

# UNIVERSE RISING

*The Theme Poem for The Cosmic Hologram*

By Rachel Elion Baird

*In a simple out breath  
We are formed  
Consciousness.  
Part of Indra's net,  
made of in-formation,  
the finest  
weft,  
the seen  
And unseen harmony,  
Each note of  
Light  
a bridge that weaves,  
cascades, becomes  
how we make and remake  
in-coded dream  
this whole world of ours,  
And within so beyond,  
connecting  
like spokes on an ever-turning wheel  
to the rim, to the reaching ground,  
Like lightening  
from Earth to multiple skies  
then back again,*

*An arch of thought,  
of energy, attraction,  
the chase,  
gravity, discovered,  
no-thing,  
So sparks the Shekinah,  
moves from the magnetic  
in waves of color, evolves,  
through us gathers the storm:  
so forms the clouds,  
so comes the rain,  
so rises the ocean,  
so weeps the wo-man,  
Complete in her mirror refraction,  
clears the sky, the field, the body,  
gives rise to stars  
and thereby reaches beyond this canopy  
to the next and the next,  
All-ways to the edge of finite  
Universe, where the waves rise  
and fall against our neighbors,  
Through them, carry us farther still.*