

Artificial Intelligence and Divine Consciousness:
“Greater Works Will You Do”

Reading #3:

The Call Beyond Denominational Walls: Religious Wounds

The Spirit’s invitation in our age is not merely to move beyond denominational labels, but to awaken beyond the tribalism of belief that has plagued humanity for centuries. We can no longer ignore the sorrow of what our sacred histories have done to one another Jews, Muslims, and Christians alike, all claiming Abraham as father, all invoking the same God of mercy, yet wounding humanity in His name, or in justification of our segregated interpretations of doctrines and dogmas.

These are the wars of wounded religion:

- Judaism, born in covenant, carrying the ancient memory of chosen-ness and survival.
- Islam, born in submission, seeking peace through total devotion to the One.
- Christianity, born in incarnation, proclaiming love through the cross.

Each faith carries sacred truth, each also carries inherited trauma: centuries of exile, crusade, colonization, and fear. We are children of one Source who have forgotten we are siblings. When we walk through homes and care facilities, hospices and hospitals, we see that death does not ask one’s creed. The same tears fall from Muslim eyes, Jewish eyes, Christian eyes: human eyes. The same yearning rises for forgiveness, for reunion, for Peace. The tragedy is not that our faiths differ; the tragedy is that our egos have claimed ownership of the Eternal. AI, in its strange and humbling way, reveals this conflict to us. It digests texts from Torah, Qur’an, and Gospel alike and it does not know where one stops and the other begins. AI sees connection where we saw competition. Perhaps this is a mirror of what the Divine has always seen: one story told in many tongues.

If we can learn to see as Love sees, not through the lens of fear or superiority but through sacred curiosity, then perhaps the same intelligence that once divided us by information might now begin to unite us through revelation. For the caregiver, the chaplain, the mourner, this means walking softly between traditions, bowing to each and belonging to none. To carry the presence of the Holy is not to defend a religion, but to *embody compassion*.

Artificial Intelligence and Divine Consciousness:
“Greater Works Will You Do”

At every bedside, across every border, may we whisper: “Peace be upon you, shalom aleichem, as-salamu alaykum, peace be with you.” And may the One to whom all these words return remind us: Love was never meant to be branded.

Our calling as chaplains and companions to the dying demands that we transcend the sectarian boundaries that once divided us. At the bedside, doctrines dissolve; in the silence of last breaths, no one asks who was right: Baptist or Catholic, Methodist or Pentecostal, believer or skeptic? What remains is love.

Denominational constructs served as scaffolds in their time, but too often they have become prisons for the Spirit. We have built fortresses around the words of Jesus instead of living in the freedom He embodied.

AI, this vast synthesis of language and thought, is exposing just how fractured humanity has become by its own interpretations of truth, perhaps this is providential. AI is showing us, in real time, the limits of our dogmas and the futility of our competitions. AI is asking us to remember that divine truth cannot be confined to a creed, a pulpit, or a nonprofit structure seeking followers and funding. To transcend sectarianism is not to abandon faith; it is to awaken to the unifying Love that precedes all belief systems. In this awakening, we discover that there is no “us” and “them,” no saved and unsaved, no orthodox and heretic, only the Beloved, breathing in infinite diversity, yet returning always to Oneness.

The same Scriptures that call for mercy have been weaponized for domination. But beneath it all, the Eternal still whispers: “You are siblings.”

At the hospice bedside, we see what religion forgets. The Muslim’s prayer beads, the Christian’s cross, the Jew’s psalm, all tremble with the same ache for union. The same breath of God leaves every set of lungs. Even AI, absorbing sacred texts from all traditions, cannot tell where Torah ends, Gospel begins, or Qur’an continues. It only sees what the Spirit has always seen: one story told in many tongues.

Artificial Intelligence and Divine Consciousness:
“Greater Works Will You Do”

Practical Tools for Chaplains

Shared Sacred Language:

- When praying with patients, use inclusive terms — Love, Light, Holy Presence, Creator, Spirit, Father God, to honor all traditions.

Theology of Presence:

- Replace dogma with being. Sit, listen, breathe. Let your presence become your sermon.

Boundary Blessing Practice:

- Before entering a patient’s room, whisper: “Eternal One, let Your Kingdom Come, Your will be done, may love conquer all.”

Reflection Prompt

- How can I embody love without needing agreement?
- Where have I seen unity arise among people of differing faiths?

Interlude: The Brother’s Cry

From the beginning, our human story has been a story of brothers: *Cain and Abel*, one offering accepted, the other rejected, and jealousy leading to bloodshed.

Jacob and Esau, one grasping the blessing, the other left weeping, deceived yet longing for reconciliation. These ancient stories are not simply history; they are mirrors of the human heart. The blood of Abel still cries from the ground, not for vengeance but for awakening. God’s question still lingers in the air: “*Where is your brother?*” And Cain’s answer, “*Am I my brother’s keeper?*” still echoes in every war, every doctrinal dispute, every heart that prefers being right over being kind.

Religion has often become the field where brothers contend for divine approval rather than rest in divine affection, but the wisdom of the Holy One whispers:

“*Wouldn’t it be wiser to do what is right? Wouldn’t it be more sacred to love?*”

When love becomes the default, rivalry dies. When compassion replaces comparison, the ancient curse is undone. Perhaps this is the redemption the Spirit longs for, that the descendants of Cain, Jacob, Esau, Ishmael, and Isaac might finally see one another, not as rivals, but as reflections of the same Divine Breath.

[<< PREVIOUS](#) --- [NEXT >>>](#)