Weekly Meditation August 25, 2010 By Rev. Teri Lubbers

Universe of the Creation-Word

This visible universe has many weathers and variations...the universe of the creation-word, the divine command to Be, that universe of qualities is beyond any pointing to. More intelligent than intellect, and more spiritual than spirit. No being is unconnected to that reality, and that connection cannot be said. There, there's no separation and no return. There are guides who can show you the way. Use them. But they will not satisfy your longing...Observe the wonders as they occur around you. Don't claim them. Feel the artistry moving through, and be silent. ~ Rumi

It's not easy living in two worlds, the visible and the invisible, the seen and the unseen. What we usually opt for is what seems to be the easier path. We choose the visible, the things we can see and touch. We let the visible world – the world that seems so solid to us – consume our time, our energy, our attention. We choose the activity of daily life and let it expand to fill every nook and cranny of us. The unseen world is just so slippery and elusive and how do you look for something you already know can't be seen?

In the visible universe, we are continually subjected to weathers and change, ebbs and flows, ups and downs, successes and failures. But there is this other universe to which we are also connected. There is no way to NOT be connected. But because we can't wrap words around it, because we can't quantify and measure it, because we can't put a price tag of value on it, we sometimes dismiss it or neglect it or develop amnesia and forget it even exists. This other universe is the one of the *creation-word*, the *divine command to Be*. Paradox of paradox. There's no separation and no return. We keep trying to get somewhere when there is nowhere to go, when in truth we are already there.

Observe the wonders around you today without trying to possess them or keep them from moving on their way. The invisible world is feeding the one you see, like a hidden spring feeding the stream you can see.

Prayer: Creator, give me ears to hear your creation-word today. Let me respond by opening – the way the rose opens to the sun. Amen.