

UNIVERSE RISING

The Theme Poem for The Cosmic Hologram

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*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.*