Divine Economy

& how it works

Words by
Ellie Clayton

Inspired by, and with
illustrations from, the works of
William Blake

Designed and published by
Ian Mulder
Man was made for joy & woe;
And when this we rightly know,
Thro’ the world we safely go.
    Joy & woe are woven fine,
A clothing for the soul divine.

From “Auguries of Innocence”, William Blake
# Table of Contents

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Topic</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>What we get</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Real value</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Receiving</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The past</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The future</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Economics</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Diversity</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Providence</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Recycling</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Taking part</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sustenance</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Supply</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Conduit</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Design</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Flow</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Where we stand</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Giving and receiving</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Receiving and giving</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Modus operandi</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Metamorphosis</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The message</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Change</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Essence of life</td>
<td>23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>New awakening</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The door awaits</td>
<td>25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We are members</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What we are given</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gratitude</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Different times</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Being forgiven</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forgiving</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wherever we look</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reality</td>
<td>33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Our task</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fragments of reality</td>
<td>35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Community</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Void</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When light appears</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The spirit</td>
<td>39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The end</td>
<td>40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Time’s dimension</td>
<td>41</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Time</td>
<td>42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The price</td>
<td>43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What binds us</td>
<td>44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Death</td>
<td>45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blessed are we</td>
<td>46</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gift</td>
<td>47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To change reality</td>
<td>48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Living in time</td>
<td>49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Living in eternity</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cycle of learning</td>
<td>51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Puzzle of life</td>
<td>52</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Revising the past</td>
<td>53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Our food</td>
<td>54</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Patience</td>
<td>55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The means</td>
<td>56</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Woven together</td>
<td>57</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eternity</td>
<td>58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Infinity</td>
<td>59</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When to ask</td>
<td>60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Outcome</td>
<td>61</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What underlies all</td>
<td>62</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From the known</td>
<td>63</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Darkness</td>
<td>64</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Image sources</td>
<td>65</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
We get more than we deserve.
Everything of real value can’t be paid for.
We receive from those whom we cannot repay.
We can’t re-create the past.
We can’t control the future.
Co-operation out-succeeds competition.
Diversity contributes to the whole.
The whole provides for the parts.
Nothing is lost, nothing is wasted.
We participate in the great exchange.
An external source supplies energy to sustain.
There is no limit to the supply of love, mercy, grace, and compassion.
We are pipelines for God to supply the world.
The richness of the design comes from changing patterns.
We can’t hold back the flow of God’s movement.
We stand on the shoulders of giants.
We pass on what we receive, emptying ourselves in the process.
There is no receiving without giving; there is no giving without receiving.
Transformation is the mode of operation.
We must die to be born again.
God has declared creation to be good.
God intends change. We are to change ourselves, to change others, to be changed by others.
Nothing static is alive; to live is to change.
We are always on the verge of a new awakening.
The key is in the lock, the door awaits opening. Can we turn the key, open the door, and walk through?
We are members of one another.
We are given enough light to take the next step.
The attitude of gratitude opens the windows of our hearts.
There is a time to reflect, and a time to participate.
We cannot give love if we cannot accept forgiveness.
We cannot receive love if we cannot forgive others.
The image of God can be found wherever we look.
Spirit is the real; matter is the illusion.
Our task is to see the real through the illusion.
We see a sliver of reality which can contribute to an image with other slivers.
Without the awareness of a community my perceptions are incomplete.
Darkness is a void without independent existence.
Darkness disappears when light appears.
If we open ourselves to the spirit, we receive.
The end is the beginning.
Time is a cross-section of eternity.
We experience time as a thread not yet woven into the cloth.
The price of living in time is losing the awareness of eternity.
Time binds us to space; space to matter; matter to change.
Death is deliverance from time to eternity.
Blessed are we if our time is infused with eternity.

The Little Black Boy

My mother bore me in the southern wild,
And I am black, but O! my soul is white
White as an angel in the English child:
But I am black as if bereaved of light.

My mother taught me underneath a tree
And sitting down before the heat of day
She took me on her lap and kissed me
And pointing to the east began to say.

Look on the rising sun: there God does live
And gives his light: and gives his heat away
And flowers and trees, and beasts, and men receive Comfort in morning joy in the noon day

And we are put on earth a little space
That we may learn to bear the beams of love.
And these black bodies and this sunburnt face
Is but a cloud, and like a shady grove.
All is gift.
We change reality by changing our perception of it.
There is much to be learned about eternity by living in time.
There is much to learn about time by living in eternity.
We learn in order to teach; we teach in order to learn.

The Ecchoing Green

The Sun does arise
And make happy the skies
The merry bells ring
To welcome the Spring
The sky-lark and thrush
The birds of the bush
Sing louder around
To the bells cheereful sound
While our sports shall be seen
On the Ecchoing Green.

Old John with white hair
Does laugh away care
Sitting under the oak
Among the old folk.
The pieces of the puzzle of life can be assembled in many ways.
God revises the past as easily as he revises the future.
Our food is to do the will of the Father.
Patience comes from viewing the world from God’s perspective.
The means is as important as the end.
We are woven together into a seamless fabric.
Eternity is not endless time.
Infinity is not endless space.
Don’t ask for a refill until your cup is empty.
Process not product is the outcome.
Interrelatedness underlies all.
We move from the known to the unknown.
Darkness cannot impinge on the light.
Sources

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7 (A Pastoral Scene)
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14 (Jacob’s Ladder)
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23 (Ezekiel)
24 (Study for America)
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58 (Descent into Death)
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47 (Illustrations to the Book of Job, Plate 18)
48 (America: a Prophecy, Plate 4)
51 (Songs of Innocence and of Experience, Plate 6: The Ecchoing Green)
Illustration at bottom of this page, from Gilchrist’s Life of Blake, attributed “after William Blake, (by D G Rossetti?)”

i
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19, 26, 63 (Jerusalem, Plates 97, 85, Frontispiece)
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60 (The Book of Urizen, Plate 26)

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11 (Job Confessing his Presumption to God who Answers from the Whirlwind)

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34 (The angel rolling away the stone from the sepulchre)
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