

# Rudolf Steiner's Calendar of the Soul Verse 15: Protected and Strengthened

By Eloise Krivosheia

**Verse 15, the Etheric, relates to Condition 2, "Feel ourselves to be a part of life."** The soul speaks: The glorious beauty spread out now in nature I know as Spirit activity—"Spirit weaving", and I feel its enchanting sway. In a resulting sort of dimness of my senses, I feel in this enchantment an enfoldment of my being, and because of this protective enfoldment I am receptive to and feel secure in the new strength coming from Spirit heights. Because the spiritual beings and their forces are for me not seen, the expression is that our senses are dull or dark.

But my inner soul cognition recognizes that this new strength comes to me from Spirit heights as gift, for my "I" is as of now limited in power to attain such strength on its own. We have been "enchanted in worldly glory" so that we could gradually grow in independence and create greater strength of Self. The German word in Line 4, "*Gerhüllt*"—an enwrapping, is like a protective sheath for us—giving us time to grow.

Ich fühle wie verzaubert  
Im Weltenschein des Geistes Weben:  
Es hat in Sinnesdumpfheit  
Gehüllt mein Eigenwesen,  
Zu schenken mir die Kraft:  
Die, ohnmächtig sich selbst zu geben,  
Mein Ich in seinen Schranken ist.

*original German by Rudolf Steiner*



*Photo by Margaret Shipman in NE Nevada 6'24'20*

I feel as if enchanted  
In worldly glory, Spirit's weaving:  
It has, in senses' darkness  
Enfolded my own being,  
So it might grant me strength:  
Which, powerless to give myself  
My I" is in its narrow bounds..

*tr. by Daisy Aldan*



I feel as if entranced  
By the cosmic glory of the  
spirit's weaving.  
It sheathes my separate being.  
Muffling my senses,  
But giving me the strength  
That, in its narrowness, my "I"  
Is powerless to give itself.

*tr. by Christopher Bamford*



In the last line, My "I" is in its narrow bounds", the German word, "*Schranken*," referring to a chest, or a box, points to the narrowness or limitedness of our I. Imagine a small child, protected by the slats of its crib, playing happily. Confidence is felt by it, and we, too, as adults, when feeling protected in a place of security can play, work and develop healthily.

The heavens also carry this image of "protective sides" in the twin stars of Castor and Pollux in the constellation of Gemini. Consider that sidereally the Sun enters midway between these two stars about July 13 to July 15 every year. In Greek myth, Pollux, the immortal and Castor, the mortal twin, symbolized higher and lower rank. But with Christ in the middle of his disciples, as seen in the 'washing of the feet', the spiritual and the physical, the higher and lower, come together in brotherhood.

As the twins have also represented Lucifer and Ahriman, the mid-July Sun between them carries a further spiritual gift —the Christ Sun putting Himself between Lucifer and Ahriman giving our "I" the power to be in balance—the power to know ourselves as an "I" between Lucifer and Ahriman. These two beings of course have a role in giving us independence, a free ego, and love of the earth, —but unfortunately, not a love of other human beings.



**Sidereally**, meaning the zodiac constellations as they really are in the sky as contrasted to the astrological charts reflecting the time of Christ, the Earth now is in Gemini.

**Astrologically**, Earth is in Cancer, and Cancer conveys the idea that what must come will have the experience of the old, but the way and the substance will be new. —We are to find the new that will be needed for our time.

Thus both Gemini and Cancer embrace the ideals of this new day—as we may find in “brotherhood”.

**Correspondences with the Gospel of Luke.** Verse 15 has a correspondence with Luke 1: 45-55. “and blessed is she that believed: for there shall be performance of those things which were told her from the Lord.” In Verse 15, the I feels the spirit’s weaving –enchanted by all the beauties and color of the earth as if enfolding the self in a protective sheath. And from this protective connection to the spirit’s weaving, we can say, “I feel strength given to me”. In Mary’s case, because she felt this connection and “believed”, there could be a performance of things “which were told her from the Lord.” Similarly, what we receive now *consciously as strengthening gift* will serve to develop in us what we need for autumn’s tasks to come.

I feel enchanted weaving  
Of spirit within outer glory.  
In dullness of the senses  
It has enwrapped my Self,  
In order to bestow the strength  
Which in its narrow bounds my I,  
Is powerless to give itself.

tr. by Ruth and Hans Pusch



Anne Stockton

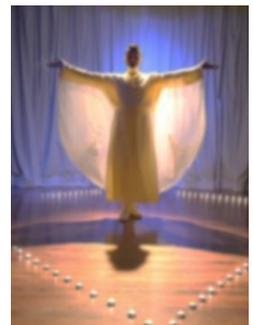
I feel as if enchanted  
in the glory of the weaving Spirit.  
It has nested my own being  
inside the dullness of my senses---  
to grant me the power  
that I cannot give myself---  
for my Ego lives within its limitations.

tr. by Tom Mellett

**Etheric** powers are in growth and form development. So it is an aspect of this etheric verse that just as plants in their etheric growth gain support and nourishment from their soil-ensheathed roots, we, from the power given us and protected in our spiritual sheath, can grow and be nourished from a place where we draw support and confidence to launch our activities.

Is it 'mysterious' to say that the gift of strength of the “I” could not happen without the powers that limit us? Eleanor Merry suggests in her *Calendar of the Soul* meditations, “Were it always unveiled, were there no dimness of self-consciousness imposed by sense-appearance, were there no bonds of narrow personality, there would be no ground upon which the true Spirit of the “I” could rest, no point from which it could rise in transcendence.”

Just as many plants, especially the grasses which are now full of seeds like a brooding awareness of their own need for renewal, we too, within 'Spirit's weaving' must have in current dimness of Self, a place of received strength where Autumn resurrection of the Soul is to be bestowed.



**From Rudolf Steiner's *At the Gates of Spiritual Science, Lecture 2*, pp 18-19 are the following thoughts pertaining so closely to our theme this week.**

“The fruits of the higher worlds bring us two things we must have if we are to lay hold of life in the right way—strength and security—and both are given in the highest measure. Strength comes from the impulses of the higher worlds; security comes when we are consciously aware that we have been created from out of the invisible worlds. Moreover, nobody has true knowledge of the visible world unless he knows something also of two other worlds.

"The three worlds are:

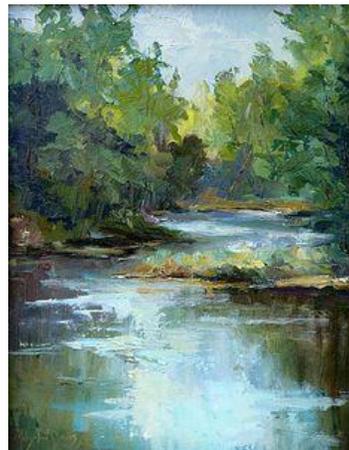
1. The physical world, the scene of human life.
2. The astral world or the world of soul.
3. The Devachanic world or world of spirit.

"These three worlds are not spatially separate. We are surrounded by the things of the physical world which we perceive with our ordinary senses: but the astral world is in this same space; we live in the other two worlds, the astral and Devachanic worlds, at the same time as we live in the physical world.

"The three worlds are wherever we ourselves are, only we do not yet see the two higher worlds—just as a blind man does not see the physical world. But when the "senses of the soul" are opened, the new world, with its new characteristics and new beings, emerges. In proportion as a man acquires new senses, so are new phenomena revealed to him."

Isabel Grieve gives a beautiful translation of Verse 15:

I seem to be entranced  
In the world play of Spirit's weaving.  
In sense's stupefying spells it has  
Enwrapped my own life being  
In order to endow me with the strength  
Which, hedged within its narrow bounds,  
Mine I alone could not achieve.



**The polar opposite verse from Verse 15 is Verse 38, corresponding to the week of Christmas**  
*Here is the original German of Verse 38 and a translation by Tom Mellett. You can see how in Verse 38 in the Christmas mood, there is a reflection and enhancement, a birth from the mood of Verse 15.*

Ich fühle wie entzaubert  
Das Geisteskind im Seelenschoss;  
Es hat in Herzenshelligkeit  
Gezeugt das heil'ge Weltenwort  
Der Hoffnung Himmelsfrucht,  
Die jubelnd wächst in Weltenfernen  
Aus meines Wesens Gottesgrund.

I feel as if the Spirit Child  
in the womb of my own soul  
has awakened from an enchantment.  
In the radiance of my heart the Holy Cosmic Word  
has given birth to the heavenly fruit of hope,  
which grows, rejoicing, into the vast universe,  
growing out of God's ground within my being.