



Skyline, Spring - 2015

Earthlines

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Unsealed Spring

Images speak directly to us. You can enter the following meditation through the door of the literal—even in the context of the current California drought—or over the threshold of the human relationship to the divine and the cosmos. I invite you to let these images be symbols for you; to be doorways that give us access to a reality wherein without the symbols we could not enter. There are many ways to perceive what is true.

Unsealed Spring A Meditation

I am a spring that emerges clear and clean from between rock.
Crystalline and pure I have followed along underground fissures, at times sealed until
earth quakes, rock breaks, way opens and I flow.
But long I streamed underground, hidden beneath the surface,
all the time purified by the mineral base, the cleansing sands.
And now I emerge above ground.
My journey is ancient. My arrival into the light of day is brand new.
In the light I am unveiled.
In the freedom of space I emerge as living water, greening and enlivening
everything and everywhere I touch. I make all things new.
And I am a new thing in the world. I am not the Source but I reveal the Source—
the beginnings hidden in Mystery. I am the emanation.
I am the visible face of the invisible.
I am both a small thing and a great thing because I share the beginnings.
I bring life to 10,000 things.
I flow into a future made real by my presence here. Now.

I bubble up from what is hidden, beneath the ground.
And yet I am evidence of what is beneath. I am the seen of the unseen.
But I do not exhaust the unseen. The unseen is the more of who I am.
I am continuity. I am relationship.
As spring I am not yet river, lake, sea, cloud, rain, atmosphere, lightning.
And yet I am all of that, too. I am the potential of all.
All exists in me now. And all extends out from me.

I am not frozen. I am not static. I flow. I move through time.
I move toward a future. I move beyond what I now am.
I am spring inasmuch as I empty myself through my own movement of both being and
becoming—being who I am,
becoming what is intrinsic to my being: the whole of Reality.

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