

Lenten Beholdings

Bound as a Seal



*“Bind me as a seal upon your heart, Imprint me deep into your body
For Love is stronger than death, Love’s passion fiercer than Sheol...
Song of Songs 8:6*

- ❖ On this third time of our coming together in you, Beloved Sophia-Wisdom, our crucified God, we feel the magnification of your presence in the point where our suffering flows into you. As we have been drawn deeper into your heart this week, into an embodied dark loving, the perfume of our being in one another continues to intensify. Our tired conceptual limits are dissolving into the infinite flow of your Wisdom, inpouring and outpouring, and flowing into every shadow that has seemed so inaccessible. We hold our hearts open to each other, to all creatures and to our planet, as your Wisdom draws us deeper, into the intimacy and intensity of the dark contemplation of this paschal loving.
- ❖ Though shadows still loom in our collective unconscious, we feel all our ongoing crucifixions being infilled with your love. We enter into the timelessness of wisdom-beholding, to be - hold, to be and to hold, to become beholding and participate in your onening wisdom.
- ❖ We imbibe, deep in our heart, words from your great love song, *The Song of Songs*: “Bind me as a seal upon your heart, imprint me deep into your body, for Love is stronger than death, Love’s passion fiercer than Sheol. Love’s sparks are a flaming fire, an infinite blaze, that great seas cannot extinguish, nor flooding rivers sweep away.” (Sg 8:6-7a)
- ❖ Quietly, secretly, surprisingly, you draw us into the point, where suffering flows into divine wisdom. We feel you binding us as a seal on your heart, imprinting us deep into your wounded body. We sense you coinciding in the point of our deepest pain, touching, infusing, indwelling, transforming, enflaming. The coinciding of our indwelling becomes stronger than death, drawing us beyond the limits of the grave, into oneing resurrection consciousness, into light. The intensity of the glow of your crucified presence is transfiguring our suffering into oneing resurrection luminosity.
- ❖ We feel the fierce intensity of your passion as you give yourself. Passionately, we give ourselves. Your heart pours out. Our heart pours out. The naturalness of our oneness in crucifixion *and* resurrection takes over and our organic being bound within one another strengthens. You touch, you calm, you sooth, you soften, you heal, you quieten. We are still.
- ❖ Silence ones.
- ❖ There is only one breath, love breathing love; only one heart-beat beating; only one body and blood pouring out love. There is only one crucified and risen Sophia infusing divine wisdom. Our hearts become liquefied, tender, peaceful, all embracing, enflamed.
- ❖ With hearts aflame and overflowing in gratitude, love flows abundantly from the still point of our fullest being in one another. We breathe in wisdom, we breathe out wisdom. We infuse the world in crucified and risen Christ-Christa-Sophia-Wisdom.

With love, Kerrie Hide