






The Creation Mandala

	<p><i>The Birth of the Universe</i> In the beginning the Spirit said: 'From my fire and its warmth Let all creation come flaring forth. Let matter and energy converse To weave the tale of the universe. And through the course of time and space I'll cherish all in my embrace.'</p>
	<p><i>The Birth of the Galaxies</i> Then the Spirit said: 'Let the fire begin to dance In cooling clouds of elements Where the tug of gravity Draws atoms into galaxies, And hugs the stars till they ignite To fill the darkness with their light.'</p>
	<p><i>The Birth of the Solar System</i> Then the Spirit said: 'Let stars blaze till they consume The nuclear fire in their wombs, And bursting forth as they collapse Sow the elements in their grasp, And from their dust let new stars grow with moon and planets in their tow.'</p>
	<p><i>The Birth of Earth</i> Then the Spirit said: 'Along with planets near and far Let Earth take shape around its star. While its crust solidifies, Let molten rock throb inside, Lifting the mountains, spreading the seas, Moulding and folding its geography.'</p>
	<p><i>The birth of life</i> Then the Spirit said: 'Let heat and lightening stir the sea To animate its chemistry, And from that swirling pool of genes Let Earth give birth to living beings, Sprouting forth all kinds of things With roots and legs, fins and wings.'</p>



The Birth of the Earth Community

Then the Spirit said: 'From desert sand to mountain snow
Let habitats emerge and grow.
Where plants and beasts participate
In nature's rugged give and take
And every creature plays a role
In keeping Earth alive and whole.'



Th Birth of Humans

Then the Spirit said: 'Let the fire of nature's chorus,
Its raging storms and mighty forests,
Its pounding seas and soaring peaks,
Its blazing skies and teeming reefs,
Burn human hearts with its splendour
And forge their souls in awe and wonder.'



The Birth of the Ecological Age

Then the Spirit said: 'Let life entwine the land and sea
In the web of its community.
Let its power move human hearts
To mend the world they've torn apart,
And sing with every leaf and stone
This is our Earth. This is our home.'



The Birth of Your Story

Then the Spirit said: 'The habitats that grace the Earth
Were there to hold you at your birth
And welcome you to the celebration
Of creation's transformation
From my fire that grew to be
A wondrous blue-green symphony.'

The Creation Mandala poem by Fr Vincent Busch, SSC, Mandalas based on work by Subanen Crafts.