I love you as the source, the activating and life-giving ambiance, the term and consummation of the world, even of the natural world and of its process of becoming.

You the Centre at which all things meet and which stretches out over all things so as to draw it back into itself: I love you for the extensions of your body and soul to the farthest corners of creation through grace, through life, through matter.

Lord Jesus, you who are as gentle as the human heart, as fiery as the forces of nature, as intimate as life itself, you in whom I can melt away and with whom I must have mastery and freedom. I love you as a world, as this world which has captivated my heart; ... Lord Jesus, You are the centre towards which all things are moving...
boundless that this love is the bloodflow of the evolutionary force in creation drawing all things into its amorizing unity.

In her recent beautiful reflection, Tess invited us into the energy of “being drawn.” At this moment in our Contemplative Evolutionary Network, Omega is drawing us, personally and as a communion of lovers, to surrender more fully into the Centre of centres. Omega is summoning, gathering, embracing, and awakening in us a new sense of wisdom-knowing from within the heart of Christ Omega. Currently, this new intensity of Omega presence emerging as Spirit in matter in our world has a potent energy, for during this recent Easter season we have enjoyed the presence of the contemplative light-body of the risen Christ with us, ascending as the God of the future, drawing us forward into the fullness of life. Now, too, in this richly liturgical month of June, where we celebrate the Spirit with us at Pentecost, Trinity Sunday, the feast of the Sacred Heart, and Corpus Christi, the Spirit presence of Omega Love arising has a special luminosity.

During these glowing autumn days, as I engaged and lingered with Tess’s invitation to feel the creative magnetism of Omega’s drawing, I felt the beauty, the passion and the tenderness of Omega love arousing and drawing me, inviting me to come deeper into my centre. I felt myself breathing in Love’s breath, flowing with Love’s flow, abiding in Love’s abiding, as I touched, tasted and rested within this enfolding Omega presence. Tess reminded us that when we touch the delicate infusing of this presence, words fall into silence. I felt an abyss of tender, intimate, unifying silence that was womb-like, fertile, bountiful and strong. Teilhard’s first prayer in his Pensées holds a sense of the womb-heart of the Omega presence that was rising within me. I recorded in my journal:

*I feel a sense of flow, of light penetrating and permeating every particle of my being. This luminous love presence stills, calms, infuses my awareness in serene light, soft, gentle, tender – a dark wisdom instils a sense of One Love, breathing transcendence in and through me. One breath. Oneing. Omega Love. All. Omega, Centre of centres, singularity point eternally becoming, pure silence, love that takes me so far within in enstasy, I must pour out boundlessly in Love’s ecstasy. Omega melts my separateness, dissolves me into flowing Love. I yield and offer myself to Love’s creativity in our world, now. I feel so uniquely myself, so loved and yet, I yearn to give myself fully to Love’s evolutionary emergence.*

In continuing to linger with the feeling of being drawn, I am so aware that this ground of Omega within the depths of my heart, holds all the potential for creative union, for oneing. Each time I centre and rest my awareness in Omega, I feel Omega’s Love,
infusing, transforming and expanding me into bound-less ripples of radiating love, a love that can freely receive the creative potential of this next evolutionary invitation for fullness of life. I have a sense of us all together, being gathered into this evolutionary flow in Omega, yielding over and over, and over again, especially when we encounter the pain and suffering of what is fractured in our world. Kathleen Duffy’s timely book about how Teilhard struggled as he faced the extremes of suffering encourage me. In all that he experienced, Teilhard never ceased to look for ways to immerse himself in Omega-Love and align himself with Love’s ascensional force so that an even deeper and more unitive transformation in Love may occur.

Kathleen affirms how Teilhard never wasted any opportunity to seep himself in the “sea of matter,” “bathe in its fiery waters” and encounter Christ-Omega. She stresses how Teilhard’s response in all of life’s experiences was a deep “immersion” that enabled an expansive “emergence” in this wonderful journey of evolving into God. Teilhard encourages us too, to fall in love with this God of evolution, immerse ourselves in the depth-less abyss of our heart and discover the universe within. Then, seeing from within the ground of our Christic oneness in love, we consciously emerge one with Christ Omega and recognize the divine unity in Christ within the ultimate depths of matter throughout our beautiful world. Equally, we yield into the fiery love of the Spirit in matter and discover Christ Omega who dwells within our own heart. This flow of immersion and emergence releases an abundance of creative, unitive love energy.

Teilhard chose to take this road of fire with all the passion of his heart. He came to know from following the attraction of Love, and plunging into the depths of his heart and subsequently plummeting into the depths of creation that God creates by uniting. He gave himself fully to this divine creativity. Each time we sink into the deep abyss of our heart, personally and communioally, into the pointless point of creative union, we participate in releasing a flood of Omega-Love energy into our world. In this way, heart in heart, we partake in creating a noosphere, a communal heart-world-mind that is centered on Love. Moreover, we enable the next level of consciousness to arise as the theosphere,
because our natural Christic identity is freed, and the soul of the Spirit-Presence in creation is released into everyday awareness. The world becomes divinized in Christ-Omega. Teilhard encourages us:

Seeing the mystic immobile, crucified, or wrapped in prayer, some may perhaps think that this activity is in abeyance or has left this earth: they are mistaken. Nothing in the world is more intensely alive and active than purity and prayer, which hang like an unmoving light between the universe and God. Through their serene transparency flow the waves of creative power, charged with natural virtue and with grace.iv

As a communion of hearts centred in the heart of Omega, may we become humbly and serenely transparent so that the waves of divine creativity may flow freely.

Dr. Kerrie Hide

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iii I recommend, Kathleen Duffy, SSJ, Teilhard’s Struggle: Embracing the Work of Evolution, (Orbis Books, 2019). See her conclusion.

iv Pensées #80, Hymn of the Universe, 160. https://archive.org/details/HymnOfTheUniverse