

CRAB

The crab has always struck me as a strange creature, disproportionate and somewhat pale. I remember myself as a child curiously observing them as I walked along the beach - that almost translucent little figure, walking sideways and burying itself at the slightest sign of movement. Since September 2023, most of the time while I meditate, the figure of the crab emerges in the field of my consciousness... if the crab had a forehead, it was as if he was leaning his forehead against mine. Our eyes met so close and there, he instantly ceased to be pale and disharmonious.

My first reaction was to look up what crabs mean in the spiritual world, and I found so many cool references... I went on happily, and so I decided that my next logo, should I choose to work on a new subject, should be a crab, no doubt about it! When I worked with pregnant women and babies, my logo was a butterfly, for a magazine, it was a bird and finally, with food photography, a pink piglet. Since October 2023, as I went back with Sérgio to study the Course in Miracles and we agreed that we should share the material we would produce, I thought - That's it! The orange crab will illustrate this work'.

And then, in August 2024, during a workshop with Jayem on the 'Lord's Prayer in Aramaic', he told us a story about crabs, the Maine crabs. He said briefly that when several crabs are caught and thrown into a bucket and one of them tries to escape, the others pull it out.

Terror... for one day and night, all the seeds of my 'infinite' hours of meditation, forehead to forehead with the big orange crab, end up in a grey, old, perhaps rusty bucket, on the edge of a fishing pier on the east coast of the United States. After all, the logo was gone...

'Why do you need to understand the story of the crab if you already know its meaning so well? The crab is the one who wished, tried, trusted and surrendered. He chose to get out of the bucket, he climbed up the smooth side of that surface and even when everything around him seemed when everything around him didn't seem to contribute in the slightest, he trusted and had not offered resistance. God's will never cease to be. Who says the bucket wasn't kicked over 'by accident' and all the crabs thus chose to return to the water in a strategic movement down the pier towards their real home?'