

isn't it? Others will cling doggedly to their structures; at least until they can't hold their breath anymore. Some people, of course, insist on drowning, but it's their own choice in the matter.

So, we begin to pour life into all that is around us. I stand here before this lectern. I don't think too much particularly about the lectern, but I'm very conscious of the fact that it is an extension of me in this particular situation. It is enfolded and permeated by my spirit in this moment, and so is everything else that is present here: the whole structure and beyond. When as individuals we begin to see everything in our environment in this way, then we may begin to participate in letting things be brought to life. The original responsibility of man was to allow this to happen, so that all that surrounded him revealed the true design of being and was under control and alive. Now, what human beings construct in earthly orientation is condemned to death. That's right, isn't it? From the moment it is constructed it's condemned to disintegrate. Everything man makes he condemns to death. Is that being fruitful, and multiplying, and replenishing the earth? The earth has become a great graveyard. Well, this is the way it is. We are under the necessity of living in this graveyard. We're not going to pout, taking the attitude we're not going to do a thing until it changes into the garden of Eden. We're not going to say, "I can't be expected to put up with all this nonsense here." Well, what else are you going to do? You can complain about it, but that won't help. And it isn't just a matter of putting up with it anyway; it's a matter of welcoming what is present and imbuing it with our life, that the world may rise up.

We will find that, in actual fact, immanent in everything is all that is necessary to allow the manifestation of the garden of God on earth. We need not think of it solely in terms of animals and vegetation. Everything! The very substance of this structure in which we now are is ready to sing before the Lord; not simply because we sing inside it, but because the composition, the material composition of things, is of a vibratory nature, and when it manifests in the true design, it brings forth something beautiful. Even in the realm of the arts, where human beings have some idea that they are somehow exalted, there is an endeavor to *make* music, for instance; you have to *make* music. Well, of course, presumably, the artist has a little different attitude in that regard, but he does require a particular kind of an implement to do it, whether a violin or a trumpet or whatever, which is an endeavor to make that substance do what the human being wants it to do. Well, perhaps at the moment, the way things are, it is the best we can do; but we ourselves need to see that the true expression of artistry, whether through music or any other level of art, is rightly a living experience. In the Psalms, the psalmist talks about the trees clapping their hands. That's right. There is the release of a vibrancy which occurs when man comes back into his place. It has remained unknown and unknowable as long as he's been out of it. And he has long forgotten what went before, although there may be some sort of a feeling memory at times. But when there is the true expression of life through human beings, individually and together, that brings things together. It was the true expression of life through each one of