

## Rudolf Steiner's Calendar of the Soul Verse 27 — like a Morning Prayer

Eloise Krivosheia

**Verse 27** relates to the first member of the human being, the Physical, and carries Condition 1, which is "Strive to lead a healthy life, physically and spiritually." If you like to follow other Calendar rhythms, Verse 27 leads off the third part of several rhythms beginning at Easter: third quarter of the year; third member of human beings—the astral; and third soul member—the Consciousness Soul. It relates also to the fifth step of the Eight Fold Path, "Right Vocation."

In order to comprehend "Sehnen", the longing of the soul, Line 2, we may imagine the outward spiral of the soul in summer as it reaches out to the cosmos and outer nature; whereas now the soul's attention spirals inward—and so we hear of **the soul longing to know itself—right into its spiritual depths—"my being's depths"**.

This longing stirs, "Ahnung" filled, felt within, a **prescience of the divine**. In warm attentiveness to the summer's sun-gift, the soul is able to recognize a secret, or secrets, of the summer. And like a seed, warming in the **autumn mood of heart awakening**, this secret gift will germinate my will forces to be the **"drive of power of my soul."**

In meines Wesens Tiefen dringen:  
Erregt ein ahnungsvolles Sehnen,  
Dass ich mich selbstbetrachtend  
finde,

Als Sommersonnengabe, die als Keim  
In Herbstesstimmung wärmend lebt  
Als meiner Seele Kräfterieb..

*original German by Rudolf Steiner*



Anne Stockton

To penetrate my being's depths:  
A longing filled with boding stirs,  
That I in self-beholding find myself  
As sun-gift of the summer which as  
seed

In mood of autumn, warming lives  
As drive of power of my soul

*tr. by Daisy Aldan*

But what is this precious gift of summer? Something that we must become aware of and care for, for it is the priceless essence of our warmth of will. This "secret" gift has to do with what happens when we sleep—or when we are in summer more drowsy than now in autumn when we feel more awake.

At night, and similarly in summer's drowsiness, higher beings implant our higher moral purpose in us, and these sleeping moral implants become our forces in autumn-winter.

How much we can accomplish with high morale as we carry out our ideals! —"Ye men of good will!"

And so, with my heart-warmed will, my fiery morale full of love from higher beings, this is the driving power now of my soul. I want to be awake to this subtle but powerful gift of the summer sun, to feel it as a new birthing of the **spiritual sun** expanding within my inner being all this autumn.



*Ninetta Sombart*

When to my being's depths I  
penetrate,  
Expectant yearning wakes and stirs  
me

To find myself, Self contemplating,  
As gift of summer sun, a seed

That warming lives in autumn mood  
As germinating force of soul.

*tr. by Ruth and Hans Pusch*



*Birth - Ninetta Sombart*



Another way we may envision the sun-gift of the summer is in the image of fully ripened fruit prepared ever since Springtime, and appearing within it the new seed, or Keim. We awaken to it in self-exploration as the gift of summer sun. Like a spirit-germ it is there within the sheath of soul.

Out of the forces and experiences of the summer, we feel our Self as born anew. The forces of this spirit germination will continue to grow throughout the autumn, as driving, enlivening forces in our soul. At Christmastime we often call attention to these quickened forces as our "spirit child".

Karl König expresses that the spirit-germ, the self, is a reflection of the Michael being, and when illumined by the Sun of Christ begins to develop and grow in Christ light. "The more conscious this seed is of itself, the more graciously will the Sun of Christ shine upon it. For it is in the growing darkness of autumn and winter that the dawning of His Spirit-Sun begins." The self of man, which has now arisen, must find this loving Being."

Exploring inner deeps stirs up  
Longings that are promise-filled  
And in the mirror of the self  
I then may find myself, as gift of  
summer's sun,  
That like a seed in the warmth of  
autumn's mood,  
Lives as a force to drive my soul.

*tr. by John Thomson*



*David Newbatt*

To delve into my being's depths  
Stirs up a longing filled with dawning  
vision  
That I, self-contemplating, find  
myself  
As gift of summer sun that lives,  
A warming seed, in autumn mood  
As motivating power of my soul.

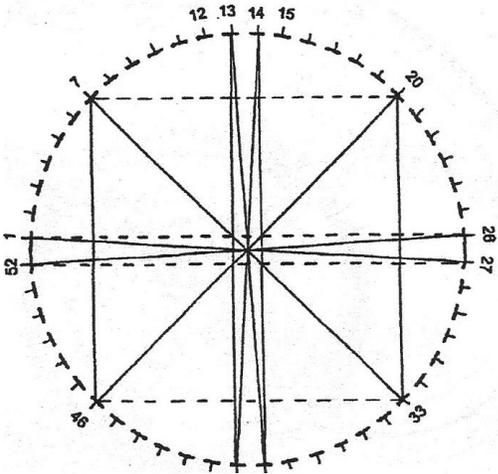
*tr. by Brigitte Knaack*

The gifts of the summer have indeed warmed our soul and in gratitude for the nourishments we have received, we may well wish to offer our own gifts to the autumn of Earth. We may give with deeper interest and warmth of heart our attention to what is around us in nature. And when we send out our soul strength to Earth's creatures, its plant life, and all the elemental types, we become the warmth of summer for the autumn of Earth. In the balance of Libra we may feel this reflected.

The nature of will remains still much of a mystery. Why, when we expend intense thinking we often experience a warmth, but also perhaps a fatigue? The thinking will is so strong. We may remember the Prometheus myth—wherein the liver is restored each night and torn down each day by an eagle (willed thinking). It will be in initiation that finally we will understand the nature of will—even of the human power of will. It seems to be an ideal that the Calendar verses point to.

After Michaelmas, with the spatial outside world of the Spring and Summer verses behind us, the soul enters an inner world independent of space. From now on, the words power, force, strength can be found in one form or another in almost every verse. The Sun that now begins to shine is different from the day-time Sun. It is the Sun of the soul.

Let it shine and resound!



St. John's ----->	12-13
	9 15
	6 19
	3 25
Easter----->	1-26 <---
--- Michaelmas (polar verse)	
(this week's verse)----->	27 - 52
	28 49
	33 45
	35 40
Christmas----->	38 - 39

## Calendar of the Soul Verses 27 and 26

The corresponding or "polar opposite" verse from Verse 27 is Verse 26. In this translation, by Ruth and Hans Pusch, the new found spirit-germ within the soul in Verse 27 was preceded by a fiery confident will power in Verse 26 here expressed.

Natur, dein mütterliches Sein,  
 Ich trage es in meinem Willenswesen;  
 Und meines Willens Feuermacht,  
 Sie stählet meines Geistes Triebe,  
 Dass sie gebären Selbstgefühl,  
 Zu tragen mich in mir.

O Nature, your maternal life  
 I bear within the essence of my will.  
 And my will's fiery energy  
 Shall steel my spirit striving,  
 That sense of self springs forth from it  
 To hold me in myself.

In this second half of the year we may gain especially from seeing how the corresponding verses permeate each other. Van Goudoever suggests that our thinking contemplation of them will reveal a higher reality in the verses than we sensed before. As we awaken from the dream of summer, we experience a different mood and also a renewed enhancement of consciousness.

As we "listen" to each pair of corresponding verses, Van Goudoever says "our **imaginative** consciousness changes to a more **inspired** consciousness." He cautions, as we know, too, that looking at the corresponding verses is only one of the ways of contemplating the *Calendar of the Soul*.

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