

# Seaweed, Bees and the Noosphere

*CEN Reflection – February 2025*

*Di Shearer*



During January, we have been reminded that we are 'beacons of hope' - both pilgrims and prophets. During February as we first turn inward, we still our hearts and minds, opening ourselves to the One who wants to embrace, indwell and enliven us and to flow through us to every corner of Earth stretching us, evolving us as one communion - out to the whole Creation.

*Pause and reflect*

As I move into this hour of silence and prayer, I wait for you ... I don't presume to know how this hour will affect my life or that of the world ... I only know that you have said: Ask and it will be given you. Seek and you will find. Knock and it will be opened to you. So I ask for a sense of your presence, a centering in you, an embrace, a kiss, a one-ing.

*Pause and reflect*

I seek as well, a sense of the presence of others who are giving themselves to prayer and contemplation in this hour, be they hermits, or members of religious orders, or my friends from this contemplative evolution circle. I may not know them, or see them, but I am sure their very prayer strengthens my own and brings me deeper into the field of consciousness that is this divine milieu - the realm of God, this holy Wholeness.

*Pause and reflect*

The doorway into this place, this realm, this field of consciousness is unique to each of us. No religion, no philosophy, no set of beliefs, no social connection can bring us through this threshold. We stand alone. We hear the voices of others, their heart throb, and we dare to knock on the very door that is our unique way in. We believe that what is opened to us in this hour is the part we can play in the unfolding, the growth of the world and the fruition of our prayer.

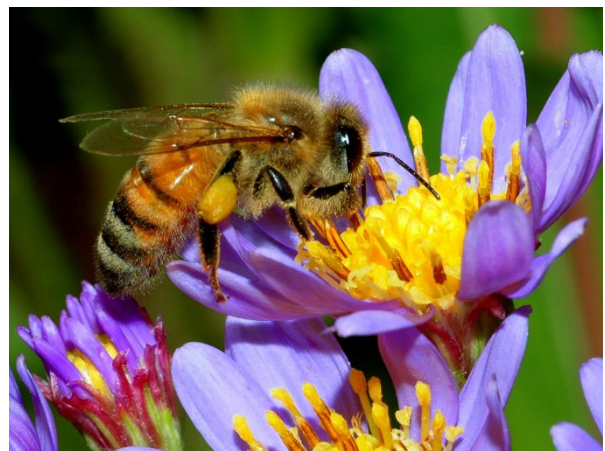


Like the seaweed which concentrates in its tissues the substances scattered throughout the vast layers of the ocean, we labour to concentrate within ourselves the vast and scattered substances that make up our world. We let our minds absorb the news of devastation, the reports of corruption, the headlines that disturb us, knowing that this hour does its own cleansing work in our hearts and minds, and in our world.



*Post Card displayed at St Angela of Stroud Monastery with acknowledgment of Teilhard de Chardin.*

Like the bees, whose labour gathers the sweetness and juiciness of flowers and turns it to the sweet tasting flow we know as honey, we gather the wonders of which we are aware this day. As we discipline our hearts and minds to keep on searching, we gather little by little, seemingly insignificant amounts of the goodness and sweetness of life's journey. We bring them to the hive where together we produce the healing substance that takes the sourness and bitterness away. Together we produce this sweetness.



*Pause and reflect*

"These are but safe images of the ceaseless working over that all the universe undergoes in us in order to reset the level of the spirit."

In various retreats taken under the leadership of Dr Kerrie Hide, I have gleaned the following sense of the noosphere, that incredible envelope of heart-mind that has been slowly forming along with the geosphere, the biosphere, the atmosphere and the hydrosphere. Kerrie points us towards Communion Consciousness, the very practice in which we engage on a daily basis.

We move into the noosphere enjoying its reassurance, inviting its energy, expressing its effects, and above all bringing hope to our daily-ness and our prayerfulness.

***Take time to absorb these words, perhaps one point each day***

- *This surrendering into the intimacy of silence has enabled the beauty of our contemplative silence to strengthen the noosphere.*
- *Grounded in a silence, the noosphere is then informed by a contemplative communion consciousness ... enabling the strong abiding energy field of Love's silence to express wisdom only born in silence.*
- *This is the wisdom we need to shower light, as we wait in the opaque darkness of this painful moment in our evolution.*
- *Through our contemplation we know that silence enlightens, enabling us to live in one-ing presence. Silence enables us to truly hear the voice of love.*
- *When in communal meditation we are centered, present, attending to the loving within our communal awareness that has its foundation in the ground of the womb of divine silence, we are actively participating in communion consciousness.*
- *We contribute to the silence that holds all things within Love's one-ing. In sharing our consciousness energies more intently, more deeply, more intimately, more intensely giving our love and our energy to this communal consciousness, we strengthen and stabilize the noosphere.*
- *The field of the communion consciousness of the noosphere that is beyond chronological time and place evolves in its capacity to love.*
- *Moreover, it evolves in its capacity to naturally see through the eyes of love and hence to love all creation.*
- *This strengthened consciousness that is grounded and rooted in love can draw on divine desire, discern wisely and express the creativity of the divine desire for us.*
- *Then, in becoming more sensitized to this numinous soul knitting and weaving of currents of Silence within the noosphere, the nous of the noosphere becomes an expression of the loving of the Trinity.*
- *It becomes possible for us to naturally, communally express what will bring wholeness, fullness, and wellness to the whole.*
- *Communally we receive the grace of a deep and stable peace, the peace of Love's Trinity. Grounded in peace we, as a whole, as one, can then evolve, freely and creatively.*

***Pause and re-member***

As we leave this hour, we do not leave our prayerfulness behind. God is an ever-present Presence whether we are conscious of this or not. In every response of the rest of our day, and through our night dreams and prayers, we continue to offer to God, all that we are, all that Earth is, all that continues to unfold and be revealed to us tremendously in the Universe in all its magnificence and beauty. God offers to us the gifts, the finding, the opening that lights the way forward and leaves us not despairing but full of faith and love, and especially hope.

Acknowledgments:

Image of Seaweed: from Adobe Stock, Image licence Ann-Maree O'Beirne

Image of Bee on Flower: <https://newjumpswing.com/blogs/news/benign-neglect-and-the-vegan-abandonment-of-the-honey-bees>

Post Card (Teilhard de Chardin): personal collection made available privately.