

## Creative Creation

Whether or not we believe in God, the process of looking around—and, thus, expanding our frames of reference—is to experience, quite literally, a “circle.” In this world, what we see in every direction is some form of *life*. Call it what you will, Creation or evolution, this *life* is in the act of becoming something new...new growth, new life, and even new ideas. Perhaps that’s why there are so many interpretations of the book of Genesis. Some people view it as an historical document, while others see it as a metaphor; some view it as the Word of God, while others see it as a fairy tale. In fact, as has been stated before, there are probably as many views on the subject as there are people who have given it any thought in the first place. Each of us can “create” our own interpretation. Here is yet another one...somewhat esoteric, definitely metaphoric, and involving only the first chapter of the first book of the Bible.

What if we view the separation of darkness and light as a means of identifying those things which are seen...from those things yet unseen? It can be viewed as a single line/circle around the earth, between night and day.



First we must recognize that there is something that we don't see, that we don't understand, before seeing or understanding can occur. If it is mixed in with the light

(that is, those things which are understood), then we have yet to identify them. And if they are still unidentified, then we may think that we know everything there is to know.

Therefore, God separated the dark from the light, so that we could realize that there are still things to learn...still things “in darkness.” Perhaps, what lies in darkness is something that we need to know...but that we don’t know that we need to know. So it must be separated from that which we know in order to learn of its existence.

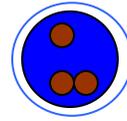
Now, we have something that we need to understand. Evening and morning came: the first day.

Then God separated the waters...into the ones above and the ones below...into the ones we can see and touch and feel...and those which we cannot see, cannot reach out and touch, but can sense. This was to allow us to see with more than our eyes...and give us more than one way in which to understand.



Now, we have a way of understanding that which needs to be understood. Evening and morning came: the second day.

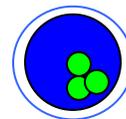
Then God separated the dry land from the water. Circles of land, albeit “crooked” circles, apart, coming together, and parting again.



Within the circles, things solidify (land, after all, is a kind of solid), as if we know the truth...the whole truth. But there are many circles of solidifying ideas, and when 2 or more come together, something new is formed...a new idea, perhaps. But, how many ideas are there? How many pieces of dry land?

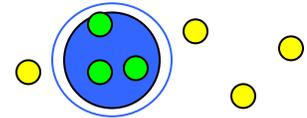
Now, we understand...even though we understand only one thing at a time. And God saw that it was good.

But water laps at the land. Water, the great peace-maker. (We can't make war while the waves gently rock us.) And when the water rains down on the dry earth, it causes things to grow.



Things that are not as solid as the dry land, not as solid as an idea: Softer things (plants, for example) are ready to be touched, ready to be felt with the new sense that was given with the waters. God saw that it was good. Evening and morning came: the third day.

The sun by day and the stars by night tell us that there is inherent good within all things. Darkness is not bad. It is a resting place...for us...and for all the unknown ideas yet to be formed. Now, though we still understand within the limits of the circle...the ideas aren't as rigid as they once were. God saw that it was good. Evening and morning came: the fourth day.



And finally, we are given the means to move about on our own, to swim...but not necessarily with the currents; to fly...but not necessarily blown about by the winds of change. And God saw that it was good and blessed these things. Evening and morning came: a fifth day.

And finally, God gave us the means to move on solid land, no longer at the whim of seemingly solid, unchanging ideas without a choice. Animals moving across the land, across the water...joining circles to circles, ideas to ideas, sometimes bumping into one another, sometimes meshing seamlessly into single unifying thought. Sometimes, running and jumping, sometimes swimming, sometimes soaring beyond the heavens. Breaking apart again to join with other circles, meshing and breaking apart...until all is accomplished. And so it was. God saw all He had made, and indeed it was very good. Evening and morning came: the sixth day.

Thus, everything was completed. And we, along with all of our thoughts and ideas, hopes and dreams, and all those other strings of pearls...each one of great worth...can rest in the knowledge and love of God...on the seventh day.