

# Infusing the Fragrance and Colours of Advent

## Womb of Compassion

The Holy One will come and rest on the whole stretch of Mount Zion on those who are gathered there a cloud by day and smoke, by night a flaming fire.

The glory of the Radiant One will create a canopy over all, A tent to shade from the heat, a refuge and shelter from the storm and rain.

Isaiah 4:5-6

- \* We gather together in this beautiful season of Advent as a communion of hearts creating a communal heart-womb of compassion. We awaken the eye of our heart and expand our awareness out to each others' hearts, beholding and holding our communion in oneing love, with one another. We become attentive to this sacred land, Australia, to the hallowed land of all continents and islands, to the soul of the earth, to our heart centre Uluru. Quietly, we resolve to maintain this expansive awareness as we centre within.
- \* Yielding into the silent ground, breathing into stillness, turning into the finest point of Love's knitting and oneing within, we wait, open, receptive, yearning, longing. We nakedly feel the intensity of the kindling our desire. We feel the quality of the energy of our waiting. Delicately, we sense the passion of our resolve to keep loving. Increasingly, we heighten the intensity of the eros of our longing, the potential of our emptiness, the depthless expansiveness of our receptivity.
- \* As we soften into silence, we hear ourselves called to dwell on Mt Zion, the dwelling place of God, the pinnacle of peace that is within the centre of our heart. Zion is the sovereign still point in our heart where all is one. In the light of day we sense the cloud enfolding us, creating a sanctuary from glaring distractions. Soft smoke obscures and draws us deeper within, into Love's unknowing. We are being infused in the serenity, the silence, the stillness of Mt Zion.
- \* In the deep darkness of night, the living flame of love ignites, illuminating, enlightening, promising, conceiving. We further attune the eye of our hearts, Love's awareness of awareness, and behold, until all is simply a beholding
- \* Gently, serenely, we abide in stillness and silence, and sensitively, nakedly feel the tent of the All Gracious One enfolding, enshrouding, wrapping, enveloping, embracing, enclosing, drawing us into a communal indwelling, infusing a communal womb of compassion that is being prepared to give birth to the Word in our hearts.
- \* The wound of waiting and longing becomes brilliantly fertile, the here now, and, the yet to be fulfilled, conceiving in this sempiternal moment, presence conceiving presence, Love conceiving Love.
- \* We feel the infusing of Spirit breathing, grounding us in *rahamim*, Love's womb of compassion, mercy, inviting us to become compassion, to be compassion and mercy in our world. The potency of the Spirit's oneing in and through us creates a oneing field, a flowing abyss of love conceiving, illuminating, revealing. The oneing intensifies as compassion pours out.
- \* We expand in our capacity to conceive the divine foetus, to feel the radiance, the awe, the wonder, as we become more and more absorbed in Love's oneing. We are one womb of compassion, conceiving and pouring out compassion, enhancing the morphogenic field of compassion. We enjoy the loving. With love, Kerrie Hide

