

*The Light of Compassionate Intelligence — A timely invocation,
inspired by Marika Popovits' painting.*

We live in a day when light is manipulated
we live by artificial light
we work and play by a techno-light
streaming through our minds
conjuring an artificial intelligence
even simulating truth out of falsehood
as humanity's fingers race across a keyboard
of collective destruction
and human light is just one more infected program.

Yet as grave as the damage
the light of our home
the light of our source, our destination
can never be erased:
It is the light in the doorway of Creation
the light which gives us the courage
to make holy, to make whole the Truth
to live the days of eclipsed light
as one inexhaustible incarnation
to live in the chaos as one body of shared humanity
as one song of universal heart-service
as one unshakeable reality of love
descending into the brutality of fierce loss and separation touching one and all with
luminous healing
touching us with spirit imbued hope
ceaseless learning, growing and communal renewal
as we turn, turn and return once again
to who it is we really are.
Far from being scattered in the bomb dust
of the hallucination of our complete inhumanity
we have gathered, are gathering
as the concentrated light
of not another artificial solution
but in the light, oh finally the light,
the reality
of compassionate intelligence.

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