

# 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.