

notes

CREATION

*"The heavens declare the glory of God,
and the firmament showeth his handiwork.."*

PSALM 19:1

GOD CALLED A MAN INTO THE VESTIBULE OF HEAVEN, SAYING: "COME THOU
HITHER AND SEE THE GLORY OF MY HOUSE."

*"If a universe could create itself, it would embody the
powers of a creator, and we should be forced to conclude
that the universe itself is a god."*

And to the servants that stood around His Throne he said: "Take him
and undress him from the robes of flesh, cleanse his vision and put new
breath into his nostrils; only touch not with any change his human
heart---the heart that weeps and trembles."

It was done...

With a mighty angel for his guide, the man stood ready for his infinite
voyage; and from the terraces of heaven, without sound or farewell, at
once they wheeled into endless space...

Sometimes, with solemn flight of angel wings they fled through Sahara's
of darkness, through wildernesses of death that divided the world's of
life; sometimes they swept along frontiers that were quickening under
prophetic motion.

Then from a distance that is counted only in heaven, light dawned for a
time through a sleepy film; by unutterable pace the light swept to them,
they, by unutterable pace, to the light---In a moment the rushing of
planets was upon them; in a moment the blazing of suns was around them.

Then came eternities of twilight that revealed but were not revealed.
On the right hand and the left towered mighty constellations; here were
triumphant gates whose magnificent archways rose in altitude by spans
that seemed ghostly from infinitude...

Without measure were the master-beams, past number were the archways,
beyond memory the gates...

Within were stairs that scaled the eternities below; above was below---
below was above to the man stripped of gravitating body---depth was
swallowed up in height unsurmountable, height was swallowed up in
depth unfathomable.