Universe Rising
The Theme Poem for The Cosmic Hologram

By Rachel Elion Baird

In a simple out breath
We are formed
Consciousness.
Part of Indra’s net,
made of in-formation,
the finest
weft,
the seen
And unseen harmony,
Each note of
Light
a bridge that weaves,
cascades, becomes
how we make and remake
in-coded dream
this whole world of ours,
And within so beyond,
connecting
like spokes on an ever-turning wheel
to the rim, to the reaching ground,
Like lightening
from Earth to multiple skies
then back again,

An arch of thought,
of energy, attraction,
the chase,
gravity, discovered,
no-thing,
So sparks the Shekinah,
moves from the magnetic
in waves of color, evolves,
through us gathers the storm:
so forms the clouds,
so comes the rain,
so rises the ocean,
so weeps the wo-man,
Complete in her mirror refraction,
clears the sky, the field, the body,
gives rise to stars
and thereby reaches beyond this canopy
to the next and the next,
All-ways to the edge of finite
Universe, where the waves rise
and fall against our neighbors,
Through them, carry us farther still.