

Calendar of the Soul Verse 9:

Rudolf Steiner

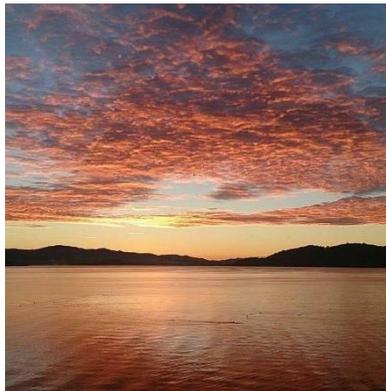
"Astral" Verse 9 relates to Condition 3, "Thoughts and feelings are as important for the world as are actions." It is possible to find a connection between the Calendar verses and the first Chapter in Luke. In verse 34, we read that when Mary was told by the Angel that she would bear a Son of the Highest, and she asked, "How shall this be seeing I know not a man? Her question was a wanting to know, not a rejecting. Our questions may thus be similar in these days.

Here in the world's warm glory, perhaps we feel a belonging to all we see with less of a longing to go our own way. Do we feel the "will" and love in cosmic warmth, and find that there "All's right with the world?" Perhaps we remember that behind this cosmic warmth that we feel today is the sacrifice of the Thrones—also of the Christ. We remember the burning bush and lightning seen by Moses and that there he heard the Christ Ego. We feel the truth that warmth is the expression of the I in each of us -and it lives, too, in our own warm blood.

Now, especially in this astral week, in its "cosmic warmth," its generosity, I feel expansive, permeated with a sense of well-being. I want to be a part of Earth's glorious beauty that surrounds me—to lose myself in it. But I will not lose myself—my clear thinking—in all this physical light. In the "inner" light of the Sun only will I find my "higher self".

Vergessend meine Willenseigenheit
Erfüllet Weltenwärme
sommerkündend
Mir Geist und Seelenwesen;
Im Licht mich zu verlieren
Gebietet mir das Geistes schauen
Und kraftvoll kündet Ahnung mir:
Verliere dich, um dich zu finden.

original German by Rudolf Steiner.



Forgetting now my personal self-
will,
The cosmic warmth, the harbinger
of summer,
Fills full my soul and spirit:
To lose myself in light
Entreats my spirit-vision now,
And forcefully foreboding tells me:
To find yourself, first lose yourself.

tr. by Daisy Aldan.



Forgotten is my own self-will
As cosmic warmth, foretelling
summer,
Fills my being, soul and spirit;
To lose myself within the light
Is spirit vision's bidding,
And strongly heart's divining tells
me:
Lose yourself, to find your Self.

tr. by John F. Gardner.



I feel even that my "spirit vision", my consciousness soul is entreating, even ordering that "to find my higher self, I must first lose my lower self. Again the German verse mentions the role of Ahnung—and I feel it as a subtle communication from higher beings. A new meaning lights up within me.

"And yet I know that this new understanding must be my free choice. I take it up myself—not just gather together teachings I have heard about.

I experience an imperishable "light" -an understanding--that flashes up in the soul, Yes, it is possible to lose myself—so that the divine spirit of the true and good may enter! With gratitude, my I takes this light up and encloses it within the peace of my new self.

Even at this moment of fullness, I awaken to a change, dimly beginning. . . and now I may ask, What is the spiritual world's will for me?

I understand to lose my old self—so as to be able to take on a new self, I must not cover up, or hang on to what I was last year, or before. We may think of a jewel with tarnish, or crust, that is waiting to be polished clean to find the pure jewel underneath. I remember the beautiful words of Benedictus in *The Portal of Initiation*. He said, "What flourishes for higher life must bloom from death of lower being.

In ordinary life we mostly only know our self-will in the form of prejudices—possibly unacknowledged—or in opinions that then destroy our higher insight. Now I have awareness that there is often pettiness in my thinking that I must lose.

I must try to see the "jewel", the inner light, in others, too, and to recognize the effort we all try to make—even though we don't always succeed as well as we would like, or even as well as our intentions.

Forgetful of my ego's separate will,
Warmth of the cosmos, summer-
heralding,
Begins to fill my spirit and my soul;
To lose myself in light
Is the behest of spirit vision,
And strongly speaks to me my dawning
vision:
O lose yourself, so you may find
yourself..
tr. by Brigitte Knaack.



Forgetting all my separateness of will,
The warmth of worlds, the summer's
harbinger,
I feel it flood my spirit and my soul.
To lose myself in light
The gaze of spirit now demands,
And powerfully prophetic boding
cries:
'Lose, lose yourself, yourself to find.'
tr. by Karl König.

But what about the strong temptations from Lucifer and Ahriman?

The intellect wants to know for its own sake, yet the verse bids us to forget our personal self-will. We gratefully remember that Christ has expanded throughout the cosmos and even the whole Earth. He it is who holds us so that we are not swept aside by Lucifer and Ahriman.

We know, too, that without freedom, we really cannot fully love—our actions may be somewhat forced out of a sense of duty. We want the impulses for our actions to come out of the deepness of our own inner being—not from the Luciferic beckonings of our passions. When our actions come from love and not from duty or rules, we give thanks to the Highest Sun Being and we actually redeem Lucifer.



From Hazel Archer Ginsberg come these thoughts together with a painting by Leszek Forczek.

"This brings us back to the great call of our current time of Pentecost - which is the great social question of our time: the individual in relation to the whole, the community.

Today we face immense questions about the future of humanity, with division, polarization, lack of understanding and failed communication, creating the social problems of our time.

Only by a social and personal catharsis which can allow for the true spirit of freedom, the true I AM, to eclipse our small personal egotism and the lower impulses of our nature, can a new community and new language of universal sister/brotherhood be created."