

Rudolf Steiner's Calendar of the Soul Verse 18:

Verse 18, relates to Spirit Self as well as to Condition 5, "Steadfastness in carrying out a resolution once it is taken."

Last week's "ego" verse 17, ending with the prophetic words of the Cosmic I, "To find in future Me in you," tells of the human I's reception of the Cosmic Word into its heart—its depth of soul. The "wonder" that the soul has experienced in the verses up to now must transform gradually into action as the soul awakens from usual summer dreaminess. Like the flower absorbing the sun now comes into fruit, the soul, too, having been filled from out Sun radiant spaces, must from Cosmic Seed-Word's (Welten-Keimesworte) gifts gradually form human fruit of soul.

Kann ich die Seele weiten,
Dass sie sich selbst verbindet,
Empfangnem Welten-Keimesworte?

Ich ahne, dass ich Kraft muss
finden
Die Seele würdig zu gestalten
Zum Geisteskleide sich zu bilden.

original German by Rudolf Steiner



Anne Stockton

Can I expand my soul,
That it unites itself
To the seed planted by the Cosmic Word?

I sense that I must find the force
That shapes the soul in worthy fashion
To form itself into the garment of the
Spirit.

tr. by Sophia Walsh

In Verse 18 we find the soul awake and conscious of its need—its deep wish now - to grow in strength to become a worthy ally of the "Cosmic-Seed Word", to provide proper soil for this seed gift and a proper protective form for it. The soul retains a remembrance of how in Verse 16, it felt the command through ahnen "To shelter Spirit grace (gift) within."

Soul strength comes to us from the Cosmos but our actions we plant on Earth. The gifts of the summer are gathered into our soul where the wish is to find new life—even to enhancing the structure of the soul—molding it worthily as Spirit garment.

Transforming the gifts received, we prepare to become the architects of our own soul growth. As nature's glory fades in late summer and no longer speaks so vibrantly through our senses, it will be the task of our souls to "return" spirit-word's gift to the cosmos. The soul feels an eagerness to provide a proper vessel for the message that will be penetrated by love.



Valerie Jacobs illustrates Verse 18

Can I expand my soul,
So she allies herself
With cosmic Seed-Word now
conceived?
I feel that I must find the
strength
To give my soul a worthy form,
To mold itself as Spirit garment."

tr. by Daisy Aldan



We may think of the Calendar's first 17 verses so immersed in nature as especially relating to the Father god, whereas with Verse 18, we are entering the second one-third of the year and find the world of the Son. We feel in the "Cosmic-Seed Word", the world of the Christ and the soul's need to awaken, to accept the task of higher self-development. We take up Verse 17's bidding "Fill full your depth of spirit."

In this 18th verse, the first of only two verses with a question, we feel with deep understanding that our soul garment for the Spirit must encompass creative, nourishing love. From Christ's creative Seed-Word, we wish His love to bloom in our soul speech and heart-felt creativity. Resolve is happening.

Can I stretch my soul
So that it unites itself
With the cosmic seed-word it
received?

I sense I must find the strength
To form my soul worthily
To become a garment of the
spirit.

tr. by Chris Bamford



Iris Sullivan Parsifal in the Heart

Can I make wide my soul
That it unites itself
With Cosmic Seed-Word now
conceived?

A vision dawns in me: that I must
find the strength
To fashion worthily my soul
To be a fitting raiment for the
Spirit.

tr. by. Brigitte Knack .

Calendar of the Soul Verse 35

The polar opposite verse from Verse 18 is Verse 35, corresponding to three weeks before Christmas. Here is the original German of Verse 35 and a translation by Daisy Aldan. You can see how in Verse 35, there is a reflection of the mood of Verse 18. Verse 35 is the only other verse in which the soul asks a question of itself.

Kann ich das Sein erkennen,
Dass es sich wiederfindet
Im Seelenschaffensdrange?
Ich fühle, dass mir Macht verlieh'n,
Das eigne Selbst dem Weltenselbst
Als Glied bescheiden einzuleben.

Can I conceive true being,
So it may find itself anew
In souls creative impulse!?
I feel that strength is lent to me
To integrate my self as member
Of cosmic Self, with modesty.