

## Readings Week 7: A Cosmic Resurrection

### The Discovery of the Future



It is possible to believe that all the past is but the beginning, and that all that is and has been is but the twilight of the dawn. It is possible to believe that all that the human mind has ever accomplished is but the dream before the awakening. We cannot see, there is no need for us to see, what this world will be like when the day has fully come. We are creatures of the twilight. But it is our of our race and lineage that minds will spring, that will reach back to us in our littleness to know us better than we know ourselves, and that will reach forward fearlessly to comprehend this future that defeats our eyes. All this world is heavy with the promise of greater things, and a day will come, one day in the unending succession of days, when beings who are now latent in our thoughts and in our lions, shall stand upon this earth as one stands upon a footstool, and shall laugh and reach out their hands amidst the stars.

H. G. Wells, *The Discovery of the Future*

### The Coming of the Cosmic Christ

There is a real sense in which the Cosmic Christ is not born yet. Even in Jesus the Cosmic Christ has yet to come to full birth, for those who say they believe in Jesus have scarcely brought forth the Cosmic Christ at all on the mass scale that Mother Earth requires. One might speak, then, of the already born Cosmic Christ who we see only "in a mirror and darkly" (1Cor. 13:12) and of the not-yet-born Cosmic Christ who is the Christ of justice, of creativity, of compassion in self and society that yearns to be born and is eager to be born in us. "What good is it to me," Meister Eckhart asked, "if the son of God was born to Mary 1400 years ago but is not born in my person and in my culture and in my time?" At the level of being, the Cosmic Christ already exists as a "glittering, glistening mirror of Divinity" in every creature. But in the human species, capable of consciousness as we are, this has little or no effect if we are unaware of it.

Matthew Fox, *The Coming of the Cosmic Christ*, p 137

### The Hymn of the Universe

Glorious Lord Christ: the divine influence secretly diffused and active in the depths of matter, and the dazzling centre where all the innumerable fibres of the manifold meet; power as implacable as the world and as warm as life; you whose forehead is of the whiteness of snow, whose eyes are of fire, and whose feet are brighter than molten gold; you whose hands imprison the stars; you who are the first and the last, the living and the dead and the risen again; you who gather into your exuberant unity every beauty, every affinity, every energy, every model of existence; it is you to whom my being cried out with a desire as vast as the universe, 'In truth your my Lord and my God'.

From Teilhard de Chardin, *Hymn of The Universe*, p.34