

TIME

see time, the passage of things.
see time, the transformation of things.
see time, the end of things.
see time, the changing of things.

time, an abstraction rendered concrete and visible
by the significance of the manifestation in progress.

time, as has often been said,
is the guide for the path of man, who, guideless,
lacking the white line on his dark street,
could not manage to understand what is in the eternal present.

time is like the white stripe that,
on foggy days, shows the traveller
the next safe step of his journey.

we do not blame time for
its tragic consequences of sickness, corruption,
of apparent end to this life that is, instead, ever ongoing.

time is your friend because it helps you coordinate,
time is your enemy, if you don't understand its value,
the sacredness of the moment of the present
when nothing is virtual
and everything is real.

time, in its becoming, is virtual.
but it is your friend because it helps you coordinate
because it helps you to advance
because it helps you to proceed.

man needs the coordinates of time.

time is your enemy if you believe you possess it,
or you believe you are possessed by time.

time is help.
time is support.

time is the means by which to read
events, happenings.
to read and to give specific precision
to the memory;
because man needs declaration,

man needs to impress upon his memory.
man makes use of

every means that nature offers, puts forward
and builds it.

love the time that passes
because only in time's virtual passing
can you live in synthesis, in intensity, and holiness
your present moment,

whose truth is built
in the moment in which you experience it,
in the moment in which you feel it.

in your relative dimension
o man
you need to think
about a before and an after.

if God, in your relative dimension
had not given you the means of time,
you would feel like a lost traveller,
you would feel like a shepherd wandering in a desert
with no reference point.

let's thank time.
let's not curse the time that passes.
let's bless this time
that helps us pass the virtual time.

let us love, let us live each moment:
the only truth in the truths in which we are immersed,
of which we are artificers and tutors,
of which we are beneficiaries.

life is a friend of existence.
life is subject to certain rules.
life manifests itself in known
and unknown forms.

life and existence can be
even outside time

time is not an absolute value
that interweaves within itself
all the events of existence.

time is a relative value
that subsists, produces, eliminates, reaches
only and exclusively
in the spatial/temporal dimension of relativity
in which you, man, are interwoven.

something is included in this relativity
with that genius mind donated to humanity,
in that incarnation of the individual called Einstein
who was supposed to bring a glimmer of light to humankind,

to make us understand that nothing is fixed,
that these pillars of Hercules
that seemed so impregnable,
by space and time
have themselves crumbled
are themselves fragile
are themselves in precariousness.

man's mind has been lost
in observing the transience of that security
that comforted it so much.

but how much it has opened
in knowing human science
from that burst of light in the darkness!

in his progress man needs
awareness of physics,
chemistry and biology,

man needs the light to come
to proceed from a light gone dark
to a darkness that will become light.

it is beautiful to proceed in the knowledge
of this gift of life, so particular and specific
so singular, called man.

when each man comes to recognise
the extraordinary gift that he has been given,
thanks and gratitude will overwhelm his heart,
his soul.

as an artist said one day:
"the unbearable beauty of being".
yes, we all agree to confirm
to proclaim this phrase, this message

that will have to be the message,
as your point of reference,
as your guide where time and space
and things and events
should lead you to the ability to see
to be able to feel
with the bodily organs and the being of the soul

that receives and reflects the spirit,
unbearable as it is, for its wonder,
the beauty,
the extraordinariness of being.

time and space, pillars of Hercules,
beyond which monsters await you:
as human ignorance once said
to justify its not knowing.

time and space are pillars of Hercules
beyond which man is beginning to venture
to dissipate his ignorance
to be able to proceed in his awareness

to be able, by means of his intelligence,
to penetrate part of that mystery
of which he himself is cause and effect.

and if it isn't for everyone to venture into unknown lands
like brave explorers,
everyone is able to bravely follow the explorers.

explorers of lands have given knowledge
of unimaginable, wonderful lands
on planet earth

they have brought knowledge of culture
both of the present and the past
unimaginable and wonderful
in their differences, in their form,
for their substance, for their spirituality,
for their cohesion with everything in nature.

brave explorers of planet earth
have brought knowledge to mankind
have brought beauty to mankind,

have revealed hidden beauties,
have given sublime places
where man cannot recognise
the greatness of god's work.

and so all these wonders
we manage to discover on earth,
what other wonders will we find
beyond what appears on earth,
beyond what things appear?

let's not wait for those explorers
who, with heavy shoes, sweat-sodden clothes,

ragged beards, emaciated bodies,
go forward for those lands
for those unknown paths
to leave traces and paths for other men
and to reach the peaks of glory for themselves.

let's not wait for those explorers
to explore the divine,
for knowledge of the spirit.

we, ourselves explorers of ourselves.
we, ourselves courageous, go forward
towards what is not known,

let's avail ourselves of what we already know
of what is already knowledge for us
to go beyond our own knowledge
and proceed bravely
to mark a path for other men

and we go forth,
not for our own glory
but for the glory of God.
Amen.