

The Dance of the Planets - Rudolf Steiner

Trans: Reg Down © Copyright 2008

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This is a translation of a poem written by the philosopher-scientist, Rudolf Steiner. It was also choreographed by Steiner for eurythmy. The translation holds almost completely to both the meaning and the speech rhythms of the original - key elements for performing the poem.

The sun it is shining –
What carries its raying
To crystal and flower
So strongly below?

The soul it is weaving –
What raises the living
From faith to beholding
With yearning upwards?

So seek, O my soul,
In crystals light beaming,
In blossoms light streaming –
You'll find your true self.

The heavens are blueing –
What is the deep sending,
From widths all unending,
Unseen to the earth?

The spirit's enkindling –
What is power creating,
From deep-willed existence,
To radiant strength?

O spirit, be guiding
Your gaze to horizons,
Your self to the depths –
The world you will find.

The bright stars are gleaming –
What broadens their blazing,
Their light so revealing,
From widths to the core?

And mankind is asking –
What in us is questing,
Is anxiously striving
And seeking to know?

O man, by directing
Your self to expanses,
Your being to the center,
The spirit you'll find.

The dark night is reigning –
What deadens the beings,
In space all unending,
To inexorable void?

The cosmos is being –
What rules self-secluding
So secretly breathing
In darkest foundations?

The spirits' thirst flaming
Is sensing-divining
The worlds in all beings,
The beings in all worlds.