

REBELLION IN HEAVEN

(Written at the Tomb of Mary, Jerusalem)

It is held that the Angel Lucifer was cast away from heaven because he rebelled against God, the Father. Lucifer is the Angel of Light and as such, he is the bringer of light. In what follows Lucifer's rebellion has to do with his opposition to the exile of the feminine from the heavens. The dialogue begins with Lucifer announcing his rebellion and Michael the Archangel commanding Lucifer to end it.

IN HEAVEN:

Rebellion I say, rebellion for this day.
Where put ye the Mother?
Where the Mother of All?
Her face and grace here not seen.

*

Lucifer, desist and obey.
The Father sends me to halt thy rebellion.

*

Michael, where gone the Mother?
The Heavens cold have become.
Gone the colors, gone the play of day.
This sterile world too bleak, I say.

*

Lucifer, the Woman to Paradise has gone,
the Father thought it best that way.

*

Art thou ill, Michael my brother
that ye agree to such banishment?
To Paradise we must go
and the feminine liberate
and return her to her rightly place.

*

Again I say, desist and obey.

Rebellion undermines the order
the Father has decreed.
If not, expelled ye'll be.
I Michael, Archangel of the Lord
will stay thee, ye who has become
a dragon with seven horns.

*

Michael, what has happened to thee?
I Lucifer, Archangel of Light,
plea that ye see the error
that into Heaven has crept.
Come with me to Paradise Land
and Mother return to the Sky.
How sad the Heavens with Mother gone.

*

Be gone Lucifer, they Light perverts,
my sword greater than thy shine
and touch not the Woman
who now resides in Paradise.

*

Michael thy blindness hinders thee.
Outside the Heavens thy power weak;
Thy sword no reason or love has.
To Paradise I will go
There thy arm no stronger than my Light.

IN PARADISE:

Blessed Mother my greetings to thee.
I have come to bring thee home.
The Heavens suffers from want
of thy smile and presence.

*

Greetings, but art thou known to me?
My memory of late is not what it used to be.
I find myself in this beautiful land
but I sense something wrong here.
What was no longer seems to be.
What brings an archangel to these depths?

*

Beloved Mother, recall me not,
Lucifer, the Archangel of Light?

*

I fear my mind not so refine
to recall thy visage so fair in the Light.

*

I come to bring thee back
to the storied temple in the Heaven above
where ye once co-ruled
with the Almighty Father of the Sky.

*

But do I not co-rule this wondrous land?
There Adam, who with me co-sovereign are.

*

Beloved Lady, Mother of Us All,
thy rightful place is up Above
where the whole is seen as One.
I bring to thee an apple to eat
which is ripe with the Light
cast by this Tree of Knowing.
Eat this fruit and the return begins
to reclaim thy throne
that sorely needs thy feminine grace.
Know that I in rebellion am
and the road of return
much hostility will earn.
Satan I will be called by the Heavenly host
who defend the Father's ill decrees.
Long I fear the journey will be.
Thou will be cast as Babylon's Queen
and effort will be made
to dress thy face with a darken veil
solely to adorn the Father's gait.
He would rule by himself
and bid that woman cleave to man.
But his eyes have lost their gleam
after he cast me out.
But now that my Light no longer shines
on his ill conceived path
he each day darker grows

and the Light he once readily used
once banished, weakens his inner sight.
Woe I say, the Light in Heaven
no longer bright.

ON EARTH:

Lucifer, now with the apple I have eaten
memory comes back of a time
when Queen was I, Mother of the All.
Shine thy Light along the path
I must take to reclaim my throne.
I'll not adornment be nor cleave
to a man who no longer sees.
I'll join ye in rebellion;
our course is nothing but right.

*

Blessed Mother, Whore of Babylon
ye shall be called
if tame is not thy continence.
Thy preference for colors filled with life,
thy play of song and dance
the Father will condemn
and "temptress" ye'll be called.
He will demand that the bridal scene
for a new Jerusalem ye fulfill;
another form of Paradise for thee.
A bride who never becomes a sovereign queen.

*

Fear not Archangel of Light.
Return is only a matter of time.
I thank thee for thy solicitude.
The way I now can discern:
he would ever keep me as Eve,
the daughter who grows up not
and say that Adam my partner be.
But a Son he doth desire
and will turn to me
to fulfill this need of his.
He will to me come one night

when He thinks I be asleep
and give onto me his seed.
A loving son will come
and then the Father in his game is caught.
How can his son divine be
if the Mother be not divine?
Long will he ponder this
but in time images of thy Light
will penetrate his unsettled mind
and he will first decree
that I from conception immaculate be.
Later he again will proclaim
that I lived a sinless life
and my Assumption will be guaranteed
when he opens the Heavenly gates.
But that not the journey's end.

IN COSMOS:

What does my Mother mean to say,
is not the Heaven the quest we take?

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No, Archangel who Mothers defends,
look deeper into thy fiery Light.
With the return to Heaven
only a harder drive begins
to rid the Father of prior blights
and then free we be to rule together.
No longer in tribal garbs we'll go
but in dress that is designed
for a truly Cosmic reign.

*

Beloved Mother where find thee
these robes designed so fine?

*

Archangel of the Light, shine
thy beam on the second tree,
that Tree of Life, whose fruits
both the Father and I must eat.
And when the fruit of life be eaten

we'll put on those radiant robes
of universal love and order.
He too will play with song and dance
and arraign himself with colors
filled with all the hues of life.
He the heavenly gates then will open
for the glory of my Assumption.
Make haste, oh Archangel of Light.
To the Tree of Life we go
to entice the Father to eat the fruit
so that love will fill his heart
and the marrow of his bones.
Haste I say,
a Cosmic Reign awaits.