

Book I : HYMNS

*** BESTOWED DREAMS ***



Dawn

(4) *Transit of the Eclipse*

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*There is a Dream, upwelling into Now :
it is Our Dream.*

*- We the Evolving Human Beings who have been impending, coming-into-Being :
coming into Higher Mind.*

The searching Hunter finds :

*stoops to meet the Stone in which his new spear-head waits;
he Knows it is arrived : into This pristine moment.*

~ Knows it has always Been : the rock-bound spear-head revealed in his hand.



*And the searching Seer sees : to meet the whole World with panoramic vision ;
encompasses All that converges upon this pin-prick instant.*

~ Knows it has always Been : this vast Past-Present-Future in her Mind.

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*We sightless human peoples dart, like rabbits in our warren : scurrying our small passages,
from nest to stores to sleeping-den : our fretful memory-lanes, worn by pounding anxious visits
to count, to defend, confront, to plan our next burrowing excavations*

*We Fear it is the whole universe : this labyrinth we made.
For we can Recall :
its every single forced-out painful track.*

*(A few can Remember, too, far back ,
~ a sunbeam of lost light,
dream-remnant of peaceful golden age.)*



*Last time we dared look up, we humans : the sky was dark and Fallen, like a caved-in den;
and a cold crying wind scared us back deep into our crowded scuffling tunnels.*



We have not looked again : for millennia.

*And high above our burrowed Earth :
the parable of eclipsing Moon is slow-passing her dark millennial transit of the Sun.*



*The corona-halo of her black-round void
dispels in one solar diamond-flash :*



*as Sunrays shaft the sky to crystal blue,
sweep again to Earth to light her fires,
stir her rocks to glow ;
warm the chill wind-moans
once more to peacefulness*



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*Those Who Stand Up Now Upon Awakening Earth
share witness to
this Light Outcoming.*

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