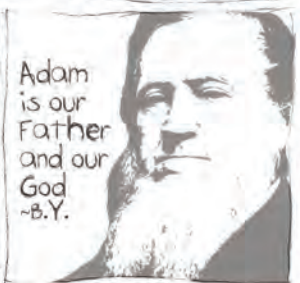
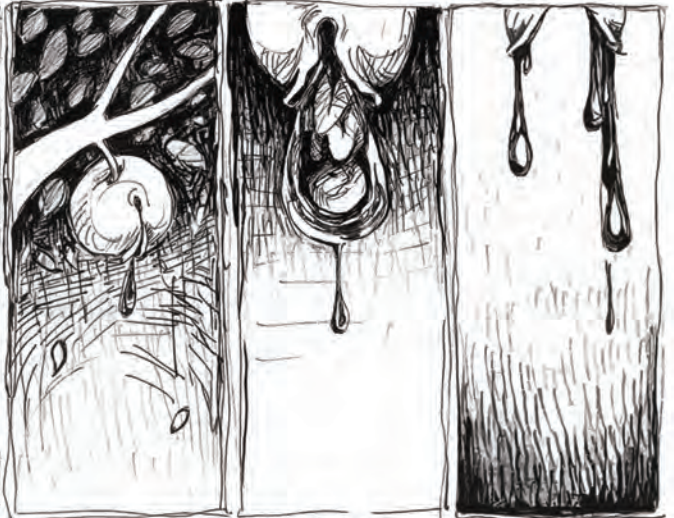


# being born

by galen dara



In the  
beginning  
was the  
Word,  
and the  
Word was  
with God,  
and the  
Word was  
God. And  
the word  
was made  
flesh



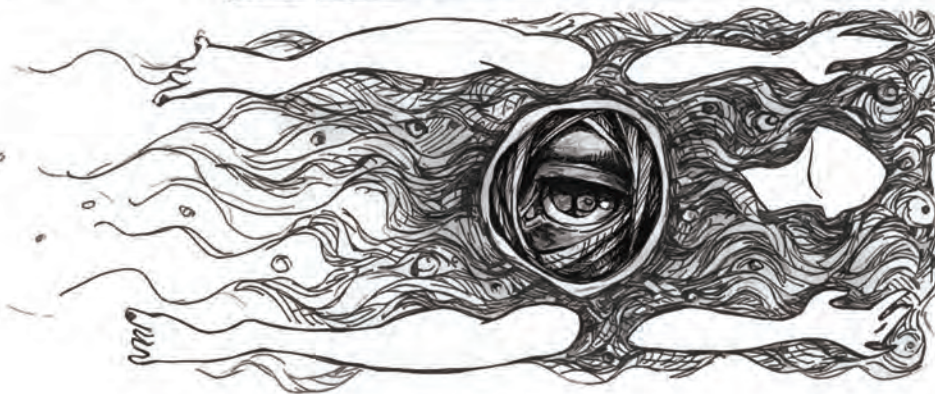
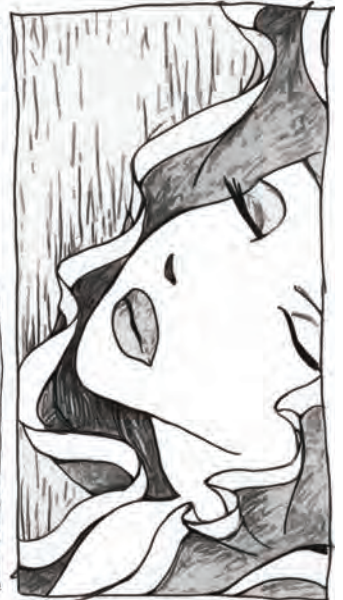
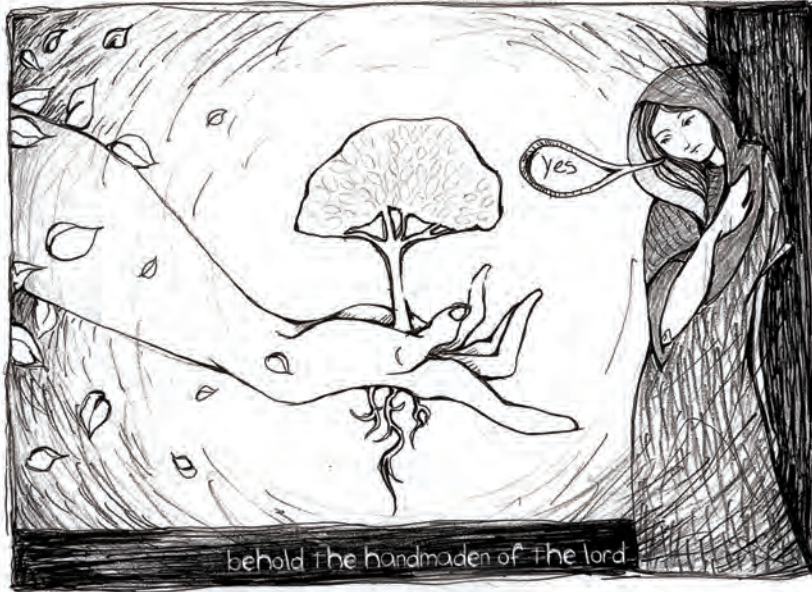
and together  
they were  
fruitful and  
multiplied  
and replenished  
the earth



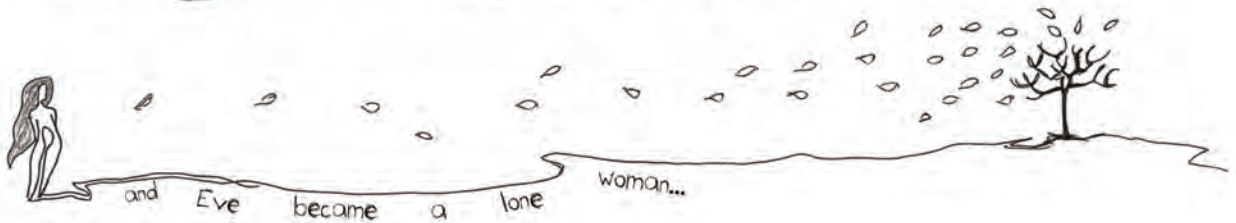




"...The Inventor of the law of physics and Programmer of the DNA code decided to enter the uterus of a Jewish virgin and get himself born..."  
-Richard Dawkins



knowest thou the  
condescension  
of God?







Jesus grew...



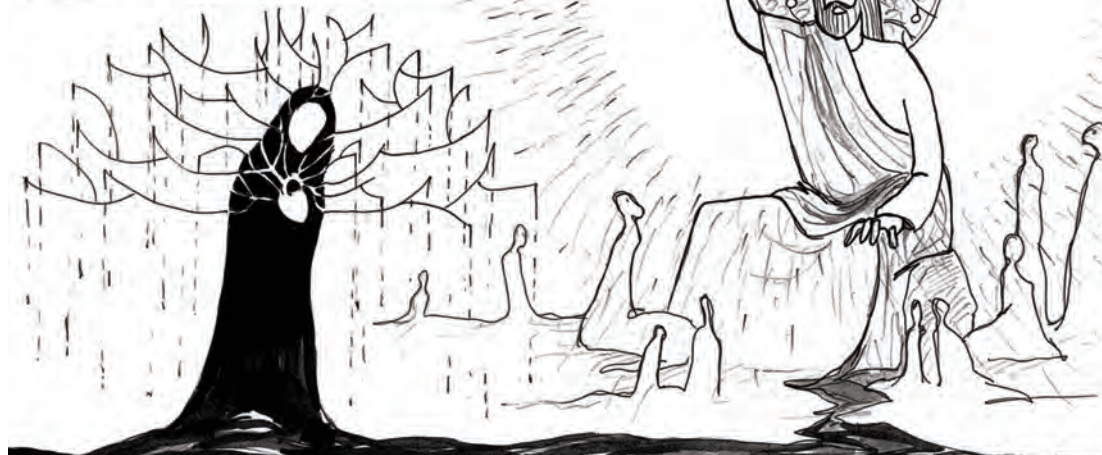
in wisdom...



and stature...



woman,  
what have  
I to do with  
thee?



The tree of life my  
soul hath seen,  
Laden with fruit  
and always green:  
The trees of nature  
fruitless be Com-  
pared with Christ  
the apple tree. His  
beauty doth all  
things excel; By  
faith I know, but  
ne'er can tell. The  
glory which I now  
can see In Jesus  
Christ the apple tree.  
happiness I long  
have sought, And  
pleasure dearly I  
have bought: I  
missed of all; but  
now I see 'Tis  
found in Christ the  
appletree. I'm weary  
with my former toil

~~Mother of the Unborn Son  
Mother most sad Mother set around with anguish Mother overwhelmed by grief Mother transfixed by a sword  
Mother crucified in the heart Mother bereaved of the Son fount of tears Sea of bitterness field of tribulation~~

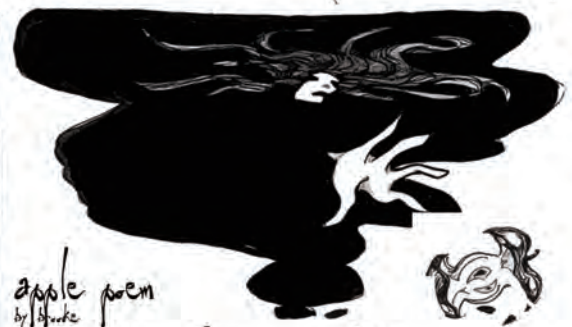


and Eve returned to the garden...



to the tree...





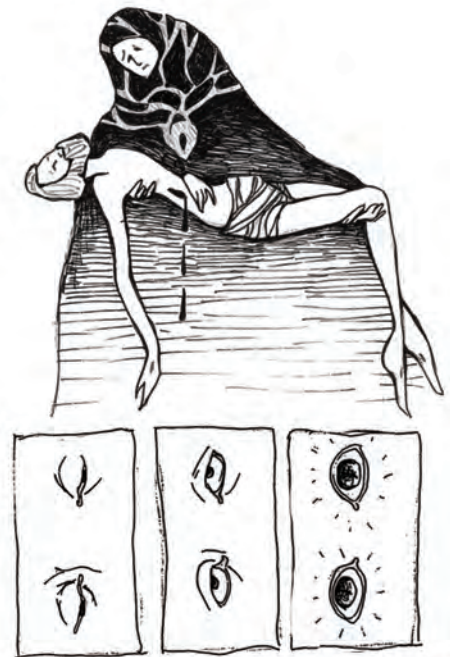
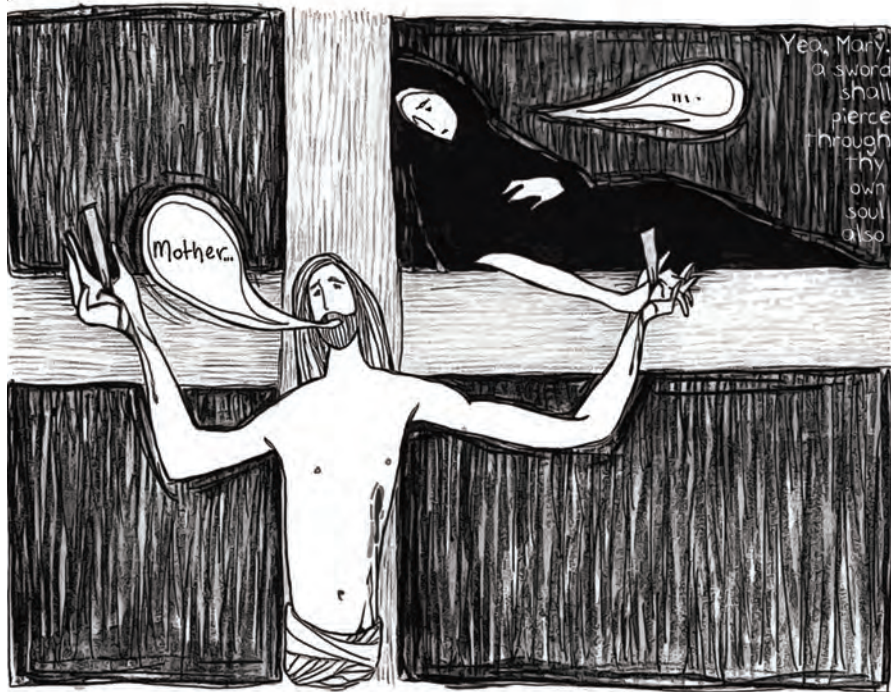
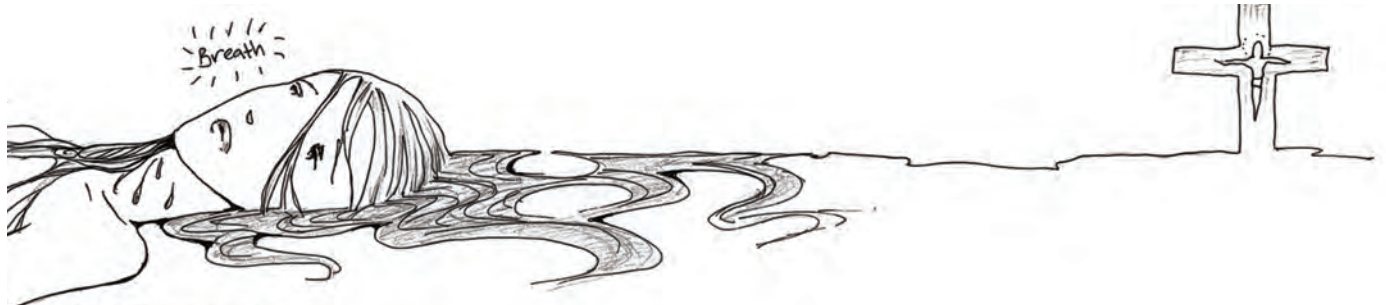
# apple poem

Things I tell myself when I eat apples:  
 I ~~do~~ not believe in the necessity  
 of breaking teeth to eat an apple.  
 Only in the necessity of breaking skin.  
 There also cannot be one true way  
 to eat the apple, or to share it.  
 But I ~~do~~ say it again: the skin must break  
 even if the skin itself is not eaten.  
 But there is no need to scrape your gums on it,  
 or break your jaw. And if you are peeling  
 or slicing it, be careful with that knife.  
 Do you hear me? You don't have to hurt yourself  
 to eat the apple. You don't have to eat the skin  
 or seeds  
 or stem  
 or bruises.  
 Gosh.  
 you don't even have to eat  
 this apple.\*



by water  
 by blood  
 by spirit  
 born again









the end