

The Tao That Can Be Spoken Is Not The Eternal Tao (Or What I Learned At Sound Healing School)

The truth is old. The truth is new. The truth is me. The truth is you. We are all in this together, whether we like it or not; whether we know it or not. Let us find our way to the gates of wisdom. Let us learn the words to open them.

In these past three months, I have learned the beginnings of wisdom, the seeds of transformation, the elements of truth. It is given to me now to find a way to put the elements together, to plant the seeds and put the key in the door, and turn until the truth unravels the lie and I know for certain who I really am.

Truth is a depth of elemental arrangement, it is a song unsung and unheard, yet always there, present in everything. Or maybe that's love. In this course I have felt depths of my heart open and release in fountains of forgiveness, and loving myself, and loving the life of this world. Loving the dear companions of my soul. Loving the weight of this world of form, loving to be embodied. That is the future of my desire, and that is what I am wanting.

Or maybe just truth. Maybe truth will set me free, set us all free, that is what I want to see, freedom for everybody, freedom for the children and the butterflies and the bears and the sleeping masses, walking in their dreams, looking at the world through eyes heavy lidded with illusions, seeking solace, solitude embracing them, never knowing what they came here for, but wondering, wandering, wishing for an answer that never comes, and never will come until they let go of pride and despair. Maybe that is what I am wanting.

I came here for change, to find a way around the despair, the sadness of an angry life, the sorrow of a world torn apart by the lies, but wait: there is another way inside! We can choose to rise, and rising resound the resonance of love, of life, of truth, of freedom, of the wisdom of change and the end of the beginning, of another life lived through the eyes of the Divine. That's what I came here for.

I found comfort and pleasure, shadows and light, sadness and joy, and all that I needed to remind myself how to shine. Now I must rewind; seek back down the ages of my spirit's life, and measure renewal by the holons of my existence. We are all one together, I have come here to learn how to realize that fact.

The fact is understood, and now I must combine the lives of experience that have shown me the way, and I must open the gate of true awareness for my own self, and for all who might be following.

Here is the beginning:

What is the time; this life is not perfect; help, let me out, I'm crying inside, and no one can hear me. What is the way to remembrance?

It is the soft look in your eyes. It is the laugh on your lips. It is the quiet time after toning when everyone just resonates together, and we are one thing for a moment, caught in our own trips but humming in harmony, in synchronicity, a meeting of souls, I wish we all could have been there. It would have been so much fun.

Then the words; the worlds to explore. I'll never forget the feeling of that first weekend here. Wailing, waiting, responding to stimuli. I knew the reason, I knew the feeling, but how could I know what the change would be like? I started to get an idea. Sacredness is carried around on the sound, the holy waveform doubles back on itself in a room of the perfect size, resembling the first resounding sigh of the universe giving birth to itself, to herself, the great mother is fed here, in this room. She fed us all our lives, and here in this space we give back to her our hearts on wings of love and sound, silence, and remembrance. We knew when we came here what we were looking for. We knew, and we were led, and we have found something to take us that much farther on the journey of joy, the great returning, the spiral of Phi, of life, of liberty. I wish I could remember it all in one bright flashing moment. I wish I could resonate this peace forever.

Someday I will. I will know how it's done. I will know how to resonate love for all the suffering wanderers of the world's lonely highways, lost ones on the road of no returning, or so they believe. Yet there is returning for all things, from all depths of the shadows, come, follow my voice. I will lead you there with love, let love light the way, let us find a path out of despair into the light of another way. Here, I'll say it, the answer to our questions: I forgive you, I forgive you, I love you. Come with me.

Yesterday dawned dark and wondering, today dawns a little brighter. Tomorrow is brighter still. Feel it in your hearts, my friends; feel it in the way the sun warms your face, the way the wind blows your hair, the way joy laughs inside all ten thousand things and their manifestations. Feel it in the heart beating inside of you, every day, every night, for the rest of your life. You are a miracle, friend. And so is this world. And we have the power to create the miracle that is love, leading this world into a new dawn that is brighter than we can imagine. Hope is the answer.

Hold your vibration. Hold your frequency delightfully, joyfully, with love in your heart. You are all this world could have wanted when it asked for a savior. You are all you could have wanted when you asked for the answer. You are that answer. You are that savior. You are that love. Now go sing this song into the silence, and let the world know that you are loved, that you are love, and that you are not alone. Not you, not anyone. We are all in this together. There will be suffering no longer at the end of this dark tunnel. We know the way, let love lead it, let love light the darkness. We are free to be whatever we can imagine ourselves to be, let us imagine beings of great love and gratitude, who take joy in all things, and can lead this world to a better place. We have that power within us. We have that light. We are the wisdom we have been looking for, it has found us at last, we are here, we are who we are, and we are ready.