

To be Human: like a wave rising.

Every birth that takes place on Earth is a new miracle.

A planet that is capable of fulfilling endless miracles.

No miracle is greater than the birth of a human being,
for in every human being resides a potential new universe.

Every atom in the cosmos vibrates in joy as a new being is born,
with the invigorating intuition that anything is possible!

The creative force of the cosmos is akin to a vast ocean.

Some have called this ocean God – it has infinite names.

But names are for the feeble tongue!

From this ocean forms arise, each with a unique signature;
rising from the ocean, glorious and imbued with surging energy,
forms skim across waters, unleashing all they have been gifted with.

Each living being is an irreplaceable creation of the ocean beneath it.

Like a wave each individual arises from this creative ocean,
expresses the gift of life until its energy fades,
then returns eternally, as it rose eternally, to the ocean.

However, unlike the wave which roars with exuberant joy,
the human may roar or reluctantly take its journey.

Tragedy encapsulates the human creature, for it is no longer animal,
as is the animal kingdom with which humanity shares the Earth.

To be Human: like a wave rising

The animal kingdom lives simply within the order it has been gifted,
as the animal kingdom is ignorant of the order within which it is entwined.
The joy of the animal is to peacefully curl within the arms of mother nature,
but the animal is also privy to the dark and harsh means that order contains.

An animal knows from where it will find food and water,
but must survive fleshy diets and nature's unpredictability.

An animal will seek a mate fulfilling its simple destiny to procreate,
yet lacks the joy of deep contemplation of its reflection in a riverside.

An animal wanders freely through endless ecosystems,
but most often will die alone consumed by the Earth where it fell.

There is no such simplicity for the human creature which has ceased to be an
animal,

for in every part of the globe humans have evolved complex minds.

In every part of the globe humans have become painfully aware of their
existence.

The consciousness of the human creature has risen above that of the animal
kingdom,

as humanity loosens its bonds with the order of Earth.

Like a balloon, the human mind rises to the skies.

Like the animal kingdom humanity was once bound to nature, but is no longer.

Humans, no longer animal have become curious and frightened creatures.

From this dynamic outlook complex societies have grown across the globe,

To be Human: like a wave rising

some tied more to natural forces than others, but all having departed nature's arms.

It has become the fate of the human creature to search for meaning; meanings that have, reached deep into the animist spirit of nature and into the skies for the highest order.

The Earth spawned humanity, and humanity created culture.

For millions of years the cultures of humanity have been bound to the Earth; their concepts, structures and existence being firmly tied into the order of nature.

And for some thousands of years now distinctly new cultures have arisen, steadily extracting resources from Earth for the physical construction of ideas. Cultures that point away from the Earth and forever create a new 'Order'.

The human creature has reached both invigorating and darkened times; for the first time in our history all humanity is aware of one other. Not a culture on Earth or its idiosyncrasies need any other culture be ignorant of.

When in history could an East African be aware of an Australian Aborigine?

Or a Mongolian farmer of an English factory worker?

The people of Earth are becoming one.

But alas the cruellest of things comes with this joyful unification, as the illusions called culture come crashing against each other.

To be Human: like a wave rising

Each culture as it transcended the arms of nature was compelled,
to create its own order with its freed mind and expanded consciousness.
These came to be called truths; wars and philosophies rose from them.
Now with many truths crowded upon a single stage, chaos ensues.

The human creature, the ancient Greeks knew well is a tragic creature.
Destined to endlessly reshape itself in an uncertain universe; when within
competes,
a lingering animal instinct drawing it to security,
a fear of the unknown impelling it to shut off from the world,
where the dangers of ignorance seem more compelling than knowledge,
and satisfaction of desire becomes more important than truth.

Humanity attempts to shut off the terror of the unknown,
nestling within a safe and ordered home,
collecting a small number of things named MINE,
while sitting comfortably upon their self made throne.

But from here, as did Macbeth, humans become dangerous and sultry
creatures,
willing to destroy anything or any being that shake's their deluded world.

But is this not impossible? Never will a culture remain untouched and
permanent.

It will always be overthrown or eroded by some force or other culture.

The desire to destroy what makes the human creature insecure is strong;

To be Human: like a wave rising

an unquenchable need to repel the terror of uncertainty and
meaninglessness.

But always our fate is to develop and transform, we have no choice.

One way or other human creatures will be squeezed toward the greater truth.

Politics. We need politics to arrange a world order that can create equality for
all humans.

Religion? Religions are ordered mutations of individual revelations of the one
truth.

The one truth to which humanity is inevitably drawn.

Our journey can be a peaceful and wise one or a frightened and resentful one.

But nothing will stop the inexorable drive to this inevitable conclusion.

Nothing of course except our own blind tyranny which may destroy all that is
created.

It is the most recent cultures that have arisen upon the planet,
that threaten to destroy the creations of Mother Earth.

It has come to be that the pinnacle of the creation may be the creation's
destroyer;

tribes of Individualists drawn to the delusion of power, masking a terror of
emptiness,

threatens to consume all that is essential and sacred to human survival.

Minds clouded with images of cultural constructions the truth is drowned out.

Humanity through its long journey has learnt and achieved much,

To be Human: like a wave rising

yet forgets that all it has learnt has been through the generous offerings of Earth.

Humanity must let go of its need to control its own sense of meaning, releasing a global sigh of relief that nature can provide for all.

To cease our restless tampering with the ancient mechanisms of life, allowing ourselves to be rapt in 'Love by the Mother' who provides for all.

It is time for the human creature to accept its Earthly nature.

We did not walk upright from the forests without purpose.

We choose to walk away from the grasping arms of Mother Nature, moving with uncertainty towards our own collective destiny.

But no longer can we afford to hide in the religions and truths which, have served our own particular cultures for so long now – living or past!

It has come time for us to see ourselves for what we are!

Each one of us an incalculable, unpredicted manifestation of cosmological energies.

Each one of us born into a natural order in which we are free to express.

Upon every human individual rests the excited eye of the cosmos, wondering what shape and direction each of its creations shall take.

Watching with a bewildered, delighted and astonished stare at its own unfolding.

For we are not just ourselves, the rushing energy of an individual wave.

We are also the energy of the cosmos drawn from the ocean below.

To be Human: like a wave rising

All beings are as much the cosmos as themselves; as we live the cosmos lives.

As our lives unfold the potential of our inner universe is revealed, and so the life and inner universe of the cosmos is slowly revealed.

Our unfolding is the unfolding of the cosmos; our gift is to be responsible for both.

The home that the cosmos has provided for us we call Mother Earth.

From her womb and dust our energy is given material form.

From her all that is required by any living being is provided.

Air. Water. Fire. Wood. Food. Minerals. Beauty. Love. All free gifts from nature.

Gifts that humanity has been offered freely to do with as we choose.

But will the human creature be so foolish as to squander the gifts and destroy itself?

It is now that the inevitable spread of global consciousness enters the mind of humanity.

The journey of the human creature is finally reaching a most stunning milestone.

It is time to realise the common destiny of all beings to reunite with our planet, our home.

The journey all human cultures have taken will return us to where we parted.

The order of Mother Nature is our truth, our home, where we belong and always will.

To be Human: like a wave rising

Like children who left home, humanity returns as matured and insightful adults!

Humanity spread to every part of the globe, forging truths and living destinies. We went as far as we could go and now find ourselves united on one globe. Now the world is crowded and we have gone as far as we can go; lost brothers and sisters reunited, we face one another confused and excited. Will humanity kill one other and the mother they parted? Or fight to understand our differences and embrace with tears the mother we left?

She who waits patiently for the children who left her, have forgotten her and may now unwittingly destroy her and themselves.

A mother whose love will never die, but perhaps with her last breath, will tragically witness her children die with her.

It is up to the new global humanity to decide; to work with Mother Nature discovering self-truths or destroy her in ignorance?

Humanity must reconcile its differences and realise all are right, that all humanities claims on truth have a right of expression.

That all the great religions of the world have a right to claim a revelation of truth.

That all the politics of the world has a right to state that it sought to create order in society.

To be Human: like a wave rising

And most importantly above all concepts of the human mind, that;
each and every living being is a unique expression of the cosmos from which
it arose.

Billions of years and reservoirs of energies created our world.

Millions of years of evolution sought to create conscious organisms

and tens of thousands of years sought to create humanity.

And the cosmos beams at its most extraordinary creation.

As time permits, its energies will be devoted to the creation of as many,
of these jewels called 'us' as possible.

It is up to us now to realise the gift the cosmos has given us.

We must look into ourselves and unfold the universe that lies within.

We must fight the desire to hide within self-made truths,

instead embracing the inner truth with which we each have been gifted.

We must choose to roar like the wave throughout the span of our existence.

Roar with thanks and praise that we should taste existence at all.

Humans should not fear death, but instead celebrate heartily their life,

for death is as transitory as the truths created to justify our existence.

Each being is in existence for eternity; part of the indestructible energy of the
cosmos.

We are gifted here and now with the glorious shock of physical existence.

When each journey is complete, marked by the cessation of our material
being,

To be Human: like a wave rising

we return to the eternal peace of the creative ocean which flows beneath us.

For the cosmos loves us, we are not just a chance creation.

We are the result of billions of years of struggling evolution.

We are joyful emanations of the cosmological ocean, rising and returning,
to the eternal ocean of energy to which we all belong.

Each of us has been gifted momentarily with life from the ecstatic energies of
creation.

We must learn to give thanks and roar expeditiously with the energy we have
been gifted.