

## The Invocation to Light

*ehyeh asher ehyeh asher ehyeh asher*  
*I am that I am that I am that I am.....*  
*word before the word before the word*  
*before the word..... ..*  
*breath before the breath before the breath*  
*before the breath.....*

I come spinning out of darkness,  
I am spun from the names and the breath of  
God.

I am the word before its utterance.  
I am a child in the throat of God.  
I am light now entering into fire,  
I come forth shining through darkness;

I am the first tongue, the fire tongue.  
I am the voice of light come forth  
from the body of original fire.

This day I choose to make myself anew.

I am infinite presence and cosmic play.  
I am the joy that still resides in matter.

I am I am I am  
the great double snake of light,  
I am the primordial helix now entering  
and seeding all things with light.

I enter into air and flame, water and dust;  
all matter now coded and pulsed  
with the holy harmonics of the heart.

I am Love's Body  
My flesh coils about me now,  
conscious.  
My blood it is as light.

My skin is imagination and endless  
creation and I come forth this day singing  
through the darkness.

There is nothing that does not hold the  
shape of the Beloved.

There is no time in which the earth does  
not sing.

There is no time in which your bones do  
not sing.

We are god spun.  
We are light coded and pre-set for glory.  
We were made to blaze radiant and aortal.  
We are one cosmic organ of knowing; one  
cosmic organ of light.

This day we awaken from the darkness;  
an ancient slumber of forgetting.

Tell me! Tell me!

*Do you remember the time when words*  
*were like magic?*

*Can you sound the true name of your soul*  
*and turn yourself back into light?*

It is time.

So, et us gather and birth this language of  
such beauty and power, the speaking of  
which will root us in the force of creation  
itself.

The speaking of which will re-enchant the  
world.  
It is time.  
The snake of light is calling within us.  
And today we choose to create ourselves  
anew.

*Av a ra ca da va ra*  
*Av a ra ca da va ra*

As it is spoken so it is created.  
As it is spoken so it shall become.

(this piece includes lines captured from both  
*the book of coming forth by day* by normandie  
ellis and the website of Gabrielle Young, and  
my own poetry.)

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