

## Contemplatio

*Jesus said, "Mary."  
She knew him then.*

*John 20:16*

◇ We gather from all parts of this sacred land, our garden, into the womb of silence, into the darkness of night, just before dawn, into the luminosity of the first iridescence of dawn light. The lustrous light of dawn glows from inside itself, radiant, boundless, pristine, sheer silence.

◇ Shadows fade, as night breathes into day. Last time we met we breathed the breath of our Crucified Beloved, breathed into the depths of all suffering, breathed our last breath from the old pattern of dualisms, into God. We breathed, into the love, the life, the peace of God. We held, beheld, and buried the body of Jesus, in the depths of our heart. We waited in the emptiness.

◇ Today, the luminous ground of resurrection calls us, down, down, down, deeper and deeper into the depthless-depths of Love's abiding, in the ground of our heart. Gently, sensitively, we yield into these numinous depths of our heart, personally, communally, into pools stillness.

- ◇ We softly focus in the luminous point of the centre. This pointless point keeps drawing us into itself. Light shines, ripples of Love illuminate, expanding out, beyond, beyond; drawing us in, deeper and deeper, inside the point, inside pure Love, into the single pointed radiance of Love.
- ◇ We hear Yesua call our name. All clinging dissolves as our hearts melt into each other. Love draws us into the light, into a translucent being in one another, heart in heart. Particles of light infusing, penetrating, drawing us into resurrection incandescence, into luminous oneing.
- ◇ Diaphanous waves of light, still, one. We are in risen Love, in Christ, in Omega. Risen Love is in us. Light is breathing light.
- ◇ The Omega point keeps drawing us into more intense oneing. Light radiates and our Christ-self emerges — empty self, luminous heart-self, unmade ever loving self, in Christ.
- ◇ Loving in the Risen One, together, we radiate light into our beautiful, suffering world. In Christ, we pierce light into the virus, wrap all our careers in light, diffuse wisdom to our leaders, enfold the fearful and the lonely in light, shower creativity on those with no work, pour compassion onto the earth.
- ◇ Golden, iridescent light shines and glows and illuminates. Love gleams. The silence of resurrected being pours out from the luminous ground of all Love:

Silence    Silence    Silence