



The birds flock to her to let her know that Bramha wants His mind to be visible. Their wings part to let His mind open up to shed light on her...

A Dream is your spiritual casm, your spiritual journey or your faith; it is curtailed around these symbols in dream...He has to engulf her news so he can replay it for her in mind, it is a phonograph, a loud speaker for all to Hear...drift

She is looking for answers...

Scripture practice utilizing the code in front...so she has to open her crown once again to remark. She is encapsulated by Him ~ Its the Mind's Eye, it is reproach. She is looking for answers. She is pouring tears on us, it is Rain.

He is holding Her in His Mind so sweet and softly and he explains before her...

Water is flowing down the Apalachian Mountains to abolish both of your sins and nourish both of you. It is within Her Sun that this is taking place...Her heartstrings ache. You both need to bath in it for uprising to take place and to remove your counters. You are a sweet soft joy...which he plays before Her on his beautifully gilded instrument...*Rest and Love. Awaits, let me explain...*

He is curtailed in his own injustice; the harp strings are his guilt, he is templed in his injustice...he speaks, he is not compromised. You both need to bath in the Holy Waters. It is deliverance!