

Vibrational Divinity

(The song of our cells)

When our countless cells rub together
In the glorious dance of vibrational life

They give off Sound

This is the song of our cells

More unique than a fingerprint
Formed in the cosmic dust
More exquisite than a symphony
Composed by Haydn, Beethoven or Mozart
We sing our cells to life
And the song has no judgement, no expectation
No steady beat or inspired lyrics
Just sound

Vibrational Divinity

And it not only sings us into being
It's sings all things into being
We are all on the same album
And our thoughts are the needle awakening the grooves
with vibration that attracts the tribe
To the vibe
And as your vibe attracts your tribe

Your tribe attracts your form
From formless to form
From everything of nothing
To something of matter

We Become

And we sing

We sing of flowers that bloom as planets
We sing of stars that swim as dolphins
We sing of pyramids that point to Orion
We sing of redwoods that reach like our minds
To grasp the sound of ourselves

When, if we just listen, we can hear who we are
From the blood orchestrating through our veins
From the beat of our heart keeping time with stillness
From the delicate whisper of wonder that we call space
And in that space is every song that is
Every sound of the song of our cells

Began from one sound

This eternal and timeless sound
This vibrational divinity
Connects us all
We are never separate
Can't be
There is only one song

Sung by the infinity of cells
That each have their part to play

We are meant to be in tune with each other
But we are not meant to sing in the same key
Or the same voice or the same language
We are unique individual expressions
Singing of union in a Godzillion voices
We are here to bring awakening within ourselves
And in doing this we achieve harmony with everything
We become the most glorious luminescent song of our cells

And in that
We sing for the stillness
We sing for the tone of One

The Ahbwoon

The Aum

The union of sacred masculine and divine feminine
Lay in the song of our cells
Where there is no gender, no race
No right, no wrong
No shape

Just vibration

Just song

The beautiful song of our cells

They all sing to each other

As the Universal Soul

And this sound
The sound of the universal soul
Is the
Song Of Our Cells

We are the singing
Of our soul

And it is not our soul that leaves our body

It is our body that leaves our soul

We don't have a soul

We are a soul

Our Soul is the conductor

In the symphony that is

The song of our cells.