

Contemplatio

Arise my love... Song of Songs 2:10



* O Beloved, you take us back to the darkness when you called us, "Arise my loves." We arise and go out into the garden outside your tomb, into the garden of this sacred earth.

* We still hold the wounding of the cross, the stark emptiness of the tomb and your resurrection light, all together.

* We still. We garner in the garden, in the ground of resurrection luminosity and bring all that has happened in our beautiful world this week, the love, the suffering, the fear, the betrayals, the goodness, the compassion, all drawn into this resurrection ground. All that is without, and all the depths of within-ness, merge in the oneness, into the ground of the Silent Womb of all Love, into translucent radiant light.

* This luminous spacious Silent Womb of the Risen One, in the Silent Womb of the Absolute, caresses, enfolds, softens, and infuses us into Itself. Our breathing breathes the one breath, our hearts beat with the one heart, a communion of hearts in hearts, learning how to see and be resurrected being in you.

* The wrapping, enfolding, intertwining love energy, draws us deeper into the point of pure beholding, into the stillness of beholding our beholding, into the heart awareness of the risen Christ, into the holomovement of Love evolving, into holographic vision. Infinite heart seeing that sees oneness.

* Silence rings with the voice of the risen one. Peace be with you. Shalom, Shanti, Beian, Salam, Mir, Paz, Eirene, Pax.

* Love draws us into the luminosity of our third eye, personally, communally. We awaken luminous mind free of thoughts, open, spacious, beholding, infusing peace, seeing peace, giving peace, to our beautiful wounded world. A noosphere of peace is forming.

* One in the risen one, we shower peace into the virus. We tenderly wrap those who are suffering and those in despair in peace. We infuse creativity and hope into those with no work, and wisdom into the hearts of our leaders. Gently, lovingly, we be-hold one world, one heart, one earth body of Christ crucified and risen. We hear love resound around the cosmos. "It is I."

* It is I. I am the One who is. I am the Centre of centres. I am Omega. I am the Word spoken from infinite silence. I am Wisdom diaphanously shining with evolutionary newness. I open into every particle of body, soul, mind, heart loving. I am the future of Love drawing all into oneness, filling all with my light.

* We hear in the silence "Arise my Loves." We are infused into oneness as the whole universe infuses into our Christic being. We breathe in risen Love. We breathe out risen Love, all of us, humanity, creation are filled with risen Love. Compassion pours, mercy exchanges as Love becomes more Love. We are one together in this heart mind, a communion of one and many, in a oneing, an alling, universal and personal, in the radiance of unity that celebrates our unique diversity.

* Joy infuses joy. Peace infuses peace, creating an eternal melody of Love evolving. Silence ones, stills, centres us in the risen one.

Silence Silence Silence

Blessings of love, Dr Kerrie Hide