

A Child's Creation Myth

© Copyright 2013 – Reg Down

All rights reserved. No part of this publication, in part or in whole may be reproduced, transmitted or utilized in any form, without the permission of the author, except for brief quotations in critical articles and reviews.

The final sentence contains a fragment of a commonly used translation of a school verse by Rudolf Steiner. English speaking Waldorf students will recognize them immediately.

In the beginning God made me. I was warm. Then the light came. It made my eyes and I saw.

I saw the waters and I floated on the waters. I was like a flower. I opened and closed to the sun. The winters turned me inward.

I heard the angels singing. They sang, and a great Fish swam in the water. He was golden, with golden eyes and golden fins and golden, shining scales. I loved him and he died.

His body floated on the waters. Trees grew there. Mountains were made and the wind blew. The wind spoke to me and I found my voice.

I said: 'I am—here I am.' I stood upon the earth and knew.

My mother is like the earth to me, she gave me my body and life. My father is like the stars to me, he gives me my knowing and self.

I am a child of heaven and earth. I am small, an image of all that there is, in the widths of the world, in the depths of the soul, in the heights of the spirit.