



When consciously we become aware that we have received inestimable gifts from the spiritual world and that we may with reverence protect and eventually raise these gifts to fruitful action for the world, we are indeed creating steps toward our higher selfhood.

The journey with its challenges, may it bring much joy!

*The Book of Tobit - Raphael and Tobias – Titian*

## Rudolf Steiner's *Calendar of the Soul* Verse 16: Harbor your ripening gifts

*Eloise Krivosheia*

Verse 16, the Astral, relates to Condition 3, "Know thoughts and feelings to be as important for the world as actions." -Earth enters Cancer Sidereally; Leo Tropically. We are timed for something new to come with inspiration from above into our hearts.

In line 1, we meet "Zu bergen." Since German "berg" is mountain, we may picture a mountain fastness, a protected haven, which we create within our soul. Have we received unmerited treasure to shelter and mature within us like a "treasure in a mountain fastness?" This treasure refers to all the heavenly gifts we've been receiving as imaged in the verses, especially 7-13. In these gifts we can feel the love of Christ.

"Geistgeschenk is spirit gift. Is this the unique gift of our conscious selfhood? A treasure indeed! Since given to us through the grace of godly love, we can say this gift is "unearned". We may then wonder if we ourselves ought not to give to others even if the gift is thought to be not truly merited?

Zu bergen Geistgeschenk im  
Innern,  
Gebietet strenge mir mein  
Ahnern,  
Dass reifend Gottesgaben  
In Seelengründen fruchtend  
Der Selbstheit Früchte bringen.

*original German by Rudolf Steiner.*



*Walter Rane*

My intuition firmly commands  
me:  
"Harbor the spirit's treasures  
within you  
so that these ripening gifts of God,  
growing in the soil of your soul,  
may bring forth the very fruits  
of your own selfhood."

*tr. by Tom Mellett*



To harbor spirit's gifts within,  
Now heart's divining strictly bids  
me;  
What God has given, may it grow,  
Maturing in the soul's own ground  
And bring its fruits to selfhood.

*tr. by John F. Gardner*



"Gebietet" in line 2 is to plead, beg, or pray. So in the way of "Ahnen", —I feel intuitively a command, a plea, to shelter, to harbor firmly, reverently in depths of soul, in my will, these sacred divine gifts.

Speaking of the gift that needs maturing in the soul, the last line tells to what this fruit leads, what is to be accomplished. —Nothing less than developing further our own Self, our higher consciousness. God given gifts sown now as seeds, may in winter's ground bring new "light" into the soul, a further evolving.

In the verse, our Ahnen wants us to understand that now is the time for us to recognize where we are in our own I —in our karma, —in our development ! —To recognize who we are as much as we can. What are we doing with the gift of self? Is the fruit of this gift growing and ripening in the soil of our soul?

Again, there is time for maturing. All the wisdom we gain now ripens during the course of the year and makes it possible for us to become more fruitful even as each day passes.

From Eleanor Merry come important ideas. The gifts of strength working in manifold forms within us are bestowed by the Higher Hierarchies but there must be within us a *foundation* for the ultimate fulfillment of the gifts. Knowingly then, we feel impelled to gather for future ripening all the impressions we receive into our "center", our inner being —especially now during Summer's "out breathing." She writes:

"But the gifts of the Spirit cannot ripen as fruit for the true Self unless they are somehow made fertile in the foundations of the Soul. The Soul is indeed mediator for the gifts of the Spirit but its soil must be prepared in virtue, so that the fruits will ripen to Spirit-strength in the Ego."

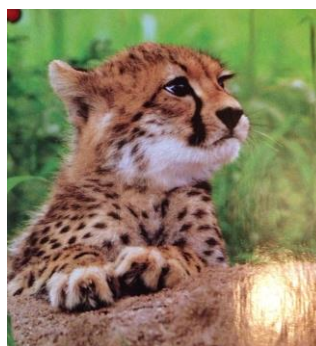
From Rudolf Steiner are beautifully imaged from where our maturing and blossoming powers come.

"... All fruits are ripened by power of the Sun.  
So quickens the Soul in the shrine of the heart,  
So blossoms Spirit-power in the Light of the World,  
So ripens Man's strength in the Glory of God."

Comforting words come, too, in Scene 11 of Rudolf Steiner's *The Portal of Initiation* to Strader as he doubts his ability to again reach the Sun Temple and to feel his spiritual connection as others were doing: But he is told, "My friend, trust thou thyself!" "These very words, 'When thy time is fulfilled, thyself shall speak.'"

To bear in inward keeping spirit bounty  
Is stern command of my prophetic  
feeling,  
That ripened gifts divine  
Maturing in the depths of soul  
To selfhood bring their fruits.

tr. by Ruth and Hans Pusch



Growing Earnestness

I have a strong presentiment  
To shield the spiritual gift within  
So that as it matures God's wealth  
Will then bear fruit within my  
soul  
For selfhood's harvesting.

tr. by John Thomson

Perhaps, as Patsy Scala suggests, we are not just now receiving seeds from the gods but already are feeling a moving in ourselves toward fruition? —A ripening of richer thought and purer love within us? *It is part of the mystery of the soul's need, to live between the incoming and the maturing soul forces, the now and the not-yet.*

And so as the verse tells us, we are led to the insight that we must shelter within us our spirit seed-gifts, our spiritual wisdom. Emphatically, during this mid-season, we must offer these "soul seeds" the chance to grow, to ripen, to come to their destined fruition in the world. A contemplation may thus now be —how we may help our seed-gifts to grow to fulfillment as gifts to the world —*how wisdom may become love.*

The polar opposite verse from Verse 16 is Verse 37, corresponding to the week before Christmas. *From the original German of Verse 37 and in translation by Tom Mellett, we can see how Verse 37 is almost like a fulfillment of the mood of Verse 16.*

Zu tragen Geisteslicht in Weltenwinternacht  
Erstrebet selig meines Herzens Trieb,  
Dass leuchtend Seelenkeime  
In Weltengründen wurzeln,  
Und Gotteswort im Sinnesdunkel  
Verklärend alles Sein durchtönt.

This is the blissful striving of my heart's desire:  
To carry the light of the spirit  
into the cosmic winter night,  
so that sparkling seeds of my soul  
may take root in cosmic soil---  
and that the Word of God may resound  
through the darkness of my senses,  
transfiguring my entire existence.

*Through meditating the Calendar, we reach a level of higher consciousness each year.*