftermath To Wordprocessing Ideas  
I Ponder The Prior Math  
That Comes Not From Ordercall Of Digits  
Orchestrated By The Press Of Keys,  
But From Process By-The-Number  
Of Groundcells In Every Inch  
Of Groundswells In Iowa Soil—  
Even If Cellmath Is A Non-Apparent Numerology  
Perhaps Like Microprocessing In Braincells.

And I Envy The Terrifying Competence  
Of Apparent And Non-Apparent  
Poets And Mathematicians  
For Their Melodic Life Renderings  
In Words And In Numbers,  
Spontaneously Playful, But Also,  
Earthshakingly Serious.

And I Am Embarrassed  
For My Consciously Puny Competence;  
Nonetheless, Thankful Not Least  
For Unconscious Competence In My Fingertips  
Mind-Tuned To Tap Out Wordsearch  
In Syllable And Cadence  
Fit For Thoughts At Hand.

I'm Consoled That Thought, After All,  
Probably Counts As Much As Math,  
For What Matters Finally  
Is How Numbers And Words  
Come Together Consciently.

**A Continuing Work-in-progress**

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**SECOND BOOK**

II. NOVOGENESIS

The Ground of Faith

THE SELF-EXPRESSIVE WORD IS THE GROUND OF FAITH.

SERVICING "THE DEBT."

Men Behave As If  
The Ledger Of Life Should Be Balanced  
At Woman's Expense  
By Doctoring Double-Entry Digits.  
By Some Accounting Mindwarp  
Woman Is Calculated To Be  
A Calculus Of Male Convenience;  
A Seedbed To Be Cultivated;  
A Field For Male Machismo To Play  
Its Fantasy Games.  
Is This Irrationality A *Moral* Theology  
Or The Misfit Brainchild Of Confirmed Bachelors?  
Authentic Love  
Whose Soul Concern Is Wellbeing Of Other  
Is The Single Entry That Really Matters.

OUT! DAMNED THOT!

Thoughts' Demand Expression,  
Too Long Dammed,  
Has Become Now  
A Crashing Cataract Of Awful Words  
Advancing In Authentic Person.  
So Now, In Late-Found Confidence,  
I Too Turn The Tide Waters Free.

EASTER ISLAND.

Its Coastline Is Fortressed With Megaliths  
That Imprison The Ghosts Of Self-Destruction  
And Cry Out To The Ocean For Salvation;  
A Testament Of Desolation,  
Of Waste And Devastation  
Not Of Resurrection.  
A Witness To Desperation,  
To Religion Of Self-Deception,  
To Self-Idolatry Captured In Stone.

## SECOND NOVOGENESIS

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In The Profound Dark Silence  
Truth Transubstantiates The Ground-of-Being,  
Whence Life Originates And Thence Returns.

Meaning's Discernment Is Distinct  
At Each Level Of Ocean Consciousness  
Where Three Interpretive Modes Apply:  
The Literal Child, The Metaphorical Youth  
And The Anagogical Elder.  
Futurity Imprints Upon Family  
The Interpretive Stages Of Developmental Age,  
Childhood, Youth And Sage.  
Trinitarian Family Is Nature's  
Divine Place Of Wisdom Coming  
To Age, To Grace And Maturity.

Communication Is Father Grace  
Sharing Experience;  
Consciousness Is Child Grace  
Flowering In Age;  
Conscience Is Mother Grace  
Enduring In Wisdom.  
Family Is Authentic Church  
Where Divine Life Grows.  
When Meanings Of Words Are Distorted,  
Discernments That Structures Allow Are Contorted,  
And Minds  
Become Burdened With Absurdities  
—Then Enters Mock Religion  
In The Labyrinth.

*Religionism's* Absurdities Now Prevail  
In The Literally Enforced  
Meanings Of Narratives Intended  
To Be Taken Metaphorically.  
Anagogically.  
So Now Let It Be Said  
That The Old Genesis Poems  
Make Anagogical Sense,  
But Not Literal,  
As Presently Read.

**"Only at the approach of night  
does Minerva's owl take flight."**

\* HEGEL, Preface, "The Philosophy of Right", **Britannica Great Books**, Encyclopaedia  
Britannica, Inc., 1957, Great Book Vol 46, Pg 7

RELIGION'S LABYRINTH.

An Ocean Of Insight,  
Sometimes Simple, Sometimes Deep,  
Is In Words That We Read,  
Write And Speak;  
And Like Striated Water,  
Truth Is Discerned  
In Tones Colored By Depth  
And Density Of Water Zones.  
Knit Together

By Tension On The Ocean's Surface  
Float Apparent Boats,  
Literally-Taken Words  
Whose Apparency Deceives  
To Weightier Concessions  
Than Justified By Real Connections.  
Below The Ocean's Surface Shimmering,  
Wavelength Penetrates And Reveals  
Sonorous, Harmonic Rainbows,  
Nature's Metaphors,  
Whose Shared Likenesses  
Are Truth, Beauty And Worth,  
Contained And Expressed  
Elsewhere And Otherwise  
Throughout The Universe.

Across The Ocean's Floor Are Scattered  
Bones Of Broken Boats;  
And There, Guided By Epochal Wisdom,  
Superior Oceanworld Citizens  
Speak By Feeling  
Resonant Sound-Imaging  
That Probes Personality  
More Particularly and Profoundly  
Than Does Light.  
What Worldly Wonders Still  
Await Revelation By Interfacing  
The Metaphors Of Sound And Light!  
The Seeming Sleep Of Deep And Ultimate Meanings  
Is Plumbed In Silent Depths  
Beyond The Reach Of External Distractions.

*IN FAITH I DEFER*

*To Muse Clio,  
To the Archangels  
And  
To The Self of Other  
Sustaining Me.*



RESPECT.

The Nature Of Life Itself  
 Inspires More Than  
 Matter-Of-Fact Treatment Of Matter.  
 Proper Respect  
 Compels The Profound Nurture Of Matter  
 Because Of The Investment  
 Spirit Has In It Even Now.

The Least Mite,  
 An Awesome And Tender Spark,  
 Is Bound By Maternal Instincts In Skeins,  
 In Unbroken Threads Of Living Matter,  
 Begotten Not Made,  
 Of Soul Without Beginning Or End;  
 It Obliges Its Bearer To Safeguard  
 Its Candor With Every Determination.

Even Today,  
 All Prior History Is Made Contemporary  
 In Every Least Cell,  
 An Awesome Compendium.  
 What Blaphemous Infidelity  
 To Desecrate By Destruction  
 Delicate Life At Any Stage!  
 But Most Incongruous Of All  
 Is The Dark Desperation That,  
 By Some Tortured Thought,  
 Would Compel The Termination Of Even  
 A Fertilized Egg In Place.

This Twist Of Mind,  
 To Snuff Out  
 This Vulnerable And Venerable Spark  
 Must Be From An Instinct Of Horror  
 That Frights How Dangerously Close  
 Humans Are To Crossing Over  
 Into The Event Horizon Of A Black Hole.

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APPENDIX: Cosmology related references

1. Reverberations.

With a Big Bang! With an empowering flare, the first blast of trumpet fanfare began God's cosmic dialogue with Nature. God speaks in the vibrations of every least and greatest cosmic particle and fiber. Except for God's Word the harmonized fabrics of all existences wouldn't be. Every resonance of every cell, of every molecule, of every atom, is God's Word resounding by its own intention and without necessity save that of the Divine Instance intensioned. The re-sounding of God's Word is with consequence. You can depend on it.

You and I are Godspeak; we are cybernetically *naturalized* subjects/objects derived from the divinity that devised us. We are the continuing reverberations of Divine Word. "Reflexive" word is destined to become "reflective" in individual person, and through his/her communal bonding, in social person. The original commission of the Divine Word has its destiny in purposeful, personal outcomes. Coming to an individual consciousness of this divine commission is personal "beatific vision", but also the purgatorial "jihad" of substance transformation. It is our lifework to discern the place and message of our personal branching on the poetree and to witness the divinity responsible for our being.

Until we personally awaken to a conscious recognition of God "speaking within us", we cannot truly exemplify in our living the faith that edifies us in soul/substance, nor can we conscionably (humanly) respond eventhough every particle of our person is tuned in/by/to the original harmonies of divine words. It is within our power to frustrate or to consummate our possessed divinity. Before personal consciousness can come to its own conscionable potential for living, it must first be open not just to an awareness of, but, to the conviction of gratuitous gifting implanted by natural gospel, by forge-cast word, in our very own persons. In body/mind/soul, we are Godspeak! We are Divine Word communicating, Divine Work working. We are wavefield consciousness. We are intensionally called to enter reflectively into the True Self of Other, into cyberspace consciousness; we must intentionally "answer the call" if we would expressly experience our divine personal self socially grounded in communal subjectivity/objectivity. Faith, communicationally connected in social authenticity, is grounded to stand solidly against the fury of every temporal storm. Personal intentionality greens the poetree's diversity in undiscovered originality. Expect it. Ask it. Seek it. And you will find it.

WHEN YOU'RE HOT.

"Magic" Johnson And "Air" Jordan  
 With Miracle Bounce  
 Master The Moves In The Time-Space  
 Continuum Of The Basketball Game.  
 They Know The Turns To Take  
 And The Moves To Make  
 That Control The Place And Pace Of Play,  
 Even As Thermodynamics  
 Master All The Cosmic Spheres  
 And Count Down The Cosmic Day.

The Magnetic Attraction Of Heroes  
 Envelopes Aspiring Youth Within  
 The Orbitals Of Its Event Horizons,  
 But Allows Them  
 Their Own Space And Place  
 In Which To Move.  
 The Moves Of The Time/Space Contest  
 Are Dynamics Of Heat.  
 When You're Hot, You're Hot!  
 When You're Not, You're Not!

THE HEART OF THE ROSE.

The Petal Bound Soul Holds Dear  
The Education Of The Heart.  
The Pulse Of Rose-Nucleus  
Orchestrates Electron Clouds In Flight;

Free As Flying Birds  
Electrons Flutter Chaotically,  
At Liberty To Choose  
Certainty's Extent Of Commitment  
To The Nucleus Heart.

The Nucleus Heart Qualifies Sky Waves  
And Defines The Events In Horizons  
According To The Gravity And Levity  
Controlling Electrons' Free Flight.

The Human Person Is An Electron,  
A Naturally Qualified Free Agent  
More Or Less Committed  
In His/Her Own Right  
By A Sensitivity Of Insight  
Fine-Tuned To Heart-Wave.

The Horizons  
Closer To The Heart Of The Rose  
Are Peopled With True Professionals  
Committed More To  
The Education Of Heart, For,  
Closeness To The Heart Of The Rose  
Intensifies Love  
In The Truly Professional Soul.

GREATER LOVE.

Social Sustainability  
Is Premised On Individual Unsustainability,  
That Is,  
On Personal Willingness To Decrease  
So That Others Might Increase;  
On Readiness To Return Tensioned Energy  
Now Balancing  
The Symmetry Of Borrowed Substances  
In Their Particular Particulate Harmony.

LIFE'S STORYBROOK.  
(Phylogeny.)

Waves Lap With Fluent Tongues  
Living Parchments  
Watermarking Ghosts Of The Past,  
Bookmarking In Every Leaf  
The Place Of Brook  
Where Coursed The Learning Lessons  
Binding The Unborn To Mother.

Page By Page,  
Transparent Truth Records In Flesh  
The Historical Print  
That Comes In Waves  
And Washes Clean  
The Footprints On The Sands Of Time.

Transparent Self-Reflections  
Curling Along The Lace-Purled Shores  
Are Mirror Measures Of Poetry  
That Birthed Earth With Jewels  
And Living Face Of Decidedly Woman's Grace.

The Mere Waves Lapping The Pearling Shores  
Leave More Than Metaphors.  
The Spring Gush At Baptismal Birth  
Is Rush Of Faith That Walked First On Water,  
Then On Earth.

FRANGIBLE VESSEL.

Salve, Solely Salvific, Is Wetted Clay  
In The Hands Of The Potter Composing  
Soul In Earthlife's Scriptured Scroll.  
Ruined Runes On Clay Tablets  
Are Dunes Of Drifting Dust Covering  
Dead Seas And Cities.  
Out Of The Past  
Presumption Of Soul  
Separated From Body,  
Technology Still Salves Its Conscience  
Even As It Savages Biology—  
Which It Justifies On The Faith  
Of Church-Blessed Duality.

If People Believe That Their Salvation  
Is In Technology, Who Can Save  
The Savior Who Vows To Bend The Knee  
And Break The Back Of Biology?  
In Dreamlife, One Ponders And Hopes  
That Science Discovers Religious Sense  
In Quantum Physics, The Unifying Fact  
Of Mind/Body, Of Morality/Technology.  
Truth Is, Church To The Contrary, That  
Humans Are Not Independently Superior To  
Nor Separate In Body/Soul  
From Other Life.

The Fraud Of The Contrary Culture Is Now Exposed  
And Can No Longer Suppose Acceptance.  
Acquiescence To The Culture Of Schism,  
Whether By Church Or Other Corporation,  
Mortally Desecrates  
Personal And Communal Conscience.  
Soul Belongs To Mother.  
We Children Must Stop Our Sin Against Her.

THE INNER DIMENSION.

Spirit Is The Deep Conscious Self,  
The Passionate Hunger,  
Psychical And Physical, Gnawing  
In The Gut Of Universal Deep-Ground;

Spirit Is The Vision Of Complexified Symmetries,  
The Process Of Personal Divinity  
Eternally Inspired In The Direction Of The Incarnate  
Mind Of Conscient Earthperson;

Spirit Is The Global Orbital,  
The Arena And Horizon  
Where The Eventful Best Of The Personal Word  
Imprints Its Character On All Of Nature;

Spirit Is The Restless Quest For Grail,  
The Taste Of God In The Personal  
Experience Of The Divine In The Human,  
The Priestly Sense Of Conscience Proper To Soul;

Spirit Is The Essence Of True Church,  
Of Conscionable Religion Unconstrained By Ideology  
And Self-Serving—Divine Art  
Expressed Diversely In Cosmic Creation;

Spirit Is The Social Exercise Of Conscience  
In Lives Lived Individually And Intentionally  
Focused With Equal Concern For All Other.

TO COME IN GLORY.

In The Nuclear Hearth Of Human Heart,  
Love's Chain Reaction Mindfully Melds  
Igneous Words With Photons And Spreads On Earth  
Real Wordlight Resourced In The Same Spiritual Reactor  
Responsible For The Conceptioning Of The Cosmos.

We Are Effect And Cause Of Creation Continuing,  
The Fusion Reaction Of Love Burning In Trinity Persons.  
The Lightning Action Of Inspired Electrons  
Firing Across Synapse-Chasms  
Is Life's Impulse Opting For Freedom.

Like The Blazing Sun Through The Open Clouds  
God As Man Comes In Glory.  
This Christian Vision Is The Time-Honored  
Culture Of Faith, Of Experience Expected For All  
The Living; A Trip On Sunlight Shared  
With Divine Persons.

Realworld Word Climbs The Spiral Staircase  
In The Glorious Ascent Happening In Elemental,  
Cosmic Components Composing The Least  
And Greatest Edifications Of Consciousness  
Raised By Light.

On Earth Only The Lowly  
Know The Travel Experience Of Love-Light,  
The Laser-Inspired Coming To Events  
Of Shared Glory Within Earth's Horizons.

TORTURED MOTHER.

The Ambiguity Of Psychic Sun Light  
And Of Physic Moon Night  
Agonizes Living Earth  
With Passionate Pulsing.

MY TWO MOTHERS.

Pendulum Of Unwinding Biological Clock  
Ticks Meiotic Cadence Redundantly  
Unlocking Cell-Buried Mystery.

Nature Adapting To Nurture  
Builds By Cosmic Law The Blocks Of Life.  
Mother Nurture Yarns Wisdom  
In Genetic Skeins.  
Mother Nature Springloads The Pendulum.

MOTHER NATURE.

Nervous Origins Of Insular Places  
In The Placental Ocean Are Earthshaking  
Plate Tectonics Undulating Hot Life;  
Earthquakes Trace Lines Of Original  
Breach Along Her Faults;  
Magma Erupts Menses  
From Her Body's Rifts;  
Melding Magma Charges Atmosphere  
With Smoke Smell Of Smegma;  
Deep-Earth Heartbeat Pumps  
Blood To Bone And Blush To Mother's Face;  
Real Self Is Mysteriously Disguised In The Smoke  
And Mirrors Of Diversified Symmetries;  
Tropical Meioses Release Treasure Cells  
Into The Equatorial Oceans And  
Access New Genes For Pairing  
Under Torque Of Archimedes' Lever.

MOTHER NURTURE.

Coaxing, Cajoling, Crediting, Reminding.  
 Good Mother Nurture Cultivates  
 Deep-Buried Possibilities,  
 By Nature Incomplete,  
 But Not To Be Faulted  
 Since The Process Of Completing Is In Good Hands.

The Nurture Of Mind In The Matter Of Nature  
 Is Sacrament.  
 Incompleteness Is The Nature Of Being;  
 Personal Transformation In Re-Incarnation  
 Is Reminder That Incompleteness Is No Fault.

Reason, Process Of Trinity,  
 Heavenly Vision,  
 Is Process Of Spirit/Matter  
 By Which Symmetry Is Imprinted  
 And Memoried Experience Is Librared  
 In The Gene Code's Wavefield.

*Communication,*  
 The Experience Of Connection,  
 Authenticates Faith In Assent;

*Consciousness,*  
 The Experience Of Awareness,  
 Authenticates Hope In Openness;

*Conscience,*  
 The Awareness Of Consequences,  
 Authenticates Love In Altruism.

In The Season's Of Eden's Poetree  
 Divinity's Familiar Trinity  
 Is Revealed In Reason.

SHADES OF ENLIGHTENMENT.

Against The Scholastic  
 Worldview Of Patristic Luminaries,  
 My Pondering The Deep May Be Less  
 Than A Frog's Leap, And May Come Off  
 More Obfuscating Than Illuminating;  
 But I Mean No Harm, For Plane Geometry  
 Seems To Me To Reckon Incompetently  
 The Complexity Of The Cosmic Spheres.  
 Responding To My Intuitional Impulse,  
 I Think Heavenly Bodies Align  
 More By Emotion's Temper  
 Than By Linear Measure, No Matter  
 How Elegant And Pure The Mathematics;  
 Cosmic Fate Isn't Predestined In All Detail,  
 Nor Is Global Intelligence Prisoner To Order,  
 Nor Order To Intelligence;  
 Rather, Intelligence, Mathematics And Order  
 Are Whimsies Of Uncertainty Inherent  
 In The Photons, Atoms And Molecules,  
 Micro And Macro. Science And Religion  
 Are Neither Distinguished Nor Extinguished  
 In Essential Continuity For They Are One  
 And The Same Reality.  
 The Ritual Of Faith Is Writ In/By The Stars!  
 That Is What Elegant Einstein Says  
 In  $E=MC^2$ .

The Enlightened Figurer, The Mathematician  
 Or Theologian Who Champions Dogma's  
 Speculated Formulae And Sets One Against Another  
 Cannot Escape  
 The Consequences Of Their Mutual Eclipse.  
 No Amount Of Human Meddling  
 Can Re-Apportion The Political  
 Bounds Of Cosmic Apportion.  
 Speculation's Tint Shadowing Clarity  
 Is A Ghostly Hint Of Dogma's Meme  
 Webbed In The Night Of Its Own Darking.

5. Physical/Psychical Imprint.

Transformationally purposeful codes, by reason of their redundant workability, in the course of time come to be qualified (imprinted) in instructional sequences that edify molecular soul/substance. The imprints are psychical (energetic) and physical (substantive); energetic, "spiritual" imprints are encoded in neural memory (memes), while symmetered substances (genes) are encoded in the DNA helix. Dependently interwoven in the fabrics of network life, genes and memes are specific to plant and animal species.

Natural determination toward perfectibility, inherent in the soul/substance of cosmic edification, is a patient and tortured process which compels network life to negotiate the Charybdis and Scylla of integrative/disintegrative polarities. Natural trial-and-error fixes code-prints with such a constancy as to be able to exact harsh retribution for violations; a cavalier disregard for Natural Law Codes, for example, may evoke naturally harsh and sometimes mortal judgments. Nature is her own most severe critic. Nor is she cavalier about putting codes in place.

Divinity does not intervene Natural Law Codes that divinity puts in place; the wishful thinking of humans to the contrary is narcissic idolatry. The self of the ego is the stuff of Other; and, except the self of the ego sustains the Self of Other, the ego undoes its own self. Life births by the indulgence of Other so that authentic self is willing to embrace its own necessity of self-disintegration in order to accomplish the continuity-experience of integration. Death (disintegration) is a birth-reality just as certainly as birth (integration) is a death-reality. Death (implosion) and birth (explosion) are the polarities of Middle Estate Resurrection, of soul/substance re-incarnation. Death opens to new life. About this transformational inevitability there should be no morbidity. Merchants of dogma are merchants of fear who proselytize morbidity in their mercantile schemes. Jesus exemplifies an openness to death that we all should embrace and emulate. There is no reason to fear death even if there is reason to be embarrassed by the example of our life. But we shouldn't want our embarrassment to endure to our condemnation after death. The course is script within our own personality that directs us to make our lives right so that we may have no regrets when death comes. We are all empowered to be light in others life. This is *universal priesthood* that depends upon no institutional rite or ritual. It is the Natural/Nurtural Call that Authenticity addresses to all. It is everyone's birth call to community, to Universal Eucharist.

EDEN TREE.

Heartlife Of Eden,  
 Presence Of Late Summer  
 Is Personified In The Glory Of The Appletree  
 That Towers More In Essential,  
 Psychological Power,  
 Eventhough It Is Physically Pondered  
 With Exotically Full And Ripening Fruit,  
 Taste-Tempting As Sweetest Milk  
 And At Risk Of Too Soon Going Beyond Prime,  
 Of Shriveling, Of Falling To Earth  
 Denied In Purpose Apparently  
 Except Thence To Return.  
 Unappreciated Woman!  
 The Consequence To The Apple,  
 Of Not Being Eaten,  
 Is, In Due Course, Fault  
 Equivalent To Being Eaten.  
 Falling Short Of The Mind's Eye  
 Is Not Necessarily Sin,  
 But Surely, Unhappy Fault.

IN GOD'S IMAGE.

The Word  
 Thought, Spoken And Written  
 In Water Ink By Ironic Male Pen Is,  
 Of Whatever Species,  
 To Be Pondered, Heart-Kept.  
 Dagger-Hostage To Word Is Woman,  
 By Her Own Doing,  
 For Adam Is Rib Of Eve.

Crumpled Sheets, Inkwell And Pen,  
 Male Materials Of Genetic Scribe,  
 The Creator/Destroyer, The Historian Of Matter,  
 Invade Privacy And Passion Of Immaculate Conception,  
 And Impress On Virgin Paper Forever Words  
 That Warm And Pierce.

NATURAL LAW.

The Dynamics Of Sacred Process  
By Which All Being Comes To Be,  
Transforms And Is Transformed,  
Is Sacrament, Is Faith's Mystery,  
The Nature/Nurture Of Essential Continuity  
That Composes Every Symmetry  
By Inherent Influence Of Natural Soul  
Edifying All Symmetries.

Sacrament And Mystery  
Are One And The Same,  
As Are Sacrament And Sacrifice;  
They Are Transubstantial Change  
Working Its Purpose On Soul/Substance.

TRIMORPHIC PROTENNOIA.\*

Woman's Received Light Encompasses Darkness  
By The Thought-Processing Of Feminine Grace,  
Which Anticipates Her Own Good Fruit,  
The Revealed Mind In The Thunderspeak Of Nature.

The Symbiotic Imprint Scripture-Coded In Nurture  
Records The Fact Of Male  
Coming From Female, Notwithstanding  
Paul's Dictum That Woman Is For And From Man.

The Religious Discrediting Of Female Priority  
Insisted By Institutional Patriarchy  
Ignores The Biological Riddle  
*Why Males Have Nipples.*

Faith, Hope And Love  
Become The Wisdom Virtues Of Man  
Only Because He Is The Child Of Woman,  
Wisdom's Transcriptive Vessel.

EARTHWORD TREE.

On Bent Knee  
Before The Tree Technology Felled  
I Lament The Fathomless Loss.  
For What Purpose Its Destruction?  
To Parade The Passion Of Dross  
Human Appetite To Possess?  
And With Kilmer I Too Profess  
That I Shall Never See  
"A Poem So Lovely As A Tree."

My Tears Of Worry Water Profusely  
The Sunken Pylons Hacked  
From This Collapsed Bridge, This Ladder  
Linking Earth With Heaven.  
In Pathos I Dream With Jacob Of Two-Way  
Angel-Travel Intervened  
By Thoughtless Denuding Of Land,  
And By The Relentless Unearthing Of Boulders  
Fit Neither To Eat As Bread  
Nor Upon Which One Can Rest His Head,  
But Which Are Scattered Instead,  
Fruitlessly Replacing The Greenery  
Which Taps In To The Graces Of Lofty Air  
And Which Through Parchment Leaves  
Filters Faithfully Heaven's Gifts  
Now Accessed To Shadowed Life  
In The Ink Of Cambial Sap.

Creation Transcribes For Opportunistic Life  
The Original Word In Chlorophylled Pages  
And Everywhere Spreads Over Earth  
The Message Of Facial Green.  
Man! O Man! Stop Your Sacrilege!  
Come To Your Senses!  
Awaken To Slaughtered Earthrage  
Planked In Your Deadwood Fences!

\* Elaine Pagels, *The Gnostic Gospels*, 1981 Vintage Books, Random House, Inc., NY, pp 65-6



CONTIGENT ENVIRONMENT.

Creatures Of The Sea  
Are More Profoundly The Sea  
Than Creatures Of The Air Are Air  
For The Sea Is But The Weightier  
Form Of Condensed Air.

The Contigent Characterization Of Condensation  
Profoundly Qualifies The Contigent  
Character Of Life Occupying  
Profoundly The Mere Deep.

The Creatures Of Water  
Surely Experience And Share  
As Deeply A Consciousness Of Self  
As The Creatures Of Thin Air Experience  
The Consciousness Of Themselves.  
Is The Vacuity Of Flighty Air  
The Explanation For Human Vanity?  
Is the Density Of Water The Explanation  
For The Manifest Good Sense Of Water Creatures?

It Seems An Arrogant Void Of The Emptiest  
Kind For Humans To Presume Superior  
Their Conscious Self To That Of Cetacians.  
Until We Crack The Code Of Whale-Talk  
We Cannot Know God's Words With Them  
Nor Their Perspective On Baptismal Awareness.

MASS OVERTOWERING.

Online Confusion:  
All Heads Talk At Each Other  
But Do Not Listen.

ALPHA/OMEGA.

Alpha Is The Continuity Bond Of Faith/Love,  
From Which Hope, The Omega Inheritance,  
Becomes Present To All Immanence.

Omega Offspring Proceeds From Alpha-Parent  
To Become Herself/Himself Alpha-Parent.  
All Becoming Is By Process Of Trinity  
In Which The Overcoming Of Cultured Injury  
Proceeds From Cultured Healing  
Which Expects An End To Self-Frustrating  
Fragmentation Of Person, Social And Individual.

Process Of Trinity Is Present Equally  
To World Ephemeral And World Eternal  
For The Former Is Begot Of The Latter,  
In Substance And Sequence, Whence,  
Immanence Is The Continuum Of Transcendence,  
Possessing All Being In Relationship,  
Transforming Oneness Into Otherness  
And Otherness Into Oneness.

Human Person, The Issue Of Woman  
Is Christborn, Second Person,  
With Soul Apparent In Glow Of Third Person  
Inspiring Experience To Grow  
Into The Divine Sense Of First Person Parent.

Humans Are Called To Embrace Conscious Ingress  
Into Trinitarian Process, Into Divine Unity,  
By Way Of Secular Dynamics Which Promise  
The Ascendency Of Conscient Perception  
Illuminated In The Conscious Conception  
Of The Material/Spiritual Continuum  
Immanent In The Present Human.

Secular Trinity Is Phenomenal Reality  
Fashioning Conscious Relationships.  
The Personal Agony Of Every Christ In The Garden  
Expresses Consciously The Complex Graces  
Implicate In Soul/Substance.

PUPIL IN GOD'S EYE.

At The Horizon's Center Of Circumspection,  
 I Stand In The Sunlight Spot,  
 Earth's Defining Sacrament.  
 Unbound As The Horizon,  
 Which Circumspectly Keeps Its Distance,  
 I Can Move At Will Inside The Paradise.  
 The Horizon's Ambit Honors Me  
 With The Distinction Of Being  
 Ever The Center Of Its Focus,  
 And With Holding There,  
 For Me To Share, Complexity,  
 Where I'm At Home Secure  
 In Netlife's Safety,  
 But Free  
 As The Circumscribed Complexity  
 That Composes Me.  
 But Every Good Pupil Keeps The Best Apple  
 For The Teacher. In The Least, For Sure,  
 Should I Honor The Divine Pleasure And Behave  
 Circumspectly Lest I Abuse  
 And Darken God's Eye.

EN EL OJO DE DIOS.

Life Leaping In The Rainbow  
 Eye Of The Flaming Sun!  
 Tongues Of Fire Lighting Lamps Of Cornucopia!  
 Lighted Candlecorn. Candycorn.  
 Providence Rising Above The Bushel Cover.  
 Shining Mind.  
 Holy Focus Of Divinity's Upbringing.  
 Bread-Nourishing God Nourishes Me  
 In White Light Intensely,  
 Changing Individual Complexity  
 Gradually To Simplicity,  
 Substance To Divinity. Word  
 Reverberating In Ears. Spectral Show.  
 Song Of Colorful Eucharist  
 In Josephcoat Dance.

CIRCA DIEM.

Sin Consciousness Is Birthed  
 In The Tradition Of Misplaced Circumstance,  
 For, The Ambiguity Of Good/Evil  
 Is Less Its Own Doing  
 Than That Of Cosmic Ambivalence.

Sin Is Conscious Disregard,  
 Whether Of Omission Or Commission,  
 By Individuals And Institutions,  
 For The Essential Relationships  
 In The Good Order Of Nature.  
 Cosmic Polarity Essentially Characterizes  
 The Nature Of Order—  
 Which We Must Abide.

Day And Night Are Equally Qualifying  
 To The Point  
 That Life Is Harmoniously Ambivalent,  
 Vacillating Between Darkness And Light.  
 Quite Liking The Circadian Cycle,  
 Changing Seasons And Cyclical Life  
 Find The Hidden Character  
 In The Countenance Of The Changing Sun  
 Which Sometimes Smiles And Sometimes Frowns.

Life Pulses From Exposure  
 To The Solar Waves Of Ambiguous Emotion,  
 Of The Highs And The Lows,  
 Of Success And Failure,  
 Of Spring And Fall, Of Grace And Sin,  
 The Mind And Moods Of Mother Nature.

THE WAVERLY OAK.

Even Beyond The Seventh Generation  
Stands The Waverly Oak,  
Another Essential Pylon  
Supporting Faith's Rainbow Arch.  
What Price The Felling Of This Bridge-Post?  
Death In The Least  
To A Thousand Poets,  
And Loss Of Faith To At Least As Many People  
As Yet Unborn.

The Umbrage Of The Poetree Is Made  
More Holy Over Time  
And Holds For The Future  
Essential Continuity With The Past.  
In The Shade Of The Incomparable Oak,  
More Hallowed Even Than  
Milton's Mulberry Tree, And  
Faithful To The Wisdom Of Indigenous People,  
The Sainted Thomas Berry  
Has Recounted "*The Dream of the Earth.*"

With What Little Thought, And How Casually  
We Destroy The Tree Of Life  
And Breach Our Own Consciences  
By Wrecking The Pylons  
That Secure Us Against  
Unanticipated Chasms And Catastrophes.

In God's Name!  
Spare This Tree From The Fell  
Ax Of Prostitution That Passionately Pursues  
The Possession Of Nature's Wealth And Power  
Without Any Regard For The Real Cost.  
Preserve Today Faith's Authentic Breath,  
Religion's Singular Inspiration  
Against Final Destruction.  
Preserve The WAVERLY OAK,  
This Venerable Poetree.

Burning Coal In The Female Soul  
Is Calm Eye In The Fire-Storm  
Watchfully Counting Time,  
Not With Lifeless Sand  
But With Living Grain Seeds Of Spirit  
Revealing Daily The Dream Of Deity  
In Bread Sharing Trinity.  
Women Grinding Meal At The Wheel  
Conspire Passionately For The God Of Life,  
Notwithstanding The Sacrificial Use Of Her.

Woman Remains Ever Faithful  
To Her Immaculate Conception  
And Labors Weeping To Satisfy Hungry Hands  
Taking Bread From The Oven  
Before Its Time, Until  
The Grinding Wheel Grinds Her Too  
In Final Reaping.

CREATIVITY.

Of All Inspiration It Is True  
That Except Knowledge  
And Technique Are Consciously Practiced,  
Whether Writing, Singing, Painting,  
Drawing, Dancing, Or Whatever,  
Creativity Sleeps.  
It Takes Use To Awaken The Muse,  
To Vitalize The Nerve-net.

PSYCHICAL/PHYSICAL.

Einstein's Equation,  $E=MC^2$   
Identifies The Sea Of Infinite Substance  
With Packages Of Energy In Tension—Quanta,  
Symmetrically Conformed And Interactive To Form  
All The Diverse Complexities Of Substance  
Common To All Experience And Existence; Even  
Composing Our Very Own Soul/Substance.

2. Communication Sense.

The ground substance of cosmic communication gives to Nature her Providence for Life. It seems naive and inconsistent with the evidence in Nature to assume that the sense faculties of sight, smell, sound, taste and touch are the only communicational faculties operating in living bodies. Micro-organisms and plant life evidence the fact. What all life has in common is DNA made up of the very same materials arranged in different sequences. Sequencing has everything to say about the complexification of DNA and its role in messaging and speciation. In vertebrates DNA is species-explicit in programming nerve development, as for example, in the instructional complexes of species-gradated old-brain and new-brain. The DNA gene-strands remain intimately wired in neural networking; the base-sequences ATCG (adenine, thymine, cytosine and guanine) in DNA are essential constituents of the "primordial" soup (cytoplasm) in cells and are also the ready stuff (chemo-electric) embodying the neuropeptide messenger's active in sense-communication throughout the nerve-net.

"Old-brain" is the amygdala/limbic complex capping the spinal cord in earlier vertebrates, such as reptiles, fish and birds; it is a complex of neural "hard-wiring" that reflexly triggers instinctual responses. In later vertebrates, as in cetaceans and all land mammals, there is a "new-brain" complex enveloping the smaller amygdala/limbic complex. The new-brain is composed of right and left lobes. The surfaces of the lobes are furrowed so as to increase their areas; the lobes contain the cortical tissue which is highly responsive to information reception and processing. The new-brain enables stored information to be referenced against new information; it is the place of memory storage and retrieval, of intelligence-processing and of thought. The cortical folds are open to seemingly limitless grids of neural wiring dedicated to the knowledge-processing of sense-communication. The new-brain nerve-grids dedicated to thought and to motor processing are here called "soft wiring." Soft wiring may be put in place by reflective consciousness, by intentionally motivated exercises, whether thoughts or actions. In the new-brain matrix are processed the human intuitions. While old-brain reflexes (instincts) are a component of intuition, intuition serves to provide an "instinctively quick sense" of response to the risks and benefits of new situations.

Subtle "electrical magnetic fields" (emfs) along the nerve-pathways of message sending/receiving/storing/processing subserve the five senses but remain reflex (subconscious) and may be involved as

GREATEST GOOD.

To L-I-V-E  
Is The Reverse To  
E-V-I-L.

And In The End, To Be Able  
To Find Satisfaction  
That One Has  
L-I-V-E-D  
Is To Outwit The  
D-E-V-I-L.

THE CRYSTAL CLOSET.

Porcelain Calico  
Cat-A-Pults  
Fragile Spires  
On The Transparent Shelf,  
And Breathlessly  
Aunt  
Icicipates  
Shattered Creation.

ATHENA'S MESSENGER.

From Forest Pulpit  
Clarinet Hoot Of Owl Trills  
Greenneedle Minaret.

SALVATION'S MOMENT.

Deepening Night  
Turns Up The Light Of Galaxy Stars  
On The Stage Of Life.  
In Awe Of The Spectacle  
I Hold Back The Yawn And I Dawn  
To A Moment-Flash Of Brightness  
That Now  
Is All That We Can Master  
And Is All That Really Matters.

The Solemnity Of Its Soleness  
Is Justified Cause To Concentrate  
On The Real Reason To Celebrate.  
Salvation Is The Moment.  
Each Second, Each Minute, Each Day.  
My Second, My Minute, My Day Weaves  
The Midnight Silk  
That Skywrites The Twinkle Of Stardom.

Salvation Is Self-Realization,  
Is Mindpower Recognizing  
That The Realization Of Salvation Is Not  
In The Intuitional Flash Of The Single Moment,  
But In The Uninterrupted Intuitional Momentum  
That Brings The Spark Of Flesh To Glow  
In The Expansion Flash Of Creation  
Sharing Her Stellar Fervor  
In The Equatorial Precession Of Meiotic Divisions  
That Inspire The Personal Self  
To Infuse Into Other Selves  
The Mischievous Twinkle Of Its Firefly Sky.

“extra” sense in intuitional (commonsense) judgment.

Nerve networks provide controlled routes for valency discharges between the battery-polarities of stored potentials. Along and around nerve pathways electric fields are set in motion. While the role of these fields hasn't been clarified, their sense would seem to be to function as travel-guides to nerve-messengers (neuropeptides) which have been reflexly formulated to evoke specific responses at junctions (synapses) and terminals of nerves, and in organ cells. These travel-guides may be redundantly purposeful also in prompting intuitional (reflex) responses, emotional/rational/mechanical; and they may account for the highly selective programming (imprinting) of cortical tissue in response to dedicated practice of emotional/rational/motor functions. Psychologically, *negative practice* habituates negatively and degrades, while *positive practice* habituates positively and upgrades.

Dialogic processing that occurs between the old/new brains, and within cortical tissue, radically involves “image” qualifications. “Imaginative” agents radically qualify the electrochemistry of neurotransmitters/receivers directing the messengers (neural) of energetic, molecular “psyches”. Surely, these messengers are the powerful “angels” of psychic healing, the powers of “mind over matter”—but also, the “devils” of psychical/physical diseases.

Because of the enlarged cortex, humans are believed to be capacitated above other animals to acquire and process the immediate lessons of experience, and to move beyond the messaging limitations of memetic, old-brain *hard-wiring* to open new and flexible routes of new-brain *soft-wiring*. In short, different from other animals, humans no longer are “predestined” in their behavior by instincts, but can now modify habit by *wisdom-insights*. *Humans are endowed to get beyond the “apocalyptic” paradigm to the “sapiential”*. Endorsing the Abrahamic insight, Jesus liberates humans from the atavistic prisons of instinct and teaches us to be open in the present context to the Divine Word speaking within, and to believe in Real Presence speaking to us more credibly than anachronistic *dogma*.

Antonio R Damasio, *Descartes' Error*, 1994, G P Putnam's Sons, 200 Madison Avenue, New York, NY 10016

Daniel Goleman, *Emotional Intelligence*, 1995, Bantam/Doubleday, 1540 Broadway, New York, NY 10036

Richard M Restak, *The Modular Brain*, 1994, Touchstone (Simon & Schuster), 1230 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10020

BUSY BODY.

The Nucleus Of Atoms  
Is Life's Busy-Bottled Genie.  
Einstein Identifies Tensioned Energy ( $MC^2$ )  
In The Quantum Mass Packet Of Natural Diversification,  
The Universe Ground Of Being/Becoming.

But Good Earth We Know  
Is The Beauty Source Of Human Consciousness,  
The Ground Resource Of Living Existence;  
More Basic And Mysteriously Working  
Is Ground Behind Ground,  
Is Word Behind The Word.

Elusive Electron Spheres  
Cloud Atomic Nuclei In Atmospheres,  
In Hierarchies Of Providence, Forcefields,  
Where "Event Horizons" Layer And Shroud  
Life In Awe And Diversification.

Gene-Patterning Is Event  
Governed In Heaven  
Where The Electron Impulse Reigns.  
Pigment-Melodies, Chance-Quarks  
From The Deep Fathoms Of Nuclear Seas,  
Are Heartthrobs Minded In Atomic/Molecular Brains.  
Luminous Soul Is The Electron-Shell Aura,  
The Waterwash Dance Of Solar Aurora.

GUARDIAN ANGELS.  
(Mitochondria & Plastids)

Mothers Are The Bearers Of Heartbeat Messengers,  
Cybernetic Disciplinarians,  
Guardians And Carriers Of Lightning Sunspark,  
Nuclear Rods And Storage Batteries Generating  
And Dispatching The Circuits Between Cell Communities,  
Sunshine-Grounded,  
Helix-Wrapped And Opticly Open.

LEAFING THE POETREE.

Purposeful Will  
Originates In Cosmic In-Tension.  
Will Is Passion For Conscience,  
Is Regard For Essential Continuity  
Secured In Every Cosmic Fiber.  
In-Tensional Mind Is Purpose  
Present In Every Least Quantum.  
The "Outside" Is Within Me;  
It Is The True "Thou" From Whom All Being  
Obtains And Sustains.  
The Intuitive Sense Of Fibrous Being  
Possesses Intentionality Tensioned In All  
Cosmic Substance.  
The Spineless Of Wit Must  
Find It In Starch, Or Not At All!

In-Tension, Complexified In Seeds,  
Is The Interactive, Architectonic Power  
That Unifies Elemental Earth, Fire,  
Water And Air. The Stuff Of Air  
Is Found In Atmosphere, "Subjectivity's"  
Particulate Mixing Place Of Earth,  
Fire And Water.

The Titan Pylon Tree *Prometheus*  
Dares To Steal Thermonuclear Sun  
And To Fuse Electrically In Greanleaf Fabric  
The Cooled Photon.  
Paginated Chlorophyll, Leafed In Plates,  
Serves-Up C-HOH, Elemental Glucose,  
The Vitality Of Bodyheat And Thought,  
The Substance And Soul Of Every  
Body/Mind Creation.  
Starch—The Natural Composition Of Light,  
Tenaciously Preserves Aqueous Affinity,  
The Architectural Will For Sweet Harmony.

PASSIONTIDE.

Life Is A Visible Tapestry Of Common,  
Invisible Strands Maternally Nurtured.  
Wisdom's Fibre Optic Conceives All Life.  
From The Light Of Life And The Dark Of Death,  
From Good And Evil,  
She Weaves Life's Many-Colored Coat.  
To Be Human Is To Be Conscious Of Light  
Before Reaching The End Of The Tunnel.

THE RACE.

Even At Tortoise-Pace,  
Complexity Is Quicker  
Than Erratic Consciousness;  
That Confused Rabbit Too Often  
Misses The Point Of The Race.

RELATIVITY RECONCILED.

Failing In The Consciousness Of Our Own Relativity,  
A Lament Of Karl Barth,  
Is Not For A Want Of Facts Or Experience,  
But Is For A Want Of Openness  
To The Conscious Connection Of Facts  
To Experience.

The Relativity Of Science And Of Religion Is Unity.

Their Disconnection In Mind  
Cleaves The Person  
In Whom Their Unity Resides  
And Blinds Consciousness  
To The Personal Transformations  
Which Constantly Occur By

*"The Wise Confrontation And Mixture Of The Elements."*

Mothers Are The Composers Of Radio-Active Soulsong;  
The Whole-Life Wavelength In Self-Replicating Batons;  
The Energetic Wands  
Orchestrating Harmony And Dissonance—  
Mentors Directing On Airwaves The Genetic  
Grounding Of Primitive Symbionts  
In Communal Relationships.

Mothers Are The Distaff Spinners Of Sunlight,  
The Keepers And Dispensers Of Soul Power,  
The Encoders And Processors Of Wisdom,  
The Weavers Of Word Behind The Word,  
Of Cross-Stitch Patterns, Chameleon-Quilted  
Landscapes Wrapping Everything Alive  
In The Warm Embrace Of Rainbows.

*Mitochondria and plastids preserve their own genetic coding from ancient sources independently of eucaryotic DNA. The original carrier of mitochondria and plastids in transmission from body to body, from cell to cell, is the female germ cell, the egg, without any genetic or cytoplasmic contribution from the male germ-cell, the sperm. Female agency in all cell functioning is a precondition to all male agency, for all cell agency depends on the mitochondrial metabolism of sugar energy in cells—a wholly female grace. The male connection to "cosmic faith" is Wisdom's after-thought, a "holy purpose" fashioned in female edification.*

ANGEL FEEDBACK.

Can Anyone Find Better Employment  
Than That Which Is Natural To Mind?  
The Constant Travel Of Messengers,  
From Stardish To Stardish  
Is A Subconscious Mental Chore  
Checking The Harmony Of Emotional  
Wave-Messaging, Signaled, Collected  
And Turned-On Again To Some Urgent Response  
Made By Other Stardishes Tuned  
To Receive Early Signals Of S.O.S.

## SECOND NOVOGENESIS

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### ANGEL GRACE.

By Power Of All-Encompassing Art,  
Divine Conceptioning Fills In The Lonely,  
Isolated Misconception Of "The Real"  
And Makes Integral Every Part, Every Existence,  
In The Cosmic Intertwining Of Time/Space.

Time/Space Is The Heaven Continuum  
Offering Infinitely New  
And More Exciting Creations,  
Networks More Complexifying,  
Re-Creating Ever More Spontaneous Celebrations  
That Flower Into A Close-Knit Loving Place  
That Binds By Grace Of Circumferential Embrace  
And Spreads Its Quilted, Insulated Lace  
To Cover Artfully Earth's Face  
With Weave Of Gravity Strands That  
Connect To The Far Reaches Of Space  
The Common Electrical Energies Traveling  
The Grids Of Neural Raceways  
Mapping The Seamless Matrix.

The Live, Cell-Spun Weave Of Interfacing Grids  
Is Battery-Charged Potential Of Cosmos  
Restructuring Throughout Electrolytic Oceans  
The Every Turn Of Journeyed Intersections  
Which Channel The Teeming Flow Of Anxious,  
Expectant Life Into Profusely Diverse  
Possibilities Of Floral Celebration.

Each Living Cell  
Is Cosmic Microphase Of The Whole  
In Glowing, Growing Reach Of Heaven.  
You And I Are Each  
A Cell Revealing In Time  
The Garden Of Divine Macrocosm.

## *The Ground of Faith*

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we might find the experience of life more congenial than we ever imagined. The point of education is to facilitate children in their intuitive potentials. This is what wisdom is all about, this is what the experience of a fulfilled life is all about, this is what bridging the ground of Heaven/Earth is all about.

### HEAVENSOUND GROUND.

Architectural Cellulose  
Across Evolutionary Years  
Green Laminates The Leaved  
Experience Of Shadowed Fears  
Into A Compendium Of Ages,  
A Proven Life-Text  
Cell-Stacked In Pages  
Containing Whispering Poems  
In Pontifical Umbrage  
Of Phylum-Filled Tomes;  
Water-Joined Air And Soil  
Keep In Tight Culture  
Weave Of Cambium Circles  
In Stout Structure Of Spheres  
That Tower Their Cathedral Head  
And Tell The Living Dream  
But Also Toll The Dead  
Plank And Beam.  
Ring! Ring! Ring!  
Ring Out Your Bells  
And Resound Ever  
Green Harmony  
That Ritual Life Sings  
In The Shade Of The Anchortree.



4. Escaping Sky Limits.

The cross-over sharing of electrons from one “cloudy sky” to another is a physical/psychical happening that enables “transubstantiation”—the communicationally shared enrichment of symbiotic substances. The diversification of events that results from such cross-over is with risk and benefit. If risks are worked out sustainably, new diversifications eventuate; the continuity of their outcomes increases consciousness-potentials and opens finities moment-by-moment to the reaches of infinite events. It is highly useful for rationality to have some sense of its own perfecting processes, for, on the age-old, foggy presumption that wisdom/faith are spiritual awarenesses totally outside dependency on matters’ substances, humans are made to see themselves as split personalities, material/spiritual—and by this schizophrenia they come to inflict upon themselves incalculable hurt. By such presumption the human psyche is uprooted from its true grounding in the forcefield complexes of faith-experience unified in personal soul/substance.

Individually, we are a changing consciousness-complex, a natural continuum in process of being naturally qualified. Nature is the here-and-now continuity-complex of Earth-experience ever in process of being time-qualified by natural contingencies—Nurture.

Consciousness-processing occurs in *mind*, in the vibrational, neurally-linked complexes of body-systems; all Earth-systems depend on “Earthmind”. All bodily instruction, including nerve-networking and information processing, originates in the DNA of parental germ-cells. Information-processing involves the selective correlation of information-bits stored in/at magnetic sites and put together by the nerve-grid-travel of untold numbers of electrons. In running grid circuits, electron-flow may vibrationally imprint circuit patterns. The reflectively commanded firing of electrons along selected pathways of purpose, as for example, with the playing of a musical instrument, may develop and condition the pathway reflexly to enable spontaneously the practiced electron-travel. In this way, some dedicated and repetitive instructions may become learned experience, that is, experience so imprinted as not to require the focus of consciousness in order to repeat its sequences. Thus, even thinking and judgments may be processed reflexly (intuitively) in the subconscious. The advice “to sleep on it” in the face of a knotty problem often resolves the problem without a lot of *conscious* mental gymnastics. If we could only learn to facilitate our electrons to do their consciousness-processing without interference,

CONSCIOUS TRAVEL.

Day-By-Day  
Travel Each Least Path First  
In Exercise Of Mindwalk,  
Then In Fullswing Of Bodytalk,  
If Your Living Would Be Fully Human.  
Consciousness Presents To Each Personally  
Creation's Tapestry Trip,  
The Truthful Weave Of Thoughtful Print  
From Beginning Until Now.

*Of Nature, Of Nurture,*  
Life's Weave Into The Future  
Is Yet Qualified In Gene And In Meme  
By The Time-Beat Patterns  
Treadled On Cosmic Looms By Earth-Feet.

THE KINGDOM. THE POWER.

Self-Regent  
Is The Power Of The Kingdom.  
From The Kingdom  
Self Receives Signals Of Sight,  
Sound, Taste, Smell  
And Touch  
And Translates Them  
To Sense Of Common Vernacular.  
But, Even More Spectacular!  
The Self  
Stores In Cell Cassettes  
Memorable Experience  
For Posterity's Reference  
Ad Infinitum.  
Self-Complex Body  
Is Experience-Synthesis Of Regent Mind,  
The Network Extension Of Earth Commerce  
Always Occupied  
In Receiving And Giving Transformational Signals.

JACOB'S LADDER.

Necessity,  
 Coldweather Muse,  
 Intention's Mother, Changes  
 Wavelengths From Harsh Peaks  
 To Soft Unduline,  
 The Better To Carry Thought For  
 Calculated Purposes Beyond  
 The Ken Of Hard Substance,  
 And To Bring To The Cosmos  
 Consciousness  
 On The Spiritbearing Helix  
 Upon Whose Spiral Treads The Traveler  
 Freely To And From Heaven/Earth.

ENS RATIONIS, RATIO ENTIS.

Space And Time We Are Told  
 Are Virtually Real,  
 Are Mental Conceptionings Of The Finite  
 Processes Of The Cosmos,  
 Are The Sequenced Events Of Infinity Unfolding,  
 Are Cosmic Earth Consciousness,  
 The Intelligent  
 Qualifications Of Changing Patterns  
 In Cosmic Fields Of Energy.

The Consciousness Of The Process  
 Is Itself Part Of The Process,  
 Presumed By Humans To Be Unique  
 To Their Appreciation.  
 Surely,  
 The Beatific Vision Of The Word-Process  
 Is Ours To Enjoy  
 So Long As Consciousness Endures.

EDEN'S POETREE.

Midway Between Implosion/Explosion  
 Lies A Place, A Space, An *Event*  
*Horizon* Of Becoming.  
 In The Nearest Orbital Sky Within  
 This Middle Region Is An Eye,  
 Blue-Green, White-Clouded,  
 A Conscious Orb Of Relationships  
 Experiencing The Being Of Becoming;  
 Her Growing Complex Of Perspective Is  
 A Changing Celebration Of Openness.

The "Eye" Is Earth; You And I  
 Are Pupils Of Conscious Celebration,  
 The Subject/Object Of Her Poetree,  
 The Thrill Of Nature's Fruiting  
 But Not Its Final Outcome.  
 For The Present, Consciousness Can Only  
 Suspect The Direction Of Outcomes.  
 From The Experience Of Outcomes It Is Ours  
 To Choose The Intentionally "Bad"  
 Or The Intentionally "Good."

"Evil" Is Not In Substance-Transformation  
 But In The Deliberate Choice Of Bad Outcomes.  
 Upon Our Conscionable Choices Depends  
 Whether Personal Conduct Will Raise  
 Guilt Or Grace, Terror Or Bliss.  
 The Moral Choice Is To Preserve  
 The Middle Fruits Of The Poetree  
 Against The Havoc Of Opposing Poles,  
 And To Preserve This Heaven  
 Against The Hard Word's  
 Imbalance Of Quantum Overload.

RITUAL SACRAMENT.

The Experience Of Consequences  
Is The Formative Power  
Driving Evolution To Higher Consciousness.  
"Once Burned, Twice Shy"  
Is Reflex Of Operant Conditioning  
That Imprints Gene And Meme,  
And Motivates Purposeful Conduct  
In Preference To The Vain.

Personal Morality,  
A Consciousness Of Consequences  
Informed And Imprinted  
In Order To Obviate  
The Disharmony Of Bad Experience And  
To Promote The Harmony Of the Good,  
Is Personal Morality's Point.

On The Presumption Of Evil's  
Domination Over The Good,  
Ritual Sacrament Cannot Appreciate Grace  
In Created Matter,  
Rather,  
It Becomes A Counter-Productive Tool  
In The Exercise Of Exploitive Control  
Over People, Over Nature.  
It Is In The Nature Of Nurture  
To Appreciate Grace  
When She Is Appreciated,  
And,  
To Fail Grace  
When She Is Unappreciated..

True Religion And True Sacrament,  
Like True Nurture And True Economics,  
Appreciate Rather Than Exploit  
Nature And People.

NERVELINK.

Synapses Of Networked Life  
Are Country Crossroads  
Fittly Situated To Facilitate The Message-Reach  
Of Muscles To Transportation Routes,  
And To Direct Two-Way Traffic Pulses  
Wired Along The Same Highways—  
The Radial Spirals That Cushion  
The Providential Currents Of Each  
To Each's Unique And Common Need.

While Synapse-Pulses  
In Webscreens Of The Body  
Are Suitable To The Task,  
More Formidable Nerve-Wires Of Macro-Mesh  
Are Needed To Link Community To Community.  
Synapses Of Land And Body  
When Stretched Too Far Apart  
Slow The Flow Of Electric Traffic And Fail  
The Needs Of Both.  
America!  
You Waste Yourself  
When You Waste Rural Communities!  
When You Waste Farmers!

WATERMELON WORLD.  
(The Elliptical Earthsphere)

Across Time, And Totally Taken In Divine  
Intending, Mother Earth Patiently  
Spins The Lint Of Gravity-Waves  
And Weaves Their Strands Into Living Lace  
That Softly Veils Her Face.  
The Oval Sphere Of Earth Is Cosmic Egg;  
The Globe Is Yolk! A Place For Folk  
And All Of Life To Birth.  
*(And So It's Plain To See  
That Because Of The Cosmic Egg  
The Chicken Then Came To Be.)*

Earth's Halo Atmosphere  
Shelters Her Facial Skin  
In A Chlorophylled Cocoon Of Tender Skein;  
Red-Filtered, Fragrant Blush  
Emanates The Female Grace That Commutes  
The Explosive Ascent Of Angel Consciousness  
With Implosive Faith Fulfilled In Trinity.  
Undeterred,  
Sweet Maternity Is The Immaculate  
Occupation Of Other Conceptioning!  
All The More Reason Why The Disfiguring  
Carcinoma Of Theological Graffiti  
Unbecomes Such Lovely Mother.

INDULGENCE.

We Depend Upon The Gifts Left  
By Life That Preceded Us.  
All Live By The Indulgence Of Other Life  
Totally. Even So,  
We Too Possess Power,  
Either To Dispense Grace  
Benefitting Life Succeeding Us,  
Or To Consume Without Restoring  
The Indulgences Of Previous Life.  
To Defraud Future Life  
The Grace Of Indulgence  
Is A Monstrous Sin Against God!  
Against Life! Against All That Is Holy!  
In The Ministry Of Service,  
In Stewardship And Sacrament,  
All Are Conscionally Obligated  
By The Ordination Of Divine Law!  
In Nature!  
This Divine Mandate  
Scripted In Nature Originates  
Common Priesthood.

SAINTED LAND.

In The Culture Of The Vain-Glorious Image  
The Restless Churchd Aspire To Pilgrimage  
To Rome. Not So, Brigit,  
Who Flowered From Kildare's Living Land  
And Openly Rose To Primacy Where  
Her Earthly Relics Now Remain  
Proof Of Presence, Quiet,  
Not Vain, Of God In The People Cathedral  
Ministered By Female Hands,  
As Divine Persons,  
Not Man, Ordain.

EARTH'S RENEWING FACE.

Because Live Earth Is,  
I Am.  
Because Live Earth Thinks,  
I Think.

That I Am Is Not Something  
My Thinking Doubts,  
For Cosmic Earth Is Trustworthy.  
My Soul, My Body, My Self  
Belong To Her!  
In Psyche, In Physe,  
Human Life Is Earth-Characteristic.

"Being/Becoming" Ever Renewed  
In Psyche/Physe  
Is Uninterrupted  
Genetic Trinity/Earth/Process,  
Communication/Consciousness/Conscience,  
Faith/Hope/Love.

THE CRYSTAL SPHERE.

Solar Emotion's Conscious Rainbow  
 Is Diversified Into Symmetries  
 That Compose Harmony's Crystal Spheres.  
 When Viewing Her Relation To Creation,  
 Mental Disposition Determines  
 The Personal Self's Position.  
 Minds Closed To Creation's Grace  
 Are Closed Also  
 To Personal Vision's Stainglass Glory.

While Solar Harmony  
 Nurtures The Imprint Of Memes  
 Spilled By Light's Conscious Colors  
 Into The Stain-Distilling Atmosphere,  
 Harmonic Nurturing Is Not To Be Blamed  
 For The Closed Minds' Blighted Fame.  
 The Shutdown Of Open-Nurture  
 Is In The Fix Of Memes Cultured Excessively  
 While Neglecting Deserving Others.

Prism Consciousness Turns-On Self  
 And Reveals The Divine Reflections  
 Composing The Infinite Diversity Of Life On Earth.  
 Are We Born Only To Die  
 Without Ever Walking  
 In Our Own Flowering Atmosphere?  
 Without Ever Knowing  
 Ourselves And Our Origins? Not Necessarily.  
 The Personal Self's Greenhouse  
 Is A Rainbow Cathedral  
 Waiting For Personal Consciousness  
 To Awake To The Walk.

APOCALYPTIC ANGELS.

In The Labyrinthan Places Of Earthsoul  
 My Subsonscious Mind Picnics With Angels  
 In Pursuit Of Conscious Wellbeing  
 That Heals And Bestows Lasting Salvation.

Soul-Message,  
 Sweet Thoughts Expressed In Words,  
 Has Deep Power That Moves  
 The Gentle Body-Messengers To Do  
 Their Appointed Healing;  
 But Terror Of The Violent Thought,  
 Expressed In Angry Words,  
 Works In Like Manner  
 To Scatter Good Angels  
 And Prevent Them  
 From Doing The Saving Work Of Soul.

Disease Is The Dread Invasion Of Nasty,  
 Devil-Messengers  
 Who Chase Off The Good Angels  
 And Obstruct Salvation's Work.  
*Psycho-Neuro-Insults,*  
 The Engines Of Armageddon,  
 Trash Natural Immunities;  
 And, These Final Horsemen Of War,  
 Devastation, Waste, Pollution, Pestilence,  
 Disease And Death  
 Wreak Their Global Havoc  
 On Individuals And Communities.  
 People!  
 Desist From Riding These Devil Horses!  
 Join The Angel Band  
 And Preserve Your Own Immunities  
 Against Terminal Insult!

3. Where Angels Tread.

The complementarity of interaction that brings soul/substance to new qualifications is an outcome of communication. The high complexity of the human organism calls for sophisticated communications within and between organs composing the body. "Cell consciousness" itself differs within organs. Cell-consciousness is specifically qualified in/by the electromagnetic events that occur within the "electron skies" (wavefields) of specialized molecules. The addition of new cells to the body is itself a process sequentially driven by electrochemical accommodations to interactive polarities.

Just as the cell constituents came to be organized in/by communally serving relationships, so too groupings of cells become harmonically/osmotically/symbiotically interactive. The predictable success of workings within and between cells is such a commonly experienced reality as to lead to the conclusion that "purpose" motivates their doings. Indeed, Nature's built-in, redundant testing separates and proves the purposeful from the non-purposeful. Purpose (truistic experience) proves cellular intelligence that drives the genesis of reason. The laws of biochemical sequencing that serve the body for a lifetime are coded in DNA and do indeed serve purposeful, *reasoned* outcomes. The "agencies" of purpose in life are life's "angels"—*spiritual consciousness*. Personal "guardian" angels are life's agents residing in bodies and performing the reasoned intricacies of body-messaging, of relational consciousness minding the body.

For purpose to be transmitted generationally, both "sending" and "receiving" signals are needed in the transmitting person (tissue) and in the receiving person (tissue). The nature of the medium sending instructional messages has to correspond with the nature of the receiving medium. That all cosmic (Earthlife) messaging is wave-phenomenal derives from the wave-character of the original energy emission after the Big Bang.

Even with today's vast knowledge of neural functioning, the complexity of psychical/physical function is so subtly intertwined that people still find satisfying the "angel-solution" to the personal consciousness-problem. The active dialogue of mental consciousness is the *cosmic voice within*—Heaven/Earth exchange on the ladder bridging continuously the present with the past and future, the temporal with the eternal.

THE HUMAN WAY.

Eschew Neither Pleasure Nor Pain  
 But Join Goodsense To Goodnature!  
 Bother The Extremes! For The Human Way  
 Is No Other But By Way Of Both!  
 Know!  
 That Pleasure Deceives To A Greater Gain  
 That In Measure  
 Achieves God's Purpose With Pain.

*"Ah, Ne'er so dire a thirst of glory boast,  
 Nor in the critic let the man be lost!  
 Good nature and good sense must ever join,  
 To err is human, to forgive divine."  
 [Pope, "Essay on Criticism" II, 522.]*

PANENTHEISM.

In Admiration Of Octavio Paz,  
 Who Pursued The Mexican Idiom,  
 I Pursue A Mixed Idiom.  
 If Written Words Are Masks  
 For The Word Behind Them  
 I Wonder What Is  
 The Word Behind The Masks.  
 Surely, They Are In Concert  
 The Very Being Of Mind.

Thought,  
 The Currency Of Mind,  
 Is Behind Every Word Spoken And Writ.  
 The "Final" Word Is Never Final,  
 For It Ever Becomes Another  
 Subject-Object  
 Modified, Modifying,  
 Again And Again.

TRANCE DANCE.

Soul-Power And Emotion  
Are Spin-Printed In Memes  
That By Trance Confront Memoried Fears  
And Remind Of Hope  
Reflected In Dreams  
And In The Thrill Of The Dance.  
Trance-Expectation Is Instinct Of Nurture/Nature  
Fixed In Memes And Genes.

The Dances And Tunes Of Transformation  
Are Tapes Waiting To Be Tapped  
By Eager Ears And Rhythmic Feet.  
Romance-Dance,  
The Always Open  
Beat Of Human Preference,  
Is A Lifetime Game  
Choreographed By Consciousness;  
Though Its First Score Pre-Dates Conscious Times  
It Is Present Still In The Codes Of Burned-In Memes.

Dream-Driven Dance  
Practiced In Native Ritual  
Is Paired Expectation Of Female/Male;  
This Same Excitement Is Also Religion's,  
First Originated Out Of The Deep-Ground  
Harmony Complexifying Life,  
But Fictioned Too Easily For Convenience.

Harmony-Trance-Process Mesmerizes  
The Conscious Soul,  
And, By Memory Of Deep-History Travel  
Motivates Space-Time Rhythm's Spin-Control  
Toe-Tapping  
Back To The First  
Art-Forms Of Mates Virtually Harmonized  
In Transcendent, Triune Personality.

HEART HOME.

The Quest Of Human Heart Is Restless  
Until Rest Is Secured In Divine Presence.  
By The Same Divine Process Of Word  
That Brings Presence Of God To Creation  
Humans Hone In And Find Home For Heart.

The Initiation Into Divine Right Takes Place  
In The Rites Of Nature/Nurture:  
*Baptism/Confession,*  
The Coming To Faith In Water/Communication;  
*Anointing/Confirmation,*  
The Coming To Hope In Soil/Consciousness;  
*Communion/Priesthood,*  
The Coming To Love In Community/Conscience.

When Nature Confirms The Orders Of Nurture,  
Place Is Secured For Human Heart In The Divine.

HOPE FOR THE FUTURE.

Electrical Earthcore's Fire Dance Is Blood  
Circulating Through The Veins Of Oceanbelly.  
The Driving Engines Of Life  
Are Sometimes Subtle,  
But Always Powerful.

Electrical Magma Flashes And Roars  
When Volcanoes Lay Mountains.  
Magma Blood Hisses And Steams  
Against The Cold Of Ocean Seams.  
Tectonic Crust-Plates, The Chest  
And Ribs Enveloping Earth's Glowing Heart,  
Are By The Internal Pulsing Of Core-Forces  
Thrust Apart.

The Wave And Warp Of The Body's Affairs  
Are Responsive To Dancing Emotions  
Coaxed By The Forces Of Atmospheres.

The Waves Pounding Against The Seashores,  
 The Pressure Roll Of High And Low Airmasses,  
 Lift And Drop the Laps Of Land  
 By Expansion And Contraction,  
 By Heat And Cold, By Sun And Shade.  
 The Presence Of These  
 Is Made To Be Felt Against  
 The Inner Pressures Of Birthing Earth.

Earthquakes, Fires And Storms  
 Are Labor Pains Insisting Diversity—  
 Allowing Life To Cope  
 And To Harness Them For The Better.  
 Nature's Prodigious Powers Raise Mountains  
 And Reduce Them To Sands; And  
 Though Humans Labor Mightily To Frustrate Nature,  
 Their Efforts Are Self-Defeating.

As The Alternating High-Low Forces  
 On The Tectonic Plates Contribute  
 To Lift And Shift Earth's Crust,  
 So Environment Can Also Quake  
 And Remake Man-Made Monoliths.  
 Fault Lies Not In Nature's Lines,  
 But In Human Foibles.

An Ancient Writer Wrote:  
*"Montes Parturiunt, Nascitur Ridiculus Mus!"*  
 In Libertarian English,  
 Man's Effort To Raise Mountains  
 Are Mousey Compared To Nature's.

Until The Shades Of Lodged Insight  
 Are Brightened By Beams Of Free Light,  
 A Break In The Logjam Cannot Occur.  
 Insight Is A Magma River Dammed  
 By The Bulkheads Of Cranial Crusting,  
 Which In Time, Will Be Made To Dissolve  
 By Fluid Solutions' Pressure Thrusting.

FUTURES' OPTION.

Transformation's Prolific Pathways,  
 Traveled And Explored,  
 Sorted And Recorded,  
 Archived Over Epochs,  
 Are Futures' Options For Creatures Experiencing  
 The Manifold Frustrations Of Cumulative Insult.

The Shelves Of Symbioses' Living Library  
 Are Numbered In Stacks Of Case Histories—  
 Contributions Now Spread  
 Across Communitarian Living's Pages  
 Ready To Be Read And Applied  
 To Surprise Events Now Happening.

Need For The Lessons Of Ancient Wisdom  
 Is As Great Today As Ever.  
 As An Object Closes In  
 It Seems To Accelerate,  
 And So It Is With Chaos.  
 At First, The Approach Of Chaos  
 Is A Creeping Process.  
 The More We Go Back In Time To Observe It,  
 The Slower Seems Its Advance.  
 But From Today's Vantage  
 It Approaches At Breakneck Speed.

To The Threat Of Chaos,  
 Nature's Answer Is The Only Workable One.  
 The Miracle Answer  
 Is From Within The *Outside*  
 Soul Of "Thou".