

A Creation Story

Once upon a time there was a vast darkness. Sight was not possible because there was nothing to see and no one to see it. All was silence. All was in waiting.

Then the curtain of darkness parted and in the void that was created, a Presence was felt. This Presence was All and it was No-thing. It was the darkness and it was Light. This Presence felt alone in the darkness and yearned for a reflection of Itself. But how could the Presence see Itself in the darkness? So the Presence created Light, and loved the Light that was born. The Presence loved the Light so much that a song burst forth from the Sacred Heart, swirling and dancing and vibrating into infinity. And so the dance of the Universe began.

The song flowed outward in wave after wave of glorious song and with every wave, suns, moons and stars blossomed from the Light. Dancing and whirling, the song gave birth to the planets. But even now, with all this beauty flowing out from the Presence of Love, it wasn't enough. Something was missing.

Love was still lonely. Love needed to be able to share and see Itself mirrored in another creation. So from the Sacred Heart of Love, the song danced and flowed and created vessels which could be filled with wondrous Divine Love. But these vessels were fragile and some shattered, filled to bursting with so much power and so much Love. Divine sparks of Love rained down on all the worlds and the stars and the planets. Thus Divine Love and Light were seeded throughout the Universe.

But even with all the seeds planted during the dance and surrounded in song, Divine Love still felt empty. The mirror was incomplete. There were no eyes to reflect back the Love and the Light of the Divine Presence. And so the Presence chose to consciously place a part of Itself in a vessel of Light, traveling across the starry road of the Universe to a small jewel of a planet called Earth. Coming to rest on our beautiful, fragile world, Divine Love gave a sigh of relief. Her wandering was over. She had found a resting place for her tired body. She breathed deeply of the gentle air. She stretched forth her body, rooting herself solidly into the earth beneath her. Suddenly she felt refreshing raindrops blessing her from the sky. Gratitude welled up within her as a bolt of lightning split the heavens. She felt a jolt of energy flow from every cell and organ, every vein and artery of her being. Fire built within her, growing and flaming, centered in her

womb. Divine Love exploded in joy and ecstasy, giving birth to a being like Herself. And she looked into the mirror and saw the eyes of Her own Soul smiling back at her. And she was content.

Born of both heaven and earth, the first created being carried the energies of the Divine Masculine and the Divine Feminine; a perfect balance of the polarities of life. The polarities stretched and expanded and explored. They desired to know the Other but how could that be when the Other was inside of them and all around them. The Other was different, but yet still the same. "We need to manifest as We, not just I," they thought. "I want to see you and feel you and touch you," cried the Divine Feminine. "I want to know you and understand what makes you tick," affirmed the Divine Masculine. So the Unity that was One became two, a man and a woman. They gazed into each other's eyes with amazement and wonder. Now the Other was separate, but the energy of Oneness still bound them together. "How is this possible?" they pondered. "I can see you, but I sense and feel you within me. You are me and I am you, yet our bodies are separate."

The man and the woman began to explore their world. They discovered beauty and wonder everywhere; trees, flowers, birds, bees and butterflies, all kinds of creatures. They felt so at home in this abundant creation. Love welled up in their hearts for all that surrounded them. "We will care for all creation," they vowed. "We will share our love and walk gently on the earth, honoring all creatures." But the man and the woman still felt that something was missing. They wanted to grow in knowledge and expand in wisdom, but how?

One day they were resting under a beautiful fruit tree. Plump, succulent fruit hung temptingly from the branches, and they were hungry. Picking the fruit, the man and the woman bit into the juicy goodness, tasting the sweetness of a new sensation. The woman smiled gently and tenderly wiped the juice from the man's lips. He leaned over and quietly licked the juice from her cheek. Their eyes met in wonder. "What's happening?" they whispered. "I want to hold you," said the man. "Then hold me," the woman responded. As they embraced, they sank toward the earth and soon the woman's body was cradled by the cool blanket of grass. Sinking ever deeper, suddenly a lightning bolt of energy struck from above. Dew arose from the grass and covered them with a veil of blessing.

As they lay cradled in each other's arms, their hearts beat as one. There was no longer two. All was Oneness. All was beauty. All was peace. All was love. And the Presence smiled and wrapped a rainbow around their shoulders. "Never more shall you feel alone. Never more

shall you feel separate. In finding union within yourselves, you have found union with your Source. Be at peace, grow in abundance and transform the earth. You are loved and you are blessed. Now be a blessing to the world and fear not, for I will be with you always, until the end of time when you will return to your true Home."

The man and the woman grew in wisdom and knowledge. They cared for the land and its creatures. They cared for each other. And they lived in harmony with the Source of All Being as the embodiment of the Divine Feminine and the Divine Masculine. The Presence was All and it was No-thing. It was darkness and it was Light. There was no separation. There was only Oneness.

If these words speak to your heart and mind, please follow the energy to The Faith That Time Forgot page and explore the opportunities we offer for study.