

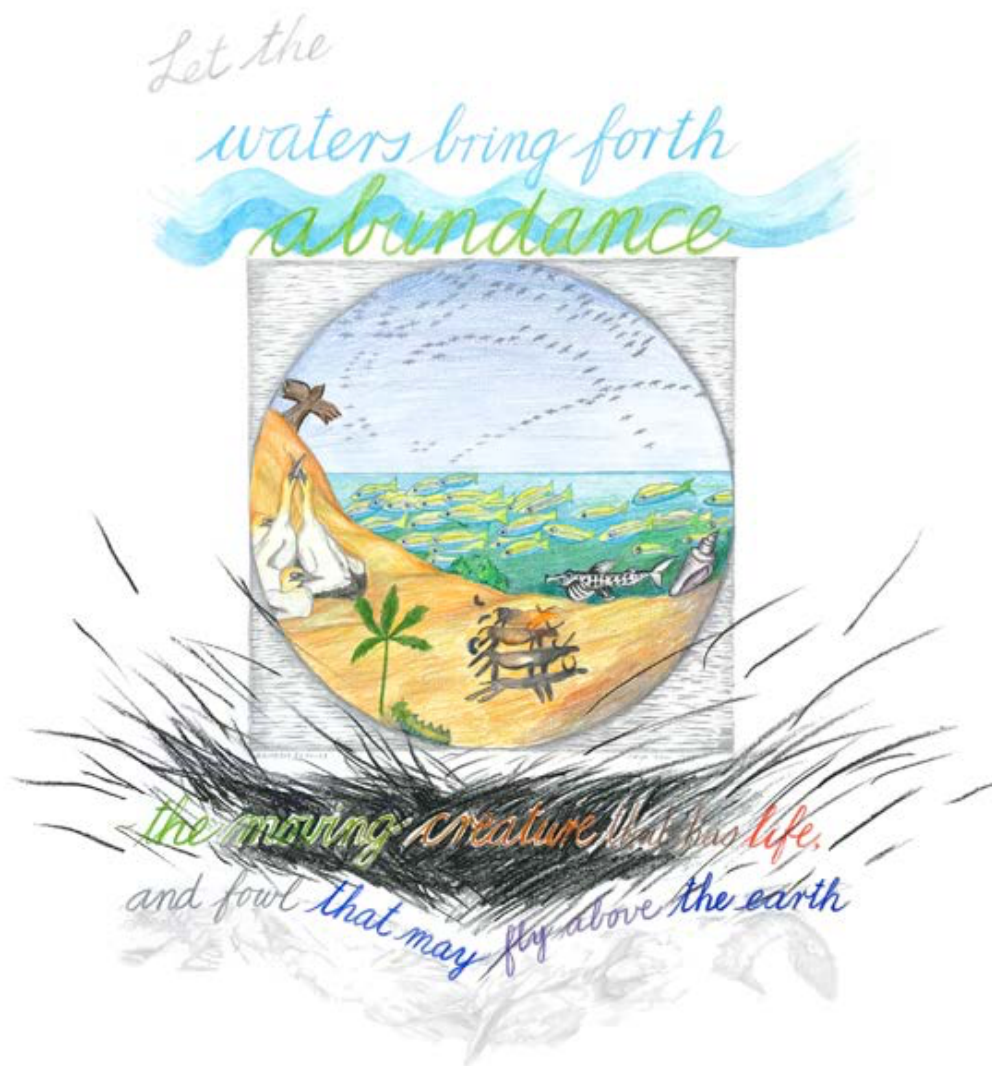
The fifth day of Creation

Creatures on land and in the Ocean

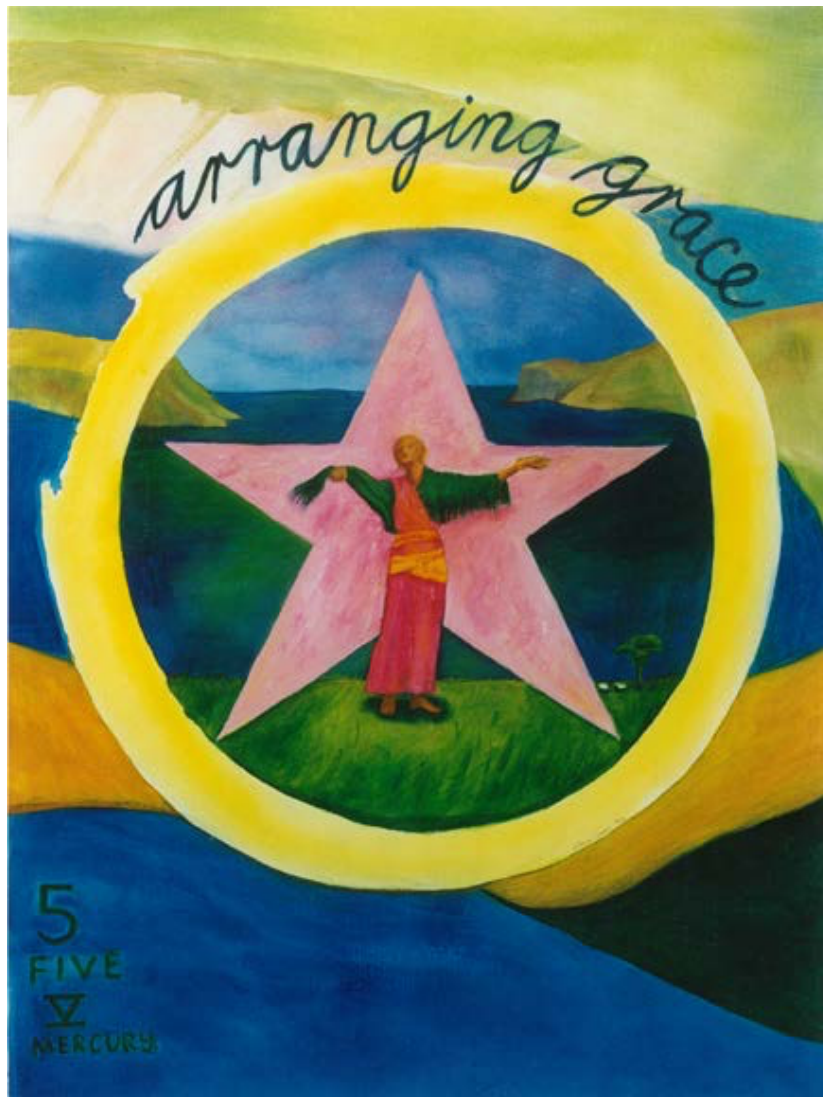
Four thousand million years ago, after the foundation had been set, God came to brood over the waters and prepare. *Let the waters bring forth abundance.*

Within the blink of an eye, fifty million years ago. *Let there be moving creatures on earth and birds.* And there came the first mammals and all the beasts of the earth. From these came stories about winged messengers, tales of whales and fish, puffins and moa, tuatara and unicorns. About life before life knew itself.

When the five-ing process was completed on the fifth day of creation, all things were harmoniously blended as a stable axis amid change, ready to ensoul matter.



The fifth day of creation in my life could be when I birthed a daughter and then a son. Each of them in turn, went through the stages of fish and creature. They wriggled along the ground, crawled on four legs before learning to walk on two legs. Suckled my milk before eating foods then foraging for themselves. From these came stories of family, whanau, wonder. My presence was a stable axis amid change ... until life and maturity ensouled us.



Take a look at the place where you live. Your room where you sleep. What can you declutter and tidy up so the whole space is harmoniously blended and you can breathe and flow. Go outside. Are there birds, insects plants? Are they vital, Alive? Breathe.