

God and Evolution

Better evolution than revolution. This is as true of politics as it is of religion. People are revolting against both because both stand against evolution. Neither religion nor politics should be about power, control and privileged use of resources, but about serving the people and each other. There's no going back to the status quo ante. Feudalism in all its morphed forms is not the wave of the future rather it is a specter of more violence and self-destruction. Children of Abraham get your act together!

Egypt on my mind

Egypt today is on everyone's mind not so much for her astounding and enduring monuments to world culture but more for the turmoil occurring in her culture. Even so we might hope that her ordeal today will set the stage for global cultural growth rivaling even the accomplishments of evolution's patient past. Egypt is on my mind.

The foot-heavy history of Greece and Rome, the cleaved treading of justice and injustice, of religion and irreligion, of civility and incivility all have beginnings in the land of the Pharaohs. Religion and culture, the art and architecture of religious belief and creative culture are seamlessly, iconically and globally inscribed in political and religious conventions. Egypt is on my mind.



The Bible Story of Joseph of Egypt reveals the natural interconnections of the human and the divine. Judaic ancestry owes to Egyptian connections. Joseph is an icon both of the religious priest and the governmental official. His work was to secure grain in times of plenty against the years of want, a need well known now by most of the world populations, and especially in Egypt and other Mid-Eastern counties, emblematic of the weakness and power of the human person. Egypt is on my mind.

The Sphinx reclines still on dry and shifting sands, mingled with ashes of memories past, of the human and the divine together symbiotically striving to weave wisdom inside the dark structure of the Great Pyramids whose inner sanctum triangulates the light of human and divine consciousness. Egypt is on my mind.

The gnostic vision of first knowledge (Trimorphic Protennoia) picks up on thought-triangulation as refined and substantiated in word and light. The Trinitarian perfections of conscious insight harken back to dynamics cosmically engineered in the trimorphic design (resonance) of focused belief in divinity and personified in the great Pharaohs entombed therein, and whose wisdom is immortalized.

The pyramid is a four-sided structure of identical isosceles triangles, three of which rise from the three sides of the base triangle. Apertures at the center of the faces of the standing triangles focus light to the point center of the inner-sanctum.



The sanctum located centric to the four triangular surfaces is representative of light becoming word, of word becoming consciousness and of consciousness becoming conscience, the symbiotic focus of life's becoming. The resonance of light is given divine significance in Egyptian and Greek tradition, as it is in Roman/ Christian culture. Minerva's owl takes flight at night. (Hegel)

In traditional Christian culture, the Trinitarian Godhead is presented as the personification of Word/ Light/ Love. The conscious soul of human person is perfected by way of the virtues of faith, hope and love, which find authentication and expression in the interpersonal/ intercultural harmony of communication/ consciousness/ conscience. In the sense of their resonance, the personification of Trinitarian Godhead is reflected in interpersonal

relationships harmonized by secured faith (truthful communication), expectant hope (informed consciousness) and unselfish love (committed conscience).

Consciousness leaps through evolution history, ever greening, ever vitalizing the grassroots. The iconic images and descriptions of **The Divinicon** bring together the Wisdom of the cosmos that ever enlightens cultures from times past to the present. Wisdom consciousness holds in deep intuition the enlightenment that leads new generations into ascendant understandings of faith, hope and love, in the religious/ cultural harmonizing of trustful communication, informed consciousness and committed conscience.

The triangulation of thought engages intuitional wisdom from the base of pyramidal grounding and enters the inner sanctum of reflectivity through the windows of faith, hope and love. It is from the collective wisdom of the people that all authority derives. The insistent ascendancy of collective consciousness is a divine inspiration from which truth and justice arise. The people of Egypt are the voice of divinity rising against the suppression of cultural overreach. Egypt is on my mind.

The Tree of Life



The cross is the cosmic tree of Eucharistic bonding where vertical consciousness (divinity) and horizontal consciousness (humanity) intersect in harmony.

All are called to sit (h) at the table (E) of life and commune in vital conversation. The intersections of Eucharistic consciousness are the harmonies of communication (Word, faith), consciousness (Light, hope), and conscience (Love, commitment).

The tree of the cross roots in Divine Wisdom which solicits from all the response: "into thy hands I commend my spirit."

The iteration cycles of death/ birth give florescence to life in eternal awakening — evolution. The Divinicon Parchment is a scripture page from the Tree of Life, ever ancient, ever new. Egypt is on my mind.

The riddle of Egypt is the riddle of life. Egypt today is divinity consciousness turning a new page of enlightenment, a page of tortured history. The Riddle of Egypt is the riddle of the human/ divine intersection where faith and reason meet, where birth and death greet — the Common Ground fierce-trod by hurting feet. The Riddle of Egypt is "The Riddle of the Sphinx."

BACK TO THE FUTURE: that-thou-art EGYPTIAN and so am I

Frustrated evolution eventually requires revolution — a lesson we are only beginning to wake up to. Intuitional wisdom is genetically remembered in the Common Ground of consciousness that feeds the grassroots of common humanity. It is intuitional wisdom encoded in DNA that informs common humanity and is carried forward from the past to the present in every living cell, and which is edited in context of contemporary experience.

The genetic scripture of DNA is both the same and different in every person, even as every person by reason of individual experience is uniquely transformed by and in cosmic wave/ particle. Hurtful and joyful memories imprint in deep intuition. As intentional agents and as parents we write over the texts of intuition in personal life experiences. We are each the spirituality and the substance of cosmic Common Ground. The future depends on our wisdom contribution.

We are indeed, one family, one in faith and in intentional intelligence — **what deep Cosmic Sacrament is.** We advance on and within wisdom-experience that perpetually renews life in the intentional grace of transformation, the ground upon which communication, consciousness and conscience advance on texts script in the past. Religious and secular realities are one reality, subject to common conscionable consciousness. Abrahamic religions need to embrace their common identity in solidarity with common humanity rather than inflict their internecine violence on all life.

The deep within of personal wisdom, Common Ground, is Divinity Consciousness. We inherit from past generations what Godlikeness is, and it is our role to pass it on to future generations. Each of us is, like Joseph of Egypt, responsible to foresee and to provide; each of us is priest and public servant in the responsibilities of prevision and provision. Honor the privilege. Hallow the opportunity. www.divinicom.com

The Riddle of the Sphinx

At first men try with magic charm to fertilize the earth, to keep their flocks and herds from harm, and bring new young to birth.

Then to capricious gods they turn to save from fire or floods; their smoking sacrifices burn on altars red with blood.

Next, bold philosopher and sage a settled plan decree, and prove by thought or sacred page what Nature ought to be.

But Nature smiles — a Sphinx-like smile, watching their little day, she waits in patience for a while, their plans dissolve away.

Then come those humbler men of heart with no completed scheme, content to play a modest part, to test, observe and dream.

Till out of chaos come in sight clear fragments of a Whole—man, learning Nature's ways aright, obeying can control.

The Great Design now glows afar; but yet, its changing scenes reveal not, what the pieces are nor what the puzzle means.

And Nature smiles still unconfessed, the secret thoughts she thinks; inscrutable she guards unguessed The Riddle of the Sphinx.

(Author unknown)