Before the Beginning

*Before the beginning, Essence slept in depths of no-thing-ness.*

*Light fluttered in non-being.*

*All was still.*

*Essence and Light touched across a vast abyss.*

*Love was born.*

*It was good.*

*Essence found in Light her substance.*

*Light in Essence found his purpose.*

*They played. They danced. They dreamed of worlds where they could live in substance and in form.*

*Their love blossomed in archetypal patterns.*

*Particles distilled into galaxies.*

*A universe was born.*

*Density became diversity.*

*In living form, Light and Essence sought union.*

*Then memory faded as scars gathered through eons in cells of human flesh.*

*This the fall of consciousness.'*

*Awake again dear heart*

*Travel on a light-shaped-essence to the source from which you flow.*

*You will recall the Light and Essence of your soul.*

Fred C. Olsen, March 26. 1994