

THE WINGED ONES

WHITE BUFFALO WOMAN



Breathing in the sweet smoke from my pipe of RESURRECTION,
passing the sacred wand of renewal around the circle of
ceremony new..

It is I, WHITE BUFFALO WOMAN here in unity, here in
communion, here in the blessing that has indeed been
resurrected from timelines past that wish to be lived, felt, and
experienced here, now.

Breathe in deeply Dear Lights as you see your breath turn into
the GOLDEN FLAME OF RECKONING, the revival of your soul
being born into the NEW ERA OF CREATION.

It is my gesture of extended hands that wish for your grasp as
you allow me to pull you up from the density, from the stance of
shadow into the clouds where there is only the light of clarity of
knowing to seeing through the kaleidoscope of the rays of the
GREAT CENTRAL SUN.

Can you see Dear Lights, from this perspective, within the space
of your observer eye, the EYE OF THE MEDICINE OF THE WHITE

FEATHERED HAWK, you see your experience, you see this world with eyes afresh.

The rays of the GREAT CENTRAL SUN provide the clarity to see through illusion. They provide the omnipresence of the rays of the SHEKINAH, *the light that has no end, the light that has no end, the light that has no end.*

The rays of potency that are claimed by the CREATOR Itself are imbued within the GREAT CENTRAL SUN'S hearth. Breathe now into the warmth of Her womb, feel the warmth of Her light begin to tingle throughout your physicality. See the tingling nudging now as stars of illuminate light. You see these trillions of stars that are glistening and moving within the concentric circles of golden silver light are your remembering of WHO YOU ARE. You are the light of the stars within form, you are the light of the sun within form, you are the CREATOR ITSELF experiencing the nuances of this world.

It was my desire to step forwards at this time within the opening of BOOK 2. It is my offering for you to feel my blessing as I sit in witness to the allowance of your hearts to receive the blessing that is inherently yours.

As I sit I offer you to see within your heart the DIAMOND FACETED ORIFICE that is home to THE RAYS OF CREATION. See now, and feel my offering as you breathe in the breath of the SHEKINAH. As you breathe out with each and every rhythmic breath, I offer you THE WINGED ONES OF TRANSFORMATION, THE WINGED ONES that are released into this world to birth the resurrection of the ONE LIGHT.

It is here and now that you bring your focus inward into the hearth of your sacred HEART WOMB where THE WINGED ONES live and breathe their harmonic of SALVATION. As you breathe into the SEVEN RAYS OF ETHEREAL LIGHT, I offer for you to see

the MASTERS opening the door of your heart to see and feel the WINGED ONES take flight into this world Anew.

Your WINGED ONES are your gift of inheritance. Once they are unleashed they encircle your crown moving in and out of your physical and light form. They are your SACRED WINGED ONES. They never leave you and are released into this world by your consecration of choice to send the breath of wholeness to beings who are in need of remembering.

Your WINGED ONES always return home. Home within your HEART WOMB where they rest and nurture your DIVINE SOUL and SACRED HEART.

Breathe in. Breathe out.

It is with great awareness now that I offer your perception to be drawn inward. It is with great awareness now that offer you to open the door to unleash THE WINGED ONES to be seen, felt, and known here and now; as the Masters stand in witness within their RAY OF ETHEREAL LIGHT.

UNLEASHING THE WINGED ONES

Repeat after me...

It is with the light of my breath and the DIVINE RAY OF WILL that the WINGED FALCON takes flight.

It is with the light of my breath and the DIVINE RAY OF FORTITUDE that the WINGED PHEONIX takes flight.

It is with the light of my breath and the DIVINE RAY OF ILLUMINATION that the WINGED OWL takes flight.

It is with the light of my breath and the DIVINE RAY OF KARMA AND CAUSALITY that the WINGED HAWK takes flight.

It is with the light of my breath and the DIVINE RAY OF FREEDOM that WINGED EAGLE takes flight.

It is with the light of my breath and the DIVINE RAY OF ALCHEMY AND POTENTIAL that the WINGED RAVEN takes flight.

It is with the light of my breath and the DIVINE RAY OF CREATION that WINGED DOVE takes flight.

And it is So.

And it is Good.

And It is Holy.

And it is Now.

I see you.

I hear you.

It is WHITE BUFFALO WOMAN.