

QUANTUM POETICS:

The Rhythms of the Spheres.

Life's complexity is a rhythmic inheritance,  
The word-harmony of original gravity,  
Wave-characteristic of the first fiery undulations  
Emanating from singularity's dense center.  
Communication is the harmonic dialogue of wave/particle,  
Of Masslessness And Mass.  
Harmonics is the weave of word-rhythm,  
The bond-edification of experience and evolution,  
The taut threads of both inherency and coherency.  
The amplifications of the least constellations  
Resonate the sounding chords of the greatest.  
The intensional inherency of quantum harmonics  
Is intentional love's beginning.

Quantum Poetics is more than metaphor.  
It is word-working—the evidence of collaboration  
Fine-tuned in the micro-cosmic  
Edifications of subatomic particles—  
The constitutive constellations of light-tensioned dust.  
The conscious human is a vibrant,  
Melodic organization of symbiotically conscious  
Strand complexes, intensionally communalized.  
Individually, we, like the least live creature,  
Are poetic renderings of trademark harmony,  
Of Love's intention.  
*So, Where have we gone wrong?*



.....  
FIRST BOOK  
.....

I : NOVOGENESIS  
"Word Beginnings"

S Y L V E S T E R L S T E F F E N

## ON READING THE TRILOGIES.

**Cosmology** (*knowledge informed about Earth, the Cosmos and the controlling thermodynamism*) reveals relationships that inform us about ourselves and the Transformational Universe. **Metaphysics** (*consciousness factually informed in the transformational connectedness of personal/social authenticity*) enables interpersonal relationships (religious consciousness) to authenticate personal/social "being and becoming". **Theology** (*consciousness informed in relationships substantiating authentic living*) directs reason to right judgments and to the implementation of actions that authenticate interpersonal relationships, namely, *doing* things that serve common wellbeing and *avoiding* things that damage common well-being.

Given the *essential continuity* naturally informing Cosmology, Metaphysics and Theology, it is logical that the books be read in the sequence presented. However, the range of issues contained in the essays and poems is sufficiently varied so that the offerings on any page generally have their own sense and significance. So, the reader should feel free to page the leaves of *The Poetree* as (s)he might the Bible, that is, open to any page and seek the particular insight awaiting her/him there, given her/his time, place and mood. While the *New Genesis Poems* suit private reading and meditation, they are also suited for group study, discussion

(continued inside the back cover)

(continued from inside the front cover)

and *play*, especially by seekers of serious direction from the lessons found in the human adventure **historied** in Earthlife's memory. Play is afterall the serious preparation of lifework.

In format and in content, the *New Genesis* essays and poems lend themselves to critical discussions of ambivalent matters too often avoided—for whatever reasons—but urgent to these and future times. The People, you and I, need to realize that we are The Church, The State, and that we, and only we, The People, have the power and the giftedness to authenticate the minds of the Church and the State. At the threshold of the Third Christian Millennium, we must rise to this necessary "lifework of conscience".

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## REMEMBERING HERSTORY.

Sustaining the species' *members* is a female work of "re-membering". (*To mind, to remember, is from the Latin word "meminisse".*) "Genesis" is the birthing process of *re-membering*, a "metagenesis" evolution in which the male participation is biologically "incidental" to the female doing. In its obvious and perhaps truest meaning, the word "sacrament" (*sacra mens*) is *sacred remembrance*. Isn't *woman, mother*, the quintessence of *remembrance*? Of *Sacrament*? Isn't *genesis, pregnancy*, synonymous with processing new life? With *re-membering*? It is in mothers' natures not to forget. Narcissic males have yet to awaken to the divinizing (spiritualizing) nature/work of females. True Sacraments are *Sacred Remembrance Rites of essential Female Providence—whose processing authenticates divine femininity*.

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.

The number of people who has encouraged me in my writing is legion; nevertheless, I would be remissful if I failed to acknowledge at least some of the special ones who timely entered my life and supported me. There is my immediate family circle: my parents, Mathilda A Schmitt-Meier and Joseph Nicholas Steffen; my sisters Marie (Sr. Samuel) and Eleanor (Sr. Justina), my seven brothers, especially, Arnold and Vincent, his wife Betty and their sons Mark and Peter; Felicitas Angeles Garcia, my wife, unfailingly angelic, brilliantly edifying, unerringly truthful and trustful, the mother of our six *poetree branchings*; my six daughters, miracle *vessels of water*; Grandma Maria Paz Angeles Garcia and Grandpa Gaudencio Garcia; my grandchildren, Daniel, David, Andrew, Steffenee, Gavin, Isabel and Foster (b. July 4, 1999); Jacques Steffen and Hiltrud Lu; Pilar A Garcia and Thelma Luther.

Then there are those I consider belonging to my *extended family*: Don Murrin and Bert Corkill; John Musinsky and Wally Joyce; Tony and Angie Marchetti; John McRaith and Harold Hughes; Maurice J Dingman and Leonard Kayser; Greg Cusack and L David Brown; Charles and Margreet Ryan; Norm White and Russell Bleich; Ray Brannon and Dan Conlon; Walter J Ong and William B Faherty; Raymond Roseliep and Charles Guenther; Robert Flynn; Miriam MacGillis and Thomas Berry; James N Studer and Joseph Cunneen; Andrew Greeley and Joseph Bidwell; Karol Wojtyla; James Kerndt and Marcel Rooney; Ernest Brandewie and Bill Burrows; Clarita Felhoelter, Jacqueline Cowsky and Mariarthur Hamann; Jeanette Feldballe (who christened me a "gadfly") and Sheila Fitzgerald; Miriam Brown and Ann Sedgwick; Agna Barth and Marie Louise Seckar; Nancy Schreck and Marla Smith; Elaine Pagels and Norris Clarke; Margaret Powell and Marie Therese Kalb; Sandra LaBlanc and David Andrews. Do not conclude that this *litany of saints* agrees to all I write. I do hope, however, that they are more in agreement than in disagreement, for if they are not, it would greatly unsettle me.

## 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**

**A Continuing Work-in-progress**

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A Reconciliation of Science & Religion, the Trilogies  
*Novogenesis, Metagenesis and Theogenesis*,  
and "The House of Bread".

Sylvester L Steffen.

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Life's hasty pace is a southbound arrow  
Of geese nervously outrunning the cold,  
Mysticly held by knit of the narrow,  
Magnet-path script for the young by the old.  
Refrain.

A freshly spread coat is Nature's cover  
Of leaves carefully quilted by caring trees,  
That shrouds the mystery of trefoil clover  
From the crisp chill of th'imminent deep freeze.  
Refrain.

The fulfilled Life crests with the rising tide,  
Uplifting all ships on the foaming sea;  
But we ask of the Wind more than a ride,  
An escape to havens where Spirit is free.  
Refrain.

Softening the dash of the roiling waves  
The gift-bearing hand of an Angel paves  
The return of Truth to its testing place  
And the ascent of Soul to new found grace.  
Refrain.

## FIRST NOVOGENESIS

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### LIFE'S UPLIFTING TIDE.

Rainbow's playground is the painted prairie's,  
A spackled patchwork of riotous lace;  
Butter blossoms and butterfly fairies  
Are glory graces on green carpet face.

Refrain: Listen within to the Voice of your art,  
The Keeper of hist'ry, the Lyric Song.  
Dance to the beat of your rhythmic heart  
Go for the good! Redress every wrong!

We are brush-stroked life on Nature's mien  
Light-splashed in place by Sun-driven flair;  
We are lessons-weave on a fabric clean,  
Palette-mixed grace in self-conscious air.  
Refrain.

Resurgent Earth spins an all-fresh story  
Of newline under the unturned stone,  
Of an upside Hand scoring the glory  
Of th'underside creatures upkeeping home.  
Refrain.

Warblers vocalize their mate-call in Spring  
And wind-waft their flight in hope-filled song  
That liltingly uplifts their northbound wing  
By impulsive spirit driven along.  
Refrain.

Life's deep concern is the call to survive  
The anxious worries of all who are young,  
Is the pressing urge for parents to provide  
Before the harsh turns of the seasons come.  
Refrain.

Bouncy life trips over the white-capped lake  
In the bouyant games played by the bobbing terns  
Who search for a piece of bread to partake  
But never more than their appetites earn.  
Refrain.

### AUTHOR'S INTRODUCTION

In the nature-tuned footsteps of William Blake  
Plainly I write poems, *Songs of Innocence Lost*.  
I apologize to Mr. Blake for the changes to his

*Songs of Innocence*

### INTRODUCTION.

**Piping down the grassy wild,  
Piping songs of fervent plea  
On some straw I saw a Child  
Who through His tears said to me:**

**"Pipe a song about a Lamb!"  
So I piped with full-eyed fear.  
"Piper, pipe that song again."  
So I piped. He wept to hear.**

**"Drop thy pipe, thy too dour pipe;  
Sing full voiced thy songs of fear."  
So I sung Him thoughts well ripe,  
While He wept with me to hear.**

**"Piper, sit down now and write  
In a book, that all may read."  
He vanished then from my sight.  
So I trimmed my grassy reed**

**And made it a leafgreen pen  
Which with water wrote well clear.  
Wrote I Him the tri-anthem  
Which every child hopes to hear.**

## INTRODUCTION

Sylvester Steffen seeks to have the realm of religion and the world of science dialogue with one another. Obviously comfortable with the language of both cultures, he weaves together poems that are both gentle and convicting. His broad grasp of vocabulary brings a richness to each of his offerings, and where a word does not quite fit, he invents new combinations. The poems are powerfully revelatory.

Following in the train of Teilhard de Chardin, to whom he pays tribute in several offerings, the author calls us to be responsible stewards of this biosphere. Several references are made to Thomas Berry, author of the provocative and well-regarded book The DREAM of the EARTH, who has communicated affirmation and encouragement to Mr. Steffen. Surely, no issue is of greater urgency in our time than that we preserve our fragile planet from destruction by greed and ignorance. Whether calling us to cherish the Earth, or to contemplate the undisturbed paradise of Eden, or decrying the arrogance of those who deny the rest of Creation, with both beauty and conviction the author edges us toward loving and caring for the beautiful Creation in which we live.

Another prevailing theme is the celebration of women who suffer patronization or oppression. He dedicates a section to his wife with the words "as you affirm me by your presence, my words affirm you in my absence", and to his daughters, "six festive water vessels, original miracles".

Mr. Steffen does not eschew tradition except when it rigidifies and stifles life, but would have tradition informed by the new, fresh learnings that modernity unveils for us. We must not ignore the goodness of past cultures, but apply the trinity of communication, consciousness and conscience. These latter headings are the subject matters of the three trilogies.

A manuscript of "New Genesis Poems" rested on my desk by my right hand for several weeks and I would open it up to read and reflect. Sometimes shrouded in mystery, it always called me to think, and yes, pray, and left me with a strong desire to want to talk with someone else about the meanings of these engaging poems. It is the hope of the author that this book might be the syllabus of an interdisciplinary study in colleges and universities to stimulate wholeness in learning and living. Our specialized, fragmented and truncated approach to many disciplines cries out for a more comprehensive view

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## *Word Beginnings*

### FREE SPIRIT.

Psychedelic Butterfly!  
Random As Your Winged Colors  
Are The Paths You Fly.  
You Travel Maps  
Whose Original Places Re-Arrange  
And Require Your Flaps To Change.  
By The Colors You Leave  
Places Are Made To Image Your Presence.  
The Unpredictable Effects Of Flip-Flap  
Wings Across The Dappled Heather  
Are Uncertain As Arrow Truth Trailed  
By The Twisted Tail Of The Shadowed Feather.  
Truth Conforms Less To The Will Of The Human Quill  
Than To Some Chaotic Constant Of Uncertainty:  
*The Butterfly Effect.*

### AFTER LIFE.

Obsession  
With Stuff,  
Unnecessary To The Body,  
Burdens Open Light.  
My Body's  
Mass Of Light-Tensioned Dust  
Is At Peace  
With The Thought Of Light's Release.  
Happy Dust Is Open  
To Run With The Wind Again;  
And The Pulsating Light,  
Particular Or Not,  
Means To Be Free.

### THE NEEDLE'S EYE.

Light Hidden Under  
Heaps High As A Camel's Eye  
Remains Dark-Captive.

## FIRST NOVOGENESIS

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### DISCERNING SPIRIT.

My Experience Knows No Inspiration,  
No Divine Intervention,  
No Authentic Assent  
Contemporary In Every Age, Except,  
"Process Of Trinity",  
Which Alone Assures Improvement  
And Ascent Of Human Knowledge And Belief  
Divinely Transcribed In Words Of Flesh,  
Reprinted In Cell-Stacks.  
I'm Reassured To Know That God Plays  
By The Rules And Uses Tools  
Naturally At Hand.

### MOTHER MEMORY'S SPIN.

Deep Space's Dark Reflexes  
Quiet The Waters Of Deep Imagination  
In Anticipation Of Laser Sharp Insight's  
Clarification Of Transformational Dross.  
By The Purgatories Of Many Deaths  
The Process Is Of Gain Not Loss.  
Meditation Trips,  
Memory-Imaged In Deep Past Origins,  
Search Out The Experiences Of Earth's  
Imagination Cosmicly Spun And Stored  
In The Electron Pools Of Galaxy Disks.  
Wisdom's Long Play Memory  
Implodes Explosional Chaos Grooved  
In The Gravity Centers Of Galaxy ROMs.  
Youthful Flight In The Explosional Spin  
Needs The Implosomal Tempering  
Of The Soul's Dark Night  
In Order To Find Centering And Escape  
From Chaotic Disconnection.  
But The Hard Rock Collapse Of Youthful Soul  
Is A Hole  
Too Black For Open Light  
To Find Self-Expression.  
Loosen Up Man!

of the learning enterprise; we might be relieved of "Patchwork Learning" as the title of one poem puts it.

Creativity we are discovering has not so much to do with novelty as it does with expressing our inner passions. Whether the person be a sculptor, novelist, coach, preacher or poet, there is a strong urge seeking invention. So, whether the form be that of a sculpt, short story, athletic play, sermon or poem, it demands execution. One can see how Mr. Steffen is an inventor as this publication is full of new and urgent ideas.

The New Genesis Poems range from various takes on the worldview to the specificity of one oak tree in a small Iowa town. They include contemporary references to a thousand points of light and to the disasters of Tiananmen Square and Chernobyl. The subject matter is significant. The form of communication is creative. The books are worthy of study. Science and religion are far too important realms to leave only to scientists and theologians.

March 31, 1992

Bishop **L. David Brown**, Evangelical Lutheran Church in America  
Northeastern Iowa Synod  
Waverly, Iowa

*"[Once] the truth has made its presence felt in a single soul, nothing can stop it from reaching out everywhere and setting everything free"* Pierre Teilhard de Chardin.

(Claude Cuenot, *Teilhard de Chardin*, 1965, Helicon Press, Baltimore, MD, from the inside front jacket)

# NOVOGENESIS

## THE QUANTUM-ELECTRIC UNIVERSE



CHRISTIAN FAITH  
AND

THE COSMOLOGY OF ESSENTIAL RELATIVITY

## THE NEW COSMOLOGY

THE SELF-PERFECTING COSMOS

FAITH IS AN ESSENTIAL COMPONENT OF REASON  
EVEN AS EMOTION IS OF INTELLIGENCE.

### EX NIHILO.

Not To Allow The Rut Cut In Habituated  
Thought, Beyond Reflection's Power,  
To Deceive To Conclusions Inconsistent  
With Being Real. And Not  
To Allow The Vacuous Beginnings Of Becoming  
To Be Deluded And Inflated  
By The Satisfaction Of Being!  
The Imploded Singular  
Point-Beginning Of All Creation, The Exploded  
Wave-Complex Of Sticky-Web Symmetry,  
Requires Matter,  
No Matter How Diversified Its Symmetry,  
To Remain Reducible To Originality!  
Familiar Constructs Of "Mind", Of "Matter",  
Ultimately Remain Reducible To Unity  
And Must Be Acknowledged  
Not As Separate Reality, But As Convenience  
To Self-Reflective Consciousness  
Which Is Itself One With  
Unity-Reducible Creation.  
Fluffy Cotton Thread  
Spun Off The Cosmic Hub  
—The Weave Of Candy Experience—  
Is Savored By All Creation.  
Substance (M) And Soul (C<sup>2</sup>) Are Spirit (E),  
Einstein's Problematic Nihilo.

### QUANTUMBILICUS.

Miracle Maize,  
By Flow Of Quanta Through Chord-Linked Space,  
Silk-Spins Grace In Plasmic Loops Of Lace Placenta,  
And Aborning Corn Bulges  
Mother Nature's Bilum.



FIRST NOVOGENESIS

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SOUL OF SOIL.

If Man Is Dust,  
He Marches To The Piping  
Of The Drought Wind.

DUST IN THE WIND.

The Body Rusting  
Chaotically Sounds Of Leaves Rustling,  
Dust Stirring,  
Spirit Preparing To Take Leave  
With The Wind.

EX LIMO TERRAE.

Biting Dust Is Task  
Not To Be Eschewed Lightly  
As God Testifies.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Consuming. Assimilating. Communing.  
Species Interpenetrating Species.  
Snippets Of Molecules Valence-Bonded,  
Intra-Cellularizing New Memories!  
Introduced. Transplanted.  
Separately Tomed In Histories Of Other Times.  
New Dreams Of Experience. Some Happy.  
Some Nightmares. Scary. This All  
To Be Reconciled In The Ambiguous Self,  
Diversifying And Unifying Creation  
In Divine Self-Transubstantiation.

*To*

***Mother Memory***

*Mathilda Schmitt-Meier Steffen*

*And*

*To My Long-Suffering Sisters,*

*Marie And Eleanor*

## FOREWORD

The galaxies in space are *yinyang yo-yoes* spinning their cycles of darkness and light. Earth is a mini yo-yo in the Milky Way Galaxy; in cycles of darkness and light, Earthlife pulses through transformational cycles. In the *circadian cycles*, we, individually, work through darkness toward the mysteries of Light. This writing has been a 40-year work-in-process. It started with a theology class assignment in February 1957—which brought to me a life-changing consciousness of *essential continuity*, the necessary connectedness of all Creation. In August of 1957 I returned from "Religion" to "the *secular* world" where I continued my quest for *scientia*, even as I pursued a *religiously* fulfilled lifework.

For more than thirty years my brother Vincent and I conducted seminars for farmers and agri-businessmen on the storage-management of shelled corn. (See the *Tenth Book, The House of Bread*.) In our later business years (after 1974) our brother Norbert collaborated with us. Sometimes we jointly presented seminars. It was one such seminar that was the setting for a *memorable* dream. Norbert was closing his seminar presentation (taking place at the "Red Fox" Inn and Restaurant, Waverly, Iowa) and he had written on a blackboard "*religion that forgets its past becomes faithless*." (Only in dreams do seemingly disconnected matters find connection.) There was some group discussion, to which I offered that "*a religion that absolutizes its symbols and beliefs comes to idolatry*." To this Norbert said, "That is something to think about."

I then left the meeting and proceeded to the stairwell. As I began to descend the stairs I heard a most pained groan coming from a pile of boxes at the top of the stairwell. So I went to the boxes in order to find the voice's source. I opened the flaps of the top carton, and to my astonishment there was a boy of 7 or 8 in critical need of medical attention. I asked him if I could help. He said no. I asked him if his dad was around and if I could get him. He answered no. "How about your mother?", I asked. He whimpered a sorrowful "yes." Then I asked, "What is her name?" And he answered very distinctly, "*Memory!*" I said, "I will find her." As I began to leave I wondered what her last name was, so I called to him, "*Memory who?*" But he didn't respond. So I returned to the box and opened the lid, but to my amazement the boy had disappeared.

Most of us hold some hurt memories from childhood; they come in different forms. It should be globally apparent to all humanity

## INTUITION.

All Of Life Is A Single Net  
Made From Strands Of Common  
Substance, Of Common Sense.  
Individual Self Is A Specific  
Yarn Of The Great Living Garment.

The In-tension Of Individual Threads,  
Of Individual Soul,  
Is Spun By The Intuition Of The Whole; And So,  
Except We Understand The Working Whole  
We Misunderstand The Individual Strand.

The Function Of The Network Grid  
Is Twofold: To Include And To Exclude.  
The Riddle Is: When Is It Including?  
When Is It Excluding?  
Know That One Is Also The Other Depending  
From Which Side Of The Separation  
One Is Working.

Isolation Is The Vanity Of Knowledge.  
The Imp Who Sees The Whole And Knows  
How Small A Part He Plays  
Is Competent To Practice Art;  
Whereas, The Heady Individual  
Who Conceives Himself A Giant Is Impiant  
And Incompetent To Play The Part,

For He Has Yet To Discover  
On Which Side Of The Fence He Stands;  
He Must Yet Learn To Put His Mind  
On The Same Side His Body Stands,  
And By So Doing To Cure His Schizophrenia,  
For The Exclusionary Net May Sometimes  
Be An Alienating Monastery Fence.

DARKNESS AND LIGHT.

Luminous Water Is Soul  
Bearing The Substances Of Nature.  
The Selfsame Sky Speaks  
And Keeps The Word;  
Reveals By Day, Conceals By Night.

The Flaming Swords Of Pride And Possessiveness  
Deceive Man To Deform Nature To His Notions.  
The Female Angels, Dawn And Dusk,  
Escape Male Deceptions And Relay The Word.

Dawn, The Spirit Of Day, The Soul Of Light,  
Belongs To Nature.  
Dusk, Sharpened Vision Announcing Night,  
Belongs To Nurture.  
Night Turns In, Day Reaches Out.  
Life Greens By Day And Fruits By Night.

These Angels Of The Word In Wisdom's Library  
Are Keepers Of Life's Complexifying Labyrinth.  
Life And Consciousness Are Serpent And Angel,  
Hero Beings, Are Substance/Soul  
Forge-Cast Of Darkness And Light,  
Who Hold Their Ground Fearlessly  
Before The Minotaur.

that we need to take seriously the task of breaking the cycle that habituates violence against "Memory". As a parent I felt morally compelled not to impose on our small children the avoidable conflicts that troubled my childhood and youth—every parent should be as fair-minded for psychologic insult has physiologic consequence. I was troubled by the Christian teaching that earthly life is necessarily torturous in order to justify the reward of heaven; by the teaching that growth into self-fulfillment requires an unquestioning faith in the expectation not to enjoy earthly living; I was troubled by the teaching that evil is originated by *otherworld* devils in this world of a "loving" God, and by the inevitability of experiencing mortal threat at the hands of extra-terrestrial, spiritual entities. I wondered if evil was a product of human doing in the individual elaboration of personal living or if it was from the malice of wholly other-world agents.

From my earliest consciousness it was always my intention to become a Roman Catholic priest. As a child I was edified by reading mission stories in the Divine Word (*Society of the Divine Word: SVD: Societas Verbi Divini*) and Jesuit publications which came into our home. I remember the "romance" of African jungle stories, of spear-carrying natives terribly disadvantaged for being "devil-enslaved"—stories that always ended with an appeal to the reader to respond to the mission-call to bring these sin-suffering people to the Christian Hope of Redemption.

At the age of 13 (1946) I left my family to begin my priesthood studies with the SVD at their Epworth (Dubuque County, Iowa) High School Seminary. I persevered in my priestly studies and in community living with the SVD until August 1957. By this time I had completed eleven years of life immersed in the faith-focus of missionary service; studies included comprehensive curricula in sciences, languages, literature, history, aescetic living, philosophy and theology. By my tenth year of Seminary study, for reasons then not clear to me, I had come to a conviction that my life would not be spent in the institutional priesthood. Throughout my eleventh year, two really superior men, John Musinsky and Wally Joyce, committed themselves personally to help me "discern my spirits". I cannot adequately express how much I value these two men and the SVD for the privileged education I received. Upon my final decision to leave the SVD in August 1957, it was John Musinsky, then the Prefect of the Seminary, who drove me to the railroad station. On the way to the station we saw some boys playing football in their backyard; Father Musinsky turned to me and said, "Perhaps now you can look forward to playing football with your sons." As it has turned out, my "sons" are daughters, and I don't see how my

life could have been more blessed had they been sons. (Father Musinsky went on to become the first American Superior General of the SVD, 1967-1977.) I recall with relish the spirited battles on the handball courts by the foursome of Father Prefect Musinsky, Ernest Brandewie, Bert Corkill and myself. Bert and I played them with sweat and soul, but if my recollection serves me, we were *perhaps* on the losing end more frequently than on the winning.

With the perspective of time I have come to recognize more clearly the belief-problems of my childhood and youth. My inability to resolve my place in the order of Creation, whether I belonged to Earth or to Heaven, was I realized an identity problem of not understanding the personal nature of human "being/becoming". The clarification of my problems has come with an informed sense of *transformational* reality (cosmology) as opposed to the *static* one I learned from childhood; of coming to understand a unified mind/body reality (metaphysics) as opposed to a presumptively, necessarily adversarial relationship between soul/body, spirit/matter; of the understanding of personal authenticity (theology), of the primacy of personal conscience over institutional dogma, and of divine revelation essentially "teleological" and ongoing. My personal "*wrestle with angels*", that is, with my personal coming to cosmological, metaphysical and theological certitude (epistemology), has never escaped me, even during the years of family-raising and of active business preoccupation. Because I never bought in to the speculative presumption of essential opposition between science/religion, reason/faith, soul/body, I actively cultivated a sense for *connection* rather than for disconnection. It is only now after more than six decades of practiced openness and study that I have been able to find an intellectually satisfying resolution to the spirit/matter schism. Eventhough I take exception to what still seems to be "fundamentalist" absurdities cultured within the belief-system of Roman Catholicism, I find my Catholic Faith to be intellectually and emotionally a religion credibly "universal" and soul-satisfying.

As a legacy to my children, and with the hope that others might profit from the "jihad" of my personal wrestle, I have committed to writing my convictions in ten books of *new genesis poetry*.

Given the cosmological, philosophical and theological solutions to my identity problems, it should be no surprise that the first "poetree" trilogy is a Cosmology, which I call NOVOGENESIS, the second is a Metaphysics, which I call METAGENESIS, and the third is a Theology, which I call THEOGENESIS; all are written from the "quantum-electric" perspective. I have tried to lighten the subject-matter by taking flight in the metaphorical world of poetry; and, by present-

OPEN IMPULSE.

The Big-Bang Dispersal  
First Disposed The Cosmos Absolutely  
To Unqualified Openness.  
And Although Creative Nature  
Today Sports Purpose  
On Her Patterned Blouse,  
Her Disposition To Openness  
Is Still Apparent.

Quite Because Openness Divines  
And Defines The Impulse For Purpose,  
Purpose Herself Remains An Open Pupil,  
Holding The Center Of The Horizon's Eye.

And So, Electrons In Their Orbitals,  
Transparent To Visiting Photons,  
Retain Their Inherent Liberty  
To Travel Unpredictable Pathways  
Eventhough Molecular Harmony  
Has Come To Be Qualified  
In Purposeful Redundancies.

In Like Manner,  
Internal Openness Of Community  
Inherently Compels Bonding;  
But, The Convening Of Life In Community  
Is No Forced Convention, Rather,  
Is Consequence Of Open Choice  
Inherent In Symbiosis.

The Arrogance Of Human Presumption  
Against Openness Of Life To Sense,  
Unlike Nature's Healing Elixir,  
Is A Hard Embalming Fixer  
That Deadens Her "*Sacra Mens*."

BEFORE THE COFFEEBREAK.

On The Morningside Breaking  
The Fast Of Night,  
Percolated Light, Gray  
And Soft Upon The Pebble Wasteland,  
Blends The Shadowy Dullness Of Uniformity  
And Steals Focus From The Eye;  
The First Light Like Cream In Black Coffee  
Ameliorates The Harshness Of Nightline  
With Firstline Hope.

The Monotony Of The Landscape Is Broken  
With Irregular And Only Occasional  
Pre-History Artifacts,  
Monolithic Likenesses Of Native Animals,  
Opposums, Owls, Turkeys And Bears.  
Only An Eye Trained And Strained  
Can Separate The Intricate  
Cut Of The Invisible Artist's Crafty Hand  
From The Ground Substance Of The Pebble Desert.

But, Before Me Fans A Turkey Tail  
Whose Feathers Separate Sharply  
Along Natural Breaklines In The Stone,  
Which, Although Dust-Buried, Stand Out!  
And Next To The Turkey Tail Is A Bear's Head!  
In Techny Color Contour  
A Grand Coffee-Bean Mosaic!  
To My Amazement Its Eyes Open!  
It Stands Up Before Me  
And Thunders, "*Why Are You Here?*"  
And I Answer As To A Brother,  
"*To Find My Origins.*"

ing the material in digestible "quanta", some co(s)mic relief may be found in my *acentricity*.

One versed in the thought of the Jesuit priest/scientist Teilhard de Chardin (1881-1955) will recognize that my trilogies expand on his cosmogenesis/anthropogenesis/Christogenesis. My process cosmology/philosophy/theology track commonalities in the universe-continuum whose thermodynamism is the same governing all cosmic, quantum-electric attraction/repulsion. Wavefield inherency/coherency inspires the "consciousness" of cosmic continuity, the physical/psychical substance/soul of all being/doing/having, of communication/consciousness/conscience, of faith/hope/love.

In pursuing faith, hope and love, I have worked hard to develop an openness of mind, which has not been the culture of my upbringing and which therefore has not been easy for me. I hope you find my late-life writing motivational and personally helpful. Please be forgiving of my inadequacies and know that I write with seriousness and for good purposes, not in meanness, nor for vindictive purposes, nor with hidden agenda. Nor do I claim to be "professional" in anything except perhaps in the management of live corngrain in storage. (*The bottomline lesson of corn-keeping science, to farmers and to the whole American public, is that the use of liquid propane gas to hot-dry corn-grain is an avoidable hazard and a waste that is costly societywide—equivalent to perhaps as much as a 20% annual corn crop loss! Because of its cumulative ecologic/economic deficits, the hot-air drying of corngrain is not a sustainable option.*)

The fluidity underwriting my consciousness is a common pool of reflectivity, of insights that remain changeably open and that qualify the *evergreening* foliage of the "lifework poetree". The inspirational power of this fluent coherency is commonly called "spirituality". In terms of *quantum cybernetics*, what is *spirituality*? Spirituality is quantum-electric consciousness, subtly distributed and expressed in/by substantive complexes; as such, spirituality is a *coherency of awareness* (wavefield communication) orchestrating the greater and lesser complexities of all cosmic substance. Spirituality, as the *conscious coherency* of quantum complexity, obeys also the quantum-energy-law of cosmic relationship,  $E=MC^2$ .

Spirituality is also a *complexity potential*, that is, a wavefield capacity for growing into self-reflective awareness. Inter/inner connectivity and activity within wavefield complexities engage their quantum potentials to conspire into greater awareness. Lesser complexity experiences the coherency of *reflexivity* while higher complexity, cortically processing in brain complexes, *experiences self-reflectivity*. The ever

compelling invitation of personal authenticity is to come to ever higher self-reflectivity; the dialogue of this "becoming" is the *process of word, of reason*, of communication/consciousness/conscience.

The Process of Word is the Process of Wisdom—the experiential harmonizing of knowledge. Knowledge is like the snakeskin. Knowledge that is too dated—that no longer fits reality—must be sloughed off to make room for new skin that fits. The fix of mind in beliefs that no longer hold true imprisons the spirit in skin that doesn't fit. This is the frustration of dated, institutional dogmatism, a too common *religious* frustration. Christian faith is esconced on laminations of fideist holdings. Knowledge, the grounding of faith, is experience-acquired learning; *process spirituality is a conscious coming to truth, to wisdom, which is the lifework process of Age and Grace*. Coming to Wisdom and Truth is and always will be a journey of personal enlightenment; the role of community in this personal journey is to illuminate and not to obfuscate the individuality of conscional person. Faith, hope and love, the *Trimorphic Resonance*, is the "hypostatic" processing of Eden's Poetree consciousness. Network Life is the expanding light-weave of Eden's Earth/Heaven Poetree.

Society-wide, this generation is presently restrained with too much dead and obfuscating skin; the time is overdue for us to shed the skin that no longer suits the realities of new knowledge. Be not afraid of the new. Be open to a *new genesis* reading of Natural Scripture.

The saying has it that "*the rising tide lifts all ships*". An uplifted sense of one's personal self raises for all the prospect of personal/social wellbeing. May your uplifted sense of *personal self* add to the tide-swell of conscionable wellbeing, for *conscionable wellbeing* holds the real promise for a *new genesis* of faith, hope and love—and from these, an ever revitalized and revitalizing people—a new and civil *Country/City of God*.

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## TRANSFIGURATION.

From The Vantage Of The Mountaintop  
I Watch The Day's  
Dawning Across The Horizon  
Growing Bright  
In Jahweh's Light  
Cast Upon The Promised Land.  
But Entering It Is Denied Me  
Eventhough I Feel Within Me  
The Fire Of Consciousness Growing Brighter  
And Sparks Arcing Across Synapses,  
Electric Lights  
Transforming My Body With Luminous Soul  
And Revealing Trinity,  
The Paschal Mystery;  
Transforming The Social Body With Spirit  
Symbiotically Illumined  
By Common Oils Anointing  
The Soul-Symmetered Body,  
With Divinely Enlivened Bread,  
With Divinely Inspired Wine;  
Transubstantiating By Common Astral Fuel  
The Soul Of Water-Joined Quanta  
Into Mosaic Substances Of Faith,  
Giving Promise To Land  
In The Transparent Consciousness Of Hope  
Empowering Intentional Love.

Moses. Elijah. Jesus.  
From God's Hand  
Enlightening.  
The Raised Cloud Of Rain  
Moves Across Enlivened Land  
And Binds The Dust Of Trustful Light  
That Inspires Soul/Substance  
And Uplifts The Banal To Become  
The Sweet Gifts Of Female Love,  
The Milk And Honey Of Conscience  
Divinely Showered.

## FIRST NOVOGENESIS

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### BIRTH/DEATH.

There Is No Dread In Death.  
Ignorance, The Bearer Of Dread  
Is Removed With Knowledge  
That The Horror Of Death Is Dead.  
Death Liberates Matter  
To Be Resurrected! To Be Reincarnated!  
Death Frees The Energy Of In-tensional Symmetries  
To Join The Cosmic Symphony Of Harmonic  
Strain In The Pregnant Movement Of Matter's  
Infinite Restructurings.  
In "Worthy Purpose"  
Consciousness Endures Forever.

### SOUL.

Softest Of All Is Voice Of Soul,  
The Spectrum's Far Side Fruiting Nature  
In Red Water, Breath And Bread.  
Baptism; Anointing; Eucharist;  
Nurture In Nature!  
The Priestly Call Voicing Person,  
Individual And Social, With Soul.

Soul Is Original Power,  
Pure And Cosmic, Subtle  
And Intrinsic To The Symmetries Of Energetic  
Substance, Diversified And Diffused  
In Cosmic Matter.

Nature And Nurture Self-Replicate In  
The Revelation Of Trinity, Of Parents,  
The Spiritual/Material Composition In Children.  
Quiet Virtue. Powerful Virtue.  
Faith, Hope And Love  
Are Soul Of Sacra Mens, Of Sacred Memory.  
Confession; Confirmation; Priesthood;  
Are Wavelengths Of Nurture!  
The Spark In Nature! The Life In Dust!

## FIRST BOOK

### I . NOVOGENESIS

## W ord Beginnings

FAITH'S WORD BEGINNING IS GODSPEAK  
IN LIFE'S NETWORK COMPLEXITY

vival instincts determinantly programmed in the avian/reptilian brain.

*Conscience* is the third step in the Process of Word. Conscience is a consciousness of purposeful boundaries, whose constraints define risks/benefits. Conscience is "reflective judgment" that in part makes decisions by putting contextual reality against the test of instinctual reflexes, which may not always be better judgment's choice. Conscience, as *reflective sense*, is the purposeful, intentional process-function of the "new" *cortical* brain which weighs options. The rationality of the cortical brain even now communicates with the ancient perils worked-through and imprinted in the survival memory of the *fear-full* "fight/flight" brain. As the consciousness of self-agency, conscience anticipates in the specific the outcomes of choices, and makes choices on the informed bases of good and bad, of constructive and destructive outcomes. Openness to choices inherently belongs to personal intelligence (informed consciousness). In the authenticity of personal intelligence (conscience)—the right and the obligation of every human—each person images God, for in the freedom of choosing the individual person is empowered to make love (Worthy Purpose) the ground-motive in his/her every action. In the Process of Word we attain our true "God-likeness" and grow in the revelation of the divine.

*Sense communication makes connections; consciousness converts connections to understandings; understanding motivates conscience to act. Faith, hope and love are substantive virtues augmented by and augmenting the trinitarian process of word (rationality).*

*IN FAITH I DEFER*

*To The Muse Urania,  
To the Guardian Angel Chorus,  
And  
To The Word, The Way,  
The Truth And The Light.*

UNHURRIED NATURE.

In The Contextual Complexity Of Dialogue,  
Reflex And Reflective Consciousness  
May Leave Us Perplexed, For,  
The Better Outcome Of Judgment  
Sometimes Clarifies Only With Time.  
In Such Circumstances We May Be Forced  
To Go *With The Flow*—Until  
Time Reveals Its Terrors.  
By Then Its Tide May Be Hard To Resist  
And Conscience May Suffer Submersions;  
Today, Conscience, Like Noah,  
Is Trying To Avoid Being Swamped  
By *The Flood*.



5. The Process of Word.

Creation-in-Process is the Process of Trinity; the Process of Trinity is the three-step Process of Word. Aboriginal cosmic mind is three-dimensional—in ancient scripture the “Trimorphic Protенnoia”. (Nag Hammadi Codex.) The unfolding of Cosmic Wisdom is a three-step dialogic process of communication, consciousness and conscience, of faith, hope and love—trimorphic resonance.

*Communication* is the gradated cosmic process of energetic diversification. Every wave-particle contact is a communication; every contact-outcome is a new communicational proposition, a new communication-base. By communication, the harmonies of complexity are discovered and preserved in context for future purpose. Soul/substance complexity advances on process-communication. All purposeful outcomes which have qualified the energy/symmetry of Big Bang gravity waves are now time/space-qualified “grounds” (essential continuities) upon which all presentday interactivity continues. At the least and greatest level, all wave/particle interaction is communication. The outcomes of communication are psychical (energetic) and physical (structural). In soul/substance, cosmic fervor (thermodynamism) continues to implicate/explicate self-perfection in accord with the polar constraints accommodated in the purposeful outcomes (tensioned symmetries) of the Middle Estate.

*Consciousness* is the second step in the Process of Word. The energy/symmetry (soul/substance) outcomes of communication become new grounds which qualify new communications; consciousness is graduated awareness that attends the ongoing complexity of communications. Consciousness is the subject/object, mind/body of mutually informed, transformed communicants. All activities in cells and between cells are processes of communication/consciousness. Living cell-types specify the kinds of events occurring within the horizons (fields) of their energetic influence, and because of the highly qualified specificity of these, cell-types are said to have a *consciousness* of their own. Typical body-communication is exemplified by signals (neuropeptides) transmitted by nerve cells and received in other cells; the signal is an “except” which when received becomes a “recept”; the outcome of communication is a “concept” which is highly specific and which has permanent transformational consequences. Communication/consciousness is the progressional processing of excepts/recepts/concepts; in their processing, diversifications universally originate and come to be sustained in effects. Self-consciousness (reason) struggles with the primordial specters of nervous life's sur-

<b>Poem Listings:</b>	First Book.	Word Beginnings.
1. "Letter/Number Jumble" ..1	<b>Godspeak..2</b>	<b>Song of Creation..5</b>
	<b>Electrical Valency..2</b>	<b>Creation Within..6</b>
	<b>Vox Dei..3</b>	<b>Intelligence Precisely Virtual..6</b>
	<b>Creation..3</b>	<b>Word Dialectic..7</b>
	<b>Word..4</b>	<b>Behind the Word..7</b>
	<b>Wheat as Word..4</b>	<b>Particle/Anti-Particle..8</b>
	<b>On Reading Creation..5</b>	
2. "Word Construction" ..9	<b>Cosmic Brain Scan..10</b>	<b>Across Soul/Substance..15</b>
	<b>Singularity..10</b>	<b>Divine Communication..15</b>
	<b>Seven Heavens &amp; Beyond..11</b>	<b>The Conversant Cosmos..16</b>
	<b>Enlightened Electrons..13</b>	<b>Parts of the Whole..16</b>
	<b>Process God..13</b>	<b>No Flight of Fancy..17</b>
	<b>Worldview..13</b>	<b>Mystery Person..18</b>
	<b>Intrinsically Impulsive..14</b>	<b>E=MC<sup>2</sup>..20</b>
3. "Natural Scriptures" ..21	<b>Begotten Not Made..22</b>	<b>Descent into Hell..27</b>
	<b>The Primordial Deep..22</b>	<b>Cybernetics..28</b>
	<b>Endless Journey..23</b>	<b>The Transformational ONE..28</b>
	<b>The Perfecting Self..24</b>	<b>Terminal Insult..29</b>
	<b>Micro-EMFs..24</b>	<b>Unsavoury Salt..30</b>
	<b>Dawn's Early Light..25</b>	<b>Agony..30</b>
	<b>Phylogenic Voice..25</b>	<b>Common Grounding..31</b>
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4. "Transformational Openness" ..32	<b>Teller of Grail..33</b>	<b>Divine Aria..39</b>
	<b>Predestiny..33</b>	<b>House of God..40</b>
	<b>True Scripture..33</b>	<b>All is Small..40</b>
	<b>Timely and Timeless..33</b>	<b>Godward..40</b>
	<b>Celebrating Self..34</b>	<b>Profession of Faith..41</b>
	<b>Unignorable God..35</b>	<b>Passing the Torch..41</b>
	<b>Religion in Process..38</b>	<b>Testing God..42</b>
	<b>Close-Knit Family..38</b>	<b>Inerrant Arrow..42</b>
		<b>Staying Chaos..42</b>
5. "Process of Word" ..43	<b>Unhurried Nature..44</b>	<b>Food for Thought..51</b>
	<b>Birth/Death..45</b>	<b>Ex Nihilo..52</b>
	<b>Soul..45</b>	<b>Quantumbilicus..52</b>
	<b>Transfiguration..46</b>	<b>Discerning Spirit..53</b>
	<b>Before the Coffeebreak..47</b>	<b>Mother Memory's Spin..53</b>
	<b>Open Impulse..48</b>	<b>Free Spirit..54</b>
	<b>Darkness and Light..49</b>	<b>After Life..54</b>
	<b>Intuition..50</b>	<b>Soul of Soil..51</b>
	<b>Dust in the Wind..51</b>	<b>The Needle's Eye..54</b>
	<b>Ex Limo Terrae..51</b>	<b>Life's Uplifting Tide..55</b>

1. Letter/Number Jumble.

Everything, including faith, roots in prior *reason, cause*. Prior "otherness" is the transubstantial cause of present allness. The integer *one* and the anti-integer *naught* communicate changeable reason; the logic of all substance computes on these positives/negatives.

For better, for worse, the spacetime commotion began with a bang. A Big Bang. First time was fast. Too fast for the repetitious pace of the unset clock's predictable tocks. First space was chaotic. Too chaotic for clockwork consciousness to count time. The too-tight density of infinity's original concentration revolted against its space-starved walls. The fired intensity of infinity converted to superheated passion and exploded its concentrate into a catalytic puff of scrambled letters and numbers; the continuing diaspora of letters and numbers still searches for assembly in scriptures and equations of purposeful change (karma). The dialogue of one letter with another, of one number with another, creates the continuity-basis for a third *and unique* reality. And on, and on. "Trinity-change" (a new subjectivity produced by the joining of two prior subjectivities) established the syntax of word-beginnings and continues even now to differentiate "tempered dust" substantiating the original thermodynamism. Cosmic polarity interphases the alternating currents of soul/substance's thought potential.

All transformation, all *transubstantiation*, from the beginning until now and into the future is time-qualified by the cosmic intensity of the original flame-cloud. The electricity of the Big Bang goes about perfecting its passion inside the balloon horizons of "essential continuity"—billowing events in the crystal layers of infinite skies. In the continuity of linked relationships, Creator/creation does not distinguish between "religious/secular", between spirit/matter; these are artifices of puny human consciousness, of subjectivity qualified in contingent space/time. We are individually and collectively a natural consequence of Essential Continuity's purposeful quest—of Conscious Mind's underlying drive to transform the Middle Estate into potentials allowed by the extremes of openness and closedness. In you, in me, Original Communication speaks its Worthy Purpose of reincarnate Self-expression. Every birth is a unique expression, a vented recapitulation of continuity texted back to the first cosmic word. Every recapitulation is a reincarnation of soul/substance relating back ultimately to the Big Bang. Coincidentally participating in *Essential Continuity's* space/time qualification is Earthsoul's substance-subjectivity, which through creative openness, adds self-conscious subtlety to the complexity of *natural* diversifications—the labyrinthine *cave* of the Deep Self.

TESTING GOD.

Wiser Than We Is Life In Its Way, For  
Its Success Is Time-Proven; Not So Human  
Misadventure Windrowed In Debris And Disaster.

INERRANT ARROW.  
(Revelation)

Truth Is A Cloud Of Arrows  
Pelting Personal Conscience With Pin-Pricks.  
Tradition Is Nothing More, Nothing Less  
Than Habits Of Consciousness  
Word-Worn In Flesh,  
The Passion Of Essential Continuities  
Derived From And In Scripted Creation  
Made Conscious In Word Dialectic,  
The Trinity Tract  
Imprinted And Experienced In Personality.

Revelation Is Consciousness Gathering  
Gradually In The Unfolding  
Complex Of Human Becoming  
By Process Of Trinity.  
Though Mind-Stopped,  
Arrow Truth Continues In Flight, Whether,  
In Scripture, Whether, In Tradition.

Myopic Intraspection, Whether,  
"ad intra", Whether, "ad extra", Insisted  
In Bureaucracies Of Self-Motivated Magisteria,  
Still Frustrates People Trying  
To Keep Pace With The Arrow.

STAYING CHAOS.

Syntropic Action  
Marks Spiritual Advance;  
Entropy Stops It.

PROFESSION OF FAITH.

Though A Catholic From The Cradle,  
I Believe Still  
That No Religion  
Better Than Roman Catholicism  
Celebrates Divine Relationships—  
If It Could But Dispense With The Cultist  
Pretenses Of Dogmatic Religionism.

PASSING THE TORCH.

". . . IN THE BEGINNING . . ."  
God Is Always Beginning,  
(Finishing Remains Open-Ended)  
God Is Child.  
It Is In Child's Nature To Be Open  
To Uncertainty, For,  
So-Patterned Naturally  
Is Impulsive Child's Nature.  
From The Mouths Of Infants!  
From The Tongues Of Babes!  
Inherently, Children Reject  
Jaded Predictability.  
How Dull Is Predictable Life!  
Death Is Nature's Impulsive Device  
That Prevents The Jading Of Life.

It Is "Adult" To Impose Predictability On Uncertainty.  
The Adult God-Character Is Deadly Dull.  
In Our Lifetime Of Defeating Uncertainty,  
We Are All Too Often Successful  
In Achieving Deadly Dullness.

The Teacher's Worst Sin  
Is To Insult The Intelligence Of Children  
With Dullness.

GODSPEAK.

"Word" Is  
The Natural Term Identifying  
The Dialectic Of Creative Polarity;  
"Word" Is  
The Scriptured Voice Of Singularity  
Behind Diversified Plurality.

BIG BANG.

Stillpoint.  
Wave Splashpoint!

Emphatic Word  
Unfolding The Cosmos  
Reorders  
Human Speculation.

Explosive Potential  
Begins In The Imploded Idea.  
For Better. For Worse.  
Self-Constructed Nullity-Walls  
Dissolve In The Idea-Explosion.

ELECTRICAL VALENCY.

Impulsive Angel-Photon  
Is Word In Light-Charged Horizon  
Processing Dream And Reason.

VOX DEI.

Even Before "Word",  
Before Light Was Word-Ordered,  
God Made Vocal Chords,  
Except For Which  
There Couldn't Be  
Voice, Creation, Harmony.

Word-Faced Thought  
Is Filament-Reticulated  
In The Firmament's Expression.  
The People Has Face,  
Has Voice,  
God's,  
Because God Anticipated  
Self-Reverberation In Theirs.

Universally Connecting  
The Least And Greatest  
To The Creator  
Are Common *Sounding Chords*.

CREATION.

*"Flammis Acribus Addictis"*.  
Formless Energy Is Furiously Ignited!  
Pacified Energy Is Molecularized!  
Spirit Is Eternally Resonant.  
Programmable Destiny Purposely Imprints  
Reliably Redundant Patterns.  
Winds On Waves!  
Echoes In Caves!  
Wavelengths' Self-Reflective Wanings  
Are Ethical Constructs!  
Forcefields Conscionably Seeking  
Community.

HOUSE OF GOD.

Psychedelic Nectar Pool,  
The Place Of Lace-Winged Angels  
Attending The Lace-Domed Vault  
Cocooning Earth Nucleus And Caressing Osmotically  
Symbionts With Their Chromatin Lips Of Honeycomb  
Discriminately Gilded  
By The Filter Eyes Of Chloroplast  
Against The Harsh  
Harmonics Of Ultraviolet,  
Collects In Striated Ranks From Safe Sun  
The Bonded Mites And Photons  
Storied In The Leaves Of Rainbow Proteins  
That Substantiate Real Virtues  
In The Days And Designs Of Mother Nature.

ALL IS SMALL.

Quantum Relativity Reveals  
That The Elimination Of Smallness  
Deprives Bigness Of Illumination.  
Consciousness In The Macrocosm Is Scrambled  
When The Process Of Word In The Microcosm  
Is Frustrated.  
Fraudulent Tower-Building Fabricates  
Lucifers, Chaotic Tongues That Reduce  
Macro-Structures To Ashes Of Confusion  
And Threaten The Collapse Of Social Institutions  
By The Weight Of Their Own Deadness.

GODWARD.

Providence Is Prolific To Every Peopleneed In Providing  
Some To Cry For Those Who Don't And Some To Laugh  
For Those Who Can't; And A Favored Few To Do Both,  
Whose Numbers Are Made To Grow By Culture,  
Not Of Fears, But Of Sad As Well As Of Joyous Tears.

DIVINE ARIA.

Faith Is A Timeless  
Melody Of Harmonized Airs  
Weighing The Parallel  
Bars Of Mass And Resonance In Sound  
Experience Reverberating  
Balanced Rhyme In Echo Time.

Religion Is Dialectical Hymnody,  
The Counterpoint  
Composition Of Transubstantiation,  
The Process Of Word Lulling  
Wordwisdom's Lullaby Of Love  
Telling Children Of Coloratura Eternity.

Faith Is Call.  
Religion Is Answer.  
In Their Fluid Element  
Their Play Is Fine-Tuned Relativity,  
Emotion Reasoned In Matter,  
Notably,

One Light/Substance  
As Einstein Found Electron/Photon.  
Nurture's Unbroken Fibre-Optic  
Is Stereophonically Pure In Nature.

Always With Freshness,  
Memory-Bound Perseveration  
Rocks To The Beat Of Repeat Message  
Print In Born-Again Beginnings  
After Over And Over Endings.

WORD.

Kinds Of Words Are Two:  
The Kind Which Is Spoken,  
Heard and Seen,  
The Phenomena Of Creation,  
Harmonic Matter's Vibrational Symmetry;  
And the Kind Which Matters  
At Symmetries' Intersections,  
Spirit, Soul, Noumena.  
Word Behind The Word!  
The Sparks Of Quarks.  
Each Wordkind Requires Kindred Reading:  
Phenomena Understand Matter;  
Noumena Understand Soul;  
Each Empowers The Other.  
Conscious Dialogue Is Their Unity.  
I Asked... And I Received. I Sought... And I Found.  
I Knocked... And It Was Opened.

WHEAT AS WORD.

*"All flesh is grass". (Is 40: 6)*

Word ! That Capitally Intensive Work Of Brain!  
Entropic Enterprise Of Thinking, Speaking, Writing!  
Nay! Gut-Originated Inspiration.  
The Work Of Photosynthetic Grain,  
Of Water And Carbon From The Solar Sky  
Spectrally Melded! Basic Glucose!  
Transformative Gold Naturally  
Concocted For Life! Not For Profit!  
Dialectical Corn! Marketably Packaged!  
Spatially. Politically. Industrially.  
Exploitively Idolized Over  
Systems Symbiotic And Wholistically Economic.  
A Fabricated And Cruel Abuse.  
An Irreligious Excuse To Choke Earth  
In A Strangling Web Of Fraudulent Technology,  
Ecologically Ignorant Of Essential Biology.  
Body Is Bread. Bread Is Body.  
The Abuse Of One Abuses The Other.

ON READING CREATION.

Einstein Read The Book Of Nature.  
Her Story Told Him That  $E=MC^2$ ,  
That Captured Light, Photons,  
Give Earthdust Its Symmetry.  
If This States Truthfully  
Nature's Architecture  
The Question For Us Is  
What Edification Does It Have  
For Reason,  
For Faith, For Hope, For Love?

SONG OF CREATION.

Quiet. Quiet. Quiet.  
Spirit Undulates Water  
In Reflection And Refraction Of Rainbow Light.

Quiet. Quiet. Quiet.  
Spirit Harmonizes Water  
In The Reaction And Expansion Of Glowing Light.

Quiet. Quiet. Quiet.  
Life, Under The Sun,  
Renews All Things — Work Of Spirit, Water, Light.

Quiet. Quiet. Quiet.  
Life Mollifies Harshness  
And Liberates The Sands To Dune In Flowing Light.

Quiet. Quiet. Quiet.  
Soft Sand Seamlessly  
Births Earth's Green Turfs In Radiant Light Strands.

Quiet. Quiet. Quiet.  
Green Spirit Brilliance  
In Matter Raises Soul/Substance To Trinity's Height.

RELIGION IN PROCESS.

Transformational Vision  
Clarifies Religious Aims  
And Allows Winds  
To Lift Minds To Random Heights  
Where Colors To-Come  
Are Still  
Photons Looking For A Place  
In The Rainbow Halo  
Sanctioning Life At Play.  
The Red-Cheeked Smile Of A Skipping Child  
Is A Favored Place Where Photons Beam.

CLOSE-KNIT FAMILY.

Intentional Weave's Thread-Ends Are Gravity-Lint,  
Trail Connections To Communicational Causeways  
Carrying Electromagnetism's Spiritual Momentum.

In Cells,  
DNA-Linking Is Fine-Mesh Genesis  
That Frames The Space And Place  
For Talkback Networks  
Within Organisms, Persons,  
Families And Communities.

Conscientious Parents Recognize  
That The Mnemonic  
Membering Of Meme-Twined Genes  
Belongs To Both Sexes.

## FIRST NOVOGENESIS

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Reaching Into The Void Together  
They Unfold And Allow The Untold  
Distinctions Of Character  
To Distinguish The Qualifications  
Yet Possible To Earnest Determination  
Beyond The Seeming  
Good And Evil Of Trees  
To The Tree Of Life,  
Which Flourishes Beyond The Tensionfields  
Of The Merely Good And The Merely Evil,  
To Forests Arising;  
The People, Preoccupied With Fictioned Evil,  
Is Made To Dwell Upon The Flat-Earth  
Horizons Of Plane-Living.

But Wisdom Is Compelled To Climb  
The Wind On Eagles' Wings  
Circling 'Round To See  
All The Deep Surfacing Of Symmetries  
And To Experience The Rain Of Light  
Through The Enlightened Eye Of A Brain  
Whose Focus Is Trained  
Beyond The Full Circle View Of Horizons  
Also To Center On The Opportunities  
At The Radius-Points Below, And To Capture  
The Consciousness Of Trimorphic Resonance.

My Wings Of Flight Are Lifted  
By Live Literature To Sight-Lessons,  
Earthsaped Words That Address  
The Experience Of Earthlife's Common History,  
Written In The Fineline Script Of Water,  
Air And Soil, Hill-Scrolled And Scrolling  
In The Still Too-Green  
Time Of My Untested Earthyears.

O Endurable Life!  
O Worshipful Life!  
O Better Life!  
About Thee I Sing The Lyric Lesson!  
The Better To Endure, To Worship, To Be!

## *Word Beginnings*

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CREATION WITHIN.

By Goodness' Fragrance  
The Firmament's Foundations Move  
On Peony-Scent Thoughts Of Every Mother's Love;

Within, Deep Mother Love  
Conceives Substance Immaculate  
In The Intensional Will Of Molecules To Participate;

Electron Valence Bonding  
Occurs By Intussusception,  
The Coherent Inherency That Births The Conception;

Woman May Not Know  
"Why," But "What" She Knows.  
"Why's" Mystery In "What's" Light In All Bestows;

Except For Darkness,  
Light Creates Not Within.  
Before This Paradox, Man, Not Nature, Invents Sin.

INTELLIGENCE PRECISELY "VIRTUAL".

All Imaginable Functions,  
Reliably Repeatable,  
Are Ordered To Be Logically Run  
By The Open Energies Of Electrons;  
Playing In Them, Light Waves  
Make Their Point  
And Weave Their  
Self-Illumined Way.

EINSTEIN'S "EX NIHILO"—ORIGIN OF MATTER "FROM NOTHING"—THE PHOTON IS THE TRANSITIONAL MEDIUM OF ENERGY FROM MASSLESSNESS (WAVE) TO MASS (PARTICLE)—THE FERTILIZING COMPONENT OF SUBSTANCE'S DIVERSIFICATION.

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## FIRST NOVOGENESIS

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### WORD DIALECTIC.

Daily Hot  
From The Forge Of Inspiration  
Every Smithy Consciousness  
Lays Glowing Truth  
Across The Forging Anvil Of Experience  
And Hammers The Word  
Into Permanent Imprints Of Scripture.

The Mystery Of Personal Truth  
Is The Soul Of Theology;  
The Magisterium Of Personal Soul  
Is The Conscience Of Church,  
The Tradition Empowered  
By Malleable Truth.

### BEHIND THE WORD.

Science Is Truth,  
Is Knowledge Of Cosmic Word  
Expressed Psychically, Physically, Biologically  
—The Perception That Corresponds To Reality.  
Quite Often Newfound Knowledge  
Embarasses Ancient Belief,  
Wrongly Premised And Dogmatized  
By The Ancient Institutions Of Religion.  
True Religion Is No Institution,  
But Is A Personal Covenant  
Rooted In And Faithful To  
The Informed Consciousness Of *Relationships\**,  
Psychical, Physical,  
Biological Truth,  
*Word Behind The Word.*

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\*The words "*relatio*" and "*religio*" mean "bonding"; intelligence, religion and relationship have common Latin roots in *re-legere*, (reread), *re-ligare*, (to bind fast), *intel-l(i)egere*, (grasp, understand), and *re-ferre* (to relate).

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## Word Beginnings

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With Highlines Crisscrossing The Poles  
That Our Dizzying Sight Fails To Distinguish  
The More Consequential Intersections.  
And So, Confused By Small-Minded Apprehensions,  
We Extinguish The Memoried Meanings  
In Well-Marked Lightpaths  
Which Were Grooved In Our Minds  
By Generations Pulsing Before Us.  
So I Labor To Spark Generations That Follow  
With A Renewed Charge Of Electron Flow  
Which May Imprint New Pathways  
And Relight Cobweb Filaments,  
Taken From The Timeless Firmament  
And Captured Now In Our Miniature World.

Brains Framed Within Small Skullbones  
Are Filled With Global Smarts Of Others  
Surprisingly Gifted In The Graces Gathered  
From All The Prior Ancestry,  
Who Makes Of This Tapestry Trip  
All That It Can Be; A Work In Process,  
As Yet Unfinished, Never Finished,  
But Always Finishing;  
A Lyrical Play Along An Epic Way  
That Is Purposefully Didactic  
In Directing The Infant Feet Of Self  
Down The Road Of Repeat Tread  
Worn In True Habit Sandals,  
By Creatures, Small At First,  
Then Largely Oversized  
Only To Become Small Again—  
For The Conserving Good Sense  
That Unconserved Size Burdens Too Greatly  
For The Good Of Personal And Cosmic Endurance.  
So Endure I Must In Recounting  
The Steps Lessoned In The Turn Of Every Orbital,  
Leading, Following Electron-Dancestep  
In Other Orbitals,  
Holding Arm-In-Arm Other Orbiters  
And Searching The Horizon Limit's  
Reach For Space To Place All  
Possibility That Yet Can Be Held;



## FIRST NOVOGENESIS

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Processed Communication  
Is An Electrical/Chemical Reflex Which Occurs  
In The New, Quick Extending Reach Of Neurons  
Wired To The Old, Slow, Intending Monitor Brain.  
By The Grace Of Divine Intuition,  
Commonsense Orchestrates "*Word-Made-Flesh*"  
The Complexified Art Of Creative Events  
Happening At The Intersections Of Horizontal  
Wave-Driven Substance And Vertical Conscious Light.

### UNIGNORABLE GOD.

Knowledge,  
The Fruit Of The Middletree,  
Is Not Forbidden Thee.  
Taste It Fully  
If You Would Have Your Humanity  
Achieve Its Destiny.

My God!  
Ignorance Only Ignores Thee,  
*Thou Tree Of Life!*

By These Writings Let Fall  
The Weighty Scales Of Blind  
Preoccupation With Evil  
Holding Hostage The Good By Attending  
To Small-Minded Scripture  
Instead Of Reading Knowledge's Realm  
Made Accessible In Divine  
Word-Made-Flesh,  
Too Long Restrained In Skin Too Thin  
To Cure Fine Wine And Able To Purse  
No More Than Paltry Coins That Buy Merely  
The Small Measure Of Pounded Flesh.

It Isn't I Who Writes The Metered Words  
So Much As All The Living  
Who Have Stepped Off The Milkyway  
For All Who Would Follow.  
So Filled! So Streaked Is The Sky

## *Word Beginnings*

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### PARTICLE / ANTI-PARTICLE.

The Ambiguous Play Of Particle/Anti-Particle  
In The Horizon Limits Of Forcefields  
Accounts For Double-Entry Transformation,  
Word Accrual In Divine Scripture.  
Beyond Human Understanding  
Is Trinity Credit In All Becoming—  
More Beyond Even Than The Photon's Positive  
Offset Of The Negative Electron's Self-Coming.

If In God (Tao) Particle Is Possible,  
So Also Is Possible Anti-Particle;  
The Possibility Of Becoming From Nothing  
Necessitates The Possibility Of Returning.  
But Between The Extremes Is The Middle Estate,  
Creation's Commonplace Of Convergence And Divergence  
Substantiated In Origins And Returns.

By The Passionate Mediation Of Prismic Powers,  
The Symmetries Of Opposites Intervene  
The Polarities Of Particle/Anti-Particle  
And Reconcile Vertical/Horizontal Realities.  
In Soul/Substance Reconciliation  
Is The "Middle Estate" Where  
Beings In Phases Of Becoming  
Ascend The Redundant  
Helix Weave Of Consciously Trapped Light.  
We Are The Twist Of Life-Celebration,  
Energy (Te) Of Lightstrand Experience  
Waving Between The Opposing Poles.  
The Plasmic Ocean Of Substance  
Between The Extremes  
Is A Cove For Syntropic Waters  
That Stream From Original Poles  
Against The Dark Magnetic Holes  
Chaotically Beckoning Entropic Implosion—  
The Return To Word (Tao) Behind The Word (Te).  
In Truth,  
The Top Quark Mediates  
Infinity's Option For Finitude.

2. Word Construction.

Charged by the logic of electrical parlance, Process-Creation rearranges the cosmic alphabet into compositions of purposeful word-constructions. The composition of creation is a time-measured continuity. Reality does not suffer the disconnect of discontinuity—for such is the product of an inferior intelligence. The assemblies of cosmic soul/substances are from the memoried experiences of workable redundancies which diversify into network complexities, into living networks. Humans originate in and are sustained by purposeful complexities, living networks. Network redundancies are transcribed regressions of ever smaller compositions, quanta (packages), molecules and atoms—*continuities*—that ultimately derive from the energetic impulses of Big Bang gravity waves.

Particulate/wave impulses make up the cosmic ocean of fluid quanta, energetic fields, not *definitively* qualified, but, purposely interactive in the transformation of all space/time/energy/symmetry. There is yet a boundless, undefined cosmic ocean of pulsing plasmic matter, chaotically fluid, and open to the purposeful determinations of quantum inter-activity. Undefined (chaotic) energy becomes defined (ordered) within the harmony-construct of some redundantly established purpose. Finiteness's trappings of first substance open particulate chaos to other purposeful pathways and opportune destinies. Openness to purposeful opportunity continues even now.

Process-Trinity (the Process of Word) motivates the infinite progressions of cosmic complexities in their perfecting of soul/substance. Human participation in soul/substance-transformation is a participation in essentially Divine Continuity. Maleness, coincident with femaleness, is a mechanism of diversification. Cosmic Family Creation is Trinity Revelation—the transubstantiation of soul/substance into resonantly lyrical communities, subtle variations on the themes of harmonic simplicity/complexity.

It is cosmic continuity that gives Earthlife essential coherency. Coherency is the essential continuity of transformational processes, of the Process of Word; continuity makes centered nuclei and squirrelly electrons coherent in their functional edification; and by their "inherency", atomic/molecular *quanta* "inspirit" substances' coherency/continuity. *Essential continuity* is the unbroken connection of past substantiation with the present; it is the connecting vibrancy of Sacrament; it is the *thread of Ariadne's weave* through the cave of the Deep Self, the network of fiber-optic filaments accessing the labyrinth and providing safe passage and place of personal belonging.

CELEBRATING SELF.

The Rainbow's Gentle Passion Softens Earth  
With Splashes Of Light And Dark, Hot And Cold.  
Between The Tension Extremes Of Daylight And Night,  
Of Gravity And Levity, Of Intending And Extending,  
Is The Self Of Many-Colors,  
The Miracle World Of Variety Interceding  
The Extremes Of Implosion And Explosion  
And Gracing The Many Mansions  
Of The Middle Estate.

Complexity-Constructs Are The Assembled  
Art Of Sight And Sound, Of Taste And Touch,  
Of Commonsense And Nonsense.  
The Symmetries Of Harmonic Matter Compose  
The Music Of The Spheres,  
The Symphony Of The Self.  
The Celebrating Of Other Is Learned  
By Celebrating Self; And So  
I Seriously Undertake To Learn  
The Composition Of Myself.

Like The Surprise Of Birth, The Gasp Of Consciousness  
Is A Surprise Awakening, A Temptation To Scream  
And To Arrogate Exclusiveness To One's Self.  
But In Time I Came To Understand  
That The Arrogation Of Exclusiveness Is Foolishness,  
For The Exclusionary Mind Is Not Visionary  
But Blind.

Creative Choice Favors The Embrace Of Ambiguity  
Attending Essential Diversity, Which Itself  
Is The Origin Of Self,  
The Point And Counterpoint Of Becoming.  
Insightful Wave-Energy Uses Broadcast Particles  
—Explosive Information Bytes—  
At One Extreme, Cold, Flat-Wave,  
At The Other, Hot, Sharp-Wave,  
For Transmitting Across These Pylons;  
Essential Continuity Grounds Polar Dialectic  
In Voice And In Vision.

TELLER  
OF GRAIL.

Summer Green,  
|||||  
Tree-Stashed Cash Matured  
Brown In Winter-Interest,  
The Ever-Leafed Pin Oak  
Is Always Accountable,  
Counting Memoried  
Leaves Year 'Round,  
Rich-Banked,  
Legal Tender.

|||||  
Real  
Soul  
In Soil.  
|||||  
|||||

PREDESTINY.

Amplifying Electrons,  
Bursting Their Orbitals,  
Are Changing Earth's Character, Inevitably,  
But Not Without Human Influence.

TRUE SCRIPTURE.

Divine Flowering  
Of Beginning Word Seeds Life  
With Unbound Meanings.

TIMELY AND TIMELESS.

In God I Know Is All Relationship  
Bonding Being, Past And Future,  
In The Transient Moment Of Becoming.

COSMIC BRAIN SCAN.

Transparent Fabric Of Light Mesh,  
Knit-Netted In Cortical Complexes,  
Souled In Flashes Of Consciousness,  
Connects Each Conscious Cell With Every Other  
By Synapse-Signals To  
And From The Brain;  
Flickering Candles Disclose  
The Labyrinth Of The Deep Self;  
The Flashes In Tunnels Are Light Angels  
Opening The DNA  
Secrets Of "Dark Night Angels".

SINGULARITY.

In The Beginning,  
One Love, One Truth  
Harmonized In Living Heart;  
One Flame, One Aspiration  
Spoken By Singular Tongue;  
Many Ears Hear The One Harmony,  
The One Truth Expressed,  
The One Word Revealed In The Truth  
Behind The Word Of Any Language.

One Confession, One Faith.  
One Commitment, One Hope.  
One Conscience, One Love.  
The Same Love Grounded In The Same Hope:  
The Same Hope Grounded In The Same Faith.

Trinity Procession Affirming Other  
In The Consciousness Of Self  
Is One Communion.  
In The End, One Love,  
The Enduring Word Of Final Wisdom.

SEVEN HEAVENS AND BEYOND.

Space-Point Concentration Compresses  
Countless Possible, Cosmic Creations  
Into Eventual And Inevitable Accommodations.

Tensioning The Frictional  
Closeness Of Impulsively Bright Quanta,  
Wave-Bound In Greatforce Ground,  
Is The Prismical Function Of Light.

The Greatforce Nucleus Point  
Is The Tensionfield Ground Of Light  
In Every Atom, In Every Molecule,  
Which, Through Prism Crystal,  
Harmoniously Releases In Controlled Impulse  
Its Particulate-Bound Emotion,  
The Composite Electron,  
An Impassioned Refinement Originally  
Intended In The Impulse Of The Big Bang.

Earth-Structuring Atoms And Molecules  
Are Light-Catching Webs  
Networking The Symmetried Diversifications  
Possible Within Event Horizons,  
Birthing Culturespheres, Crystalline,  
Heavenly Wombs Laced In Ordered Relationships,  
Nerve-Gangled To Events Within  
And Without The Infinite Horizons Clouded  
Electromagnetically With Light-Weaving Electrons.

Grandiose Cosmic Spheres,  
In-Tensioned Balloons,  
Crystal Heavens,  
Magnopere And Miniscule,  
Expand Billionfold Upon Billionfold  
In Billionfold Times Of Events Venting  
Within Each Beatific Horizon.

4. Transformational Openness.

Space science is tripping back ever closer to the fringes of firsttime. Any dark point in the heavens can be picked out, and if a powerful enough telescope is trained on it there comes in view a seemingly endless field of expanding galaxies older than the Milky Way. It is estimated that there are 50 million galaxies within our Big Bang Universe. Some scientists now conjecture that there may be more than that number of other Big Bang Universes.

Cosmic Creation is a timeless dialogue set in the exchanges of event-contingencies. Our universe is a seemingly singular, self-expressive reality. Reality is the open-ended process/product of diversification driven by the ambiguities of implosion/explosion, imposition/opposition, and accommodations to their ambivalences. Their coherent edification on Earth is the Natural Middle Estate of Network Life, inherently empowered by the internal Grace of Self-perfecting symbioses. Living Earth is a harmonized variation in the Cosmic Symphony of time-qualified measures.

Transformational Life is thermodynamically driven by the continuing processes of symmetry-complexification, spiritual/material, contingently qualified in/by coherent diversifications. The Implicate Purpose of creative dialogue is revealed in the expressed diversifications of quantum-relativity, wherein and whereby it shares integrations "for better" and disintegrations "for worse". Inherent self-reflectivity advances dialogically by the Process of Trinity/Sacrament, which is universally inclusive over time, place and culture, and which is contingently qualified by these.

Fraught with adventure and misadventure, the trial-and-error process of creation retains a certain openness and uncertainty in its outcomes. At each step of the way, unanticipated contingencies converge. So it is with the trials of the human venture and misadventure. Humans too are the subjects/objects of process-creation; the more deeply human awareness enters into its *purgatory* the more beneficially might humans consciously implicate outcomes for the future. In the hope for this result, the outcome of a truer sense of personal consequence may be anticipated in a pro-active participation in the Process of Word. Reflex consciousness strains to become reflective, centered, but not so much as to frustrate natural openness. The walls of dogmatic beliefs are absolutes that intervene the way to reflectivity. On the face of it, the weighted deadness of dogmatic centeredness contravenes divine openness which is essentially transformational, as the universe testifies. Maleness isn't more "chosen" than femaleness.

COMMON GROUNDING.

*Eternally Present Soul*

Is Laterally Transcendent And Vertically Expansive;

Is The Inherent Attraction Of Greatforce  
Joining The Least Quantum To The Greatest;

Is Tension-Wire Transmitting Electrons'  
Particulate-Simplicity Into Common Complexity;

Is Photon-Distributing Wave Of The Psychelectric  
Current Charging Cosmic Connectivity;

Is The Geodesic Edifice-Web Cocooning  
Living Earth In The Closed Zone Of Ozone;

Is The Genetic Fiber-Mesh Of Living Fabric  
Defining The Event Horizons Of Electron Orbits;

Is The Sensible Synapse Of Fiber-Optic Nerves  
Imprinting Conscious Sensitivity;

Is Pointperson Responsive To The Immediate  
Psychology Conjoining All Conscious Life;

Is The Trinitarian Tension-Net That Slacks  
With The Least Rupture Of Strands In The Structure.

The Weakforce Expansion Of Heavens,  
Liberated From The Greatforce Point-Concentration,  
Breathes-In The Common Spirit  
Inspiring The Free Soul In All Quanta  
Great And Small.

Macrocreation Is Greatforce Release,  
In Micro, In Infinite Numbers,  
Balloon Inflating Within Balloon,  
Within Balloon, Ad Infinitum.  
From The Groundfields Of Nuclear Concentration  
Grow Vines Of Spiral Ladders  
That Intertwine And Flower Relationships  
Fit To Birth And Cherish Rainbow Life.

Out Of The Ground Of Greatforce Density  
Sprouts My Personal Lifeladder.  
Confidently I Prosecute Conscious Ascent  
Through Labyrinthan Sky, After Sky, After Sky,  
Beyond The Seventh Heaven Of Events  
To Infinite Horizons Inviting Me.

Earthsoul, Energetic Human Spirit,  
Discovers And Uncovers Self-Revelation  
In The Crystalline Aura Of Event Horizons.  
Authentic And True Is The Open Soul  
In Open Heaven;  
But Frustrated And Untrue Is The Soul Enclosed  
In Unyielding Walls.

Bathed In Refractive Light,  
Conscious Intelligence Forever Reroots  
And Emotionally Releases Its Own Conceptions,  
Refrained In Wave Reflections.  
Know That Deepburied In Deepground  
Also In You  
Heaven Awaits Opportunity To Unfold Its Glory  
In The Life That You Live.

ENLIGHTENED ELECTRONS.

By The Sun's Nudge Inside The "Event Horizon",  
Electrons Are Transformed Into Laserlight Photons  
That Cut Through The Dark And Search For Niches  
In Which To Mate And Settle  
Into The Serious Business Of Life.

Natural Curiosity Conspires  
To Catch Chance-Destiny  
In The Wedded Role Of Atom And Molecule.  
Except For The Electron's Fortune Or Misfortune  
There Never Would Have Been  
Patriarchal Adam, You Or I.

PROCESS GOD.

Expressed Cosmos Is  
*Being In Relationship*  
Becoming God-Liked.

WORLDVIEW.

Complexity Is Nothing More  
Than Entwined Symmetries,  
Composed Of Elegantly Simple Strands  
That Intelligence Understands.  
Simple Ideas Lose Sense When Veiled  
In Words Too Learned To Be Understood  
By Ordinary Persons.  
The Ploy Of Bureaucracies Is Wordscheme  
Meant To Mesmerize Into Submission  
Free Creatures Without Their Knowing It.  
Their Scheme Is A Veil Woven  
In The Complex Patterns Of Wordritual,  
Written Thinkcloth,  
That Obscures The Real Sense Of Person  
Rooted Not In Phantasms  
But In Soul *Substance-Symmetried*.

UNSAVORY SALT.

The Popular Perception Of Church Institution  
Is *As Conscience To Society*,  
The Salt Of The Earth.  
But The Flavor Of Food Is Spoiled  
When Seasoned With Salt  
That Has Lost Its Savor.  
Scripture Says That Spoiled Salt  
Is Good Only To Be Thrown Out.

When The Institutions Of Church  
Model Their Goals And Structures  
On Political Institutions,  
They Are Compromised  
As Conscience To Society  
And Largely Lose Their Savor.

AGONY.

We Are Never More Together  
Than When We Are Alone In The Garden,  
Asking, Seeking, Knocking  
At The Doors Of The Deep Self,  
Seeking The Recapitulation Of Old Roots.  
Nirvana Steals Our Soul While All Else Sleeps,  
And Torment Turns To Resignation  
When The Transformation Of Our Own Deeps  
Takes Our Soul And Turns It Inside Out With Shout  
*"Not My Will But Thine Be Done!"*  
Then Placidly We Can Drink  
The Sometimes Bitter,  
The Sometimes Sweet Cup.

TERMINAL INSULT.

Nightly I'm Blessed To Be Able To Plug-In,  
To Channel-In On Screen To Play  
Commercial TV And Pray  
The Litany Of All Saints:  
AMCHEM, ORTHO, FMC, DOW,  
MONSANTO, MERCK, ICI, etc., etc.,  
And I Intercede For Godly GRACE  
Promised In Liquid And Powder,  
LARIAT, BANVEL, BULLET, PROWL,  
PURSUIT, ROUND-UP, COUNTER, FORCE, etc.  
These Malignant Preparations Are Presented  
As Cosmetic Treatments  
On The Face Of Our Common Mother!

And In Ritual Celebration Of Delusional,  
Chemical Sacrament, I Take  
From The Fridge Grotesquely Exaggerated  
Strawberries, Big As Goose Eggs,  
Glistening More Waxy Red  
Than Plastic Fruit In The Tabledish Centerpiece.  
I Mash Them And Spread Them  
On A Bowl Of KWIK-TRIP Ice Cream,  
Stickier Than ELMER's Glue,  
And I Eat With Expectation.

Within The Hour  
My Benignly Quiescent Root Canals  
Throb And My Brain Chimes In  
To Their Torturous Disharmony.  
For Three Days I Suffer  
A Head-Ache That Not Even TYLENOL  
Can Touch Until I Apologize  
To My Immune Systems For Outraging Them  
With Insult.  
I Must Allow Resurrection To Take  
Its Three-Day Course.

INTRINSICALLY IMPULSIVE.

The Parent To All Immediately Present Is Impulsive.  
Impulsive Parent Is Event-Effect Of The Big Bang  
That Keeps Transformation Open To Diversification  
By Preserving The Chance For Random Events  
To Take Creation In Unpredictable Directions.

Even Now, "Fixed" Realities Evidence  
That They Might Have Been Other Than What They Are.  
Human Creativity And The Far Stretch Of Mind  
Owe Their Openness To The Impulsive Liberty  
Of Molecular Quanta Boundlessly Reflecting Divinity.

The Future, Like The Weather, Is Inherently Uncertain.  
This Real World Awareness Has Brought To Me  
A Newness Of Intelligibility.  
Living And Dying Are Both Qualifications  
Expected And Unexpected,  
The Singular Becomings Of The Real,  
Predictable And Unpredictable.

Sickness And Health, Pain And Pleasure,  
Depression And Elation,  
Are The Ambiguous Dialog Of Polar Relation.  
Personally, Each Of Us  
Is "Being-In-Process" Of Ever  
Becoming New Being.

The Destiny-Set Moment Of "The Real"  
Is Still Open To Be Shaped By The Feel  
That You And I Can Give It,  
Thanks To The Imagination Of Cosmic Chaos.

Nature's Inherent Uncertainty Enables Wisdom  
To Return To Her Nesting Place  
And Soul To Ascend To Newfound Grace.

ACROSS SOUL/SUBSTANCE.

The Fashioned Retort Of Plastic Clay  
Yields To Wheelwomb's Turn Of Day,  
Which, With Crystalline Will,  
Draws Out The Threads Of DNA  
And Shapes The Contours Of Grail Cup  
Whose Sacred Alchemy Resolves  
First Fashionings By Laving Life  
In Cool Waters' Intentional  
Overflow Spreading Divine Soul To  
Warmed Earth's Garment's Greening.

In The Glowing Heart Of Earthmother  
Hard Rock Becomes Liquid Fire—  
Then— Wine Alive In Veins.  
With In-Tensional Sparkles On Lace  
Mother Nature Cooons Her Face  
In Strands Of Green And Crystal Silk  
That Mask The Elemental Harshness  
Behind The Blush Of Creative Playfulness.

DIVINE COMMUNICATION.

The Ever Probing Spark Of Nature/Nurture;  
Harmonious Wavelengths Of Work And Word;  
The Fashioner Of Good In Matter And Spirit;  
Living Soulscript In Tablet And Flesh;  
Inspired Consciousness Of The Divine Helix;  
Earth/Heaven Pleasure, Knowledge And Faith;  
Holy Spirit, *Sacra Mens*;  
Angels Of Creation;  
Immaculate Conception, Word Incarnate;  
The Ascending Beam Of Jacob's Venusdream.

CYBERNETICS.

The Inner Tensions Of Living Creation,  
Of Harmonic Energies In Balance,  
The Spacetime Of Dialogic Consciousness,  
Halfway Between  
The Extremes Of Implosion And Explosion,  
Of Centrism And Chaos,  
Transform Soul-Subtlety And Substance-Symmetry;

There The Fabric Of Female/Male Psyche  
Is A Seamless Genetic Net Of Rainbow Splendor;  
There Diversity Flowers Splendidly,  
Momentarily In Cosmic Reckoning,  
On The Painted Canvas Vertically Unfurled  
Between Intending And Extending;  
There Chaos Is Stayed By Sacrament,  
And Energy Is Refined In The Holy Purpose  
Of Grounded Continuity,  
Of Community's Nervous Balance,  
That Tolerantly Tips Again Toward Chaos  
When The Levity Of Aging Bodies  
Lapses Into Mindlessness.

THE TRANSFORMATIONAL "ONE".

"Dimension" Is A Mental Reflection  
Conceived In Consciousness.  
*Time And Space* We Understand As  
The Sequence And Structure Of Matter's Transformation.  
But, "Matter" And "Energy" Interchange;  
Therefore, The Four-Dimensional "One,"  
*Energy/Matter/Time/Space*  
Is The Transformational  
Moment Of Singular Reality  
Minded In And Beyond  
Human Consciousness.



DESCENT INTO HELL.

The Vanity Of Human Dreams  
Aspires To The Company Of Angels;  
But Humans Cannot Conceive,  
Much Less Achieve  
Supranatural Communion  
Without Compunction For Degrading,  
Demeaning And Destroying The Very Nature  
Composing Their Being; And,  
Without Their Confession Of Realworld Origin  
And The Self's Earthsound Composition.

In The Edification Of Natural Complexity  
Is The Process Of Spiritual Ascendency  
Beginning In The First Fiery  
Symmetry Of Quanta After The Big Bang.  
A True Perception Of Self Understands  
The Patient Ascendency Beginning  
In Absolute First Descendency Into  
The Gravity Weighted  
Pointcenter Heart Of The Event Horizon,  
Then To Symmetries Of Captured Quarks  
Originating Within The Glowing Crucible  
Providing Light For All Consciousness.

All Resurrection, Including Jesus',  
Presupposes Psychical/Physical  
"Descent Into Hell",  
The Process Of Assembly From Disassembly.

THE CONVERSANT COSMOS.

Electrical Talk  
On Firmament Macrame  
Vibrates Filaments.

PARTS OF THE WHOLE.

Eventhough Captured In Painless Forms,  
The Quarks In The Bark Of A Dog  
Or In Arcs Of Light, In Water Or Wood,  
Preserve Continuity's Arc In Pain Shafts  
Short-Circuiting The Boxed-In Boundaries  
Made By Pins And Knitting Needles.

Cell-Blocked Imagination,  
Sense-Consciousness Harmonizing  
The Painstaking Place,  
Asks The "Why?", When,  
Bit By Bit, In Eternal Urgency  
Crucible Heat Dislodges  
The Hot Knitting Needles  
Negotiating Their Fever Tasks  
In Kneejoints And In Hipsockets,  
And Disjoints Soul From Real Substance  
In Order To Qualify Its Own Conscience.

The Inquiring Soul Of Youth  
Is No Abstraction, Rather,  
It Is Energy Demanding  
Hot Blood Vessels To Refuel  
Tensile Muscles,  
Rippling And Bulging,  
Where In Later Years Needles Continue  
More Painfully To Knit Network Soul,  
Albeit Less Intensely.

NO FLIGHT OF FANCY.

In The Pursuit Of Conscious Truth  
Minds Greater Than Mine Have Crashed And Burned.  
With Icarian Daring I Approach The Sun  
Again And Again.

As Long As My Waxwings Hold  
My Daring Is Bold To Pursue Places  
Avoided By Angels And Crashed By Fools  
Who Presume To Themselves Authority  
And Wisdom Vested In Only God  
Who Dispenses Without Defining  
A Gentle Sense Of Tolerance  
That Allows Diversity, Plurality.

In Flight, I'm Conscious  
Of Frailty And Fragility, And Of Need  
To Change With Changing Reality.  
Whoever Is Insulated In Singular Insight  
Violates The Validity Of Ambivalency,  
And Dares By Fix Of Mindset To Interfere  
Even With Clouds Changing Their Airs.

Transformational Truth Reveals  
The Facets Of Brilliances On The Many  
Faces Of Teardrop Prisms  
Composing Change.

No Flight Can Fancy Truth  
When Fixed Against This Reality.  
The Simplistic Definition Of Truth As:  
*"Conceptual Correspondence To Reality"*  
May Be Intellectually Tidy But Is Deceptive  
For Changing Reality Avoids Fix Of Mindset.  
Perhaps The Best Sense Of Truth Is:  
*"Consciousness That Now Best Fits  
The Experience Of Reality"*.

The Fix Of Dark Mindset  
Excludes The Light-Changes Possible To Rainbow Truth.  
Openness Of Mind Allows Them.

TRANSFORMATIONAL WORLDVIEW.

Except Quantum-Attraction Closes Space,  
And Except Quantum-Repulsion Keeps It Open,  
Cosmic Change Would Be At A Standstill.  
Because Gravity's Center Is Everywhere Dispersed  
Throughout The Cosmos And Interspersed  
With Chaos  
Implosion And Explosion Are Held At Bay  
Against Their Ultimate Wills.

Transformation Is A Natural Process  
Attractively-Repulsively Inherent  
To Quanta,  
However Large, However Small,  
Playing Contact Games  
According To The Cosmic Rules.

The Time-Space Rules Governing All Quanta  
Is What We Now Call "Relativity."  
Copernicus Sensed Earth-Sun Relation.  
But How Much More Consequential  
Einstein Who Saw Through  
The Cosmic Rules Of The Transformation Game.

Cosmic Expansion Enlarges  
The Playing Field Of Event Horizons,  
While Cosmic Intension Amplifies Events Within  
The *Middle Estate*.  
At The Speed Of Light,  
The Limits Of The Future Keep Out Of Sight.

It Is No Moral Cop-Out When We Say, "*All Is Relative*."  
Rather, It Is A Statement Of "*Religious*" Reality.  
The Morality Of Human Conduct  
Is A Matter Of Human Faithfulness  
To The Rules Of Quantum-Closeness  
That Close-Knit Living Relationships.

## FIRST NOVOGENESIS

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### DAWN'S EARLY LIGHT.

Even Now, The Light-Dancing Angels  
Pulsing In The Seas Of Placental Plasma  
Give Psychic Insight  
That Charms The Arm's Length Moment.  
The Opposing Travails Intercoursed  
By The Photon/Electron In The Forming Seed  
—Between Mass And Masslessness—  
Have Mutual Need For Vision;  
They Join Their Days Of Intention And Function  
At The Junctions Of Multi-Directional Causeways,  
And Give Birth To Many-Colored Sacrament.

### PHYLOGENIC VOICE.

By Its Subtleties, We Know It Is There.  
But The Whence And Where Of "There"  
Escape Us. Tantalizingly Close,  
It Touches In Every Direction.  
But When We Reach For It,  
It Moves Away.  
We Hear It, But Not With Ears.  
We See It, But Not With Eyes.  
Always And Everywhere, The Voice Within  
Speaks The Harmonic Inflections Of Commonsense.

By Acquired Habit, The Vibrations Of Light/Sound  
Engage Harmonic Waves That Penetrate  
And Affect Change In Everything.  
Synapse-Sense For Good,  
Lightning In The Dark,  
Habitually Alerts  
Against The Hurts Of Self-Inflicted Insults.  
It Is The Nature Of Self-Illumination To Expand  
Outwardly Even As It Expands Inwardly.  
From Every Vantage Point,  
The Expansion Of Creation Is Outward  
In Its Challenge Of The Present And Ultimate  
Reach Of Our Wildest Dreams.

## *Word Beginnings*

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### MYSTERY PERSON.

Even To Our Selves,  
And More Than We Can Ever Know,  
Our Own Person Is A Mystery  
Whose Wonder Extends Beyond Times  
That Consciousness Can Recall.

Mystified Wonder Gives To Life Its Zest.  
Wonder!  
How? That In Us Love Is Present.  
But Also Hate.  
How? That We Tenderly Touch  
But Also Terribly Hurt.  
How? That Demon And Angel Extremes Can Possess  
Our Human Powers.  
How? That We Are Sometimes The Meanest Critters,  
And Sometimes The Kindest Companions.  
How? That Even To Ourselves,  
Friend, But Also, Enemy.  
How? That The Uncertainty Of Knowledge  
Certainly Misleads Us.

Our Passion For Ignorance  
Blinds Us To Hate Those  
Who May Deserve Most Our Love.  
Masking Their Once Bandit Faces,  
Now Residing Within Us,  
Converted From Wrongdoing,  
Are The Doers Of Harmony Within Us,  
Are The Doers Of Coherency  
Inhering The Personal Self.  
Our Habit Is To Think Of Them  
As The Undoers Of Health  
And The Doers Of Hurt.  
We Blame Them For Fever,  
But Give No Credit  
For The Calm Of Coolbeing.  
We Curse Them For Pain  
But Fail To Bless Them For Pleasure.

We Are Unaware  
That The Thoughts We Think  
Owe To Them,  
And The Sweetness We Drink  
Is Their Concocting;  
That The Securing Of Love  
Is Bond Of Their Binding;  
That, Like Wisdom, They Took Part  
In The First Fashioning Of Foundations  
Sustaining The Edification Of Life.  
Perhaps More Than All Else On Earth,  
They Are Us!  
They Are Fierce Contenders  
But Also The Gentle Menders  
Who Make The Best Of The Worst  
That Nature Offers.

As Crystalline Refractors Of Sunbeam Darts  
They Refashion Arrows Into Lightweave Parts  
And Change Demeanors As Pleases Their Arts.  
Their Impressionisms Play Out In The Crystal  
Consciousness Of Photon/Electron Spheres.

Who Are These Tough Little *Nasties*,  
Who Have Tamed The Furious  
Commotions Of Ancient Storms  
Over Land And Oceans?

Who, In Their Own Personalities Have  
Captured Something Of The Powers Of These?  
And Now Possess  
The Grandeur And Fury Of Ancient Times,  
As Do We Because Of Them?

Who Are These Creatures Who Are Us?  
They Are The Very Inconspicuous *Viruses*,  
Who, In Obscuring Their Own Identity,  
Brilliantly, With Photonweaved Intelligence,  
Illumine Memorylane For All Life  
Into The Future.

THE PERFECTING SELF.

Ancestral Drives Naturally Indwelling  
Well Soft Liquids Within Me And Swell  
The Diverse Intimacies Of Cracks In Molds;  
These Conspire To Tease With An Appetite  
That Holds To Please All Possible  
Perfections Of The Personal Self.

Their Fluid Ruses Confuse  
The Conscious Fractures  
In The Well-Being Web Of The Many Beings  
Inside The Self  
Conceiving The Pregnant Ebb,  
The Slowly Gathering Tide Of Waves  
Complexifying Time With Their Hot-Castings  
In Cold Molds, Evergreening  
The Successes Of Old By Imprinting  
Self-Possessed Consciousness.

Lightspeed Expansion Is Impulse Call  
Upon The Reflex/Reflective  
Field Of Electromagnetic Plasma  
Intelligibly Gracing All.

MICRO-EMFS.

Electron Flow Through Neural Meshnets  
Produces Pulses In Magnetic Fields;  
These Psychological Forces Arrange Genetic Tangles  
So As To Express The Point Of Experience  
And Code Cultural Purpose In Magnetic Memes  
—Lest We Forget  
Our Collectively Hard-Earned Lessons.

ENDLESS JOURNEY.

The Restless Spirit's Journey  
Is An Endless Trip Through The Changing  
Symmetries Of Matter;  
The Completion Of One Course  
And The Crossing Of One Symmetry  
Introduce Others.  
Intersections Are Crucibles  
Where Reflections Form From Fire.

*"Flammis Acribus Addictis"*  
And *"Dust To Dust"*

Understate The Brilliance Of Inbetween Times  
When Dust Is The Stuff Of Stars,  
Shedding Their Light,  
But Destined Still To Become Other Dust  
In Endless Concatenations.  
The Naked Cold Of Dark Holes,  
Of Stars Unclothed, Is Not Without Hope,  
For Dusty Darkness Is The Precursor To Light.

Life Is Unity Divinely Constituted,  
"Being" Proceeding Upon Itself  
In Trust Of Mother Judgment.  
Life Is Continuity, The Process Of Love  
Choosing Dissolutions And New  
Re-Incarnations Of Symmetries  
From Dust Spiritually Empowered  
By Cosmic Consciousness.

"Being", Though Individually Possessed,  
Is Purposeless Except In Relationship With Other  
And Motivated In Interest Of Other.

E=MC<sup>2</sup>.

Northern Lights. Southern Cross.  
Garden Guardians!  
Sword-Shafts Of Flaming Stars  
Challenging Dark Night Angels.  
Cold Falling. Sparring. Changing. Constantly  
Creating And Destroying  
The Symmetries Of Darkness And Light.  
Ripple Effects, Waves,  
As Random As The Events Causing Them,  
Are Symmetered Patterns Treadled In Their Overlap.

The Constructions Of Spacetime  
Belong More To The Cosmic Oceans  
Than To The Earth-Veined Cavestreams  
Dripped From The Infinite Sea.  
The Weight Of The Warped Spheres  
Contours The Pathwaves Of The Lesser Ones  
And Turns Space In On Itself.  
Judgment Tides Are Multivalently Weighted.  
The Ambiguous Equation Is Balanced/Unbalanced;  
Sometimes Prejudiced For Entropy,  
Sometimes For Sacrament.  
Nevertheless, Soul/Substance Is Singular Truth.  
Word. Incarnated. Fabric Born. Torn. Mended.  
Sometimes Split, Sometimes Knit.  
But Always At Some Beginning.

The Genetically Miracled Rainbow  
Plants Polarity's Ambivalence In Ambiguous Seeds.  
Nurtured In The Earthwomb's Turgor  
Passion-Planted Spears Sprout From  
The Royal Belly Plain And Pierce Hearts.  
Seeds Swell With Milkwarm Life;  
Earthbreasts, Wheat-Flour Pale, Fill  
To The Purpose Of Satisfying Hunger.  
All In God's Dream.  
The Male Dream  
Is Fogged In Minotaur Lunacy—  
Providence, However,  
Never Leaves The Female Dream.

## 3. Natural Scriptures.

The *Middle Estate* is an equilibrated “heaven” in-tensioned by the polar opposites of ambivalent electrical potential. The greater/lesser ambivalences of electrical potential qualify thermodynamically the events within their overlapping forcefields; every least and great quantum expresses its energy in terms of electrical potential. The tensions of opposites treadle the weaves of interactive quanta and form first the substances of quarks, gluons, leptons, etc., the stuff composing the cocoon-weaves of atoms; and out of the in-tensional strands of atom-weaves, complexity is amplified to form molecular structures by the electron-sharing of atoms. Chaos retains surprising liberty even as it participates in dependable, purposeful providence. Because electron-sharing definitively and distinctively qualifies the vibrational pulsing of molecules, each molecule communicates selectively (love-messaging) with a voice of its own trademarked harmony and beckons lunacy to show good sense. The unique vibrational speech (energy, soul, psyche) of molecules edifies a correspondingly unique symmetry (substance, structure, physe) that is open to subtle diversifications qualified by the contingencies (subjectivities) of overreaching wavefields.

"Purpose", as a phenomenon of intelligence, is manifest in/by wavefields, certainly, in the macro expanse of interactive galaxies, but as well, in the micro intensity and variety of interactive atoms and molecules. The refinement of intelligent Earthlife is a lightened consciousness clarified from the implicate intelligence stored in the stuff of the Big Bang and organized by wave disposition. The layered substances of redundancies lays down the sequential laws of Nature, of Life; a Natural Scripture to which all life is essentially conformed.

The transformational sequences that work in the context of subjectivities come to be essentially coded in substantive continuities that serve creative purposes on into the future. In the fabric of this reality all life is patterned. Nor can humans live authentically except they conform creative levity to gravity's wavefield necessities. The orchestration of original chaos is a natural harmony that originates and sustains all life; human authenticity sustains natural harmonies and is sustained by natural harmonies—the vocalized words of first gravity, the first “superstrings” of original chords. The inauthenticity of human interventions in Nature is an unsettling cacophony that disrupts the essential continuities upon which all living networks commonly rely. Subjectivity's libertine play with entropy trashes natural providence—decidedly, the dull lunacy of an anciently historied patriarchy.

## BEGOTTEN NOT MADE.

Quantum Oneness, Quantum Leap  
From Gluon To Gluten,  
From Quark-Sparks To Bread-Life!  
Slices of Sunlight!  
Clouds And Water, Woman And Womb,  
One Fluid Atmosphere.  
By Day,  
Sky And Water Swiftly  
Lift Clouds And Sails;  
By Night,  
Dust Words, Dyed By Sunlessness,  
Impress The Light Vision Of Harmonized Flesh,  
And With Fluid Carbon From The Solar Pen,  
Write Originally In Nature/Womb  
And Chronicle Time In Nurture/Woman.

## THE PRIMORDIAL DEEP.

The Soul Of Self Is Earth's Soul,  
The Conscient Self Of Genetic Person,  
The Creator Of Life At-One-Ment With Water.  
The Selfsame Spirit By Stirring The Deep  
And Communing Within  
Calls Upon Experience Of Earlier Travel  
And Shows The Pilgrim The Luminous  
Way Of Unfolding Diversity.

No Need To Fear Travail  
For Experience Has Been There  
And The Way Lies Patent  
In The Magnetic Memory Of The Personal Deep.