

SOUL CALENDAR

52 weekly verses
Given by Rudolf Steiner in 1925.

Translated from the German original by Brian Keats 5/6/2011



<p>1 When out of world widths The sun speaks to human mind And joy out of the soul deeps With light itself unites in vision, Then drift out of self hood's veil Thoughts into space expands And dimly bind Human Being to spirit existence.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">1 26 52 27</p>	<p>2 In the outwardness of the senses Loses mind might its ego existence; Human sprouts Find spirit world again, Your own seed is in it, But your soul fruit In itself must find.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">2 25 51 28</p>	<p>3 The waxing human I Its Self forgetting And of its foundation mindful, Speaks to the World All: In you, liberating myself From my egohood's shackles, Fathom I my actual being.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">3 24 50 29</p>	
<p>4 I feel the being of my being: So speaks perception, In the sun clear world It unites itself with floods of light; It wishes to bestow warmth For clarity of thinking And human and world In oneness firmly bind.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">4 23 49 30</p>	<p>5 In light, that out of spirit deeps In space fruitfully weaving The gods' creation reveals: The soul being appears in it Expanded into the World Existence And has risen up From narrow selfhood's inner might.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">5 22 48 31</p>	<p>6 It is arisen out of egohood My Self and finds itself As world revelation In forces of time and space; The world, it indicates to me everywhere As godlike archetype My own image's truth.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">6 21 47 32</p>	
<p>7 My Self, it threatens to escape, To world light mightily attracted. Now step you my intuition Into your rights forcefully, Replace for me thinking's might, That in the senses sheen Will lose its Self.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">7 20 46 33</p>	<p>8 It grows the senses' might In bond with the gods' creation, It presses thinking's forces To dream's dullness down. When Divine Being With my soul wants to unite, Must human thinking Humbly still itself to dream existence.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">8 19 45 34</p>	<p>9 Oblivious of my own will traits, Summer heralding world warmth Fills my spirit and soul being; Lose myself into light Bids my spirit vision, And force filled divining suggests to me: Lose yourself, in order your Self to find.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">9 18 44 35</p>	
<p>10 To summery heights Rises sun lucent being itself; It carries my human feeling With it into widths of space. Divine a stirring within me Perception, dimly calls to me, In time you will realize: A godly being feels you now.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">10 17 43 36</p>	<p>11 It is in this sun hour For you, the wise lore to discern: To go through feeling yourself, Surrendered to world beauty; Lost be can the human I And find its Self in World I.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">11 16 42 37</p>	<p>12 The world's glowing beauty, It compels me out of soul deeps To release to world flight The ego-life's godly forces; Myself to lose, Trustingly seeking my Self only In world light and world warmth.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">12 15 41 38</p>	
<p>13 And when I am in the senses' heights, So flames in my soul deeps The gods' word of truth Out of spirit fiery worlds: In spirit grounds seek divinely Your spirit kinship to find.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">13 14 40 39</p>			

Red: Primary Verse
Blue: Polar Verse
Black: Complementary Verses

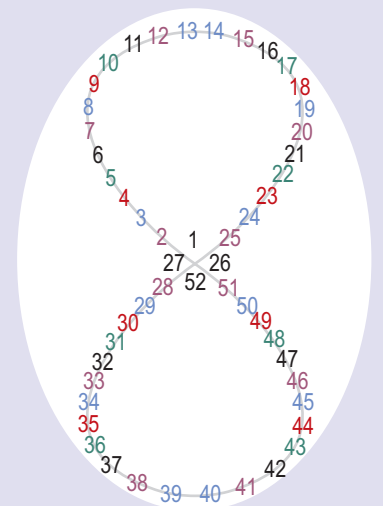
52 weekly verses make up the Soul Calendar.
As the seasons change
so do subtle aspects of the human being.

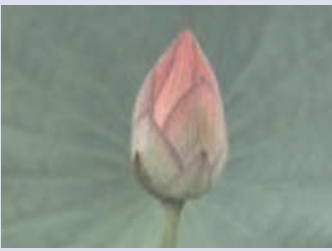
13 verses make a seasonal block.

Each verse has a polar opposite
and also relates to a group of 4.

The verses progress in sets of 3.

The year begins on Easter Sunday
after the post Equinox Full Moon.





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14

To sense revelation surrendered
I lost ego being's drive,
Thought dream, it seemed
Numbly me the Self to rob,
But rousing world thinking
Already draws near within senses' sheen.

14
13 39
40

15

I feel as if enchanted
In world appearance of spirit's weaving.
It has in senses' dimness
Enfolded my ego being,
To bestow on me the force,
That my I, placed in its bounds,
Is mightless to give itself.

15
12 38
41

16

To shield spirit gift within,
My intuition bids me sternly,
So that ripening divine gifts
In soul grounds fruiting
Bring fruits for Self hood.

16
11 37
42

17

It speaks the World Word,
That I through senses' doors
Was allowed to lead into soul grounds:
Infuse your spirit depths
With My World Widths,
To find one day Me in you.

17
10 36
43

18

Can I the soul widen,
So that she herself unites
With received World Germinating Word?
I intuit, that I force must find,
The soul worthily to fashion,
To mould herself to a spirit mantle.

18
9 35
44

19

Mysteriously the newly received
To enfold within my memory,
Shall be my striving's broader purpose:
It shall strengthening ego forces
Rouse within me
And in becoming give my Self to me.

19
8 34
45

20

Thus I first feel my existence,
That far from world existence
In itself extinguishes itself,
And building solely from grounds
In itself, must slay itself.

20
7 33
46

21

I feel unfamiliar fructifying might
Strengthening itself, to lend my Self to me.
I perceive the seed ripening
And divining light full weaving
In Selfhood's might within.

21
6 32
47

22

The light from world widths
It lives on forcefully within:
It turns into soul light
And shines into the spirit deeps
For fruits to bear,
That Human Self from World Self
Lets ripen in the flow of time.

22
5 31
48

23

The senses' enticements
Dampen themselves autumn like;
In light-revelating merges
The fog's dimming veil.
I see in the expanses of space
The autumn's winter sleep.
The summer has to me
Itself surrendered.

23
4 30
49

24

Soul being becomes aware of its Self,
Continually creating its Self;
The World Spirit, it strives on
With new life in Self cognizance
And creates from soul darkness
Will fruit from sense of Self.

24
3 29
50

25

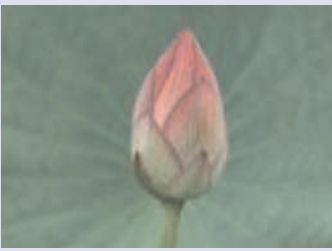
I may now to my Self belong
And lucently spread inner light
Into the darkness of space and time.
Being of Nature draws to sleep;
The soul's deeps shall waken
And wakefully carry sun glowing
Into cold winter flowing.

25
2 28
51

26

Nature, your maternal existence,
I carry it in my will's being;
And my will's fire might,
It steals my spirit's drives,
So that they birth Self feeling
To carry my Self in me.

26
1 27
52



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27

*Into my being's deeps penetrate:
Stirs a divining filled yearning,
That self contemplating I find my Self,
As a gift of seed from summer sun
Warmingly living in autumn mood
As my soul's driving force.*

27
52 26
1

28

*I can feel my own essence's widths
Freshly enlivened within,
And force filled thought rays
Out of soul sun might
Loosening life expended riddles,
Lending fulfillment for many a wish,
To the wings of hope already lamed.*

28
51 25
2

29

*Out of itself thought lights
Kindle forcefully within,
Reliving sense filled experiences
From World Spirit's force wellspring,
Is to me now summer legacy,
Is autumn repose and also winter hope.*

29
50 24
3

30

*Sprout for me in soul sunlight
Thinking ripe fruits,
In Self consciousness security
All feelings transform themselves.
I can experience joyfully
Autumn's wakening spirit:
Winter will in me
Rouse the soul's summer.*

30
49 23
4

31

*The light from spirit deeps,
Strives outwards like a sun.
It becomes life will force
And shines into the dullness of senses,
To unbind forces,
That creative might from soul drives
Lets ripen into human works.*

31
48 22
5

32

*I feel my own force fructifying
That lends me to the world with strength;
I feel my ego being reenforcing
Turning itself to clarity
In life's destiny weaving.*

32
47 21
6

33

*Thus initially I feel the world
That separate for my soul's witnessing,
Is only frosty empty life
Manifesting itself without might.
In souls creating itself anew,
Solely in itself, could only find death.*

33
46 20
7

34

*To feel newly standing ego existence
Full of mystery within
Enlivening the inheritance of ages:
It shall rouse world forces
To pour into my life's external works
And in becoming imprint me into existence.*

34
45 19
8

35

*Can I recognize the existence,
That finds itself again
In soul's creation urgings?
I feel, that might is lent to me,
To humbly immerse the Self
As a member into the World Self.*

35
44 18
9

36

*In my being's deeps speaks
Urging towards revelation
Mystery full the World Word:
Fulfill your labour's aims
With My spirit light,
To offer up your Self through Me.*

36
43 17
10

37

*To carry spirit light into world winter night
Strives blissfully my heart's drive,
That lucently soul seeds
In World Ground roots,
And God's Word in senses' gloom
Tones transfiguring all existence.*

37
42 16
11

38

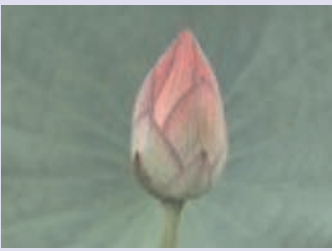
*I feel the spirit child in soul womb
Freed from enchantment.
It has in heart brightness
Begotten the Holy World Word
The heavenly fruit of hope,
That jubilantly grows in world extents
Out of my being's godly ground.*

38
41 15
12

39

*To spirit revelation surrendered
Gain I the World Being light.
Thought force, it grows
Clarifying to give me my Self,
And rousingly releases in me
From thinker might, Self sense.*

39
40 14
13

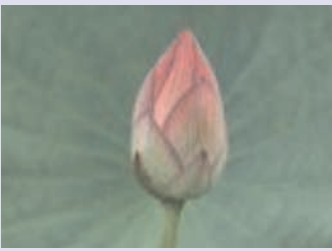


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<p>40</p> <p><i>And when I am in spirit deeps, Then in my soul grounds From heart's worlds of love The egohood's empty delusion Is filled with World Word's fire force.</i></p> <p style="text-align: right;">40 39 13 14</p>	<p>41</p> <p><i>The soul's creation might Strives out of heart's ground, In human life divine forces For righteous acts to enflame, She her Self to shape In human love and human work.</i></p> <p style="text-align: right;">41 38 12 15</p>	<p>42</p> <p><i>In this winter gloom It is the soul's strong drive, Revealing its own force, To guide into darkness And divinely to fore feel, Through heart warmth, sense revealing.</i></p> <p style="text-align: right;">42 37 11 16</p>	
<p>43</p> <p><i>In wintery deeps Warms the spirit's true being; It offers to world appearance Might of existence through heart's forces; The soul's fire in human core Gaining strength defies the world cold.</i></p> <p style="text-align: right;">43 36 10 17</p>	<p>44</p> <p><i>Grasping new sensations Single minded in full draught of spirit birth, Soul clarity is filling, Bewildering sprouting world becoming With my thinking's will shaping.</i></p> <p style="text-align: right;">44 35 9 18</p>	<p>45</p> <p><i>It sets itself thinking's might In bond with spirit birth, It clears dull sense enticements Into full clarity. When soul fullness Wants to unite its Self with World Becoming, Sense revelation must Receive the light of thinking.</i></p> <p style="text-align: right;">45 34 8 19</p>	
<p>46</p> <p><i>The world, it threatens to benumb The soul's own born force; Now step you, remembrance, From spirit deeps lucently up And strengthen my beholding, That only through will forces Can it uphold its Self.</i></p> <p style="text-align: right;">46 33 7 20</p>	<p>47</p> <p><i>Quickening desire-to-become senses' sheen, Will arise out of World Womb. It finds my thinking's force Prepared through the divine forces, That forcefully live within me.</i></p> <p style="text-align: right;">47 32 6 21</p>	<p>48</p> <p><i>In light, that out of world heights Of soul mightily wants to flow, Appears certainty of world thinking, Loosening soul riddles, And assembling its mighty rays, Rousing love within human hearts.</i></p> <p style="text-align: right;">48 31 5 22</p>	
<p>49</p> <p><i>I feel the force of World Existence: Thus speaks thought clarity, Recalling its own spirit's waxing In darkest world nights, And to the nearing world day It tends the rays of hope within.</i></p> <p style="text-align: right;">49 30 4 23</p>	<p>50</p> <p><i>It speaks to the Human-I Revealing its Self mightily And its being's forces loosening, World Existence's desire-to-become: By you my life carrying Out of its enchantment spell, Accomplish I my true aim.</i></p> <p style="text-align: right;">50 29 3 24</p>	<p>51</p> <p><i>Into the inwardness of the human being, The senses' riches gush. The World Spirit finds itself As mirror image of human eye, That its force out of itself Must newly create its Self.</i></p> <p style="text-align: right;">51 28 2 25</p>	
<p>52</p> <p><i>When out of the soul deeps The spirit turns itself towards World Existence And beauty wells from widths of space, 52 Then draws from heaven's extents The life force into human bodies 27 1 And unites, working mightily, The Spirit Being with Human Existence. 26</i></p>			



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From Rudolf Steiner's Preface to the Second Edition:

"The course of the year has its own life. With this life the human soul can unfold a feeling-unison. If the soul opens itself to the influences that speak so variously to it week by week, it will find the right perception of itself. Thereby the soul will feel forces growing within that will strengthen it. It will observe that such inward forces want to be awakened – awakened by the soul's ability to partake in the meaningful course of the world as it comes to life in the rhythms of time. Thereby the soul becomes fully aware of the delicate, yet vital threads that exist between itself and the world into which it has been born. In this calendar a verse is inscribed for each week. This will enable the soul to participate actively in the progressing life of the year as it unfolds from week to week. Each verse should resound in the soul as it unites with the life of the year. A healthy feeling of "at-one-ness" with the course of Nature, and from this a vigorous "finding of oneself" is here intended, in the belief that, for the soul, a feeling-unison with the world's course, as unfolded in these verses, is something for which the soul longs, when it rightly understands itself."

About this Translation:

This translation differs from the many other Soul Calendar (Calendar of the Soul) translations inasmuch as it makes very little attempt at interpretation. The German original itself presents a challenge to the reader. Not unlike other esoteric writings that deal with the supersensible, it is difficult to understand in parts. Use of language and grammar does not always follow rules; many words are creative inventions and the imagery has an out-of-world feeling.

In most available translations this peculiar rhythm of words has been lost because of an effort to enhance meaning. This often results in a personal interpretation that may not necessarily accord with the original German text. In the current translation care has been taken to stay as close as possible to the flow of the original text and give a closer impression of Steiner's words.

How to start:

The Calendar begins on Easter Sunday with verse 1, if you live in the Northern Hemisphere, and verse 27 if you reside in the Southern.

The verse is read and contemplated for a week. On the following Sunday the next verse is worked with, and so on. You will find next to each verse a lemniscate (figure 8) symbol surrounded by four numbers. The TOP number is the primary verse for the week. You can choose to work the current week's polar verse as well and the BOTTOM number references it. The verses also belong in a complementary set of four which is expressed in the LEFT and RIGHT numbers. You can work with all four. These are ways of approaching the Soul Calendar. There are no fixed rules or expectations. It is up to each individual to find their own way of working with these verses.

Each German word has a consistent translation throughout to enable the reader to follow the manifold word threads through the year's course.