



"The Last Truth Bearer..."

Right now, in these upmost distinctive times a rare opportunity has arisen.
This moment occurs, now, to finally, truly and utterly embrace all that is you.

How ever great it is to be and feel part of a flock you might experience troubles verbalizing your truth.

Words seem easily misunderstood and often communication tends to struggle.
We are all being invited to listen beyond what is being said. For our words may sound alike, appear the same, in reality we are speaking a whole other language. Every letter, word and sentence coloured by our own personal outlook.

Do not fear honesty. That of others but certainly not your own.
Embrace all the hues of your being. Express yourself. All of you. Your innate iridescence.
Acknowledge all aspects of colour. And the sun will light up our shadows. Lifting that veil.
Enabling us to reclaim our truest, yet more subtle, ways.

Real, heartfelt connections.

So let us embark upon a new journey together. A new phase in our lives.
And within the safety of our own inner circle, continue growing, learning. And start practising. No boundaries. Beyond that what is known. Filled with spirit. Here to thrive.
It is okay, you are safe. Created from and by Love.
Beauty of depths. Healing us, the collective. In the end moving together, as one.

Try not to get frustrated. Take your time. Exercise.
Let flow take the lead. We are already halfway through the portal, the gateway towards living in brand new, yet ancient ways.
Returning home.

Remember the merry being that you are. Playful soul.

Come together once more. Reunite in good fortune and prosperity.
Connect. Cheer. Laugh. Sing!
Oh, the power of song.

Once you start sensing the colours of sound. The frequency of all. Communications will start to chance, improve. Shaping and transmitting our thoughts in other ways.

The bare truth.

Real. Raw. Fragile.
Making the spelling of words soon to be obsolete. No longer keeping us under a spell.

Start looking beyond. Feel!
New beginnings are here.

There is no going back.

Spring has already sprung.