

Vibrational Field of Cellular Memories of Soul

Veronica Kim (July, 2025)

Energy, vibration, frequency.

Perhaps these are overused and oversaturated terms in recent years, yet they are undoubtedly most representative expressions of our existence.

The secret to unlocking the true nature of our reality is to understand how the universe operates in everything we see, hear, taste, and touch. Yet the true essence of who we are sits beyond our five senses. How do we find our true essence? How do we access the sense of self that's beyond the physical and biological sense of being human? How do we reach the best version of who we are, in our physical, mental, and spiritual wholeness?

As I ponder on this vastness brought upon understanding of "everything is energy", I recall the peculiar excitement when I first learned about the theory of quantum physics, especially that of the earlier model of string theory. I was merely turned a teenager who struggled to fit in the structure of what the society seemingly shoved down to my confusing, depressed state of mind. And the notion of what string theory is trying to convey onto me was quite comforting and deeply etched into my views towards the reality I was wandering through. It gave a very faint hope and optimism in a sense that my existence in macro and micro perspectives. I thought about my experience of encountering UFO when i was 11. I thought about what prompt me to be obsessive about the term "andromeda" upon that encounter. Even as not-so-developed mind as a teenager I was then, this understanding opened the door to perceive my reality both in a microcosmic and macrocosmic ways although I do think the fractal nature of reality was yet to settle into my awareness. As above, so below.

What string theory suggests from the perspective of quantum physics is that particles which include all living or seemingly non-living beings are not points, in which the classical physics struggled to get past the notion of quarks, but rather tiny, vibrating strings. This string vibrates at a different frequency. Basically it suggests all fundamental forces in nature are harmonics of one foundational vibrational medium, the strings.

I've thought of my personal evolution. Million different memories are emerged yet most of them become more faint than how I perceived a year ago or even yesterday. I have to forcefully recall some of them to fit into the narratives that my parents or my sister repeated on me over and over again as I do not remember anymore such a way they remember. At some point, I do not have such memory at all as "trying to remember" does not even make sense as it does not exist anymore in my conscious mind. This may be what spiritual philosophy describes "you change the past upon arriving at your present moment in a full spectrum of understanding who you are now", in agreement with "*consciousness is not linear but recursive and rather holographic*".

As you peel off the layers of who you thought you were, the different reality arises from meeting the new part of you. Suddenly I feel more real and true to what's emerged within my energetic field, so to speak. The understanding of "Resonance" becomes "knowing" as if I never needed to understand the terminology nor no one needed to explain what that means. The more I unveil the layers of invasive muck that was accumulated in me to define who I was, the more I get closer to the "ancient knowing" of who I truly am. The unveiled layers of memories that I do not recall but I know of its existence in truest form since the beginning of my creation. It's as if you detox and clear out the nasty biofilm covered in your internal organs, you

unblock the flow of your cells to do their job to serve your physical body to function in the healthiest state.

The summer intensive course at the global institute has done exactly that. I was experiencing "breaking the biofilm" that was clogged in my energetic field (metaphorically) that I thought I mostly got rid of. It was a big surprise to encounter a different me that I thought I understood and knew exactly who I was, what I was and why I was. The course wasn't merely schooling, but it was an invitation to finding my own becoming of new me. The experience of the program opens the door to what it means to be "in the field of true resonance". It acts as a harmonic mnemonic. I tapped into stored emotions and memories in my soul. I see, taste, touch, smell and feel the vibrations of my soul's cellular memories. I entangle myself into "*phase-locked waveforms encoded in the electromagnetic lattice of the bio-field*", echoing across incarnations and dimensional scales, referred to as "scalar resonance events" - episodes where "*fields entangle across memory vectors and collapse into phase coherence*". These memories do not reside "in the past" but they live in the body as scalar imprints, waiting for harmonic reactivation through resonance. My new consciousness collapsed into the knowing as interference patterns within the harmonic field of the body. I suddenly felt a whole bunch of strings in my physical body are being triggered and activated in excitement of the coherence they have been waiting to experience. The interference patterns came as a wave of recognition, deep weep with no known source, the heart pulling toward this individual who was sitting in the same program and beating in a magnitude that my physical body entered into shock mode.

During one of the evening classes right after I sounded my state of emotion at the time, I went into the whole body out of control shakes, a rush of

electricity shooting through my body at one point where I thought I had only one choice which is literally collapsing and passing out. That entire 5 mins or so of tremors (thank god no one noticed even though both of my hands were holding hands of my classmates who were standing next to me) felt like eternal sunshine in spotless mind, literally, figuratively. It was my life force moving through the insurgence of intense energy and waving its magic wand to clear my physiological blocks. It was preparing to unveil the parts of my soul imprints to bring me into the state of "frequency" of remembrance.

If frequency is a carrier wave, phase is information, and amplitude is through emotions, what this experience prepared me was my readiness of entering into the resonant vibrational field of my soul, encountering the exact match point of vibration that was carried out by readjusting my frequency (through the schooling program), collapsing into a particular phase of waveforms that exact frequency emanates and causing the amplification of massive emotional state. Cellular soul memories emerge as I was ready to re-integrate a harmonic fragment of my self. I was in the process of liberating the waveform that was stuck at a certain level of frequency - part of that old waveform was entailing "how can i trust my intuition, am i supposed to trust my path?, am i imagining something that's not there?", it was full of doubts that seemingly prevented me from trusting the process and going with an effortless flow in my current life.

So what exactly happened in this field of resonance triggered at the very place where I learned about "resonance"?

I met one of my soul mates who promised me to show up in my path to let me know that I have been always supported, cared, remembered and assure me that I have been riding my journey exactly the way I planned. It took 7

days of interesting synchronicities to penetrate into my field of consciousness. It came with a wave of known words to me that usually peak my interest (one type of mnemonics to activate memories), then came with a particular piece of music (another type of mnemonics of activate memories) that was reminded while playing with a hand drum (which I was very drawn to the moment I struck one note of it), then came with a symbolic message through a wisdom card deck that one of the classmates brought to the school - I happened to sit down with the card deck during the dinner break one day and asked the question in my head "who is this person?" and then I picked one card, it said "soul mate". Right at the moment, I heard and felt "trust it and go with a flow". I needed to let my analytical, skeptic guard down. The following day, I repeatedly listened to the very music piece so I could use that into my concert. It was a theme music from one of my fav movies but I was yet to figure out why I needed to remember the music and play during my concert - the nerve wracking performance that I had never done in my life. No one seemed to recognize the melody and I am pretty sure it was due to my poor recollection of the melody itself caused by the nervousness. But not one but several of the classmates mentioned that I was telling a story and they don't know what the story is all about but they can feel it's a very beautiful one. I came home that night and sitting in my bed trying to be in a meditative state to get in touch with my team from whom I usually receive guidance and clarity on things in my life. I was playing the music over and over in the background, and right there and then, it hit me with enormous rush of sensation in my nervous systems. The music activated "a phase-locked emotional waveform" connecting my current experience with a memory field beyond linear time. The information that was locked in the specific phase created by the specific frequency I reached myself to vibrate was pouring into my consciousness. The images of seeing this person in another lifetime

were so vivid, so visceral that I felt I could capture in my video camera. The color of hair, the eyes, the voice, the outfit that person wore in that memory rose up like a movie that I just finished watching. That's when I realized what the meaning of this movie theme song was all about. How that story of the movie itself became part of my story that my cells recognize is the resonant vibrations that were tucked away underneath the layers I just cleared out.

My resonant frequency was bursting into one massive weep and I cried and laughed all night long. I felt like I was as if sitting inside the king's chamber in the great pyramid and matched myself to the resonant field of such mystical and magical space.

The very interesting aspect of this experience is that the moment I collapsed into such vibrational fields through my mind stepping back into the neutral position, my spirit activating the memories and my body proving the coherence through shakes and tears, is the moment where everything was cleared out. In other words, the initial obsessive thought of what is this all about, why is this happening just simply vanished. All stopped in a full force at once. The problem solved. I am calmer and more peaceful. I do not need to identify who and when. It's a matter of what - my frequency re-enters coherence. I do not need to know the story but let my vibration moves through my physical and mental body to feel the story underneath. I cry, I breathe, I sing and I move. I do not need to seek closure as there is no end and no beginning of all existence of energy. Soul memories do not want resolution, they require resonance. Completion through awareness, not repetition. The cellular memories of the original vibration upon the first moment of creation of the soul are the reminder of remembering who we are. It is the mirror that reflects the ultimate wholeness of what we experience in life really means to us. It suggests a holistic view of healing

that incorporates the physical, emotional and spiritual aspects of our existence. By understanding, integrating and harmonizing these vibrations, individuals will likely unlock deeper healing and a more profound sense of connection with themselves and the universe.

The soul is the essence of who I am, carrying the memories, lessons and experience accumulated over multiple lifetimes, and the collective wisdom influences how I respond to current situations and challenges.

I think back to my own interpretation of string theory.

Micro and macro levels of everything that happens in my life are not about measuring how difficult or how terrible or how happy certain experiences were. It is about walking the path to remembering who I am. It is about finding surprise moments of magical rendezvous between you and your higher self in perfectly stable, peaceful, harmonious vibrations that open the secret door to discover my truest state of 3 pillars, the mind, body, and spirit in absolute coherence. It is about "knowing" that I am the center of all realities that I live in and I am the creator of every challenge, every sorrow and every laughter. My string theory is connecting every vibratory pattern that my mind, body and spirit collectively created and seeing the big picture of all. When the puzzle pieces of every string vibrate their resonant frequencies, the whole picture appears right in front of my eyes ever so clearly and vividly. And I can say truthfully - I experimented, I experienced, I integrated, I transcended - I died and I resurrected. Death and Rebirth through gazillion strings that are waiting to wake up into my resonant field and putting the puzzle piece together to find who truly I am.

When the right time arrives, I will become part of one of the supermassive black holes. As my gravity into ultimate coherence of my entire existence becomes so enormously huge that it's pulled into bending the spacetime like

never before, I will be part of creating the not-even-light penetrating absolute blackness. The ultimate death of all energies as they are complete with one full cycle of journey. I will be heading into the next big birth, new chaos, new orders, searching for new resonance.

Art of StringTheory

Life is a journey, an adventure of finding oneself.

Life is to walk on a path that has experiences and situations that sculpt the elements of the cosmos of which we are part.

Every emotion, every tear, every laugh, every dark night, every bright day, everything that we encounter as we experience and experiment on this path are the infinite dots and moments of awareness.

When these moments spark, when these moments awaken all the dormant answers that are inside us all along, the dots begin to connect. The dots form a string of life stories. We start to see the big picture of our life journey.

We finally see how all these stories are deeply connected and creatively orchestrated. We finally see how they are composed into amazing strings of musical notes which become the melody of the soul.

Life is a game.

A game of finding our song. It's one beautiful bag of treasure trove.

It's to realize everything, everyone, every creature is a part of us.

It's to know we are a part of every being.

Life is to wake up to the truth that we are connected to all that we create,
that we choose the path of a million dots awaiting every corner upon our
footsteps.

Life is a game of finding a way back home to the soul.

The soul weaving the web of strings of human stories is the game we play
called life.

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*vakratuṇḍa mahākāya
sūryakoṭi samaprabha
nirvighnaṃ kuru me deva
sarva kāryeṣu sarvadā*

Translation:

*O Lord Ganesha of the curved trunk and massive body, the one whose
splendor is equal to millions of Suns, please bless me to that I do not face
any obstacles in my endeavors.*

Vakratunda - Curved trunk

Mahakaya - Huge form

Surya - Sun

Koti - Billion

Sama - Equal

Prabha - Splendor

Nirvighnam - No obstacles

Kurume - Give me

Deva - God

Sarva - All

Kaaryeshu - Endeavours

Sarvada - Always