

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Wenn aus den Weltenweiten
 Die Sonne spricht zum Menschensinn
 Und Freude aus den Seelentiefen
 Dem Licht sich eint im Schauen
 Dann ziehen aus der Selbstheit Hülle
 Gedanken in die Raumesfernen
 Und binden dumpf
 Des Menschen Wesen an des Geistes Sein.

ERNST LEHRS

When from the width of worlds
 The Sun speaks to the human sense,
 And joy out of the depths of soul
 Unites with light in Man's beholding,
 Then thoughts withdraw from Selfhood's sheath
 To farthest distances of space
 And dimly bind
 Man's being to the Spirit's life

HANS PUSCH

When out of world-wide spaces
 The sun speaks to the human mind,
 And gladness from the depths of soul
 Becomes, in seeing, one with light,
 Then rising from the sheath of self,
 Thoughts soar to distances of space
 And dimly bind
 Man's being to the spirit's life.

HARRY COLLISON

When out of World Horizons
 The Sunshine speaks to Sense of Man,
 And Joy out of the Soul's profundure
 Is wed with Light in looking;
 Then forth from Selfhood's narrow sheath
 Fly Thoughts afar thro' distant spaces,
 And dimly blend
 Man's being with the Spirit's bidding life.

DAISY ALDAN

When out of farthest worlds
 The Sun communes with sense of Man
 And gladness from the depth of soul
 In vision joins with light,
 Then from the sheath of selfhood, thoughts
 File forth toward distances of space
 And dimly join
 Human essence to the Spirit's being.

A.C. HARWOOD

When from the worlds' wide bounds
 The sun speaks to the sense of man,
 And joy from depths of soul
 Grows one with light in gazing,
 Then thoughts from selfhood's narrow case
 Draw outward to far spaces
 And mutely bind
 Man's being with the spirit's life.

OWEN BARFIELD

When out from far and wide
 the sun calls to the mind and sense of man
 and joy from in the soul with light grows one
 in act of contemplation,
 thoughts from their cuticle of self break free
 into the vast of space, and groping bind
 unto essential spirit actual man.

GIESELHER WEBER

When out of world expanses
 The Sun speaks to the sense of man,
 And joy out of the deeps of soul
 Joins with the light in seeing,
 Then thoughts go from the selfhood's sheath
 Far into distant space
 And dimly bind
 The human being to the spirit's life.

DENNIS KLOCEK

When out of the cosmic periphery
 the Sun speaks into the human senses,
 and joy from the center of the soul
 unites with light in the deed of seeing,
 then out of selfhood's narrow sheath
 awakens thinking into the cosmic periphery
 unconsciously binding the True Self
 of the human being
 to the universal Being of the Spirit

CARL HOFFMANN

When from the Cosmic reaches
 The sun communes with human hearts,
 When joy, arising from the Soul,
 Unites with Light in seeing,
 Then from the selfhood sheath do thoughts
 Expand into the distant space
 And dimly bind
 Man's being to the Spirit's life.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Ins Äussere des Sinnesalls
 Verliert Gedankenmacht ihr Eigensein;
 Es finden Geisteswelten
 Den Menschensprossen wieder,
 Der seinen Keim in ihnen,
 Doch seine Seelenfrucht
 In sich muss finden.

ERNST LEHRS

Into the senses' outer world
 Power of thought its separate being loses;
 The worlds of Spirit find
 Their human offspring once again,
 And he must find his seed
 In them, yet in himself
 His soul's own fruit.

HANS PUSCH

Out in the sense-world's glory
 The power of thought gives up its separate being
 And spirit worlds discover
 Again their human offspring,
 Who germinates in them
 And in itself must find
 The fruit of soul.

HARRY COLLISON

Abroad amid the Sense's Universe
 The power of Thought foregoes its Self-confines;
 Wide worlds of Spirit claim
 Again their Human Offspring;
 And he once more must find
 In them his first life-seed,
 But in Himself
 The soul's maturéd fruits.

DAISY ALDAN

To outer universe of sense
 The force of thinking loses its own impress;
 The worlds of Spirit find
 Once more the human offspring,
 Whose seed must be in them,
 But then whose fruit of soul
 In self must find.

A.C. HARWOOD

Into the utmost fields of sense
 The force of thought resigns its separate life.
 The worlds of spirit find
 Anew their offspring, Man,
 Whose seed in them,
 But his soul's harvest
 Must in himself be found.

OWEN BARFIELD

The all-embracing outwardness of sense
 invades the sovereignty of separate minds;
 the Spirits of the worlds
 now rediscover budding Man,
 whose soul must look to find in them his seed
 but in herself the yield.

GIESELHER WEBER

Into the outer world of sense
 Thought power loses being on its own;
 And worlds of spirit find
 Their offspring, man, again
 Who must his origin in them,
 And yet his soul's own fruit
 Find in himself.

DENNIS KLOCEK

Into the outer sense world, the power of thought
 is losing the feeling of being separate.
 The Spirit worlds are once again discovering
 their human offspring, who must strive to find
 their human seed in Cosmic Being.
 Finding this, now seek
 the fruits of the soul
 within the soul herself.

CARL HOFFMANN

The outer world of sense
 Absorbs the life of thought, their power;
 The worlds of Spirit find again
 Their human offspring,
 Who must in them discover
 His origin, but in himself
 The fruit of his own Soul.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Es spricht zum Weltenall,
Sich selbst vergessend
Und seines Urstands eingedenk,
Des Menschen wachsend Ich:
In dir, befreiend mich
Aus meiner Eigenheiten Fessel,
Ergründe ich mein echtes Wesen.

ERNST LEHRS

There speaks, unto the Cosmic All
Itself forgetting,
And mindful of its primal state,
The growing human I:
In Thee, as I set free myself
From fetters of my self-bound nature,
I find the ground of my true Being.

HANS PUSCH

Thus to the World-All speaks,
In self-forgetfulness
And mindful of its primal state,
The growing human I:
In you, if I can free myself
From fetters of my selfhood,
I sound the depths of my true being.

HARRY COLLISON

To the World's All there speaketh,
Self-forgetting
And mindful of its earlier state,
The waking I of Man:
In Thee deliver'd
From bondage of my self-conceits
I sound the depths of my true being.

DAISY ALDAN

To cosmic All there speaks,
Forgetting self
And mindful of its primal state,
The waxing "I" of Man:
In you, in liberating
Myself from my subjective fetters,
I fathom essence of my being.

A.C. HARWOOD

Speaks to the universe,
Itself forgetting
And mindful of its primal form,
The waxing I of man.
"On you, from cramping fetters
Of isolation breaking,
I ground my own intrinsic being."

OWEN BARFIELD

Waxing in strength, forgetful of itself
and mindful of the soil from whence it grew
the 'I' of Man accosts the Universe:
'Unfastening my chains
of private joys and pains
my true Existence now strikes root in You.'

GIESELHER WEBER

Unto the cosmic All there speaks,
Itself forgetting
And mindful of its origin,
The growing human "I":
In you, in setting free myself
From fetters of my self-bound nature,
I find the ground of my true being.

DENNIS KLOCEK

There speaks to the cosmic periphery
forgetting its lower self
and mindful of its original state
the waxing I of the human being:
In the periphery, in freeing myself
from the prison of my separateness
I find the ground of my True Being.

CARL HOFFMANN

And turning to the universe,
Itself forgetting
And mindful of its origin,
Man's growing I thus speaks:
In you, by freeing me
From ties to my lower life,
I fathom my true actual being.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Ich fühle Wesen meines Wesens:
 So spricht Empfindung,
 Die in der sonnerhellsten Welt
 Mit Lichtesfluten sich vereint;
 Sie will dem Denken
 Zur Klarheit Wärme schenken
 Und Mensch und Welt
 In Einheit fest verbinden.

ERNST LEHRS

Being I feel, kin to my Being;
 Thus speaketh Sentience,
 Which in the sunlit world
 Unites with floods of light.
 To Thinking's clarity
 It would give warmth,
 And Man and World
 Bind fast in unity.

HANS PUSCH

I sense a kindred nature to my own:
 Thus speaks perceptive feeling
 As in the sun-illuminated world
 It merges with the floods of light;
 To thinking's clarity
 My feeling would give warmth
 And man and world
 In unity bind fast.

HARRY COLLISON

'Tis Being of my very Being!
 So Feeling answers,
 As in the sun-begladened world
 It joins with streaming Light,
 On Thought's plain showing
 The grace of Warmth bestowing,
 And World and Man
 In one fair whole uniting.

DAISY ALDAN

I feel the essence of my essence
 So sentience speaks,
 Which in the sunlit universe
 Unites itself with floods of light;
 It would add warmth
 To thinking's clarity
 And Man and World
 In oneness firmly weld.

A.C. HARWOOD

"I feel my being's very being,"
 So speaks the feeling soul
 Which in the sunlit world
 Unites itself with floods of light.
 It would bestow on thinking
 A gift of warmth for clearness,
 And into wholeness

OWEN BARFIELD

'I feel the very Being of my being,'
 so the responsive soul,
 which in a wide world rinsed with radiant sun
 with flowing light grows one;
 imparting warmth to mind's transparency,
 such is her will,
 so knitting man and world in unison.

GIESELHER WEBER

I feel the essence of my being:
 So speaks perceptive feeling,
 Which in the sun-illuminated world
 Unites itself with floods of light;
 To thinking's clarity
 This feeling would give warmth
 And man and world
 In unity bind fast.

DENNIS KLOCEK

I feel my Being's very Being,
 So speaks the soul's feeling of knowing
 which in the Sun-illuminated world
 unites itself with floods of light.
 The touch of my True Being will suffuse
 my daily thoughts with warm clarity
 and firmly marry the human being
 and the universe in oneness.

CARL HOFFMANN

I feel beings akin to mine:
 Thus speaks sensation
 That in the Sun-illuminated world
 Unites with flooding Light;
 It wishes to add warmth
 To thinking's clarity
 And finally join in union
 The human beings with the world.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Im Lichte, das aus Geistestiefen,
 Im Raume fruchtbar webend
 Der Götter Schaffen offenbart:
 In ihm erscheint der Seele Wesen
 Geweitet zu dem Weltensein
 Und auferstanden
 Aus enger Selbstheit Innenmacht.

ERNST LEHRS

Within the light that out of spirit depths
 Weaves fruitfully in space,
 The Gods' creative deeds revealing-
 In this appears the soul's own being
 Widened to Universal Life
 And risen again
 From narrow Selfhood's inner sway.

HANS PUSCH

Within the light that out of spirit depths
 Weaves germinating power into space
 And manifests the gods' creative work:
 Within its shine, the soul's true being
 Is widened into worldwide life
 and resurrected
 From narrow selfhood's inner power.

HARRY COLLISON

That Spirit-Light of inner deeps,
 Which Weaving in the fields of Space
 Displays the working-wise of Gods,~
 The Soul beholds herself therein
 Enlargéd to the World's embrace
 And new-arisen
 From narrow Selfhood's cloistered power.

DAISY ALDAN

In light, which out of Spirit depth
 In space fruit-bearing weaving,
 Which there reveals the gods' creating:
 The essence of the soul appears
 Expanded to the universe
 And resurrected
 From narrow selfhood's inner might.

A.C. HARWOOD

Weld man and world together.
 In light, that from the spirit's depths
 Plays fruitfully through space
 And manifests the God's creating,
 Shows forth the being of the soul
 To world existence magnified,
 And resurrected
 From narrow selfhood's inner power.

OWEN BARFIELD

Within the light whose birth from spirit-deeps
 and fruitful weaving through space
 reveals the gods' creating loom
 soul's true existence is made manifest;
 the Being of the World becomes her room,
 from cramping selfhood's narrow tyranny
 risen as from the tomb.

GIESELHER WEBER

In light that out of spirit deeps
 Weaves fruitfully in space
 And manifests the gods' creating:
 In it appears the soul's true being
 As widened into worldwide life
 And resurrected
 From narrow selfhood's inner might.

DENNIS KLOCEK

The spirit's depths are weaving light
 which in the swelling fruit of space
 reveals the Godhead's creative deeds.
 In God appears the soul's own being
 but wider now and newly risen
 resurrected into Cosmic Being
 from the powerful grip of
 selfhood's narrow vision

CARL HOFFMANN

In Light that shines from Spirit's depths
 And spreads its wealth in space
 The Gods' creations are revealed:
 In it the Soul's being shows
 Itself enlarged to Cosmic life
 And resurrected
 From narrow selfhood's inner might.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Es ist erstanden aus der Eigenheit
 Mein Selbst und findet sich
 Als Weltenoffenbarung
 In Zeit- und Raumeskräften;
 Die Welt, sie zeigt mir überall
 Als göttlich Urbild
 Des eignen Abbilds Wahrheit.

ERNST LEHRS

There has arisen from its separate state
 My self, and finds itself
 As revelation of the Worlds
 In pow'rs of Time and Space.
 The world shows everywhere to me,
 As archetype divine,
 The truth of my own likeness.

HANS PUSCH

There has arisen from its narrow limits
 My Self and finds itself
 As revelation of all worlds
 Within the sway of time and space;
 The world, as archetype divine,
 Displays to me at every turn
 The truth of my own likeness.

HARRY COLLISON

It has arisen from its I-conceiting,
 My Self, to find its face
 Shown forth o'er all the worlds
 In powers of Space and Time.
 This World, it everywhere displays,
 Divine Fore-Image,
 The truth of my own likeness.

DAISY ALDAN

There has arisen from my egohood
 My Self, and finds itself
 As cosmic revelation
 In pulse of time and space;
 The world shows everywhere to me
 As godly archetype
 The truth of my own image.

A.C. HARWOOD

There has arisen from its separateness
 My self ~ to find that self
 As worlds made manifest
 In powers of time and space.
 The Great World shows me everywhere
 As the Gods' primal image
 My imprint's truthfulness.

OWEN BARFIELD

Risen from separate me
 I feel my self-expression fit,
 as cosmic revelation,
 with sturdy goings on in time and space;
 the world before me overall
 as my divine Original
 confirms as true this Copy made from it.

GIESELHER WEBER

There has arisen from its separate state
 My self, and finds itself
 As cosmic revelation
 In powers of time and space;
 The world shows everywhere to me
 As godly archetype
 The truth of my own image.

DENNIS KLOCEK

My True Self has arisen from
 its separation with the All
 and finds itself to be a manifestation
 in time and in space
 of the creative power of the Cosmos.
 The world as Godly archetype everywhere
 reveals to me that
 I am an image of the Truth.

CARL HOFFMANN

Emerging from its own subjective sphere
 My self now finds itself
 As Cosmic revelation
 In temporal and spatial forces.
 In all the world I'm shown
 The Spirit archetype's truth
 Behind myself as its image.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Mein Selbst, es drohet zu entfliehen,
 Vom Weltenlichte mächtig angezogen.
 Nun trete du mein Ahnen
 In deine Rechte kräftig ein,
 Ersetze mir des Denkens Macht,
 Das in der Sinne Schein
 Sich selbst verlieren will.

ERNST LEHRS

My Self is threatening to escape,
 Unto the light of Worlds drawn mightily.
 Now enter thou, my heart's Divining,
 With power and strength into thy rights;
 Replace the might of thinking,
 That in the senses' glory
 Inclines to lose itself.

HANS PUSCH

My Self is threatening to fly forth,
 Lured strongly by the world's enticing light.
 Come forth, prophetic feeling,
 Take up with strength your rightful task:
 Replace in me the power of thought
 Which in the senses's glory
 Would gladly lose itself.

HARRY COLLISON

It flies, this Self of mine, afar,
 By splendour of the universal light updrawn.
 Arise then thou, the Inner Dawn!
 Stand me in stead of Thinking's power,
 That in sense-shining glamour
 Is fain itself to lose.

DAISY ALDAN

My Self now threatens to escape,
 Attracted forcefully by cosmic light.
 Now, you, my boding, enter
 With force into your rightful realm;
 Restore for me the power of thought,
 Which in the senses' shine
 So wills to lose itself.

A.C. HARWOOD

My self threatens to break away
 Through strong enticement of the light of worlds.
 Now rise, my boding power,
 Assume in strength your rightful throne,
 Replace in me the might of thinking
 Which in the senses' show
 Is like to lose itself.

OWEN BARFIELD

My self is prone to fly away
 beckoned and lured by light that fills the worlds.
 Come, Intimations, enter, claim your right,
 supplant as surrogate the sovereign might
 of Thinking, now inclined to lose itself
 in brilliant sense-appearances.

GIESELHER WEBER

My self, it threatens to escape,
 By cosmic light attracted mightily.
 Now you, O my divining, enter
 Into your rights with force and strength,
 Replace for me the power of thought
 Which in the senses' shine
 Desires to lose itself.

DENNIS KLOCEK

My self threatens to escape
 lured by the power of cosmic light.
 Enter here my divining heart
 assume your rightful place.
 Restore in me the strength of thinking
 which in the shimmering sense world
 is now inclining to lose itself.

CARL HOFFMANN

My self is threatening to escape,
 Attracted strongly by the Cosmic Light.
 It is now for my second sight
 To play its rightful role,
 Replace for me my thinking's power
 That is about to lose itself
 Within the sense-world's maya.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Es wächst der Sinne Macht
 Im Bunde mit der Götter Schaffen,
 Sie drückt des Denkens Kraft
 Zur Traumes Dumpfheit mir herab.
 Wenn göttlich Wesen
 Sich meiner Seele einen will,
 Muss menschlich Denken
 Im Traumessein sich still bescheiden.

ERNST LEHRS

Then senses' might now grows
 In union with the Gods' creating;
 It presses power of thinking
 Down to the dimness of dream.
 When god-like Being
 Would with my soul unite,
 Then human thinking
 Must humbly bide in dream existence.

HANS PUSCH

The senses' might grows strong
 United with the gods' creative work;
 It presses down my power of thinking
 Into a dreamlike dullness.
 When godly Being
 Desires union with my soul,
 Must human thinking
 In quiet dream-life rest content.

HARRY COLLISON

Strong waxeth Sense's power
 With making-might of Gods conjoin'd;
 The keenness of my Thought is dull'd
 To drows'd amazement of a dream:~
 When Life Divine
 Is fain for union with my Soul,
 Then human Thinking
 Must fold its wings in dreamdom.

DAISY ALDAN

The might of senses grows
 In covenant with God's creating;
 Suppresses thinking's force
 Unto the dimness of a dream.
 When godly being
 Will with my soul unite,
 Must human thinking
 To dream existence humbly yield.

A.C. HARWOOD

The senses' might grows great
 Bonded with the Gods' creating;
 It thrusts the force of thought
 Down to the drowsing of a dream.
 When godlike Being
 Will join in union with my soul,
 Then human thinking
 Must bow in peace to dream existence.

OWEN BARFIELD

The ascendancy of sense in me
 grows, with the gods' creative act in league,
 subduing thought from vigorous to vague.
 If Life divine is to unite
 with the coming-into-being of my soul,
 this human thought must modestly retire
 contented to endure as a dream.

GIESELHER WEBER

There grows the senses' might
 In union with the gods' creating;
 It dulls the power of thinking
 To dreamlike dimness now for me.
 When godly being
 Seeks union with my soul,
 Must human thinking
 In dream life humbly rest content.

DENNIS KLOCEK

The might of the senses is growing
 in union with the creative Godhead
 to suppress my force of thinking
 into a dull and drowsy dreaming.
 When Godly Being seeks
 to unite itself with my soul,
 then my human thinking
 must humbly live in a world of dreams.

CARL HOFFMANN

The senses' power increases
 In union with the deeds of Gods,
 Reducing thinking's strength
 To the stage of dreaming's vagueness.
 When Beings divine
 Desire their union with my Soul,
 Then human thinking
 Must rest content with dream condition.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Vergessend meine Willenseigenheit
 Erfüllet Weltenwärme sommerkündend
 Mir Geist und Seelenwesen;
 Im Licht mich zu verlieren
 Gebietet mir das Geistesschauen,
 Und kräftvoll kündet Ahnung mir:
 Verliere dich, um dich zu finden.

ERNST LEHRS

Forgetful of my Will's own entity
 The warmth of Worlds now fills
 My soul and spirit, summer-heralding.
 The spirit-vision bids me now
 To lose myself in light;
 And strongly calls my heart's Divining:
 Lose thou thyself, to find thyself.

HANS PUSCH

When I forget the narrow will of Self,
 The cosmic warmth that heralds summer's glory
 Fills all my soul and spirit;
 To lose myself in light
 Is the command of spirit vision
 And intuition; tells me strongly:
 O lose yourself to find yourself.

HARRY COLLISON

Oblivious of mine own self-isolate will,
 Through all my soul and spirit flushes
 World-Warmth with Summer-tidings.
 In Light to be self-lost
 Is stern behest of spirit-vision,
 And loudly bodes the Inner Dawn:
 Forego, to find Thyself hereafter.

DAISY ALDAN

Forgetting now my personal self-will,
 The cosmic warmth, the harbinger of summer,
 Fills full my soul and spirit:
 To lose myself in light
 Entreats my spirit-vision now,
 And forcefully foreboding tells me:
 To find yourself, first lose yourself.

A.C. HARWOOD

Forgetting all my separateness of will,
 The warmth of worlds, the summer's harbinger,
 I feel it flood my spirit and my soul.
 To lose myself in light
 The gaze of spirit now demands,
 And powerfully prophetic boding cries:
 "Lose, lose your self, yourself to find."

OWEN BARFIELD

Regardless of all individual willing,
 telling of summer coming soon,
 the Warmth that warms the worlds
 my spirit and my soul is filling;
 my spirit's penetrating gaze
 tells me to lose myself into the light
 and, 'Lose thyself to find thyself'
 I hear a voice within incessantly recite.

GIESELHER WEBER

Forgetting separateness of my own will,
 The cosmic warmth, announcing Summer, fills
 My spirit and my soul;
 In light to lose myself
 Commands my spirit vision now;
 And strongly calls my heart's divining:
 O lose yourself, to find yourself.

DENNIS KLOCEK

My personal will is soon forgotten
 as cosmic warmth announces summer
 and fills my soul and spirit.
 I yearn to lose myself in light,
 as intuitions rising out
 of inner spirit vision
 divine the dictum. Lose yourself
 in order that yourself you find.

CARL HOFFMANN

Forgetting now the nature of my will,
 The Cosmic warmth, heralding summer,
 Pervades the nature of my Soul and Spirit;
 To lose myself in Light
 The Spirit I perceive instructs me,
 And, mightily, presentient feeling tells me:
 Surrender first, so you may find yourself.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Zu sommerlichen Höhen
 Erhebt der Sonne leuchtend Wesen sich;
 Es nimmt mein menschlich Fühlen
 In seine Raumesweiten mit.
 Erahnend regt im Innern sich
 Empfindung, dumpf mir kündend,
 Erkennen wirst du einst:
 Dich fühlte jetzt ein Gotteswesen.

ERNST LEHRS

To lofty Summer heights
 The radiant Being of the Sun arises;
 It takes my human feeling
 Into its own wide realms of space.
 Divining, Feeling stirs
 Within me, dimly warning me:
 In time to come thou'lt know:-
 A god did feel thee then.

HANS PUSCH

To summer's radiant heights
 The sun in shining majesty ascends;
 It takes my human feeling
 Into its own wide realms of space.
 Within my inner being stirs
 Presentiment which heralds dimly:
 You shall in future know:
 There has perceived you now a godly being.

HARRY COLLISON

To heights of Summer skies
 The Sun in shining majesty ascends;
 He bears my human Feeling
 Abroad through all his realms of space;
 And in the mind responsive, murmurs
 A dim foreboding:
 Once wilt thou know hereafter,
 Divinest Being felt thy Being then.

DAISY ALDAN

To lofty summer heights
 The gleaming being of the Sun ascends;
 It takes my human feeling
 Along with it to space expanses.
 In boding, stirs within my being,
 Sensation, dimly heralding,
 One day you will discern:
 A godly being sensed in you.

A.C. HARWOOD

Far into summer heights
 The sun lifts up its shining sphere,
 It draws my human yearning
 Into its own wide spaces,
 While inwardly a feeling stirs
 In dim prophetic boding:
 "Hereafter you shall know ~
 A God, a God has touched you now."

OWEN BARFIELD

Nearer the peak of his midsummer heights
 the climbing sun uprears his blazing head;
 he takes along with him my human heart
 into the boundlessness of space;
 delicate sense within becomes aware
 that one day I shall know:
 'But now a godlike being felt you there.'

GIESELHER WEBER

To summery heights
 Ascends the Sun's resplendent being;
 It takes along my human feeling
 Into its own wide realms of space.
 Sensation rises in divining
 Within me, dimly heralding:
 You will in future know:
 There felt you now a godly being.

DENNIS KLOCEK

To lofty heights of summer
 the radiant Sun ascends.
 Its great Being takes my human feeling
 into the far flung realms of space.
 This stirs a feeling/knowing in me
 a subtle divining sensation
 one day, my soul, you'll come to know
 that a Godly Being is sensing you.

CARL HOFFMANN

To the high summer altitudes
 The radiant being of the Sun now rises;
 It takes with it my human feeling
 Into the distant firmament.
 Within me stirs a dim sensation,
 Prophetically heralding,
 One day you'll be aware:
 A being divine has touched you with its feeling.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Es ist in dieser Sonnenstunde
 An dir, die weise Kunde zu erkennen:
 An Weltenschönheit hingegeben,
 In dir dich fühlend zu durchleben:
 Verlieren kann das Menschen-Ich
 Und finden sich im Welten-Ich.

ERNST LEHR'S

In this, the Sun's own hour, it is for thee
 To recognize the tidings wisdom-filled:
 To beauty of the Worlds now yielded up,
 Feeling thyself in thee, experience this:-
 The human I can lose and find
 Itself within the Cosmic I.

HANS PUSCH

In this the sun's high hour it rests
 With you to understand these words of wisdom:
 Surrendered to the beauty of the world,
 Be stirred with new-enlivened feeling;
 The human I can lose itself
 And find itself within the cosmic I.

HARRY COLLISON

In this, the Sun's high hour, 'tis thine
 To read the wisdom of its telling,
 To worlds of shining beauty yielded
 To feel in living lore revealed:
 The Self of Man may lose itself
 In Self of Worlds to find itself.

DAISY ALDAN

It is your task in this Sun-hour
 The tidings, wisdom-filled, to recognize:
 Surrendered now to cosmic beauty,
 To feel yourself in self, experience this:
 The human "I" can lose itself
 And find itself in cosmic "I."

A.C. HARWOOD

In this the sun's high hour
 Be yours its herald wisdom to embrace.
 Surrendered to the beauty of the world
 The self aware of self shall deeply own:
 The I of man can lose itself
 And find itself within the I of worlds.

OWEN BARFIELD

This warm and sun-drenched hour
 a sermon holds if thou hast ears to hear:
 Absorbed into the world's fair show
 live thou thy feeling through and through,
 within thee say, 'I lose myself as man
 and find myself to be the World I am.'

GIESELHER WEBER

It is, in this the Sun's high hour,
 For you to recognize this news of wisdom:
 To beauty of the world devoted,
 In you to feel yourself throughout:
 The human "I" can lose itself
 And find itself within the cosmic "I."

DENNIS KLOCEK

The Sun stands still and I must strive
 to recognize its gifts of wisdom,
 my self awareness has surrendered
 to the beauty of the world
 only to discover that the human "I"
 can simultaneously lose itself and find itself
 within the cosmic I.

CARL HOFFMANN

It is in this sun-glorious time
 For you to grasp the wisdom of the message:
 Surrendered to the beauty of the world,
 Experiencing yourself in feeling:
 The human I may lose itself
 To find itself within the Cosmic I.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Der Welten Schönheitsglanz,
 Er zwinget mich aus Seelentiefen,
 Des Eigenlebens Götterkräfte
 Zum Weltenfluge zu entbinden;
 Mich selber zu verlassen,
 Vertrauend nur mich suchend
 In Weltenlicht und Weltenwärme.

ERNST LEHRS

The World's fair shining glory
 Constrains me from the depths of soul
 To free my inner life's God-given pow'rs,
 Releasing them for cosmic flight,
 Forsaking Self,
 And trustfully to seek myself
 In light of Worlds and warmth of Worlds.

HANS PUSCH

The radiant beauty of the world
 Compels my inmost soul to free
 God-given powers of my nature
 That they may soar into the cosmos;
 To take wing from my Self
 And trustingly to seek myself
 In cosmic light and cosmic warmth.

HARRY COLLISON

The splendour of the shining worlds
 Constrains my Soul from hidden fastness
 To unloose her own life-powers divine
 And wing them on World-flight;
 Her Self forsaking,
 With trust alone to seek it
 In All-World Light and All-World Warmth.

DAISY ALDAN

The beauteous lustre of the world
 Compels me from the depth of soul
 That I release to cosmic flight
 The godly force of my own life:
 To leave myself below,
 And trusting, seek myself
 In cosmic light and cosmic warmth.

A.C. HARWOOD

The world's bright loveliness
 Constrains me in my inmost soul.
 "Set free the godlike gifts you own
 To wing their way into the universe,
 Your narrow self forego,
 And, trusting, seek that self again
 In universal light and warmth."

OWEN BARFIELD

The flush of beauty round the world
 forces my soul to search her depths
 for godlike powers, to set them free
 and send them winging out into the world,
 to leave myself behind me
 in trust that I shall find me
 there in the Light, there in the Warmth again.

GIESELHER WEBER

The worlds' great sheen of beauty
 Compels me from the deeps of soul
 To free my own life's godly forces
 Releasing them for cosmic flight;
 To leave myself behind,
 And, trusting, seek myself
 In cosmic light and cosmic warmth.

DENNIS KLOCEK

The shining bright and beautiful world
 compels me to seek deep within my soul
 the powers given to it by God
 which free my soul to soar into the Cosmos.
 Now I must fly from my lower self
 and trusting God seek my higher self
 which dwells eternally in cosmic light and warmth.

CARL HOFFMANN

The glorious beauty of the world
 Compels me to release within my Soul
 My own life's sacred forces,
 That they may soar to Cosmic heights,
 To leave my self behind
 And trustingly search for myself
 Within the Cosmic Light and Cosmic Warmth.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Und bin ich den Sinneshöhen,
 So flammt in meinen Seelentiefen
 Aus Geistes Feuerwelten
 Der Götter Wahrheitswort:
 In Geistesgründen suche ahnend
 Dich geistverwandt zu finden.

ERNST LEHRS

When I am in the heights of sense,
 Then in the depths of soul there flames
 Out of the spirit-worlds of Fire
 The Gods' own Word of Truth:
 In grounds of spirit seek divining
 To find thyself akin to spirit.

HANS PUSCH

And when I live in senses' heights,
 There flames up deep within my soul
 Out of the spirit's fiery worlds
 The gods' own word of truth:
 In spirit grounds now seek expectantly
 To find your spirit kinship.

HARRY COLLISON

And when upsoar'd to Sense's heights
 Within my deepest Soul there flames
 From Spirit-Worlds of Fire
 God-spoken Words of Sooth:
 In depths of Spirit-Mind conceive
 Thy kinship with the Spirit.

DAISY ALDAN

And when I am in senses' heights
 There flames within my depth of soul
 From Spirit fire-worlds,
 The Word-of-Truth of gods:
 In grounds of Spirit, seek divining
 To find your Spirit kinship.

A.C. HARWOOD

Am I then in the heights of sense ~
 So kindles in my depths of soul
 The truth from spirit worlds of fire
 The Gods themselves proclaim:
 "Seek through your boding power
 And find in spirit ground
 Your spirit brotherhood."

OWEN BARFIELD

Now that my senses are at home on high
 I hear my soul re-echo from her depths
 a fiery message from the gods:
 'Welcome the hint, seek for thine own relation
 to Spirit in the Spirit's own foundation.'

GIESELHER WEBER

And when I am in senses' heights,
 There flames within my deeps of soul
 From spirit worlds of fire
 The gods' own word of truth:
 In spirit grounds now seek, divining,
 To find yourself as spirit kin.

DENNIS KLOCEK

When I am in heights of sensation
 there flames deep within my soul
 from worlds of Spirit Fire
 the word like truths of God.
 Oh human, within these depths of spirit seek
 so that you may witness
 that in your True Self, you are Spirit.

CARL HOFFMANN

Whilst living at the senses' richest time
 I feel the Gods' strong Word of Truth
 From Spirit-Fire Worlds
 Like flames deep down within my Soul;
 Try to find yourself however faintly
 In Spirit-Grounds as Spirit-Kin.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

An Sinnesoffenbarung hingegeben
 Verlor ich Eigenwesens Trieb,
 Gedankentraum, er schien
 Betäubend mir das Selbst zu rauben,
 Doch weckend nahet schon
 Im Sinnenschein mir Weltendenken.

ERNST LEHRS

To senses's revelation yielded up
 I lost the urge of Selfhood;
 And thought-dreams, dazing me,
 Seemed to deprive me of myself;
 Yet waking me, draws near
 In glory of the senses' Cosmic Thought.

HANS PUSCH

Surrendering to senses's revelation
 I lost the drive of my own being,
 And dreamlike thinking seemed
 To daze and rob me of my Self.
 Yet quickening there draws near
 In sense appearance cosmic thinking.

HARRY COLLISON

To Senses's revelations given over
 I had forgot mine own life-springs,
 Me seem'd a Dream's conceivings
 Be-muséd stole myself away;~
 But wakening nighs anon
 In Sense's Semblance World-Conceiving.

DAISY ALDAN

Surrendered to the senses's revelation
 I lost the drive of self existence,
 And dream of thought, bewildering,
 It seemed to rob me of my self,
 But waking, now comes near
 In senses' shining, cosmic thinking.

A.C. HARWOOD

Surrendered to the senses's revelation
 I lost my being's proper urge,
 And felt, in dreaming thoughts bemused,
 My selfhood stolen away.
 But waking presses on me still
 World-thinking in the senses's glow.

OWEN BARFIELD

Captive to all the pageantry of sense
 I lost the pressure of my single being;
 thoughts like to dreams
 were spiriting my self away, it seems;
 yet soon in what the senses make appear
 the Thinking of the World itself draws near.

GIESELHER WEBER

To senses's revelation wholly given,
 I lost my self-bound nature's drive;
 Thought dream did seem,
 Benumbing me, to rob me of my self,
 But, waking me, comes near
 In sense appearance cosmic thinking.

DENNIS KLOCEK

Through dedication to the senses's revelation
 I lost the impulses of my selfhood.
 Thought-dreams, flooding my fantasy,
 seemed to entice my self away.
 Yet the sense world can reveal to me
 Creative Cosmic Thinking, drawing near
 and hidden under veils of sensation.

CARL HOFFMANN

Attracted by the wealth of nature's beauty
 I lost my own life's former zeal,
 Mere dreamlike thoughts that seemed
 To rob me of my self and stun me,
 But there, already in the sense world's maya
 The Cosmic thinking nears, awakening me.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Ich fühle wie verzaubert
 Im Weltenschein des Geistes Weben:
 Es hat in Sinnesdumpfheit
 Gehüllt mein Eigenwesen,
 Zu schenken mir die Kraft,
 Die, ohnmächtig sich selbst zu geben,
 Mein Ich in seinen Schranken ist.

ERNST LEHRS

I feel the Spirit's weaving
 As though enchanted in the cosmic glory.
 In senses's dimness
 It has enwrapped the being of my Self,
 Strength to bestow on me
 Which, powerless in its narrow bounds,
 Mine Ego cannot give itself.

HANS PUSCH

I feel enchanted weaving
 Of spirit within outer glory.
 In dullness of the senses
 It has enwrapt my Self
 In order to bestow the strength
 Which in its narrow bounds my I
 Is powerless to give itself.

HARRY COLLISON

I feel as though entranced
 In this World-Show of Spirit's weaving;
 In Senses's mazy spells
 It swathes my own life-being,
 To endow me with a power,
 That hedg'd within its strait confines
 Mine I is powerless to achieve.

DAISY ALDAN

I feel as if enchanted
 In worldly glory, Spirit's weaving:
 It has, in senses's darkness
 Enfolded my own being,
 So it might grant me strength:
 Which, powerless to give myself
 My "I" is in its narrow bounds.

A.C. HARWOOD

I feel the spirit's weaving
 Spell-bound within the world's array,
 In drowsiness of sense
 It wraps my selfhood in ~
 But all to dower that self
 With strength, which cribbed and impotent
 Mine I shall never give itself.

OWEN BARFIELD

I feel the Spirit weave
 trance-charmèd in the world's array;
 in drowsihood of sense
 it muffled my sole self
 to proffer me the strength
 myself I am too poor to furnish forth
 helpless within these narrow bounds.

GIESELHER WEBER

I feel, as bound by spell,
 In worldly shine, the Spirit's weaving:
 It has in senses's dullness
 Enveloped my own being
 To grant to me the strength:
 Which, powerless to give itself,
 My "I" within its limits is.

DENNIS KLOCEK

I feel myself enchanted, as Spirit
 weaves within the glory of the world.
 The dimness of the senses casts
 a shroud around my True Self.
 But the veil bestows a strength which,
 powerless within its own narrow vision
 my "I" could never give itself.

CARL HOFFMANN

I feel the Spirit's weaving
 As though enchanted in the sense-world's-maya.
 It has confined my being
 To live within the senses' strength
 My I within its limitations
 Is powerless to give itself.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Zu bergen Geistgeschenk im Innern,
Gebietet strenge mir mein Ahnen,
Dass reifend Gottesgaben
In Seelengründen fruchtend
Der Selbstheit Früchte bringen.

ERNST LEHRS

To bear in inward keeping Spirit's dower
My heart's Divining sternly bids;
That ripening gifts of God
In depths of soul fruit-bearing,
To Selfhood fruits may bring.

HANS PUSCH

To bear in inward keeping spirit bounty
Is stern command of my prophetic feeling,
That ripened gifts divine
Maturing in the depths of soul
May bring their fruits of selfhood.

HARRY COLLISON

To hoard within the Spirit's bounties,
Commands me now the whispered boding;
That gifts of god may ripen
On inner ground, and fruitful
May bear in Selfhood fruit.

DAISY ALDAN

To shelter Spirit grace within,
Commands my boding sternly,
That ripening godly gifts
In soul-soil fructifying
My selfhood's fruits may bear.

A.C. HARWOOD

Sternly my boding heart demands:
"Cherish within the spirit's dower,
So shall the gifts of God grow ripe
In the soul's soil maturing,
And selfhood reap their fruits."

OWEN BARFIELD

A hint of warning: harbour well
the Spirit's bounty, gifts from gods
are there to ripen, there to swell
earthed in the soul and, fructifying, bring
the fruits of Self to light.

GIESELHER WEBER

To harbor spirit gift within
Commands my heart's divining sternly,
That, ripening, gifts of God,
In grounds of soul maturing,
To selfhood fruits may bring.

DENNIS KLOCEK

My heart, my most intimate counsellor,
warns my being to
cherish my inner Spirit gifts from God.
So that they may ripen
deep within my nurturing soul
into a fruitful experience of Selfhood.

CARL HOFFMANN

To guard the Spirit's gifts within me,
This a presentient feeling bids me,
That God's gifts may mature
Within the depths of Soul
To benefit my selfhood.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Es spricht das Weltenwort,
 Das ich durch Sinnestore
 In Seelengründe durfte führen:
 Erfülle deine Geistestiefen
 Mit meinen Weltenweiten,
 Zu finden einstens mich in dir.

ERNST LEHRS

Thus speaks the Word of Worlds,
 Which I was granted
 To lead through senses's gate in grounds of soul:
 Fill thou thy spirit depths
 With all My width of worlds
 To find hereafter Me in thee.

HANS PUSCH

Thus speaks the cosmic Word
 That I by grace through senses's portals
 have led into my inmost soul:
 Imbue your spirit depths
 With my wide world-horizons
 To find in future time myself in you.

HARRY COLLISON

Thus speaks the Word of Worlds
 That it was mine to carry
 Through Senses's gates to Soul's engrounding:
 Fill full thy Spirit-Deeps
 With my World-wideness,
 To find hereafter Thee in Me.

DAISY ALDAN

Thus speaks the cosmic Word,
 Which I through gates of senses
 Might lead into the depths of soul:
 Fill full your depth of spirit
 From out my width of worlds,
 To find in future, Me in you.

A.C. HARWOOD

Now speaks the word of worlds
 Which through the senses's door
 I may draw deep into my soul:
 "Fill full thy spirit's depths
 With my world wideness,
 To find hereafter Me in thee."

OWEN BARFIELD

It speaks, the Word of Worlds
 that I through doors of sense
 had leave to introduce into my soul:
 'Brim thou thy spirit's deep
 with my World-wide ~
 in time thou shall discover Me in thee.'

GIESELHER WEBER

There speaks the Cosmic Word
 When I through senses's portals led
 Into the grounds of soul, by grace:
 Fill full your spirit deeps
 With My expanse of worlds
 To find, in future, Me in you.

DENNIS KLOCEK

Within the world of the senses
 the revealed Cosmic Word is speaking
 would I but lead this word into my soul.
 Oh human, fill the depths of your spirit
 with the wideness of My world.
 One day you will find Me in yourself.

CARL HOFFMANN

The Cosmic Word I was allowed
 To bring - through senses's gates -
 Into the Soul's domain, proclaims:
 Pervade your Spirit's depths
 With my far Cosmic reaches,
 To find me in yourself one day.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Kann ich die Seele weiten,
 Dass sie sich selbst verbindet
 Empfangnem Welten-Keimesworte?
 Ich ahne, dass ich Kraft muss finden
 Die Seele würdig zu gestalten
 Zum Geisteskleide sich zu bilden.

ERNST LEHRS

Can I make wide my soul
 That she may bind herself
 To cosmic Seed-Word now conceived?
 My heart divines that I must find the strength
 My soul to fashion worthy
 To form herself into the Spirit's raiment.

HANS PUSCH

Can I expand my soul
 That it unites itself
 With cosmic Word received as seed?
 I sense that I must find the strength
 To fashion worthily my soul
 As fitting raiment for the spirit.

HARRY COLLISON

Can I make wide my Soul
 Until she grow united
 With new-got World-Life-Seed of worlds? ~
 ~ And Answer whispers: Find the power
 To shape thy Soul in worthy fashion
 That she may make the Spirit's robe.

DAISY ALDAN

Can I expand my soul,
 So she allies herself
 With cosmic Seed-Word now conceived?
 I feel that I must find the strength
 To give my soul a worthy form,
 To mold itself to Spirit garment.

A.C. HARWOOD

Can I expand my soul
 To grapple to her being
 This word of worlds in germ conceived?
 I do forbode I strength must find
 To found and form my soul
 A garment worthy of the spirit.

OWEN BARFIELD

Can I so stretch my soul,
 now that it has conceived,
 so that it be all one,
 one with the Word of Worlds,
 one with the germ received?
 A hint comes: you must find the strength
 to fashion a soul fit
 to be the outward garment of Spirit.

GIESELHER WEBER

Can I make wide the soul,
 So that it joins itself
 To Cosmic Word conceived as seed?
 I sense that I must find the strength
 To form the soul, so it be worthy
 To shape itself as spirit raiment.

DENNIS KLOCEK

Can I expand the boundaries of my soul
 so that she can unite herself and conceive
 the creative seed word of the cosmos?
 My soul divining must find the strength
 to fashion a spotless soul garment
 to clothe the splendor of the spirit.

CARL HOFFMANN

Can I expand my Soul
 So that she may connect herself
 With the conceived, the Cosmic-Seedling-Word?
 I dimly feel that I must find the strength
 To give my Soul a worthy form
 So she may grow into the Spirit's garment.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Geheimnisvoll das Neu-Empfang'ne
 Mit der Erinner'ung zu umschliessen,
 Sei meines Strebens weitrer Sinn:
 Er soll erstarkend Eigenkräfte
 In meinem Innern wecken
 Und werdend mich mir selber geben.

ERNST LEHRS

Mysteriously with Memory to enclose
 That which has newly been conceived,
 This be my striving's further aim;
 And growing strong, it shall awaken
 Powers of Selfhood in my inward being,
 And in becoming give myself to me.

HANS PUSCH

In secret to encompass now
 With memory what I've newly got
 Shall be my striving's further aim:
 Thus, ever strengthening selfhood's forces
 Shall be awakened from within
 And, in becoming, give me to myself.

HARRY COLLISON

In secret mind the Newly-gotten
 To close about with old Remembrance,
 Shall be henceforth Endeavour's aim;
 That, ever-strengthening, Selfhood's powers
 May wake within and render
 In larger growth myself to me.

DAISY ALDAN

In mystery, what I received
 To sheathe within my memory,
 Be further meaning of my striving:
 In gaining strength it shall awaken
 The forces of my self within;
 Evolving, give myself to me.

A.C. HARWOOD

To wrap the new-conceived germ
 In memory's secret folds
 Be now my striving's master aim:
 Gathering strength to waken
 Force of my own within me,
 Emergent, it shall give myself to me.

OWEN BARFIELD

Henceforth be all my aim
 to wrap secretive memory around
 the New conceived within me,
 waking and making strong
 powers that to me belong
 so that I grow up to become Myself.

GIESELHER WEBER

Mysteriously the new-conceived
 To close about with memory,
 Be now my striving's further aim:
 It shall, in gaining strength, awaken
 Within me forces of my own
 And, in becoming, give me to myself.

DENNIS KLOCEK

Now mysteriously a fresh conception
 stirs to life within the womb of my memory,
 to become a higher vision for my striving soul.
 May this striving grow stronger and awaken
 forces of my own within me.
 Which in their becoming
 bestow the gift of my True Self
 to my anxious personality.

CARL HOFFMANN

Mysteriously to preserve
 The newly received within my memory,
 Be this my striving's further meaning:
 It shall awaken in me strengthening innate forces
 And give me, e'er becoming, to myself.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

So fühl ich erst mein Sein,
 Das fern vom welten-Dasein
 In sich, sich selbst erlöschten
 Und bauend nur auf eignem Grunde
 In sich, sich selbst ertöten müsste.

ERNST LEHRS

So now I feel my Life,
 Which, severed from the Universal Being
 Within itself, must quench itself,
 And building merely on its own foundations
 Within itself, bring death upon itself.

HANS PUSCH

I feel at last my life's reality
 Which severed from the world's existence
 Would in itself obliterate itself
 And building only on its own foundation
 Would in itself bring death upon itself.

HARRY COLLISON

Now know I my life's truth,
 Which, from World-life estrangéd,
 In self would self extinguish,
 And building on its own foundations
 Would in itself of Self be slain.

DAISY ALDAN

But now, I feel my being
 That far from cosmic Being
 In Self, must self extinguish
 And building on its own foundation
 In Self, bring death upon itself.

A.C. HARWOOD

Now first I feel my being ~
 Which, torn from world existence,
 Within itself must quench the self,
 And building on itself alone
 Must kill the self-enclosed self.

OWEN BARFIELD

So now for the first time
 I taste my very Being;
 Self-grounded, self-constructed, self-enclosed
 self would have atrophied;
 far from the presence of the World removed
 its destiny had been but suicide.

GIESELHER WEBER

So only do I feel my being
 Which, far from worlds' existence
 Within itself, must self extinguish
 And, building only on its own foundations
 Within itself, bring death upon itself.

DENNIS KLOCEK

At first I feel my True Beingness
 far away and estrangéd from cosmic existence
 The True Self must will to give itself away
 and from the ground of its own Being
 find the strength to embrace its own death.

CARL HOFFMANN

Thus do I first experience my being
 That, far away from Cosmic life,
 Would needs annul itself within itself
 And, building merely on its own foundation,
 Would be compelled to die within itself.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Ich fühle fruchtend fremde Macht
 Sich stärkend mir mich selbst verleihn;
 Den Keim empfind ich reifend
 Und Ahnung lichtvoll weben
 Im Innern an der Selbstheit Macht.

ERNST LEHRS

I feel strange power bearing fruit
 And gathering strength, now lend myself to me;
 I sense the seed maturing,
 And my Divining weave in light
 Within myself at Selfhood's power.

HANS PUSCH

I feel strange power, bearing fruit
 And gaining strength to give myself to me.
 I sense the seed maturing
 And expectation, light-filled, weaving
 Within me on my selfhood's power.

HARRY COLLISON

I feel the fruits of foreign power
 Enlarging lend myself to me.
 I feel the life-seed ripen,
 And Dawn of Inner Vision weaving
 In light the power of Self within.

DAISY ALDAN

I feel an unknown force that ripens,
 Which gaining strength, grants me myself;
 I sense the seed maturing
 And boding light-filled weaving
 Within me for my selfhood's power.

A.C. HARWOOD

I feel a power unwonted, bearing fruit,
 Gather its strength and lend myself to me.
 I sense the germ maturing,
 The while my boding weaves a web of light
 Within me for my selfhood's power.

OWEN BARFIELD

Ripely I feel a Power not my own
 grow stronger in bestowing Self on me ~
 germ becomes fruit,
 its hint at Selfhood's might
 a pondered Intuition spreading light.

GIESELHER WEBER

I feel, fruit-bearing, unknown power
 Becoming stronger, grant me to myself;
 The seed I sense maturing
 And my divining weaving lightfully
 Within me on the selfhood's power.

DENNIS KLOCEK

I feel the strength of an unknown force
 ripening the fruit of my self sacrifice.
 I sense the seed maturing of
 an inner seeing of weaving light
 which is an intuition of
 my selfhood's true force.

CARL HOFFMANN

I feel the impact of an unknown power
 Impart itself and strengthening me,
 Experience the maturing seed,
 The Light-filled and presentient weaving
 Within me in my selfhood's power.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Das Licht aus Weltenweiten,
 Im Innern lebt es kräftig fort:
 Es wird zum Seelenlichte
 Und leuchtet in die Geistestiefen,
 Um Früchte zu entbinden,
 Die Menschenselbst aus Weltenselbst
 Im Zeitenlaufe reifen lassen.

ERNST LEHRS

The Light from world-wide spaces
 Lives on in me with strength;
 It turns to light of soul
 And shines into the depths of spirit
 The fruits to liberate
 Which in the course of time will ripen
 The Self of Man out of the Self of Worlds.

HANS PUSCH

The light from world-wide spaces
 Works on within with living power;
 Transformed to light of soul
 It shines now into spirit depths
 To bring to birth the fruits
 Whereby out of the self of worlds
 The Self of man in course of time shall ripen.

HARRY COLLISON

The Light from World-Horizons
 Lives on all-vigorous within;
 It changes into Light of Soul,
 And shining into Spirit-bases
 Calls forth the fruits whereby
 From Self of Worlds the Self of Man
 In tide of time to fulness ripens.

DAISY ALDAN

The Light from world expanses
 Lives on within me forcefully:
 Transforms to light of soul
 And shines into the Spirit depths,
 To liberate the fruit
 That may let ripen human self
 In course of time from cosmic Self.

A.C. HARWOOD

Light from the worlds' wide bounds
 Unfolds in me its life of power,
 Changing to light of soul,
 Illumining my spirit's depths,
 That fruitage to set free
 Which, when time runs, shall ripen
 The self of man from out the self of worlds.

OWEN BARFIELD

Bravely the Light from far and wide
 lives on in me; translated into life
 light of the world turns into light of soul,
 irradiating spirit-deeps
 to loosen and set free
 fruits in whose working Self of Worlds
 ripens in course of time to Selves of men.

GIESELHER WEBER

The light from world expanses
 Lives on in me with strength:
 It turns to light of soul
 And shines into the spirit deeps
 To bring to birth those fruits
 Which out of Cosmic Self let ripen
 The human self in course of time.

DENNIS KLOCEK

Powerful light from the silent periphery
 lives on in me as the light of the soul
 it shines from the soul into the depths of spirit
 and in the vast cycles of time
 soul light will bring forth fruit
 as the human self ripens to maturity
 within the cosmic self.

CARL HOFFMANN

The Light that shines from distant space
 Continues, living strongly, in my being:
 Becomes the Light of Soul
 That rays into the Spirit's depths,
 So that such fruit may grow
 That human self, from Cosmic Self,
 Can let mature within the course of time.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Es dämpfet herbstlich sich
 Der Sinne Reizesstreben;
 In Lichtesoffenbarung mischen
 Der Nebel dumpfe Schleier sich.
 Ich selber schau in Raumesweiten
 Des Herbstes Winterschlaf.
 Der Sommer hat an mich
 Sich selber hingegeben.

ERNST LEHRS

Into autumnal dimness
 The stirring of the senses dies away.
 Dim veils of mist now mingle
 With revelations of the light;
 And I behold in widths of space
 The Autumn's winter-sleep.
 The Summer has itself
 Now yielded up to me.

HANS PUSCH

There dims in damp autumnal ;air
 The senses's luring magic;
 The light's revealing radiance
 Is dulled by hazy veils of mist.
 In distances around me I can see
 The autumn's winter sleep;
 The summer that is spent
 Has given itself to me.

HARRY COLLISON

Autumnal vapours wreathe
 The pells of Sense-allure,
 With Light's disclosed pageant mingle
 The mantling veils of mist:
 I look abroad on fields of Space
 O'erspread with Winter sleep:
 The Summer that is spent
 Has given itself to me.

DAISY ALDAN

Autumnally is dimmed
 The sense-drive to enticements;
 In light-unfoldings mingle
 The misty veilings of the fogs.
 I can behold in space expanses
 The winter sleep of Fall.
 The Summer has surrendered
 Its very self to me.

A.C. HARWOOD

Subdued to autumn's mood
 The spurrings of the senses die away;
 Veil upon veil, the mist
 Dims the still radiant light.
 In the wide spaces I discern
 The autumn's wintry sleep;
 Summer to me
 Has yielded up itself.

OWEN BARFIELD

A touch of autumn now
 muffles the lively senses's reach,
 over the open face of light
 some sober trails of vapour creep;
 I, from here gazing outward into space,
 behold there only winter-sleep;
 summer is gone,
 summer has given up herself to Me.

GIESELHER WEBER

There dampens in autumnal mood
 The senses's drive for stimuli;
 Into the light's revealing mingle
 The misty, dimming veils of fog.
 I see around me far and wide
 The Autumn's winter sleep.
 The Summer has bestowed
 Its very self to me.

DENNIS KLOCEK

The autumn dims the impelling sense allurements
 so that light is revealed mingled
 with shrouds of dull Fog and mist.
 I behold in the periphery of space
 an autumnal glimpse
 of the coming winter sleep.
 Now I realize that summer has given
 herself over to the workings of my soul.

CARL HOFFMANN

In autumn mood do nature's joys
 Employ less strongly our senses;
 The mist's dull veils pervade
 The Light's manifestations.
 And I myself perceive
 The winter's sleep in space.
 The summer has abandoned
 Itself to me.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Sich selbst erschaffend stets,
 Wird Seelensein sich selbst gewahr;
 Der Weltengeist, er strebet fort
 In Selbsterkenntnis neu belebt
 Und schafft aus Seelenfinsternis
 Des Selbstsinns Willensfrucht.

ERNST LEHRS

Ever anew itself creating
 Soul-being of itself becomes aware;
 The Spirit of the World strives on
 New-quicken'd in Man's knowledge of himself,
 Creating out of darkness of the soul
 What sense of Selfhood yields as fruit of Will.

HANS PUSCH

Unceasingly itself creating,
 Soul life becomes aware of Self;
 The cosmic spirit, striving on,
 Renews itself by self-cognition,
 And from the darkness of the soul
 Creates the fruit of Self-engendered will.

HARRY COLLISON

In self-creation ever
 The Soul first knows her secret face;
 The Spirit of the World moves on
 In self-acquaintance fresh revived,
 And out of Soul's benightment shapes
 The Will's self-conscient fruit.

DAISY ALDAN

In constant self-creating,
 Soul-being becomes self aware;
 The cosmic Spirit forward strides
 Through self-cognition new enlivened
 And shapes from darkness of the soul
 Will-fruit of sense of self.

A.C. HARWOOD

Unceasingly itself renewing
 The soul grows self-aware;
 In new self-knowledge vivified
 The spirit of the world strives on,
 Creating from the darkness of the soul
 What sense of self matures as fruit of will.

OWEN BARFIELD

Itself-creating still
 soul-substance goes on to be self-aware;
 refreshed in new self-knowledge lives
 on the World-spirit, onward strives
 forging from those dark places of the soul
 her felt identity, the fruit of Will.

GIESELHER WEBER

Creating constantly itself,
 Soul-being comes to self-awareness;
 The cosmic spirit, striving on,
 In self-cognition new enlivened,
 Creates from darkness of the soul
 The sense-of-selfhood's fruit of will.

DENNIS KLOCEK

Creating itself constantly
 soul being grows aware of itself,
 The Cosmic Spirit is ever striving onward
 as fresh awakenings stir self-cognition to life
 creating from the darkness in the soul
 the sense that selfhood is fructified in the will.

CARL HOFFMANN

Creating itself continually
 The Soul becomes of itself aware;
 The Spirit of the world strives on
 In self-understanding newly quickened,
 Producing from the darkness of the Soul
 The ego-sense's fruit of will.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Ich darf nun mir gehören
 Und leuchtend breiten Innenlicht
 In Raumes- und in Zeitenfinsternis.
 Zum Schläfe drängt natürlich Wesen;
 Der Seele Tiefen sollen wachen
 Und wachend tragen Sonnengluten
 In kalte Winterfluten.

ERNST LEHRS

I may now to myself belong,
 And radiantly spread inward light
 Into the darkness of all space and time.
 All natural Being presses towards sleep;
 The depths of soul shall waken,
 And waking carry gleams of Sun
 Into cold floods of Winter.

HANS PUSCH

I can belong now to myself
 And shining spread my inner light
 Into the dark of space and time.
 Toward sleep is urging all creation;
 But inmost soul must stay awake
 And carry wakefully sun's glowing
 Into the winter's icy flowing.

HARRY COLLISON

Now may I be mine own,
 And shining shed the inner light
 Through outer dark of Space and Time,
 The life of Nature leans to Sleep;
 The Soul within her depths shall waken,
 And waking bring Sun-Summer's glow
 Into chill Winter-snows.

DAISY ALDAN

Now may I be unto myself
 And luminous, spread inner light
 Into the darkneses of time and space.
 All Nature-being tends toward sleep;
 The depths of soul shall now awake
 And waking bear the warm sun-glowing
 To freezing winter-flowing.

A.C. HARWOOD

My self, now made my very own,
 May shine abroad its inner light
 In dark abysses of space and time.
 A slumber seizes nature's being,
 But the deep hidden soul shall waken,
 And waking carry sunny gleams
 Into cold winter's tides and streams.

OWEN BARFIELD

Now my I call myself my own,
 irradiating Time's and Space's might
 with inborn Light;
 all nature heavy grows with sleep,
 the soul is called to stay awake
 and, waking, fire with suffusing Sun
 chill winter's inundation.

GIESELHER WEBER

I may now to myself belong
 And shingly spread inner light
 Into the dark of space and time.
 Toward sleep all nature forces tend;
 The deeps of soul shall be awake
 And waking carry solar glowing
 Into cold Winter flowing.

DENNIS KLOCEK

My True Self is now my own
 its shining spreads an inner light
 into the dark periphery of space and time.
 Nature lulls her beings to sleep
 But in its depths the soul awakes
 and waking carries Sun warm shimmering
 into winter's chill glimmering.

CARL HOFFMANN

I may now to myself belong
 And radiantly spread my inner light
 Into the darkness of both space and time.
 All nature beings lean toward sleep.
 The Soul in its depths is to stay wakeful
 And, wakeful, bear the summer's glow
 Into the chilly winter floods.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Natur, dein mütterliches Sein,
 Ich trage es in meinem Willenswesen;
 Und meines Willens Feuermacht,
 Sie stählet meines Geistes Triebe,
 Dass sie gebären Selbstgefühl,
 Zu tragen mich in mir.

ERNST LEHRS

Nature, I bear thy Motherhood
 Within the being of my Will,
 And through my Will's own Fire
 My spirit's impulses are steeled
 That they may bring forth feeling of the Self
 To bear myself in me.

HANS PUSCH

O Nature, your maternal life
 I bear within the essence of my will.
 And my will's fiery energy
 Shall steel my spirit striving,
 That sense of Self springs forth from it
 To hold me in myself.

HARRY COLLISON

Oh, Mother Nature! 'tis Thy dower
 I bear as life of Will within me;
 And this, my force of Willing Fire,
 Shall steel the promptings of my Spirit,
 Till feeling Force of Self be born,
 Whereby I dwell in me.

DAISY ALDAN

Nature, your essence motherly,
 I bear within the being of my will;
 And my will's fire-force,
 It steels impulses of the spirit,
 So they may bear a sense of self
 To bear myself in me.

A.C. HARWOOD

Nature, thou soul of motherhood,
 I bear thee in the essence of my will,
 That will whose fiery strength
 Tempers my spirit's edge
 That it beget such sense of self
 As may bear I in me.

OWEN BARFIELD

O Mother Nature, thee I bear
 within me as the substance of my will,
 my fiery will that tempers as to steel
 the promptings of my spirit, till they be
 mine, and I bear abroad Myself in me.

GIESELHER WEBER

O nature, your maternal being
 I bear within the being of my will;
 And through my will's own fiery power
 Are steeled my spirit's impulses
 That they bring forth the feel of self
 To bear myself in me.

DENNIS KLOCEK

Oh Nature, Your being of constant Mother love,
 I bear within the being of my will.
 But now my own free force of will
 Tempers my impulsive spirit,
 So that I can fructify the feeling of my true self
 to bear, as embryo, my eternal essence
 within the womb of my lower self.

CARL HOFFMANN

Natura, your maternal nature,
 I bear it in my life of will;
 The fiery power of my will
 Makes strong as steel my Spirit's urges,
 That they give birth to feeling of myself
 To sustain myself in me.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

In meines Wesens Tiefen dringen
 Erregt ein ahnungsvolles Sehnen,
 Dass ich mich selbstbetrachtend finde,
 Als Sommersonnengabe, die als Keim
 In Herbstesstimmung wärmend lebt
 Als meiner Seele Kräftetrieb.

ERNST LEHRS

Into my being's depths to press
 Stirs up a longing filled with heart's Divining
 Which self-observing I may find myself
 As gift of Summer's Sun, which as a seed
 Warmth-giving lives in autumn-mood
 As bud of power of my soul.

HANS PUSCH

When to my being's depths I penetrate,
 Expectant yearning wakes and stirs me
 To find myself, Self contemplating,
 As gift of summer sun, a seed
 That warming lives in autumn mood
 As germinating force of soul.

HARRY COLLISON

And when my being's depths I sound,
 There wakes within a yearning promise,
 And searching in myself I find
 A gift of Summer's Sun, that lives
 As seed of warmth through Autumn's waning
 And spring of strength within my Soul.

DAISY ALDAN

To penetrate my being's depths:
 A longing filled with boding stirs,
 That I in self-beholding find myself
 As sun-gift of the summer which as seed
 In mood of autumn, warming lives
 As drive of power of my soul.

A.C. HARWOOD

To dive into my being's depths
 Stirs up a yearning in me, boding well,
 That self-exploring I may find
 Myself the gift of summer sun,
 Which lives in autumn's mood
 As warm seed life
 Of thriving forces for my soul.

OWEN BARFIELD

To fathom my own Being is to stir
 a tell-tale longing - longing that is shown,
 if then myself I scan,
 to be the bounty of the summer sun,
 be summer's bounty that lives on
 seeded in warm autumnal mood
 and germinates as vigour in my soul.

GIESELHER WEBER

Into my being's deeps to penetrate,
 Stirs longing filled with heart's divining,
 That I, self-contemplating, find myself,
 As gift of Summer's sun which as seed
 In mood of Autumn warming lives
 As impulse of the forces of my soul.

DENNIS KLOCEK

To plumb into the very depths of my True Being
 arouses expectant subtle longing
 that through observing myself
 I may sense my True Essence.
 A sensing which waits in my soul like a seed
 ripening in the summer Sun. A seed
 which can carry summer warmth into moody Autumn
 as I sense the irresistably transforming forces
 of my soul's destiny

CARL HOFFMANN

To reach into my being's depth:
 It stirs a strong presentient longing,
 That, self-reflecting, I'll discover
 Myself as gift of summer's sun that lives
 As seed in autumn mood, in warmth,
 As strengthening impulse for my Soul.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Ich kann im Innern neu belebt
 Erfühlen eignen Wesens Weiten
 Und kräftefüllt Gedankenstrahlen
 Aus Seelensonnenmacht
 Den Lebensrätseln lösend spenden,
 Erfüllung manchem Wunsche leihen,
 Dem Hoffnung schon die Schwingen lähmte.

ERNST LEHRS

I can, new-quickened in myself
 Now feel the breadths of my own being,
 And filled with power, shed rays of Thought
 From Sun-begotten might of soul
 Upon life's riddles, so unravelling them,
 And grant to many a wish fulfillment
 Whose wings Hope has already lamed.

HANS PUSCH

I feel my being, vivified anew,
 Widen to far horizons of its own.
 Filled with new force, the radiance of my thought-
 Coming from soul's Sun power-
 Can solve the mysteries of life,
 And grant fulfillment now to wishes
 Whose wings have long been lamed by hope.

HARRY COLLISON

Now, life-renewed within, I may
 Explore my inner world's horizons,
 And shed in strength the rays of Thought
 From the Soul's Sun of Grace
 To unloose the knots of Life's entangle, ~
 ~ To many a wish may lend fulfilment,
 Where Hope her wings had all but furl'd.

DAISY ALDAN

I can, revived within myself,
 Experience my being's breadth
 And filled with strength, spend rays of thought
 From sun-might of the soul,
 Resolving enigmas of life,
 Fulfillment grant to many a wish
 Whose wings before, by hope, were lamed.

A.C. HARWOOD

Quickened anew within
 I feel the vastness of my being,
 And power is mine to shed clear rays of thought
 From the soul's sunlike potency
 Solving life's riddles,
 And granting many a wish fulfillment
 Whose wings had drooped with hope foregone.

OWEN BARFIELD

I can, with inborn life renewed,
 sense my own being's amplitude,
 as radiant thought with power filled,
 shed from the Sun-within-the-soul
 on life's perplexities,
 to many a wish its true fulfillment bring
 craned as of old by hope with broken wings.

GIESELHER WEBER

I can, enlivened new within,
 Now feel my being's own expanses
 And, filled with strength, shed rays of thought
 From sun-might of the soul
 Upon life's riddles, solving them,
 Fulfillment grant to many a wish
 Whose wings hope had already lamed.

DENNIS KLOCEK

New life within me lets me feel
 the vastness of my True Being
 My thinking, filled with solar force
 illuminates my thoughtful soul
 revealing mysteries of life and
 Granting flight to secret wishes
 whose wings were often lamed by futile hopes

CARL HOFFMANN

My inner life renewed, I can
 Experience my being expanding,
 From Soul-Sun-Might direct
 The strength of rays of thought
 To life's enigmas, solving them,
 Can give fulfillment to many a wish
 Whose wings already were lamed by hope.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Sich selbst des Denkens Leuchten
 Im Innern kräftvoll zu entfachen,
 Erlebtes sinnvoll deutend
 Aus Weltengeistes Kräftequell,
 Ist mir nun Sommererbe,
 Ist Herstesruhe und auch Winterhoffnung.

ERNST LEHRS

Oneself the Light of Thinking
 With power and strength to fan within,
 The sense of things lived through interpreting
 From the World-Spirit's Well of powers:
 This is for me now Summer's heritage,
 Is Autumn's calm, and also Winter's hope.

HANS PUSCH

To fan the spark of thinking into flame
 By my own strong endeavor,
 To read life's inner meaning
 Out of the cosmic spirit's fount of strength:
 This is my summer heritage,
 My autumn solace and my winter hope.

HARRY COLLISON

The Light of shining Thought
 Myself to fan to strength within me,
 Life's living lore to interpret soothly
 By the world-Spirits fount of power,
 ~ This is my Summer heritage,
 The Autumn's solace, and the hope of Winter.

DAISY ALDAN

Oneself, the shining light of thinking
 To kindle forcefully within,
 Imbuing life with meaning
 From cosmic Spirit's spring of strength,
 For me is Summer heritage,
 Is Fall's repose and also Winter hope.

A.C. HARWOOD

To light in me the lamp of thinking
 And fan with inner force the flame,
 Illumining life's story
 From the world spirit's well of power,
 For me is summer's heritage,
 Is autumn's peace and winter's hope to be.

OWEN BARFIELD

Vigorously to kindle here within
 the shining light of thought,
 from out of the World-Spirit's well of strength
 to draw up meaning and make sense
 of past experience:
 all this for me is summertime's bequest,
 is winter's hope and autumn's rest.

GIESELHER WEBER

To kindle forcefully oneself
 The thinking's shining light within,
 Illuminating life's deep meaning
 From cosmic spirit's fount of strength,
 For me is heritage from Summer,
 Is calm of Fall and also Winter hope.

DENNIS KLOCEK

My True Self must now work within me
 to foster the light of thinking
 which will infuse my life with inner meaning
 out of the spirit fountain of strength.
 This is my summer inheritance,
 my source of autumnal serenity,
 and my deepest hope in winter.

CARL HOFFMANN

To kindle strongly for myself
 The Light of thinking in my being,
 To grasp the meaning of experiences
 Through Cosmic-Spirit's fount of strength;
 Is now my summer's heritage,
 Is autumn calm and also winter hope.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Es spriessen mir im Seelensonnenlicht
 Des Denkens reife Früchte,
 In Selbstbewusstseins Sicherheit
 Verwandelt alles Fühlen sich.
 Empfinden kann ich freudevoll
 Des Herbstes Geisterwachen:
 Der Winter wird in mir
 Den Seelensommer wecken.

ERNST LEHRS

Within the sunlight of my soul
 Springs ripened fruits of Thinking.
 Into the certainty of self-awareness
 All feeling now transforms itself,
 And I can sense with joy
 The Autumn's spirit-wakening.
 The Winter will arouse in me
 The Summer of the soul.

HANS PUSCH

There thrive within the sunlight of my soul
 The ripened fruits of thinking;
 To self-awareness' certitude
 The flow of feeling is transformed.
 I can perceive now joyfully
 The autumn's spirit-waking:
 The winter will arouse in me
 The summer of the soul.

HARRY COLLISON

They grow apace in Sunshine of the Soul
 The ripened fruits of Thought;
 To Self-discern'd security
 The flow of Feeling is transform'd.
 I find already joyfully
 The Spirit's Autumn-Waking;
 The Winter will awaken
 The summer of my Soul.

DAISY ALDAN

In sunlight of my soul are sprouting now
 The ripening fruits of thinking;
 To certainty of conscious self
 All feeling now transforms itself.
 Now I can sense in joyful mood
 The autumn spirit waking:
 The winter will in me
 Wake summer of the soul.

A.C. HARWOOD

Warmed in the sunshine of the soul
 Ripe fruits of thinking thrive,
 To sureness of a self aware
 All feeling is transformed.
 I joy to feel the spirit stir
 Of autumn's watchfulness,
 Winter shall wake in me
 The Summer of the soul.

OWEN BARFIELD

A sunlight in the soul
 evokes in me maturing grains of thought;
 no feeling but it aims to come of age
 in poise of settled consciousness of self;
 autumn's reveille glad I hear begin
 winter without but summertime within.

GIESELHER WEBER

There sprout within the sunlight of my soul
 The ripened fruits of thinking;
 To certitude of conscious self
 All feeling now transforms itself.
 And I can sense in joyful mood
 The Autumn's spirit waking:
 The Winter will awake in me
 The Summer of the soul.

DENNIS KLOCEK

The swelling fruits of thinking
 are now ripening in my soul
 my feeling now must transform itself
 into the certainty of self awareness.
 Filled with joy I can then perceive
 the spirit awakening force of autumn
 so that winter can awake in me
 the summer of the soul.

CARL HOFFMANN

In Soul-Sun-Light there grow for me
 My thinking's ready fruit,
 All feeling now transforms itself
 Into assuredness of self-consciousness.
 I can with joy experience
 The Autumn Spirit's awakening:
 The winter will in me
 Awaken the Soul's summer.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Das Licht aus Geistestiefen,
 Nach aussen strebt es sonnenhaft:
 Es wird zur Lebenswillenskraft
 Und leuchtet in der Sinne Dumpfheit,
 Um Kräfte zu entbinden,
 Die Schaffensmächte aus Seelentrieben
 Im Menschenwerke reifen lassen.

ERNST LEHRS

The light from spirit depths
 Strives outward like the Sun;
 It turns to strength of will for living
 And shines into the senses's dimness,
 Forces to liberate
 Which ripen from the soul's impulses
 Creative powers in the work of Man.

HANS PUSCH

The light from spirit depths
 Strives to ray outwards, sun-imbued;
 Transformed to forceful will of life
 It shines into the senses's dullness
 To bring to birth the forces that permit
 Creative powers, soul-impelled,
 To ripen into human deeds.

HARRY COLLISON

The Light of Spirit-Deeps,~
 'Twould sun-like shed itself abroad,
 And turned to living force of Will
 Translumine Senses's tranced slumber,
 Unloosing powers, whereby
 Creative might from Soul's impulsions
 Is brought to fruit in works of Men.

DAISY ALDAN

The light from depths of spirit
 Strives outward like the sun itself:
 Becomes the force of will-to-live
 And shines into the senses's dullness,
 To liberate the forces,
 Whereby creative powers ripen
 From soul incentives in the works of Man.

A.C. HARWOOD

Light from the spirit's depths
 Strives outward like a sun,
 It turns to life's own strength of will
 And shines into the senses's gloom ~
 Those forces to set free
 Through which from urgings of the soul,
 Creative powers grow ripe in human deeds.

OWEN BARFIELD

Light - is it sunlight? - out from Spirit-deeps
 struggles to shine;
 translated into lively strength of will
 clear through the cloudiness of sense it burns,
 releasing energy that turns
 passionate drives into creative thrust
 that ripens into work amongst mankind.

GIESELHER WEBER

The light from spirit deeps
 Strives outward like the Sun:
 It turns to strength of will for living
 And shines into the senses's dimness
 To bring to birth those forces
 Which out of soul instincts let ripen
 Creative powers in man's work.

DENNIS KLOCEK

Spirit light from inner depths
 is striving outward like a Sun
 inspiring the human will to fully live,
 the dull senses are illuminated
 as new energies are released in the soul
 to transform instinctual patterns
 into true world creative forces
 which lie like seeds in human deeds.

CARL HOFFMANN

The Light from Spirit's depths
 Disperses outwards, like the sun,
 Becomes life's strength of will
 And shines into the senses's dullness
 To release such forces
 That let mature in human deeds
 Creative powers from the Soul-life's instincts.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Ich fühle fruchtend eigne Kraft
 Sich stärkend mich der Welt verleihn;
 Mein Eigenwesen fühl ich kraftend
 Zur Klarheit sich zu wenden
 Im Lebensschicksalsweben.

ERNST LEHRS

I feel my inborn forces, bearing fruit
 And gathering strength, now grant me to the world;
 I feel my Selfhood powering forth
 To turn towards clarity
 In weaving of life's Destiny.

HANS PUSCH

I feel my own force, bearing fruit
 And gaining strength to give me to the world.
 My inmost being I feel charged with power
 To turn with clearer insight
 Towards the weaving of life's destiny.

HARRY COLLISON

I feel the fruits of Selfhood strength
 Enlarging lend me to the World,
 Mine inner being waxing stronger
 To ply with clearer sight
 The fateful loom of Life.

DAISY ALDAN

I feel my forces bearing fruit
 Gain strength to give me to the world;
 I feel my inner being forceful
 To turn toward clarity
 In weaving destiny of life.

A.C. HARWOOD

I feel my proper strength, a fruitful scion,
 With gathered power bestow me on the world,
 I feel the essence of my being
 Grow strong in clarity
 To trace life's web of destiny.

OWEN BARFIELD

Ripely I feel a power now my own
 grow strong contributing me to the world;
 I feel my being gather strength to be
 clear-sighted in its web of destiny.

GIESELHER WEBER

I feel, fruit-bearing, my own power
 Becoming stronger, grant me to the world;
 The being of my own I feel gain strength
 Toward clarity to turn
 In weaving of life's destiny.

DENNIS KLOCEK

I now feel a force of my own
 gaining strength to bear fruit in the world,
 I feel my very being growing strong
 to clarify my vision of the weaving
 of destiny within my daily life.

CARL HOFFMANN

I feel my maturing forces
 Ally me stronger with the world;
 I feel my being, with growing strength
 Perceive with greater clarity
 The weaving of life's destiny.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

So fühl ich erst die Welt,
 Die ausser meiner Seele Miterleben
 An sich nur frostig leeres Leben
 Und ohne Macht sich offenbarend,
 In Seelen sich von neuem schaffend,
 In sich den Tod nur finden könnte.

ERNST LEHRS

So now I feel the World
 Which, left without my soul's experience,
 Alone would be but frozen empty life,
 And Glory without Power
 - Arising new in human souls -
 Within itself would nothing find save death.

HANS PUSCH

I feel at last the world's reality
 Which, lacking the communion of my soul,
 Would by itself be frosty, empty life;
 Revealing it is powerless
 To recreate itself in souls,
 Would in itself find only death.

HARRY COLLISON

Now first I feel the world,
 Which, ~ save my Soul's conscient life,
 Were but a frosty void of living,
 And powerless still itself revealing
 In Souls for ever re-creating
 Self in themselves, could find but death.

DAISY ALDAN

Now first I feel the world,
 Which shorn from the experience of my soul,
 As but a frozen empty waste
 Devoid of might, unfold itself;
 In souls creating self anew,
 In self alone, can find but death.

A.C. HARWOOD

Now first I feel the world,
 Which, reft of my indwelling soul,
 Would as a frozen waste
 Unfold its feeble life,
 Create itself anew in human souls,
 That in itself could look for death alone.

OWEN BARFIELD

So now for the first time
 I feel the world without me,
 empty and bleak and cold,
 feeble without the breath
 of my participation ~ unensouled
 by human self-renewal, self-creation,
 assured of naught but death.

GIESELHER WEBER

So only do I feel the world
 Which, save for my soul's resonance,
 All by itself just frosty, empty life
 And without power manifesting,
 In souls to re-create itself,
 Within itself could find but death.

DENNIS KLOCEK

At first I feel the world
 revealed as empty frozen life.
 When seen without my soul's participation,
 it appears devoid of its own power.
 The world finds itself newly created in human souls
 without which it would only find death.

CARL HOFFMANN

Thus do I feel the world at first
 That lacking my Soul's participation
 Has in itself but frosty, empty life
 And manifests without any strength,
 Can but in souls create itself anew,
 Would in itself find only death.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Geheimnisvoll das Alt-Bewahrte
 Mit neuerstandnem Eigensein
 Im Innern sich belebend fühlen:
 Es soll erweckend Weltenkräfte
 In meines Lebens Aussenwerk ergiessen
 Und werdend mich ins Dasein prägen.

ERNST LEHRS

Mysteriously what has been kept of old
 To feel within me, quickening
 With newly risen Selfhood;
 This shall in outward labour of my life,
 Awakening, pour out forces of the worlds
 And in becoming print me in existence.

HANS PUSCH

In secret inwardly to feel
 How all that I've preserved of old
 Is quickened by new-risen sense of self:
 This shall, awakening, pour forth cosmic forces
 Into the outer actions of my life
 And, in becoming, mould me into true existence.

HARRY COLLISON

In secret mind the Old-Engarner'd
 With re-uprisen Self's "I am"
 New-quickened to feel within me,
 Into my outer life's performance
 Shall pour fresh forces from
 World-Springs of Power
 And grave my growing print upon World-Being.

DAISY ALDAN

In mystery, the bygone treasure
 To feel with newly risen selfhood
 Revived within my inner life:
 Into my life's external deeds,
 In sparking cosmic forces, it shall pour;
 Evolving, grave me in existence.

A.C. HARWOOD

To feel through selfhood new uprisen
 The treasured dower of old
 Stir secretly to life within
 Shall, waking, pour into my human deeds
 A tide of universal powers,
 And so, maturing, grave me in existence.

OWEN BARFIELD

Secretly wrapped within
 to feel the hoarded treasure stir and wake
 alert with lately-born Identity
 is to pour strength belonging to the World
 into the outward structure of my life
 and, as I grow, begin
 to strike my seal into Reality.

GIESELHER WEBER

Mysteriously the old-maintained
 With newly risen existence of its own
 To feel take on new life within:
 This shall pour forth, awakening, cosmic forces
 Into my life's work in the outer world
 And, in becoming, print me in existence.

DENNIS KLOCEK

Now mysteriously what is preserved of old
 with newly risen awareness of its selfhood,
 this I feel quickening within me.
 May this feeling waking within me
 pour cosmic forces into my life's outer work,
 and through their becoming
 engrave me into existence.

CARL HOFFMANN

To feel with the past experiences
 Mysteriously quickening life
 With newly gained own being:
 It is to waken Cosmic forces
 And pour them in my daily work,
 Impress me, e'er becoming, into life.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Kann ich das Sein erkennen,
 Dass es sich wiederfindet,
 Im Seelenschaffensdrange?
 Ich fühle, das mir Macht verlieh'n,
 Das eigne Selbst dem Weltenselbst
 Als Glied bescheiden einzuleben.

ERNST LEHRS

Can I true Being know
 That it may find itself anew
 In urge of soul's creating?
 I feel that power is given me
 This Self of mine into the Self of Worlds
 To live as member humbly.

HANS PUSCH

Can I know what it is "to be"
 So that true life can find itself
 Again in soul's creative urge?
 I feel that I am granted power
 To make my Self, as humble part,
 At home within the cosmic Self.

HARRY COLLISON

Can I then know the "I am",
 That I may find its face
 Mid surge of Soul-creation?
 ~ I feel that power is lent me
 As Self of Universal Self
 To live my part in larger living.

DAISY ALDAN

Can I conceive true being,
 So it may find itself anew
 In soul's creative impulse?
 I feel that strength is lent to me
 To integrate my self as member
 Of cosmic Self, with modesty.

A.C. HARWOOD

Can I then being know
 That, known, it find itself again
 In the soul's urgency to create?
 I feel the power entrusted me
 My own self humbly to insert
 A living member in the self of worlds.

OWEN BARFIELD

Can I in such wise know
 Being that, being know,
 it find itself again
 in soul's creative thrust?
 Strength I feel given me in trust
 to have a humble self begin to be
 a member of the Selfhood of the world.

GIESELHER WEBER

Can I discern true being
 So that it finds itself again
 In soul's creative urge?
 I feel that power is lent to me
 To make myself, as humble member,
 At home within the Cosmic Self.

DENNIS KLOCEK

Can I learn to divine my true Being
 That it may find itself anew
 within my soul's creative urge?
 I feel that strength is lent to me
 to let my True Self learn to live
 as a humble member of the Cosmic Self.

CARL HOFFMANN

May I gain knowledge of all being
 That it can find itself
 Within the Soul's creative urge?
 I feel that I am given the power
 To fit my own self humbly
 Into the Cosmic Self as part thereof.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

In meines Wesens Tiefen spricht
 Zur Offenbarung drängend
 Geheimnisvoll das Weltenwort:
 Erfülle deiner Arbeit Ziele
 Mit meinem Geisteslichte,
 Zu opfern dich durch mich.

ERNST LEHR'S

Now speaks within my being's depths
 To revelation pressing
 Mysteriously the Word of Worlds:
 Fill thou with My spirit-light
 The aims of all thy labour
 To sacrifice thyself through Me.

HANS PUSCH

Within my being's depths there speaks-
 Intent on revelation-
 The cosmic Word mysteriously:
 Imbue your labor's aims
 With my bright spirit light
 To sacrifice yourself through me.

HARRY COLLISON

Out of my being's hidden depths
 To open revelation striving
 There speaks the veiled Word of Worlds:
 Shed Thou through all Thy labour's aims
 My Spirit-flame
 And offer up Thyself through me!

DAISY ALDAN

Now deep within my being speaks,
 With urge to revelation,
 In mystery, the cosmic Word:
 Fulfill the goals of your life's work
 With Spirit light from Me,
 To offer up yourself through Me.

A.C. HARWOOD

Speaks from my being's depths,
 Surging to revelation,
 In secret wise the word of worlds.
 "Fill full your task in life
 With this my light of spirit
 To offer up the self through Me."

OWEN BARFIELD

In the recesses of my being
 I hear the Word of Worlds,
 intent on Self-disclosure, whispering:
 'Flood with my spiritual Light
 the goals thy labours keep in sight
 and offer thus thyself through Me.'

GIESELHER WEBER

Within my being's deeps there speaks,
 To revelation pressing,
 Mysteriously the Cosmic Word:
 Fill full the goals of all your work
 With My clear spirit light,
 To offer up yourself through Me.

DENNIS KLOCEK

The hidden Cosmic Word is speaking
 deep within my being's depths.
 It presses out towards Revelation:
 Oh soul, fulfill the aims of all your work
 with my Spirit light.
 Learn to offer up yourself through me.

CARL HOFFMANN

Within my being's depths the Cosmic Word
 Impelling towards revelation
 Mysteriously speaks to me:
 Accomplish everything you do
 Together with my Spirit-Light,
 To sacrifice yourself through me.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Zu tragen Geisteslicht in Weltenwinternacht
 Erstrebet selig meines Herzens Trieb,
 Dass leuchtend Seelenkeime
 In Weltengründen wurzeln,
 Und Gotteswort im Sinnesdunkel
 Verklärend alles Sein durchtönt.

ERNST LEHRS

To carry Spirit-light into world's winter-night
 Is now the blissful impulse of my heart,
 That, shining, seeds of soul
 Take root in grounds of World
 And Word Divine in senses's gloom resound,
 Transfiguring, through all that is.

HANS PUSCH

To carry spirit light into world-winter-night
 My heart is ardently impelled,
 That shining seeds of soul
 Take root in grounds of worlds
 And Word Divine through senses's darkness
 Resounds, transfiguring all life.

HARRY COLLISON

To carry Spirit-Light
 thro' the World's Winter-Night,
 Is bliss of heart and all my glad endeavour;
 That seeds of Soul may shining
 Find root in World-foundations,
 And Word of god thro' Senses's darkness
 Transform in glory all the All.

DAISY ALDAN

To bear the light of Spirit to winter-night of world
 Aspires blissfully my heart's desire,
 That soul-seeds luminous
 In cosmic grounds be rooted,
 That godly Word in senses's darkness
 Resound, transfiguring all life.

A.C. HARWOOD

With joy to carry spirit light
 Into the winter night of worlds ~
 For this my striving heart is fain,
 That, kindling, seeds of soul
 Strike in the soil of worlds,
 And sounding through the dark of sense
 God's word illumine all that is.

OWEN BARFIELD

To be a torch to bear the Spirit's light
 into the dark night of a wintry world
 blessing and blest my eager heart aspires;
 bright shoots of soul
 sunk in the ground-bed of the world shall be
 and shining from the sensual dark
 the Word resound through all Reality.

GIESELHER WEBER

To carry spirit light into world winter night
 Aspires blissfully my heart's desire
 That, shining, seeds of soul
 In grounds of worlds take root
 And Word of God in senses's darkness
 Resound, transfiguring, through all existence.

DENNIS KLOCEK

My heart is joyously striving
 to bear spirit light into the
 world's dark winter night.
 So that luminous seeds of soul
 may take root in the fundament
 of the universe, while the Word of God
 resounds through the dimness of the senses
 transforming all living being.

CARL HOFFMANN

To take the Spirit-Light to Cosmic-Winter-Night,
 Towards this my heart's urge is now striving,
 So that the radiant seeds of Soul
 Take root in Cosmic ground,
 And that God's Word in sense-world's darkness
 Pervades all life, transfiguring all.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Ich fühle wie entzaubert
 Das Geisteskind im Seelenschoss;
 Es hat in Herzenshelligkeit
 Gezeugt das heil'ge Weltenwort
 Der Hoffnung Himmelsfrucht,
 Die jubelnd wächst in Weltenfernen
 Aus meines Wesens Gottesgrund.

ERNST LEHRS

I feel the Spirit-Child
 Now conjured free within the womb of soul;
 In clarity of heart
 The holy Word of Worlds has now begotten
 The heavenly fruit of Hope,
 Which grows rejoicing into farthest worlds
 Out of my being's ground divine.

HANS PUSCH

I feel, free of enchantment,
 The spirit child in my soul's core;
 In heart-high gladness has
 The holy cosmic Word engendered
 The heavenly fruit of hope,
 Which grows rejoicing into farthest worlds
 Out of my being's godly roots.

HARRY COLLISON

Meseems from spell delivered,
 The Spirit-babe within the Soul;
 It hath, in heart-high gladness
 Brought forth the holy word of Worlds,
 Of Hope the Heaven-born fruit,
 That spreads o'er endless worlds rejoicing
 From my own nature's ground divine.

DAISY ALDAN

I feel the Spirit-Child
 Set free from spell in womb of soul;
 The holy cosmic Word conceived
 In clarity of heart
 The heaven-fruit of hope,
 Which joyous grows toward farthest worlds
 Out of my being's godly ground.

A.C. HARWOOD

I feel the spell dissevered
 In the soul's womb freeing the spirit child:
 The holy word of worlds
 Has in the heart's clear light
 Begotten Heaven's own fruit of hope,
 Which, rising from the god in me,
 Goes pæaning to the corners of the world.

OWEN BARFIELD

I seem, from trance now free,
 nursed by a soul
 the Spirit-Child to feel,
 the Fruit of heaven-ward hope
 in cloudless heart by holy Word begot,
 jubilant, waxing, world-filling,
 my Essence and my God's from whence I spring.

GIESELHER WEBER

I feel, as freed from spell,
 The Spirit Child in womb of soul;
 There has, in brightness of the heart,
 The holy Cosmic Word begotten
 The heaven fruit of hope
 Which, jubilant, grows far into the cosmos
 Out of my being's godly ground.

DENNIS KLOCEK

I feel the Spirit-Child released
 from enchantment in the womb of the soul.
 The Holy Cosmic Word
 within the heart's warm glow
 has conceived a heaven sent fruit of Hope
 which grows rejoicing into far flung worlds
 from out of my being's Godly fundament.

CARL HOFFMANN

I feel as though the Spirit-Child
 Was freed from spell in the Soul's womb;
 Within the radiant heart's light
 The holy Cosmic Word produced
 The hope's heavenly fruit
 That jubilantly grows in Cosmic reaches
 From my own being's ground divine.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

An Geistesoffenbarung hingegeben
 Gewinne ich des Weltenwesens Licht.
 Gedankenkraft, sie wächst
 Sich klärend mir mich selbst zu geben,
 Und weckend löst sich mir
 Aus Denkermacht das Selbstgefühl.

ERNST LEHRS

To spirit-revelation yielded up,
 I win the light of Universal Being.
 Now waxes power of thought
 And growing clearer, gives myself to me;
 Awakening me, there springs
 From Thinker's might, experience of the Self.

HANS PUSCH

Surrendering to spirit revelation
 I gain the light of cosmic being;
 The power of thinking, growing clearer,
 Gains strength to give myself to me,
 And quickening there frees itself
 From thinker's might my sense of Self.

HARRY COLLISON

To Spirit's revelations given over
 The light of All-World-Being waxes mine;
 My thought more keenly renders
 Myself to me in clearer-grown solution;
 And from the Thinker's power, with new awaking,
 The force of Feeling Self is born.

DAISY ALDAN

Surrendered to the Spirit revelation,
 I gain the light of cosmic essence.
 The strength of thinking grows
 And clarifying, grants me to myself:
 And waking, frees itself
 From force of thinking, self-awareness.

A.C. HARWOOD

Surrendered to the spirit's revelation
 I win the light of universal life.
 The force of thought grows strong in clarity
 To grant me selfhood,
 And in me, from the thinker's power,
 Leaps into wakefulness the sense of self.

OWEN BARFIELD

Devoted whole to Spirit's revelation
 I win as my reward
 the Light that is the substance of the world;
 Mind, grown more clear
 lets now my Self appear;
 hid in the might of Thought true Selfhood shakes
 its sleeping wings and wakes.

GIESELHER WEBER

To spirit revelation wholly given,
 I gain the cosmic being's light.
 Thought power grows,
 Becoming clear, to give myself to me;
 And, waking me, there frees itself
 From thinker's might my self-awareness.

DENNIS KLOCEK

Through dedication to the spirit's Revelation
 I gain access to the Light of Universal Being.
 As my thinking clarifies and grows reliable
 it awakens in me a potent mood of myself.
 Which, growing stronger, frees me to wish for
 a direct experience of my True Self.

CARL HOFFMANN

Devoted to the Spirit-revelations
 I gain the Cosmic-Being's Light.
 The strength of thinking grows
 In clarity, to give myself to me.
 And, wakening, the feeling of myself
 Now frees itself from thinking's might.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Und bin ich in den Geistestiefen,
Erfüllt in meinen Seelengründen
Aus Herzens Liebewelten
Der Eigenheiten leere Wahn
Sich mit des Weltenwortes Feuerkraft.

ERNST LEHRS

When I am in the spirit depths,
Then in the grounds of soul,
Out of the heart's own world of Love
Empty illusion of my self-bound nature
Is filled with Fire of the Cosmic Word.

HANS PUSCH

And when I live in spirit depths
And dwell within my soul's foundations,
There streams from love-worlds of the heart,
To fill the vain delusion of my Self,
The fiery power of the cosmic Word.

HARRY COLLISON

And when I bide in Spirit-Depths,
In inmost grounds of Soul up-welling,
From Heart's wide worlds of Love,
My selfhood's idle vanities
Are filled with the World-Word of Fire.

DAISY ALDAN

And when I am in spirit deeps,
Then in the very soil of soul
From heart's own world's of love,
The vain delusions of my self
Are filled with ardour of the cosmic Word.

A.C. HARWOOD

Am I then in the spirit's depths ~
So in the roots of soul profound
From out the heart's wide worlds of love
Illusion vain of selfhood fills itself
With powers of fire from the word of worlds.

OWEN BARFIELD

Once I am truly in the Spirit's deeps
straightway from out my soul's foundation ~
from boundless love within the heart ~ the fraud,
the hollow shell of private inclinations
fills with the might, the fire of the Word.

GIESELHER WEBER

And when I am in spirit deeps,
Is filled within my grounds of soul
From heart's own worlds of love
The vain delusion of my self-bound nature
With fiery power of the cosmic Word.

DENNIS KLOCEK

When I am in the depths of Spirit,
there in my soul's foundation
my narrow nature's vain delusion
is filled with the force and flame
of the Cosmic Word, which then flows
out of my human heart as selfless love.

CARL HOFFMANN

And living in the Spirit-depths
My daily life's empty folly
Is filled within the Soul's foundation,
From the heart's worlds of love,
With the fiery forces of the Cosmic-Word.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Der Seele Schaffensmacht,
 Sie strebet aus dem Herzensgrunde,
 Im Menschenleben Götterkräfte
 Zu rechtem Wirken zu entflammen,
 Sich selber zu gestalten
 In Menschenliebe und im Menschenwerke.

ERNST LEHRS

The soul's creative might
 Now strives out of the heart's deep ground,
 To kindle to right action
 Powers of Gods in life of Man,
 To mould herself
 In human Love and human Work.

HANS PUSCH

The soul's creative might
 Strives outward from the heart's own core
 To kindle and inflame god-given powers
 In human life to right activity;
 The soul thus shapes itself
 In human loving and in human working.

HARRY COLLISON

My Soul's creative might,
 From Heart's deep fount it streams abroad,~
 To wake to flame of living action
 In human labours godlike forces,~
 To shape itself a form
 Thro' human love and human handiworkings.

DAISY ALDAN

The soul's creative power
 Out of the core of heart is striving
 To kindle in the human life
 For righteous acts, the godly forces,
 So it may mold itself
 In human love and also human deeds.

A.C. HARWOOD

The soul's creative power
 Strives from the heart's deep ground:
 "Kindle your Godlike gifts
 For rightful work in human life,
 Fashion the self
 In human love and human deeds."

OWEN BARFIELD

The soul's creative power
 sent from the bottom of the heart aspires
 the life of man with strength of gods to fire
 for deeds ~ for selves to grow into a mould
 formed out of love for and things done for men.

GIESELHER WEBER

The soul's creative might,
 It strives out of the heart's deep ground,
 In human living godly forces
 To righteous action to inflame,
 To give itself its form
 In human love and human work.

DENNIS KLOCEK

The soul's creative power
 strives outward from the fundament of the heart,
 to summon into human life
 the Godly attribute of Right Action
 with which the soul might mold and form herself
 through human love and human deeds.

CARL HOFFMANN

The Soul's creative might
 Is striving from the heart's deep core
 To kindle in Man's life
 Forces divine for healthy actions,
 Developing itself
 Within the love and deeds of human beings.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Es ist in diesem Winterdunkel
 Die Offenbarung eigener Kraft
 Der Seele starker Trieb,
 In Finsternisse sie zu lenken
 Und ahnend vorzufühlen
 Durch Herzenswärme Sinnesoffenbarung.

ERNST LEHRS

Within this winter-gloom
 The soul's impulse is strong
 To manifest her proper power;
 To guide herself to realms of darkness
 And in divining to forefeel
 Through warmth of heart the senses' revelation.

HANS PUSCH

In this shrouding gloom of winter
 The soul feels ardently impelled
 To manifest its innate strength,
 To guide it into darkneses,
 Anticipating thus through warmth of heart
 The sense-world's revelation.

HARRY COLLISON

Amid this wintry gloom 'tis thine,
 My Soul, to shew in shining forth
 The fervour of thine inner springs,
 And, shed abroad through darkness, feel,
 In dim presage of Dawn,
 Through warmth of Heart the Day of Sense's
 shining.

DAISY ALDAN

It is, within this winter gloom,
 The strong endeavor of the soul
 To manifest her innate power;
 To lead it into darkneses
 And feel a premonition
 Through warmth of heart, of senses' revelation.

A.C. HARWOOD

In this dark wintertide
 To manifest her proper force
 Shall be the soul's imperious urge;
 Herself to haunts of darkness guiding
 To feel in new forebodement
 Through warmth of heart the senses' revelation.

OWEN BARFIELD

This hour of sunless gloom
 evokes a forceful impulse in the soul
 to open and reveal the strength in her,
 to make her way into the darkest places
 and there what sense disclosing shall impart
 feel as a telling warmth about the heart.

GIESELHER WEBER

It is, within this Winter gloom,
 To manifest its proper power,
 The soul's strong inner drive,
 To guide it into darkneses
 And in divining to forefeel,
 Through warmth of heart, the senses' revelation.

DENNIS KLOCEK

In the winter mood of dark and gloom
 the soul finds her own strong impulse
 to guide herself down into the darkness.
 There she can witness
 through the heart's own warmth subtle
 harbingers of impending sense revelations.

CARL HOFFMANN

In the time of winter's darkness
 The Soul feels strongly urged
 To manifest its innate strength,
 To steer itself through darkness,
 Presentiently expecting,
 Through warmth of heart,
 the sense-world's revelations.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

In winterlichen Tiefen
 Erwärmt des Geistes wahres Sein;
 Es gibt dem Weltenscheine
 Durch Herzenskräfte Daseinsmächte;
 Der Weltenkälte trotz erstarkend
 Das Seelenfeuer im Menscheninnern.

ERNST LEHRS

In wintry depths profound
 The spirit's very being gathers warmth;
 It gives to Cosmic Glory,
 Through forces of the heart, the Power to Be.
 The fire of soul in Man
 Grows stronger and defies the cosmic cold.

HANS PUSCH

In winter's depths is kindled
 True spirit-life with glowing warmth;
 It gives to world appearance,
 Through forces of the heart, the power to be.
 To the cold world man's soul, grown strong,
 Can bid defiance by its inner fire.

HARRY COLLISON

In depths of Winter drear
 The Spirit glows with truest flame,
 And fills the masked show of Worlds
 With heart-sprung powers of Life-to-be:
 More brightly burns, World-frosts defying,
 Soul-fires within the mind of Man.

DAISY ALDAN

Within the depths of winter
 True nature of the Spirit waxes warm;
 It grants to cosmic sheen
 Through force of heart, the weight of presence;
 Defying cosmic cold the flame of soul
 In core of Man is growing strong.

A.C. HARWOOD

Sunk in its wintry depths
 True spirit-being quickens into warmth.
 Through the heart's force it gives
 To the world's show and seeming
 The mighty gift of being,
 And strengthens, maugre worlds of cold,
 In human inwardness the fire of soul.

OWEN BARFIELD

In deepest winter's grip
 true Spirit-being quickens into warmth;
 it through the forces in the heart bestows
 upon what the world as void Appearance shows
 Reality, existence, power,
 defying winter's freezing cold,
 fanning a human soul's interior fire.

GIESELHER WEBER

Into wintry deeps
 Grows warm the spirit's very being;
 It gives to worldly shine,
 Through heart's own forces, power to exist;
 To worldly cold can bid defiance
 Man's strengthening inner fire of soul.

DENNIS KLOCEK

Within the depths of winter
 my self as a being of spirit grows warmer,
 as soul fire grows within
 my ardent human heart.
 This heart force brings into existence
 things which would merely be appearances.
 In this way the heart defies the coldness
 of the manifested world.

CARL HOFFMANN

It is in the deepest winter
 The Spirit's true life can grow warm;
 It gives to the world's maya
 Through forces of the heart powers to endure;
 The fire of Soul within the human being
 Defies external cold and gains in strength.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Ergreifend neue Sinnesreize
 Erfüllet Seelenklarheit,
 Eingedenk vollzogener Geistgeburt,
 Verwirrend sprossend Weltenwerden
 Mit meines Denkens Schöpferwillen.

ERNST LEHRS

Grasping new stirrings of the senses,
 In mindfulness of spirit-birth achieved,
 Soul-clarity now fills
 Bewildering, springing growth of worlds
 With the creative will of my own Thinking.

HANS PUSCH

In reaching for new sense-enticements,
 Soul-clarity would fill,
 Mindful of spirit-birth attained,
 The world's bewildering, sprouting growth
 With the creative will of my own thinking.

HARRY COLLISON

New charms of Sense embracing
 And mindful of the Spirit-Birth performed,
 Soul-radiance overfloweth,
 And teeming, 'wildering, World-upspringing
 Is filled with thought's creator-will.

DAISY ALDAN

In grasping ever new sense stirrings,
 Recalling Spirit birth achieved,
 Soul clarity now fills
 Confounding, teeming life of worlds
 With my own thinking's shaping will.

A.C. HARWOOD

Grasping new spurs of sense,
 Mindful of spirit-birth fulfilled,
 Clearness of soul outpours
 Into the wildering teeming life of worlds
 The will creative in my thinking.

OWEN BARFIELD

Noticing through her senses new delights
 soul recalls spirit lately brought to birth,
 pervading with her own serenity
 and with creative willing in my thought
 a world's chaotic bursting into life.

GIESELHER WEBER

Embracing new-found sense enticements,
 Soul clarity now fills,
 In mindfulness of spirit birth achieved,
 The world's bewildering sprouting growth
 With my own thinking's shaping will.

DENNIS KLOCEK

As I grasp my senses newborn stirrings
 with clarified atmosphere of soul
 I am mindful that the birth of spirit
 fills the wildly growing, tangled world becomings
 with world creative willing in my thinking.

CARL HOFFMANN

Assuming the new sense-impressions
 And mindful of the accomplished Spirit-birth
 The clarity of my Soul pervades
 The bewildering wealth of Cosmic-sprouting-life
 With the creative willing of my thinking.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Es festigt sich Gedankenmacht
 Im Bunde mit der Geistgeburt;
 Sie hellt der Sinne dumpfe Reize
 Zur vollen Klarheit auf.
 Wenn Seelenfülle
 Sich mit dem Weltenwerden einen will,
 Muss Sinnesoffenbarung
 Des Denkens Licht empfangen.

ERNST LEHRS

The power of Thought grows firm
 In union with the spirit's birth;
 It lightens up dim stirrings of the senses
 Into full clarity.
 When soul-abundance
 Would join with growth of worlds,
 Then senses's revelation
 Must needs receive the light of Thought.

HANS PUSCH

My power of thought grows firm
 United with the Spirit's birth.
 It lifts the senses's dull appeal
 To bright-lit clarity.
 When soul-abundance
 Desires union with the world's becoming,
 Must senses's revelation
 Receive the light of thinking.

HARRY COLLISON

Securer grows my thought's command
 Combining with the Spirit-Birth;
 It rouses Senses's slumber-charms
 To waking light of day.
 Would my Soul-harvest
 Find union with a World of Spring,
 Must upon Sense-revealings
 The Light of Thought be shed.

DAISY ALDAN

The might of thought grows firm
 In union with the Spirit's birth,
 It rays on senses's dull enticements
 A shining clarity.
 If soul abundance
 Would be united with evolving worlds,
 Then senses's revelation must
 Receive the light of thinking.

A.C. HARWOOD

The power of thought stands firm
 Bonded with the Spirit's birth,
 On the dull spurrings of the senses
 Raying the fulness of its light.
 When plenitude of soul
 Will join in union with the life of worlds,
 Then must the senses's revelation
 Embrace the light of thinking.

OWEN BARFIELD

The potency of thought
 is firm by oneness with the spirit's birth;
 it thrills the vague delights of sense
 to crystal clarity;
 should overflowing soul
 seek with the world's becoming to unite,
 the senses's revelation
 must welcome Thinking's light.

GIESELHER WEBER

Firm grows the might of thought
 In union with the spirit's birth;
 It lights the senses's dim enticements
 To lucid clarity.
 When soul abundance
 Seeks union with the world's evolving,
 Must senses's revelation
 Receive the light of thinking.

DENNIS KLOCEK

The power of my thinking is growing firm
 now united with the birth of spirit.
 Thinking's light illuminates dull, stirring sense life
 to greater soul clarity.
 If the sense filled soul
 would unite with creation's becomings,
 then the open secret of the senses
 must receive the light of thinking.

CARL HOFFMANN

The power of thoughts consolidates
 In union with the Spirit-Birth,
 It brightens the dull sense-perceptions
 To the point of utter clearness.
 The soul, filled to overflowing,
 If joining the world's life of becoming,
 The senses's manifestations
 Must thinking's light receive.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Die Welt, sie drohet zu betäuben
 Der Seele eingeborene Kraft;
 Nun trete du, Erinnerung,
 Aus Geistestiefen leuchtend auf
 Und stärke mir das Schauen,
 Das nur durch Willenskräfte
 Sich selbst erhalten kann.

ERNST LEHRS

The World is threatening to stun
 The inborn power of the soul.
 Now, Memory, stand forth
 Out of the depths of spirit radiantly,
 And strengthen my Beholding,
 Which through the power of Will alone
 Can keep itself in being.

HANS PUSCH

The world is threatening to stun
 The inborn forces of my soul;
 Now, Memory, come forth
 From spirit depths, enkindling light;
 Invigorate my inward sight
 Which only by the strength of will
 Is able to sustain itself.

HARRY COLLISON

The World, it threatens to o'erpower
 The inborn forces of the Soul;
 Thou, then, Remembrance! from the depth
 Of Spirit-Deeps with Light arise!
 Confirm in me that vision
 Which by the powers of Will alone
 Is stay'd and self-sustain'd.

DAISY ALDAN

The world, it threatens to benumb
 The inborn force within my soul;
 Now, memory, come to the fore,
 Illuminating from Spirit deeps,
 And strengthen my perception,
 Which but through force of will
 Is able to endure.

A.C. HARWOOD

The world threatens to stupefy
 The inborn forces of my soul.
 Now rise from spirit-depths
 In all your radiance, Memory.
 Establish my beholding,
 Which only through the force of will
 Can hold itself erect.

OWEN BARFIELD

The world intends to lull asleep
 the vigour vested in my soul.
 Now Recollection, out of Spirit-deeps
 stand forth and, shining bright, enhance
 that penetration in my glance
 which strength of will alone can long sustain.

GIESELHER WEBER

The world it threatens to benumb
 The inborn power of the soul;
 Now you, O memory, come forth
 From spirit deeps resplendently
 And strengthen my true vision
 Which only through the powers of will
 Is able to sustain itself.

DENNIS KLOCEK

The world threatens to put my soul forces to sleep.
 Awaken now! my power to remember.
 Emerge from deep within my spirit,
 and strengthen my beholding with your radiance.
 For only through an active willing
 is my spirit vision able to sustain itself.

CARL HOFFMANN

The world is threatening to numb
 The innate forces of my Soul;
 It is now memory's task
 To rise with shining light from Spirit's depths
 And strengthen the beholding
 That can maintain itself
 Through will forces alone.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Es will erstehen aus dem Weltenschosse,
Den Sinnenschein erquickend, Werdelust.
Sie finde meines Denkens Kraft
Gerüstet durch die Gotteskräfte,
Die kräftig mir im Innern leben.

ERNST LEHRS

There will arise out of the womb of Worlds
Requick'ning senses's glory, joy in growth.
Now may it find my thinking-power
Armed with the God-begotten forces
Which live in strength within me.

HANS PUSCH

There will arise out of the world's great womb,
Quickening the senses's life, the joy of growth.
Now may it find my strength of thought
Well armed by powers divine
Which live with strength within my being.

HARRY COLLISON

Thou wilt arise out of the womb of Worlds,
Joy of Unwearied New-Becoming!
The shows of Sense with life anew to quicken-~
I bring to thee my Thinking power
Enforcéd by the Powers Divine
That live in strength within me.

DAISY ALDAN

There will emerge out of the womb of worlds,
To quicken senses's shine, the joy in growth.
Now may it find my force of thought
Well armed through forces of the gods,
Which forceful, live within my self.

A.C. HARWOOD

There shall arise from out the womb of worlds
The bliss of growth, fostering joys of sense;
My force of thinking may it find
Armed with the forces of the Gods,
Which live as quickening force in me.

OWEN BARFIELD

Emerging from its covering by the world
zest-of-becoming means to have its way,
to liven up the beauty born of sense;
now let it find my thinking clad in mail,
corroborate by forces from the gods
themselves alive, no weaklings, here within.

GIESELHER WEBER

There will arise out of the world's great womb,
To quicken senses's shine, the joy of growth.
O, may it find my thinking-power
Well armed now through the godly forces
Which strongly live within my being.

DENNIS KLOCEK

Joy in becoming arises in a gesture of birthing
from the distant womb of the cosmic will,
quickening once more the realm of the senses.
May the quickened will find my force of thinking,
the indwelling God given force
which lives within me.

CARL HOFFMANN

The joy of becoming, refreshing the senses,
It wishes now to rise from the world's womb.
I pray it finds my thinking's strength
Equipped with forces of the Gods
That strongly live within my being.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Im Lichte, das aus Weltenhöhen
 Der Seele machtvoll fließen will,
 Erscheine, lösend Seelenrätsel,
 Des Weltendenkens Sicherheit,
 Versammelnd seiner Strahlen Macht,
 Im Menschenherzen Liebe weckend.

ERNST LEHRS

Within the light that out of Cosmic Heights
 Wills mightily to flow into my soul,
 May there appear, unrav'ling riddles of soul
 The certainty of Universal Thinking,
 And, gathering the power of its rays,
 Awaken Love within the human heart.

HANS PUSCH

Within the light that out of world-wide heights
 Would stream with power toward the soul,
 May certainty of cosmic thinking
 Arise to solve the soul's enigma-
 And focusing its mighty rays,
 Awaken love within the hearts of men.

HARRY COLLISON

Within the Light from Worlds on high
 That pours its floods into the Soul
 Shew forth thy surety, Thoughts of Worlds!
 The riddles of the Soul resolving,
 Combining all thy rays of power
 And Love in hearts of men awak'ning.

DAISY ALDAN

In light, which out of cosmic heights
 Would flow with might into my soul,
 Let world-thought certainty appear,
 Resolving riddles of the soul,
 And rallying its mighty rays,
 In human hearts awaken love.

A.C. HARWOOD

In light, that wills from heights of worlds
 To stream amain into my soul,
 May sureness of world thinking
 Shine out, to solve the riddles of the soul,
 Massing the power of its rays
 And waking love within the hearts of men.

OWEN BARFIELD

Within the light that, flooding from on high,
 would pour into the soul let there appear,
 healing the ravell'd soul's perplexities
 the unalterable Thinking of the World,
 focusing its almighty throng of rays
 to the wakening of love in human hearts.

GIESELHER WEBER

In light that out of cosmic heights
 With might toward the soul will flow,
 May there appear, resolving soul enigmas,
 The certainty of cosmic thinking
 And, gathering its mighty rays,
 Awaken love within man's heart.

DENNIS KLOCEK

The cosmic heights apply a mighty will
 by streaming light into the human soul
 in which archetypal cosmic thinking
 steadfastly resolves the soul's uncertainties.
 The whole cosmos summons thinking's might
 to awaken love within the human heart.

CARL HOFFMANN

In the Light that wishes, from the Cosmic Heights,
 To ray down mightily into the Soul,
 Appear now, Cosmic-Thinking's Sureness,
 Resolving the enigmas of the Soul
 And, gathering the power of its rays,
 Awaken love in human hearts.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Ich fühle Kraft des Weltenseins:
 So spricht Gedankenklarheit,
 Gedenkend eignen Geistes Wachsen
 In finstern Weltennächten,
 Und neigt dem nahen Weltentage
 Des Innern Hoffnungsstrahlen.

ERNST LEHRS

Power I feel, of Universal Life;
 Thus speaks the clarity of Thought,
 Rememb'ring growth of its own spirit
 Through dark nights of the world,
 And bends towards the approaching cosmic day
 The inner beams of Hope.

HANS PUSCH

I feel the force of cosmic life:
 Thus speaks my clarity of thought,
 Recalling its own spirit growth
 Through nights of cosmic darkness,
 And to the new approach of cosmic day
 It turns its inward rays of hope.

HARRY COLLISON

'Tis a World's life that wakes in me,~
 So speaks the Mind's own radiance,
 Remembering its Spirit-growth
 In darkness of World-Nights,
 And bends on rising of World-Day
 The inner beams of Hope.

DAISY ALDAN

I feel the force of cosmic Being:
 So speaks thought clarity,
 Recalling growth of its own spirit
 In sombre cosmic nights;
 Inclines toward cosmic day that nears
 The rays of inner hope.

A.C. HARWOOD

"I feel your strength of life, O Worlds,"
 So the clear voice of thinking cries,
 Mindful of its own spirit's growth
 Through the dark world-nights achieved,
 And to the world-day as it nears
 Bending its inward rays of hope.

OWEN BARFIELD

'I feel the puissant Being of the world,'
 so speaks a cloudless mind
 recalling dark world-winter-nights, wherethrough
 its spiritual stature grew,
 and the bright hope within it points it there
 where the new daylight-of-the-world draws near.

GIESELHER WEBER

I feel the force of cosmic being:
 So speaks now clarity of thought,
 Recalling its own spirit's growing
 In dark of cosmic nights,
 And bends toward the nearing cosmic day,
 The inner rays of hope.

DENNIS KLOCEK

My clarity of thinking speaks to my self
 I feel the force of Cosmic Being
 I remember growing into spirit
 in the somber, silent universal night
 then turning hope deep within the soul
 to ray towards the dawning day of new worlds.

CARL HOFFMANN

I feel the strength within all life:
 The clarity of thoughts proclaims,
 Remembering its own growth of the Spirit
 In dark long Cosmic nights,
 Incline to the coming Cosmic day
 The inner rays of hope.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Es spricht zum Menschen-Ich,
Sich machtvoll offenbarend
Und seines Wesens Kräfte lösend
Des Weltendaseins Werdelust:
In dich mein Leben tragend
Aus seinem Zauberbanne,
Erreiche ich mein wahres Ziel.

ERNST LEHR'S

There speaks unto the human I,
Mightily itself revealing,
And setting free its very forces,
The joy-in-growth of World-existence:
Into thee my life transferring
Out of the spell of its enchantment,
I reach my own true aim.

HANS PUSCH

Thus to the human ego speaks
In mighty revelation,
While it unfolds its very forces,
The joy of growth throughout the world:
I carry into you my life
From its enchanted bondage
And so attain my truest goal.

HARRY COLLISON

Thus to Man's I there speaketh,
With might its truth forthshowing
And all its shafts of strength unloosing,
World's Joy of Never-wearied Spring:
~ In Thee my life transcendeth
Its own enchanted bound'ries,
And so I reach my appointed aim.

DAISY ALDAN

To "I" of Man there speaks,
In grandeur manifesting,
Releasing forces of its being,
The joy-in-growth of world existence
My life to you transporting,
Released from its enchantment,
I now may reach my rightful aim.

A.C. HARWOOD

Speaks to the human I
In strong self-revelation,
Enlarging all its Being's powers,
The bliss of growth in world existence.
"To you my life transporting
Unbanned from its enchantment
I reach my own true goal."

OWEN BARFIELD

Disclosing itself whole,
unfettering its native powers
zest-of-becoming, latent in the world,
accosts the 'I' of Man:
'Loosing my life from its enchanter's ban
by passing it across to thee
I end at last in my appointed goal.'

GIESELHER WEBER

Unto the human "I" there speaks,
With might now manifesting
And setting free its very forces,
The joy-in-growth of world existence:
Transporting into you my life
From its enchanted bonds
I reach my truest goal.

DENNIS KLOCEK

There speaks to the I of the human being
the joy-in-becoming of world existence
revealing itself in the mighty growth of worlds
and setting free its forces of Beinghood.
O human soul, I pass to you my eternal life
released from its bonds of enchantment
in this deed I find my long sought goal.

CARL HOFFMANN

The Cosmic life's delight in growth,
Releasing the energies of its being
And mightily self-manifesting
Thus speaks to the human I:
Conveying my life to you
From its enchanted state
I shall attain my true objective.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Ins Innere des Menschenwesens
 Ergiesst der Sinne Reichtum sich.
 Es findet sich der Weltengeist
 Im Spiegelbild des Menschauges,
 Das seine Kraft aus ihm
 Sich neu erschaffen muss.

ERNST LEHRS

Into the inner being of Man
 The riches of the senses pour themselves;
 The Spirit of the World now finds Himself
 In mirrored image of the human eye,
 Which must itself create anew
 Its powers out of Him.

HANS PUSCH

Into man's inner being
 The riches of the senses pour.
 The Cosmic Spirit finds itself
 Reflected in the human eye,
 Which ever must renew its strength
 From out that spirit source.

HARRY COLLISON

Into the inner mind of Man
 The Sense's kingdoms pour their wealth:
 The All-World Spirit sees his face
 In mirror of the human eye,
 Which still its powers from him
 Anew must re-create.

DAISY ALDAN

Into the inner self of Man
 The senses' riches pour themselves;
 The cosmic Spirit finds itself
 Reflected in the human eye,
 Which must create anew
 From It, its inner strength.

A.C. HARWOOD

Into the inmost life of man
 The senses pour their wealth,
 The spirit of the world beholds
 His mirrored image in the eye of man,
 That eye which from that spirit
 Must still renew its power.

OWEN BARFIELD

Into man's inner world the senses pour
 their cornucopia;
 the Spirit of the worlds retrieves itself
 here in the mirror of the eye,
 the human eye that from itself as source
 must ever and again renew its force.

GIESELHER WEBER

Into the inner realm of man
 The riches of the senses pour;
 The cosmic Spirit finds Himself
 In mirrored image of the human eye,
 Which must create anew
 Its power out of Him.

DENNIS KLOCEK

Into the inner human being
 the wealth of the sense world pours
 the cosmic spirit sees itself
 mirrored within the human eye
 the eye which now must create
 new powers of vision, out of cosmic spirit.

CARL HOFFMANN

Into the inner human being
 the senses' abundance pours itself
 The Cosmic Spirit finds itself
 Reflected in the human eye
 That must now for itself produce
 Its strength from it anew.
 (it: i.e., the Cosmic Spirit)

ORIGINAL GERMAN

Wenn aus den Seelentiefen
 Der Geist sich wendet zu dem Weltensein
 Und Schönheit quillt aus Raumesweiten,
 Dann zieht aus Himmelsfernen
 Des Lebens Kraft in Menschenleiber
 Und einet, machtvoll wirkend,
 Des Geistes Wesen mit dem Menschensein.

ERNST LEHRS

When from the depths of soul
 The spirit turns towards the life of Worlds
 And beauty wells from widths of space,
 Then out of farthest heavens
 The force of Life draws into human bodies
 And working pow'rfully unites
 The Spirit's being with the life of Man.

HANS PUSCH

When from the depths of soul
 The spirit turns to the life of worlds
 And beauty wells from wide expanses,
 Then out of heaven's distances
 Streams strength of life into men's bodies,
 Uniting by its mighty energy
 The spirit's being with the life of man.

HARRY COLLISON

When from the Soul's profundure
 The Spirit turns to Worlds of Space,
 And Beauty wells from wide expanses;
 Then sinks from distant heavens
 Life-strength into the limbs of men,
 And joins in might creative
 The Spirit's Being with man's biding life.

DAISY ALDAN

When from the depths of soul
 The Spirit turns toward world existence
 And beauty swells from space expanses,
 Then streams from farthest heavens
 The life force into human bodies;
 Unites with mighty action
 The Spirit essence to the life of Man.

A.C. HARWOOD

When from the depths of soul
 The spirit turns towards the life of worlds,
 And beauty wells from the wide bounds of space,
 Then from the heaven's far corners
 The force of life draws into human frames,
 And joins through mighty workings
 The spirit's being with the life of man.

OWEN BARFIELD

When from a soul's abyss
 Spirit salutes the Being of the world
 and beauty ripples in from far and wide,
 then does there draw from out the vast of heaven
 life with its vigour into human frames
 and mighty workings do unite
 actual Spirit with essential Man.

GIESELHER WEBER

When from the deeps of soul
 The spirit turns toward world existence
 And beauty wells from space expanses,
 Then out of farthest heavens
 The force of life streams into human bodies
 And joins in mighty action
 The spirit's being with the life of man.

DENNIS KLOCEK

When out of the depths of the soul,
 the human spirit turns towards
 creative cosmic Beings
 Beauty streams inward from the silent periphery
 bringing life forces to human bodies
 Marrying in an eternally mighty working
 The Spirit's Being with the life of the human being.

CARL HOFFMANN

When from the depths of Soul
 The Spirit turns to Cosmic Life
 And beauty wells from every side,
 Then, from the Heaven's distant spheres
 Does strength for life draw into human bodies
 Uniting, mightily effective,
 The Spirit-Being with the life of Man.

ORIGINAL GERMAN

ERNST LEHRS

HANS PUSCH

HARRY COLLISON

DAISY ALDAN

A.C. HARWOOD

OWEN BARFIELD

GIESELHER WEBER

DENNIS KLOCEK

CARL HOFFMANN

I would like to offer this privately printed set of translations as an Easter present to all who receive it. The numbers given in the upper right hand corner of each page refer to corresponding verses. I quote the Hans Pusch translation at length:

"...something else comes to expression, in letting them speak side by side. Their relationship follows a certain law of evolution. Out of the whole evolve the parts and this is the meaning of subtraction. We number the verses from 1 to 52 according to the weeks of the year, Easter to Easter. And now a double subtraction has to take place. We have one verse, say Number 5 for the fifth week; to find its correspondence, we must subtract 1 from our 5, which leads to 4... and then subtract the 4 from 52, resulting in 48, the verse we are looking for. It is necessary each time to subtract from the verse number and then from the whole.

"This tracing of the related weeks is a gesture akin to the process of evolution. Out of the majestic unfolding of macrocosmic forces, the microcosmic worlds came into being. Man himself followed this same process of subtraction by evolving by degrees his consciousness of self. It was a process of diminution by which he slowly exchanged his ancient clairvoyant vision, embracing totality, for his present earth-bound sight and mind, geographically conditioned by his existence in a physical body.

"Subtracting means, therefore, on the one hand a diminishing, but on the other it creates a new principle of evolution, that of polarity. Not only are the parts a contrast to the whole, but also the parts themselves form opposites."

offered in the year 1992

Rudolf
Steiner's

Calendar
of the
Soul

And Nine Translations

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