

Beloved Sisters of the Holy Light, it is Mary, Mary Magdalene. I am here moving into your awareness; stronger, more vibrant, bolder and without abandon.

It is here, and now that we begin to remember what has never been lost. It is here that we create the familiar experience we once shared and are sharing now. We are sisters of the Divine Holy Light of the Trinity. It is no coincidence that we are gathered once again in unity within the temple walls of holy sacrifice. Sacrifice within the understanding that true sacrifice is the alignment of One's heart with the Creator.

The Creator that is the reflection of each and every one of our Divine Spirits within human form. I am speaking how the connotation of sacrifice has indeed lost its true vibratory resonance within the this time space reality.

Sacrifice is the surrendering into the hands of the Light of Sophia, God, Creator, Unity, Light Eternal. It is the home which has never been lost, it is the space within our genetic construct here that houses the light of All That Is. It is the space of refuge where we connect into the pulse of the Creator's heart, the One Light.

Sacrifice is the relinquishing of the grips that we put upon ourselves, sacrifice is the eradication of shoulds and should nots. Sacrifice is the letting down of the incessant mind loops of figuring out, sacrifice is the releasing of the cords of entangled, disconnected belief systems that have been engrained within the construct of the human collective that is now waking up to Herself.

When I offer you to sit in the frequency of sacrifice what comes up for you sisters? Is it thought form? people? places? experiences? Allow yourselves to sit in this frequency and allow the flames of crimson light to bring rise to the old belief systems,

the old paradigm, the conditioned patterning that has been programmed within our DNA that is now wanting to bathe in the light of *sacrifice* to rise like the white winged dove, to deliver this newfound space of freedom, peace, contentment, to all Beings.

As you give way to the treachery of timelines past where we were cloaked in shadow, playing roles of separation, allowing our voices to be stifled, we now sit within the space of surrender as we fall into the arms of our Divine Mother, as we lay down the shields of perceived protection, as we outstretch our arms revealing the light of our hearts, allowing this sacred flame that lies within the crux of hearts to become ablaze and rise into the wings of the white winged dove free, luminous, light reclaimed.

We sacrifice our breath of shadow to be released for ourselves, as we offer the collective the same. As we walk the Way, Dear Sisters of the crimson light, we walk the footsteps anew. We walk the path that is illuminated by the Great Central Sun. We pave new footsteps over the sands of disconnection, we rise together into the glory and granger of All That We Are.

We are free, shining, Divine, Creator Lights walking unabashedly free into the purity of sacrifice for others to walk the way home.

It is Mary.

I honor each and every one of you Sisters of My Heart.

I love you, may you be blessed.