

## Conceiving Light 2

Love will come to rest on the whole stretch of Mt Zion  
and on all those gathered there a cloud by day and smoke,  
And by night the brightness of a flaring fire.

Isaiah 4:5



Alphonse Mucha, "Woman in the Wilderness".

- ❖ With Advent beginning this Sunday, we come again Beloved to be present together to your eternal coming. We come open, expectant, attentive to the conceiving of your light in the oppressive darkness of our times. We come as a communion of hearts, open to each other, in communion in the noosphere. We feel ourselves one in the fertile spaciousness of Mary womb darkness.
- ❖ We centre in our heart, awaken our heart senses, listening, smelling, tasting, gazing and touching into the vibration of Love gently flowing. We sensitize and attune to the flow of our loving, yielding into Love's flow, pouring out all the love of our hearts. We feel the womb-like darkness of waiting. We feel each other feeling the waiting. We imbibe the fertility. We know that darkness is your hiding place.
- ❖ We have been present to so much unnecessary suffering in the world this week. With open heart-wombs of compassion, we feel the groaning of creation, the loss of so many species, the denial of global warming. We feel the pain of the unhealed trauma of humankind, the generations of fear, the illusion that we are separate from creation and one another. We feel the illusive shadows of technology that are destructively life-denying. We feel the rejection of Love's evolutionary movement. We feel each other feeling. Our hearts weep. We wait in the darkness, open, receptive, yearning, longing for peace.
- ❖ Yet deeper, stronger, inherently, we know we are one in the fertile spaciousness of the womb of Mary. Mary of Nazareth, Mary of the cosmos. We attune to how we participate in this *coupon* of hollow, empty spaciousness that is an endless, fertile abyss of loving. We feel the love energy of our oneing. Light flares forth from the divine heart, light from light, the kiss of the kiss conceiving. We are infused in light. We feel the light. We feel each other feeling the light conceiving.
- ❖ The kiss becomes radiant with silence, and we feel the radiance shining into each other. Silence kisses even more deeply. We are bathed in the loving of the kiss and sense ourselves as a communion of life wrapped in Mary's eternal embrace. We nakedly-feel the luminosity in the field of our loving that is the kiss of Spirit communing us. We sense into how we as a communion are becoming the kiss. We as a communion are become *fiat*.
- ❖ We release this kiss of love out into the world. The silence resounds with "may it be". Our hearts abound in gratitude as the luminosity of our oneing in Love infuses into the noosphere.