

In the beginning (*at the base of the tower/temple*),
 God drew heavens and earth. (*two lines, separated by a space*)
 The earth was formless and empty, (*two more lines above that*)
 darkness was over the surface of the deep, (*one dark, unbroken line above that*)
 and the Spirit of God was hovering over the waters. (*another line above that*)
 And God said, “Let there be light,” and there was light. (*two lines again above that*)
 God saw that the light was good, and he separated the light from the darkness. (*two lines on top*)
 God called the light “day,” and the darkness he called “night.”
 (“*There! We have ‘made a name for ourselves’!*”) (Gen 11:1-9)
 And there was evening, and there was morning—(two trigrams)
 the first day.



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Zhen (Thunder)

艮

Gen (Mountain)



“When the people saw the thunder and lightning and heard the trumpet and saw the mountain
 in smoke, they trembled with fear.” - The Ten Commandments¹
 The foundation of which are Two Great Commandments (two trigrams, taking six steps to make,
 like days, or jugs that are transformed at a wedding). The second trigram “is like it”.

A reflection, as if in water.

“Love thy neighbor as thyself.”

Two hearts, each with four chambers, each of which reflects the other in perfect, high fidelity.

Four Living Creatures, mentioned in both the old and new testaments².

Four rivers in two gardens of Eden, each of which flow from the fifth.³

Unconditional, total love. All the heart, mind, soul, and strength.⁴

The deep is “female”, covered by the unbroken darkness which is “male.”

“the Spirit of God hovering over waters...darkness over the surface of the deep”⁵

The image of God. Made up of depictions of both male and female.⁶

Two faces kissing, “betraying” themselves to one another while doing so.⁷

Two hands, each with four fingers and a thumb, which would be used for dipping bread into
 something, that could hold one another.⁸

¹ Exodus 20:18

² Ezekiel 1 and 10; Rev 4

³ Gen 2:10-14

⁴ Mark 12:30

⁵ Genesis 1:2

⁶ Gen 1:27, Gen 5:2, Mark 10:6, Matt 19:4

⁷ Matt 26, Mark 14, Luke 22

⁸ John 13:27



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A book with eight chapters, and a front and back cover.

Alternatively, that same book, with two names.

The Song of Solomon and it's alias the Song of Songs.

“Something greater than Solomon is here.”

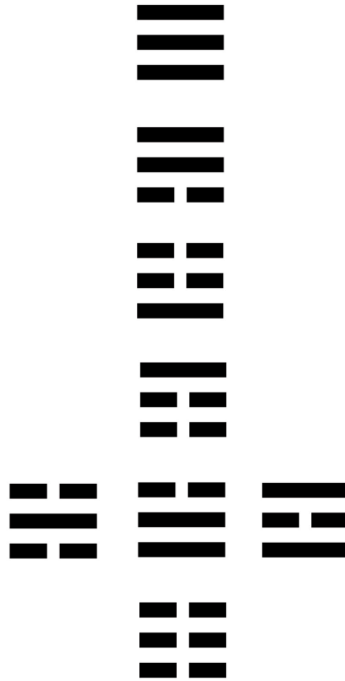
Genesis, SoS, Revelation. Bookends.

SoS in the OT. The four gospels in the NT.

Four Living Creatures in Ezekiel. Four Living Creatures in Revelation.

Like reflections.

A mother's heart, a connection via a cord, and a baby's heart, inside the same body, underneath the mountain that is a pregnant belly.



Heaven

Wind

Thunder

Mountain

Water Lake Fire

Earth

An Inverted Cross. The Curse. A volcano ready to explode. A flaming sword.

Which itself is a hexagram, six shapes long, each line the width of a trigram.

Three by six. Heaven and Earth.

It's Eve, receptive, feminine, the base of the tower (our mother's womb) and therefore the "mother of all things" with her husband "ruling over her." Justified female rage at unjustified patriarchy. Babies are generally upside down in the womb. If they aren't and it's late in the pregnancy it's a logistical problem getting them out of there. But what happens when they are born? They are flipped right side up. Like being reborn, a resurrection, upon emergence from a tomb. One kind of life being exchanged for a new, very different one, with echoes of familiar things (the voice of the mother, perhaps the father and others, the heartbeat of the mom, maybe some sounds in the home environment with which we became familiar while "buried").

Christ undoes this curse many times. For instance, at the Wedding at Cana, which happens like his resurrection on the third day, it is his mother, Mary, who notices the wine has run out. It is Mary who tells him to help. And when Christ objects, believing his time has not yet come, it is Mary who simply turns to the servants, and exercising some apparent authority, tells them to do what Jesus says. He is following his mother's heart, obeying his mother's command, and is empowered by his mother's authority when he transforms the six jugs into jugs of nourishing wine. This maternal heart is inside of Jesus, and all of us, the vestige of our time in the womb, when our mother's body loved us unconditionally, nurtured us, cared for us.. It tells us the truth, what to do, and bestows upon us great power. Anything that impedes our connection to this

heart is the Enemy and should be treated as such. Think of “mama bear” mentality, what happens if you fuck with a mother bear’s kids. That kind of thing. The Wedding at Cana is a redo of Adam listening to Eve in the garden, without the shame that comes afterward. “The Queen of the South will rise in judgement” is cross inversion, flipping the script, the image, so that the feminine is on top. Where the crown is. Christ’s bloodsoaked head and body are volcanic-evocative. Like a pregnant woman’s water breaking. Like an apocalyptic flood that ends one world and begins another. Like a baby bursting from a womb.



Boom. The New Covenant. The Woman returns to the Man. Newborn child eyes can look something like this image, which is from the film *Carrie*, the 2013 version. I’ve seen it. It’s mind-boggling. No pupils and endless depth, like the most receptive, curious creature you can possibly imagine. Carrie’s emergence from the prom is a violent birth. What we forget is that birth is a rebirth.

Things were one way for us in the womb, and then we emerge, and it’s all new.



There isn't anything like looking directly into a newborn's eyes, in my experience. Almost. The only thing I have ever seen that had a similar effect on me, ever, (and it had an *extremely* similar effect, which is outright magical IMHO) is a young woman parting her hair and smiling warmly and openly at me on a city street in Boston, Mass. in 2025. That happened, and inspired the same sense of awe and adoration in me. I was just very, receptive. Like a newborn myself, looking at a whole new world for the very first time, the very first day. *How could anything be that fucking beautiful? Is this real?*



Heaven
Wind
Thunder
Mountain
Water Lake Fire
Earth

Pregnancy. Labor. Crying. Everyone crying.
The universal language and tongues of fire experienced during Pentecost.
Rachel, a body with a womb, weeping for her children, for they are with it no more.
“The infants will not shut up” from my short story “you then asia.”
Unforgettable moments. Or they should be.



The *Alien* movie franchise is dominated by female protagonists.
Ripley. Elizabeth Shaw. Rain. Daniels.
And exposes among other things the male awe of, and fear about, pregnancy, which itself serves
as a proxy for emotional openness and vulnerability, allowing things inside, being receptive.
Ridley Scott created *Alien*. Ripley is the first hero's name.
The woman returns to the man.



Relax. loves. 😊 It's only the most epic love story of all time.