AlcheMystical Golden Means 'A Word to the Wise'

Terra Christa

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I theartfelt Dedicate A Word to the Wise

from the God/US in US All

To \mathcal{A}^{1} world yet in slumber T whisper A breathless call Here MC In A silence so loud it cannot be heard I caress you from THAT² timeless space Touching A place THAT cannot be felt I in-vision Now through endless portals A way of life THAT cannot be seen except through the naked \mathbbm{T} I savor Being An exquisite taste THAT is palatable to A boundless few in no scent I detect an aroma innocent with A sense of awe Struck and in wonder of time less space while keeping its pace Golden Means to Be-Loved



¹ Capital A in this and all upper cases **Golden Means** it relates to Alchemy for the One Who can understand in relation to the nature of any AlcheMystical Experience. **Golden Means** A symbol OF Sacred Geometry.

- ² Here THAT is all ways in reference to A vibration of A Golden nature within US All, and in reverence to the unspeakable Golden Meaning for '*The Word*'
 - THAT Christ spoke of in the statement
 - I Am THAT I AM... spoken in A state meant as Our Golden Means of communion.
 - Hence forth T AM writing THAT as THAT for distinction

and/or dimension.

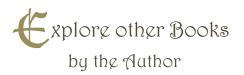
 ${\rm I\!I}$ as A 3rd eye; AM is an acronym for AlcheMystic...and reverse

and... A clue.

Sacred Geometry is the language of the Universe;

accessing the language resonates God/US.

dna is A 🛏



The Alchemystic food fore Thought

The AlcheMystica Letters to Father Michael



Existence IS A privilege The rest IS up to me Me ME²²

²² With-in all my AlcheMystic Books, the ME is an acronym for Mind/Ego or Mother Earth, However, in small cases appearing as me, is mini/ego or my ego at its basic personal nature. Of course, ME and me together thrive together as Mind/ego, t20 flourish on Mother Earth. Me can also be A proverbial fractal... to gather as A holographic reflection.

- Artist Statement -

As an AlcheMystica I have discovered all of my work is A blend of AlcheMy

and Mysticism.

I have found My poetry to be the language forged from A love affair between My Spirit and Soul. In the thralls of THAT love affair

Many of the Mysteries have revealed their Sacred Secrets to MC. I consider My Self A witness... the partaker of *Truth*, and I am also The fortunate expression of *THAT Truth*.

Oh how blessed we are to be able to say... "We lived *Through* all THAT." To be the one to capture the essence of life... to BC THAT, even for just A fleeting moment, and Now...

Now...

Now... from A lunar core

I form A solar plexus

as I forge A head, in **us a**s A way, to write the rite

The Am Here Now bringing forth A piece of my stories right! revealing forth-right from mysteries exposing f4rth dimension mysterious shroud.

Likely the who THAT \square AM writing these words there, isn't the same MC Now as you are reading them. Though T_A .

the passing of time, I have eternally grown NWW WE are equal, and I am grateful for THAT. I find Word to the Wise brimming with- possibilities in-possible elues beaming with- bright Light Work in brilliant metaphors for ascension, and teeming with-tidbits and/or morsels of Truth in-sight full = 's 4 more 2 explore. And I AM beginning it all with A dream... Enjoy the View!

The Root of US All

This morning I woke from A dream about Being beside my root chakra. Or so I thought,

so I scribed my thoughts.

It looked like A shadowy tree trunk, hard as stone,

dark as the night...

unfolding as A knight

as I stood... still.

Before us an entrance, somewhat like A cave, neither con-cave or vexed. Everything seems black yet shinning bright, as if **ebony** on A keyboard. \square knew US to be standing beside One... an-other \square very white,

We entered together

lvory white, I pray...

Cach One... to gather with~ hand in hand

Loving presence all around **and** about US.

Looks like the seeming petrified wood halves

ore would haves

could haves

Turned to stone or should haves

one by one

And just A stones throw away too...

As the two of US... become deeper

Before we know it... We are EVEN... reapers

Like two innocents; Adam & EVE

Cach trusting One... Self

The sent became menstrual

Undeniable it's instrumental

Rite to my core... its Magical

ore it's Mystical,

or philosophical... as essence of A Philosopher's Stone. Now I'm accordingly proceeding in-sight for A Reaper no linger grim Here Now seeding One Self as A Lover of Truth?

Every possible conscious awareness turns

Deep lush satiating **crimson** colour, texture, taste,

And all in A hug... man shapg.

Natural are we with-out the shame

Discovering Our Heaven,

Our Garden of Eden again...

The colour warm to the touch. Or it's touching to say the least. The eue for each to reach for Ong... Self As crimson runs deep... I feel A hand, in no sense Here and innocence Now running its course coursing through my veins. Liquefying with graceful ease, and full of grace are We... Innocent... I am in know sense Now Nullifying the shame. Numbing the pain of... Opening me, as I open you. Caressing from A place unknow as yet, Extending One Self... extending ME Naked within the womb. Crimson coated and BeLoved flames are WE... sensing you sensing me, Entirely comforted with A warm fluidity for A journey into Eternity. Is it really you? Sensual, com-passionate and erotically satisfying... me My Beloved satisfied by MC You are MC... or are you Adam to my Eve or Odysseus to my Penelope or Cros to my Psyché or simply can I Be pure Love to Me Standing with- mg Touching me in your warm embrace Opalescence is the energy \square do... imagine A **palace** creating Right before my eyes A place liken to Mother Earth Yet left for you and me to be... A placenta of sorts together or vessel t20 pass in... to.....infinity..... The walls feel as if made of flesh Holding me as you press and impress with your soft caress Eternity... I sense here as an opal essence sound... Ding 🔊 hear Me now?

My being IS... our being...

your being rejuvenates US with each passing gesture. Your hands, your mind, your heart, your soul touches MC our hands, our mind, our heart, our soul touching Eternity... Soft and still... I cannot tell what's up or down Top or bottom, in or out, you or me... or is it US. Everything... everyone passing through ME. Resting here in your arms now I see You and I are One Being One Being US Universal Spirit.... Almighty... Now known as US All mighty. Vulnerable are these words I speak, Ever softly I whisper the secrets to thee... my BeLoved AlcheMystic. I have followed my heart and it has brought me Here Now... Love is in the air... Eternal is OUR command: Destined for Destiny and Now I understand... Ues. □ write I understand. Or did I just understand? Understand ends in and ... so I knew there was more.



Later THAT day I put pencil to paper

then fingers to keyboard to scribe the next wave of AlcheMystical thought seeping through to my conscious mind; or should I say unconscious now conscious mind. Somehow the visceral detailed **me**mory

transformed **me** and saturated my thought process and affected my writing The re-membering we call A process my way of Being

is AlcheMystical and my life Forever. Alchemy at its best.

What happens next is one AlcheMystical sample

and Magical example of A wave of A poetic language of mind and heart communion with... in my Self. Virtually proving how the Alchemy is present in One's life, showing Everything is connected... from in-side out.

CRIMSON

Who are you? SON of God? or God/US maybe ... Why haven't I noticed you before? As you are... quite prevalent or A factor of course just relevant for exposing A Golden Means valiant in MC... Your colour vibrant in A sent as I sense gestasy inhaling me Even the sound of your name takes me In ... and makes Me hail you more Your beauty-full of promise Intimately! Your taste... fully palatably and exciting Your sense of life I can barely imaging... until Now With THAT openness of Truth... I re-member thee Crimson! The making of Love VI embrace thee 23

²³ As I put lead to paper the memory of my Being drenched in Crimson while in the arms of my BeLoved took hold. After I read the words, I put Crimson in Yahoo search engine for an image

to imagine the colour I'd experienced. This is the first image and it says it all. How Apropos! Considering my constant reference through my life to Psyche and Eros. An example for how all communion with One Self is A true language of L♥VE. Language THAT stimulates all the senses for One to communicate in multiple dimensions. Obviously, this wasn't just any ordinary dream, It was ladened with unconscious clues, nuances and k ⊶ys THAT implied A *Truth* of what Love is,

and what Love isn't.

Vigilantly, years later, as I prepared to give the image credit in this book, I had to go through....thousands of images to find it. How it showed up first on 74/47 day is AlcheMystical. Eventually I found it on the site <u>https://world-top-best-hd-wallpapers.blogspot.com/</u>

Alchemy at its finest HOUR OUR-Time Together

upon the edge of light and dark An edge so sharp it cuts deep into the silence of my awareness Until only darkness surrounds MC Me me... and the mysteries become blatant to me It's heaving presents ebbs and flows in my body with each breath As its all-encompassing sound reaches its farthest limit returning just in time for the next beat of my heart I realize just I can know what A mystery is yet I sense the capacity to Adore ... US All Suddenly... I begin t20 view A door appear and through the All... mighty door I am lead t20 understand it's All... Rite around US and it's All... ready about US as I withstand the fire burning A way 2 learn A Life 2 garn A tong 2 hgar Atong 2 prepare At one 2 do share as 2 gmgrgg complete... Our colour; A vivid blend of nothing... unusual blending t20 perfection Brighter than any Light... with-in-sight as I see perfect Union Clearer than any Hue... Man or Womb Man With A tone breaking all laws; of spectrum of sound barriers broken beneath around and through earth between dimensions beyond US All



Written up on the walls of these pages Is A k-y t20 unlock A code Steering US to THAT 5th Realm Encouraging ME to Reach across Open up and Commune While T impart THAT silent Sacred Truth to US All