

# Concrescence of the Sophia

## Mournful Congregation

Equilibrium shatter'd, in momentous disarray  
Formulation of all texts and knowing  
Concrescence of beginning to end  
Quashed with insensate effortlessness

Sapientia- the wisdom through all nature  
Sophia - the nature of all wisdom

(Out of the mists, emerges the logos  
Reaching the density of all matter)

The weight of all waters  
And the mass of all stars

Sapientia - the wisdom through all nature  
Sophia - the nature of all wisdom

Languorous and leaden landscapes - portraiture of ashen lustre  
Impermanent and incarnadine - seas will rise to claim your sins  
Floating wraith-like tirelessly wakeful - ethereal revelation

Precious reliquaries  
Unglorified in the eyes of the prophet  
Supine asylum  
Repository of all unjudged follies

Richest brocades drapes gold-laced statues  
Each silver thread resonating a sorrow passed  
A mistaken way for mere men to tread  
Immense columns engraved with sin

Silent galleries  
Emerging from the face of the deep  
The thread of Ariadne  
Teaching men through the stones that speak

All life's deeds, amassed and amiss  
Akashic luminosity, beheld in horror  
We are eternal by nature  
Yet it is only in death we nurture

Final murmur of primeval differentiation  
The outward span will spiral to chaos  
As perfection petrifies and splinters in flame

And the concrescence of the trinity  
Will be singular finality  
Returning to ultimate equilibrium  
To sleep again in the womb of eternity

"The eternal parent wrapped in her invisible robes had slumbered once again  
for seven eternities  
Time was not, for it lay asleep in the infinite bosom of duration.  
Universal mind was not, for there were no dragons of wisdom to contain it.  
The seven ways to bliss were not. The great causes of misery were not,  
for there was none to produce and get ensnared by them."  
(from The Book of Dzyan)

.....until the first utterance once again shatters the perfection of dawn...  
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