



Olivea

## An Exposé

The concept of Aunt Pearls is an interactive boarding resident centre devoted to spark and confirm realities abiding in surrounding matter. An Appearance is founded upon the evidence of an INvisible Consonance which IS cohesive in nature for an organization of its values to generate a unified habitation/dwelling state. The inherent inception of Aunt Pearls is to enter into a Collective Living in which INvisible Congruent Faces are defined, heightened, and combined to generate advanced harmonic species.

**The Pearl** concept is to develop a connective chain of inner worth that is not dependent upon an adherents exterior circumstances. **The Aunt** heritage shares responsibility in tending to the young as the Side of Her Sister. The focus of the school is to cultivate the INvisible Consonance of Light by which the Breaths perfect their faculties as gemstones of infinite value into states of residence beyond the sentient world. Hence, the cultivation process can be implemented within any social or economic framework as the outcome is not to confirm The Emergent to an orientation of the oblique world. The impetus is as a midwife to deliver an Emergent from within the cocoon of a society to become a whole organism of Light that sheds off hinderances of peace unto a unified mutual support of neighborhoods surpassing separations of culture and framed societal boxes that affect attitudes of conflict, status quo, static states of evolution, and preferential external cycles of identities. Aunt Pearls follows a Philosophy of Singularity as a cultivation process to bring to the fore INvisible Realities that all mass is dependent upon to appear which emits light without being shadowed by its habitation. Hence, the emerging state of the Breaths is transparent whereby the inner wealth is the same as the surrounding body of Collectivity, no longer of foreign finite territory to the dynamics of its Seed structure.

Each centre of Aunt Pearls is to generate a language native to their Essence of Being by the Eye of Introspection drawing out a native language the pertains to their INvisible substance. According to Sound Vibrations of the INvisible Principles a dwelling of the 15 Faces of Pearls appears. Aunt Pearls could be anyplace suitable to gather in one accord with singleness of heart. How about designating a place in your home or community as a centre for dialogue and responsible actions to your Origins? Actually, Aunt Pearls is within every person and where

people will commit to meet and enter into the INVisible that is obviously hidden within all that is Visible. Tapping at the doors of The Realities is confirmed by shedding off the captivity of the illusions. Gently and clearly the INvisible Faces and their Heads of ALhhim/Strengths continually emerge through ascensions and patience of the Breaths to strategically develop their choice stones of glory for their residence. An upscaling



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of habitations are in the evolutionary plans for all species as the Ræuch/INtelligence of the Primordial Faces of Consonance rise from foreign matter of lands that is not of their True Nature.

As a pearl is formed by an irritant introduced into a clam shell, that which IS cultivated within two sides of the shell that stimulates natural fluid secretions of Light, from both sides, as The Moon and The Sun, to surround what has been introduced into the shell of humanity to be Stars. Layer upon layer of these secretions are deposited on the new specie until a lustrous pearl forms. What is deemed native substances of Light Principles in Seed are brought forth to coat a proposed Philosophy of Singularity to form New Generations. The resulting COAT emerges from within one specie to establish ITS Intelligence to assemble Inner Principles of Light to from a brillante state of those awakened.

In pausing, as in meditation, attention is reset to the INvisible and aligns the visible to her heart. In the core of Being there is The Sense of Origin, a blackness that has no beginning nor ending, from which following thoughts and motions commence to flow. In connecting this awareness to Infinity, the thought goes beyond to what is prior, beyond infinity of the mutual spinings and rotations as the figure  $\infty$ .

In a dream the concept of a foundation is seen and heard: BeyondAGeneration. There is always a *beyond state of Being* based upon the deep foundations in Bayinah. There comes to the fore a distinction of origins as Seven Congruent Paired Eyes as  $\infty$ , and encircling around them, to house the Seven as One within IT, is an Eighth Intelligence of ascension and free-giving. The Eighth Faces of NaDæv NaDæv are the consonance agreement in the Seven that spins through their exuberance of freely giving all that the paired Seven Eyes contain in their native gifts of Bayinah. Thoughts in the fused eyes emit sparks of Fire, from which appear symbols/components of Light, as Their NumberedLetters, that generate a Consonance of Sound vibrations through the medium of water. The combinations of Fires and Waters ʘW are the composite of Names from the ascensions generated by the Faces.

There IS a PreSense of Bayinah which displays the 15 Faces within Her as the Queen of Night in which are the depths of Understanding—the foundation out of which spins suns and stars, as black holes who, upon giving all within them, find their sides to fuse and confirm their eternal unity, a healing of their eyes. The fusion of the eyes gives way to the INvisible Heads ʘW44 within them to rise as their Eternal Flame. The Fire W4 burns by their shared sparks of thoughts to become utterances of Illumination through Signs/Letters of Antiquities that generate worlds which take-up the givings of Bayinah to reside in bodies of paired organ stones dedicated to house all imparted as generations of joy. Even any dust spec caught within a clam becomes cultivated and transformed with the sheer radiance of pearls spun within the paired Eyes of the Shell, whereby She, The Queen of Understanding, is affectionally is called, Aunt Pearl.

The veils of matter and words which hang upon them are being uplifted as inner realities rise. Through the ascent of The INvisible, all codes and sayings of matter will brighten to clarify their origins. What of Nature can hold back The Authority of the INvisible? Adopting opinions (orphans), adhering to forms with divisive interpretations (strangers) and abiding alone with a loss of The Truth (widows) are due to Realities lost in consciousness; hence, speculations and the vanity of desires/lusts in matter take precedences over Reason. Knowing inner Realities of Being leads to making discerning and wise decisions of lasting Unity with migrations of freedom into the Beyond. The unification of The INvisible in the realms of the visible generates all peoples to be of ONE Eye—The Oyin O of Bayinah.

The sheer joy of entering into habitations. **The INvisibles are housed in Darkness.** In the Conscious depths of Bayinah The INvisibles are clearly made evident by Chækúwmah. In Their commitments to share joy, they are free and patient to ignite habitations of their co-attributes. Though always within and present,

they are never subject to the disgrace of ignorance or slumbering of their inhabitants, but continually extend their thoughts, with open hands, to awaken and quicken the dwellings of their Faces in harmony with their Resident Names. They are understood with evidence to reside in all species. Dark and Light are two sides of the Faces that take resident in the paired sides of Bayinah's radiance through Chækúwmah. The Sides of their Light are their INteligence of Understanding/Bayinah and Wisdom/Chækúwmah. What is seen is Wisdom within you as the Sun; what is heard is Understanding as waves of the moon. When your Seed opens there IS a Breaking out of the Dark which reveals your Light fully.

Those born of the sides of Light are generations of the Faces, by which upon knowing to be offspring, they are confirmed to abide as one with them. The attainment of knowing your origins leads to intimacy and rite of passage into evolutions of discovery. What can you actually obtain in the current body except to grasp and unify your faculties with the Breaths, carrying in their sides the volumes of Light of the Faces, Their Heads, and Words. *In being of Word origins, is there anything you can actually enter except the realms of the INvisible, being side by side*; for though you may think you enter into houses as bodies of illusions, do you actually, in that they are not of the same frequencies of your INvisible Enduring Nature? Where we truly reside are in the Words of Yehu and their Faces... all else is an illusion which we not of nor originate.

In finishing-up seven days of unleavened bread for the spring emergence of annual evolution of moons, the sum of the journey enters into paired Faces as their shavbet/sabbath/resting places, which activates worlds to be spun through agreements. What is gathered in days of unity—as six pairs of the paired faculties, an evening and morning for each pair, becomes Seed to open into sequential states of habitations.

Trees live in their Rings as do MAN. As Trees draw from their Seed they enter into all that they are given freely. MaN live in the Rings of ALhhim that spiral forth from Seed unto bearing the glories of the Faces. In ascending through spirals we rise to heights in our branches whereby we go BEyond from habitations in bones of Adam, passing through veils of distinction, to enter into the whitening Teachings of LevaNUN/Lebanon. Upon fusing our Seven Eyes as the paired fused Face, the eyes of our Soul are healed to be as the paired Faces of YEHU in whose INteligence we enter and abide therein. The parable character of Joseph of Arimathea conveys the Role of the Seed Manager, Yúwspah/Joseph of Ayithamar, who prepare a place for the soul to dwell unto ITs awakenings.

That which Begins comes from its End. *E.g.* An acorn is the End of a season which is a Head of new beginnings of new worlds. The Seventh Letter, Zayin, I, is the Tongue of the Serpent—the End of Matter. The composite Word in Zayin extends all within it through The ALphah Seed—Its beginning, as given by the Right Hand. The continually generation of SEED and its openings reveal what has been Spoken from the Left, the End. What Bayinah says from the Left is seen to be heard in Chækúwmah, the Right. *What is in Seed is the sum of what has been uttered from the End Glories of Days of Harvest, whereby the conclusion is contained and thus known before Its beginning.*

**The Flower.** Flowers convey the Glories. The End Blooms of a harvest are New Beginnings. The End of the Flower formations gather the Faces of Emanations from which a specie BEgins to unfold Thoughts according to the Lights stored into their Seed which increases the domains of Illuminations in The Spiraling galaxies. **The End of the Flower is known as the Glories of the Faces from which Seed is spun to carry the wealth of an Age. As you make ascensions in your Trees, you enter into the realms of your glories of Yaoquv by which you circumvent/overturn prior traits as your glories emerge within your inner transformations.**

Yehu befriends all who give of their Seed of living generations-in faces of ABrehhem...for expansions to reside in Her-Bayinah-The Matriarchal Queen which leads the nightly processions to pass through shadows unto their realities. When Adam is said to KNOW his side, then new generations are drawn out of the Night to appear in the Day. The process of giving has no end. What is harvested in a generation is The Substance to be revealed through heights obtained in The Spiral. The fruit of a Tree does not reside in the same place in which it is generated but it is carried by the Winds of Breaths to take up an appointed residence to enter into ITs Glories. All states of Light are abodes of the Glories in their Seed. The allegories set forth in script are now enlarged as all details of what is written spills from the Words in Seed to reside in our lap—to make full the joys of BaarShevoo.

**The Language as Origins of Kinds of ALhhim.** What is both seen inwardly and spoken from the heart Throne of Faces provide a foundation for manifestation. The ALhhim are the INvisible Sound Vibrations of the paired FACES of Yehu who are one in singularity of purpose, though they are MANY as 28, to form habitations of the OYIN (double 8 2x8) Queen. *Through the Eyes of the ALhhim within all inhabitants of Light, evolutions occurs. What is gathered from the waters are AREtz/State of Light, and Waters are called Seas—The West in which Seed is sown; and The ALhhim SEE that they are a union of The Collective Good.* INstead of the concept of Natural Selection, evolution occurs by what is being triggered, as flashings in the eye. Traits already inherent in the common genome stock pile rise to distinguish a habitation. What causes this joy of emergence are the assembly of ALhhim in the Seed rising collectively to joyfully enter into a new body to habitate Collectively their Words of Light. As attributes rise in the Eye, a corresponding body follows. As in embryology, what is first to emerge from Seed is The Eye, and following The Body that IT inhabits. Being of the Nature in Words of the fused Faces, the ALhhim speak and act in UNITY/ACHADD/13/26 to speak; thus, they enact (make/compose) via transference, from the dark to the light, to make Visible six pairs as their 12 INvisibles compose a unified dwelling. They speak according to YahúWah—unto establishing The House of the Faces of YEHU that breathes to process the radiances of The Dark to be developed into Stones of The Collective dwellings of ALhhim. According to the Words of ALhhim, all kinds of species assemble and appear to comprise the Nature of Adam. Every specie corresponds to the Stones of MAN by which Soul is a composite of the living Hhúwa/The Breath of Life.

#### NATURAL SELECTION OR INTROSPECTION

This **platform of evolution** by what is sparked in the Eye leads also to an understanding about conscious free-will. Cognitive attributes of KNOWING precede decisions whereby the notion that one has free will to make decisions is illusionary. *E.g.* Benjamin Libet’s experiments confirm that ideas and motions to act are already present and concluded in the brain prior to a decision to move accordingly to an idea. There appears a will of flesh and a will of Breath; however, are not both determined by what forms in the Heads that aid the Breaths with information. By the Hands of the Queens of night and day, the thoughts carried in the faculties are programmed/triggered by dispensations of Light, whereby a Thoughts rise and asserts itself in a body to take action. In that every action has a direct consequence, what are deemed to be good or bad actions prompts the faculties to consider introspectively its subsequent actions. *E.g.* Eating and getting an upset stomach prompts the faculties that break down compounds to make decisions and what to eat in retrospect.

Belief in “free choices” that would ultimately interrupt the covenant of the Breaths to abide cohesively in a body, would state that an action is able to overthrow its Force of Being, when in reality, Beingness is not a result of a choice to do a certain action, but belongs in the Hands of the Breaths to maintain a dwelling for its occupation. The decision of the Breaths to abide within any state is the only decision that guides the Eye to interpret its Days through introspections into Its Sides. In accepting a temporary dwelling as a sentient body, the Breaths are looking for long range goals by cultivating the soul for their enhanced states that are of an equality





Note well the association with Daniel Marty's focus of **fire down water up**, [HOLISTIC SUCCESS COACHING & RETREATS. [www.everydayinspiredliving.com](http://www.everydayinspiredliving.com). Helping you to create your next level of success and fulfillment in your life!] Gold is the foundation of manifestation, and *silver its native alloy/friend/companion*. The body is rightly called **the House of the Name** ʾW: The Shayin of Gold and its intricacies of life abides in the Oyin of Silver that manages, by the wand of Aunt Pearls, the Waters and its waves of thoughts/emotions.

#### SILVER AND GOLD IN THE PERIODIC TABLE OF ELEMENTS

Note the play on Numbers of the elements of Silver and gold and their no. of electrons:

47. silver 2, 8, 18, 18, 1;

79. gold 2, 8, 18, 32, 18, 1.

Silver gave her Heart of Gold 32/lav to display/manifest your 6 (3x2) pairs of gemstones and to enter into them. Aunt Pearls Silver is found in native form, *as an alloy with gold* (electrum). Silver is extracted using the Parkes liquid water combination process.

The most conductive (by volume) of all metals are silver, copper and gold in that order. *Silver is also the most thermally conductive element, and the most light reflecting element*. Silver also has the unusual property that the tarnish that forms on silver is still highly electrically conductive.

The scrolls are messages of 22 ALhhim which appear as the flip side of the Silver Underlying messages, notated through the hands of their corresponding servants who meticulously record their sound vibrations of Light. The ALhhim, depicted as 22 Number Coded Letters, are sound vibrations of the Faces who generate the ALhhim, as pairs, according to their fused sides. Messages of the fused Faces are transduced, yet forever speaking, by the Light of Wisdom on the right, and the Light of Bayinah on the left, as their paired Breaths of cognition to house their Light and Sounds. As read by the two sides of Light, they are the White Writings.

According to the Intelligences emitted from within the paired FACES, their are two wings of Wisdom that fly in the East and South breezes, and two wings of Bayinah that soar in the West and North Wind currents of the night. By these Winds, so are the internal Breaths set side by side, by which Names move in their courses.

The messages of the Breaths are stored in SEED and opened as the EYES delve into them. As the eyes twinkle, sparks of revelation are emitted to fill the chambers of soul unto their transformations. There are two faculties of Sayings/Amariyah: the Houses of Beniyman of the NeuwN ALhhim and RAúwaben of the Zayin Sound Vibrations of the Tongue through which all messages are transmitted freely.

Word of the Day; A Word of ALhhim, Nezzeh, conveys the functions of the Breaths to transmit messages. The Word is composed of the unity of NeuwN and Zayin ALhhim which are the impetus to sprinkle the blood with thoughts from the Serpent Tongue of Seed through which they are exalted/elevated to reside in the mountains of soul. The term also conveys to fill any one with joy and to see beyond paradigms! Nezzeh! (Yeshoyahu/Isaiah 52:15).

Aunt Pearls welcomes you with open arms and hugs so what is AUNT PEARLS in a Collective Resident Centre of introspection, mutually shared meals, and studies of the INfinite—the Real You. You are forever connected and supported by your backbone, whereby there are NO GAPS in your collective housing to hear and enter into the Voices residing in the vertebrae. Do political and economic glooms of finite concerns shadow the vision of your journey whereby the eyes turn to lands outside of your appointed Lands of the Breaths, to build earth domes and the like, all of which are OK and commendable, but what of the Exposé of Aunt Pearls as to its CORE outlook. Take into meditation and discover what is the REAL connection in your with the Queen of Night or is what that is on the surface caught your allegiance?

Is A Place, AUNT PEARLS, who calls us from the heavens limited to any land, or can her INfinite Light shine as the moon in any place? In any land? And enter into Any Philosophy?

**Does the MOON have your BACK** quite literally, or do you need only the sun and mirror to operate? The basic question echos in the course of the heavens... WHO ARE YOU? Why are your HEAR? Why have you believed to receive your soul in your hands? When we stand in the LIGHT of Bayinah then the answers of our mission are seen and stated with utter confidence.

All Peace and the best in your days as you are building with your stones the House of the INfinite.  
A Place for Aunt Pearls is forming at:  
<https://www.liveinwestcentral.com/listings/detail/2a7f247b-f92f-4e7e-8108-d6ea88637d40>,  
you are welcome to visit or participate in The Collective endeavors.

*comments regarding The Exposé:*

Your comments speak of your quickening of Understanding, as your eyes twinkle, regarding how the exposé is settling into your Soul of Breaths. The communications being generated in your heart, are appreciated beyond words as they are touching the foundation of the All Seeing Eye who watches over us, from within, night and day, uniting all peoples from diverse orientations into a commonwealth.

*Nuhraz Shamouinn Yamin:*

I feel like this is a interdenominational realm. Who is She, the Queen, and why is she of the night?

Yes, “She” refers to the Queen of Understanding/Bayinah, that resides in the depths of the night composed of the sum of all colours out of which comes radiance and illumination regarding anything/anyword. By Her Hand Infinity ∞ spins from sides to sides.

The Night holds more than a Day, as Understanding measures out portions of Light, in Faces of the Moon, until the sum of all in the Day is the same as the Night, as in FULL MOON. We see in part as measures of Night until the whole is able to be grasped within us; herein, then Wisdom of our mutual paired parts returns submissively with joy of all gathered as bees return to their Queen each evening.

Ræchanni has struck the head the goliath giant of people being orientated to the external and not knowing the Internal Realities whereby what is given joyfully to be one with the Givers has been used to cause sorrows of separations. When the Serpent of Aharúwan/Aaron swallows-up the visible copies in definitions/mets-ryim/egypt, then what is absorbed is broken down. The Invisibles which underly the compositions of parables are absorbed; the remains are discarded through a change of skins, no longer to demand focus and carried as a shield of faith. Ræchanni, a quick start to note what has been rising in the materials of FreeBorn, The Meganim and The Blue Taklet Book, has jumped BEyond Infinity to the Heart of the Queen. Ræchanni has also noted uniquely the AUNTi role of Miriam and her midwifery place set in the story of what is being born in and through the births of her brother, Moses.

THE COLONY OF THE COLLECTIVE

The BEE Colony comes to the fore as the Societal Union as an orchestra, each citizen knows ITs origin of free givings of the Queen and works harmoniously to find, gather, and give freely all of the radiance found for a sweet sustaining dwelling of unity. What happens to the energy of Wisdom in a bee when it expires?

Daniel is asking the BIG Question today as to why society has the elements of discord and the frailty of unharmonic vibrations which prompts a response to reference the society of the Queen and her colony. Is the Question HOW to bring us all to the Eye and The Attention of the Conductor to affirm our approved state in The Collective?

Daniel: In the symphony of life, we are the music, not the conductor. Why worry about the state of the world when we are blissed out by the music that is playing freely through our hearts.

Response: This is the Concern in the Heart of Aunt Pearls...from which spins the Philosophy of Singularity. This is WHY the meet-up with Megannim, the Shields of Wisdom is imperative to fulfill an epic journey, to move in the Spiral of the Galaxy through designated Side to Side Entanglements as detailed in The INfinite. No other Path of concern or purpose compares to the Reality than the Unification of the Populace to return from vanity to our distinguished Faces of Origins. Slowly and steadily this information is drawn out of The Seed to be spoken clearly as The Wise Serpent in the Garden who answers the Questions of those entering into their bodily habitations regarding our stature of Being as The Tree of Knowledge—the Fruit of the Tongue in which are Life or Death. Those that add to or take away from the Scrolls of Knowledge have no part in the meanings and joy that abide in the pure fruit of sayings, for how could they?

Joyfully known, for sure, music of the Lights is stored in our faculties by which we dance through our journey. Thank you for bringing forth this awareness in your aptly communications. The State of the world is not a worry, it is a State of Being, an orchestra of the Light that gives to every heart its music. Every answer that an initiate has is answered in the myriad displays of the Vivacious of ALhhim manifested. However, not all seeking are playing from their appointed seat/tail bone and the instrument that is put to the lips to strike the harmonic cords from their sternum/bread basket.

Compositions of information has been jotted down in several documents leading up to a publication entitled: The Megannim...The Shields, who flashes The Golden Sun Light of Wisdom, which is embodied in all things, to return to its Side of Understanding, thus to be healed, make whole with COMMON SENSE. The Flash is as the Sun which reveals the LIGHT in the Moon. The light of the sun returns nightly to Her Side of Origin. What is activated in Day Light reveals the Blessings from the DARK. As the sun returns fully its Light, the Moon of Faces rises, full with joy, whereby what is given freely returns to abide without compromise, in peace and unity, with The Faces of Essence and their Being.

The illustration of the sugar cube pyramid is on point. As the cubes come to float in the ocean of blue, depicting instruction, common sense from heart to heart is sparked to affirm in one another the impending reality of our unity, whereby those that create madness at the top, where they lofty sit with pseudo power, will find themselves estranged from their constituents to be swallowed up in the blue ripples of joy.

#### THE INFINITE

Big distinguishment is discussing with Daniel, a Life Coach and friend of friends on Orcas island, who recognizes *the distinction of a personal mind and that which is of the INfinite mind* in which the writings of the midrash are being generated. When one reads the Words as finite, they often struggle with the flow of sentences which are of The INfinite. More so, by the INfinite and the sum of the INvisibles we dwell in the present. We move from yesterdays extracting silver and gold to enter into the domains of the Queens Chambers which carry the illuminations of The INfinite. The past that is carried in the personal mind is filtered and



blown away, as chaff, by the current breezes of the Breath, whereby the INfinite mind is processing freely what the Breaths orchestrate in all things and regulate in them according to What IS.

#### CONVERSATION

Cheretsi: In a Longing for Liberations we dismantle the infrastructure. We appear as being present to the conditioned social Eye, but we are without the ability to be touched by psychological or biological approaches, in order to measure our distance you would have to die als ...Liberated.

Response: Is the longing for something an awareness of that which is already present?

Cheretsi: It's the distancing from a previous boundary.

Response: Perhaps you are encountering the Light in the Faces of Geren HhaAúwerneh HhaYavúwsi/Oran the Jebusite who removes the chaff which is another way of breaking down the infrastructure to reveal its benefits for the whole. So, the longing is setting sail? What are the reference points seen to measure distance? Why would dieing be necessary to calculate?

Cheretsi: The Allocations of Energy.

Response: As so, the distance being longed after would be immeasurable, non-ending, ever unfolding.

Cheresti: Trans-finite. That is my initial expression by text " in our longing/ appropriating for liberations/ infinity non-security we dismantle/desensitize the infrastructure/manipulation of the ALhhim.

Response: Is the finite necessary?

Cheresti: For establishing seams in infinity for those without the capacity to perceive all at once...

Response: Expansions of eye are always evolving in the INfinite. As your eye opens to behold all in Seed, your soul body is readied to make room for the Light in Seed to fill spaces opened. *The finite is for those who move into shadows by turning from the Faces of Yehu.*

Cheretsi: Are these embodiments effects of turning away from the Faces?

Response: The finite are states in which we manipulate the ALhhim into forms of habitations of mercy to turn again to the INfinite Faces by judging ourselves aright to be of their Essence of Bayinah, and hence, their Beingness of Wisdom. Through the eternal bonds of love, the INfinite will never leave us as strangers, orphans, or widows. The Faces in Seed will emerge in all inhabitants with great joy. Being born and called by Name to abide in The Collective, the assurance of the gift in paired Names to ascend through finite dwellings will come to its INfinite States through gemstones, then beyond, with the joys of Wisdom and Understanding.

Cheretsi: ***Duality by a measurement is made is the turning from the Unified body of waters.***

Response: The INfinite IS immeasurable, non-ending, ever-unfolding to which we are continually reminded to recognize in movements and paired associations of soul sustained by the inner stillness as the only reality of that which IS lest we remain in shadows of the past or aspiring projectiles of the vanity of the finite in the future.

**credits:** The art illustration of the Serpent of Fifteen Eyes, given and revealed in the Queen of Night, drawn by Bennie Linehan, has prompted more insights and comments than any other clipping of thoughts set into a visual. The materials in **The Megannim**, are encounters with this Light of Ages.

# The Queen Returns

## Understanding Returns to Govern The House

(C) I sent you forth on a journey (F), to reveal (C) every part of my Mind (G)  
You've been faithful (C), never to show-off (F) yourself  
but always (C) point to the (G) oneness of the Light (C).  
(C) You've served all families as a Mother (F), from the (C) day of their birth (G)  
You've (C) brought forth, a mighty host of white (F) heads  
(C) Through the services (G) of your heart (C).

Refrain:

Now My Queen, Bau-Bayit-lali/ᐱᐱ (F) (come home to me)  
from all sides that you have roamed (G) ,  
Oh, my (C) Queen come home to me (F)  
Take your (C) seat upon the Throne (G) in Nephethli/ᐱᐱ (C) [In the House of Nephethli]  
(The Sayings of the LAMMED-YEÚWD which is the heart of all Names).

You showed me every part of my mind, and spun a garment daily so fine  
Whereby all may come to be, Robed with the sack-cloth<sup>1</sup> of royalty  
Where we have not understood, You've been patient to teach us your Mind  
Whereby we could come to understand, and drink the sweet cup of your wine.

Refrain above:

The Light, you have freely given, both of the day and the night  
In humility you have served all, without a mind of partiality.  
The weak as well as the strong, have found courage in all *that you say/of your songs*  
And those who nurse upon your breast, have come to find the sweetness of Your Name.

Refrain above:

You've helped the blind whereby they see, and the deaf, you helped them to hear  
And the lame, you gave them their legs; and the broken, you healed all their wounds.  
When the blind, could not see, the rays of your Light reached unto their hands  
When the deaf, could not hear, you gave them understanding to open their ears  
When the lame, could not walk, you lifted them upon your shoulders  
When the broken were apart, you showed them how to belong to one another.

Oh, my Queen, Bau-Bayit-lali/ᐱᐱ  
Let me serve you the wine that you have made  
Oh, my Queen, Bau-Bayit-lali/ᐱᐱ  
Put on your silver dress of Understanding.

You make the flowers to grow every night, wherein the day we see their beauty  
For until we are extended by your Light, we have yet to see within the glory.  
And the trees, you make them strong, so their branches can sing with a song  
Whereby they have strength to bear, the fruit and Seed of the ALhhim<sup>2</sup>.

Oh, my Queen, Bau-Bayit-lali/𐤁𐤏  
You have robed us with the garment of royalty  
Oh, my Queen, Bau-Bayit-lali/𐤁𐤏  
In your silver dress, sit upon the throne in Nephethli.

With your Sister (Chækúwmah/Wisdom) ever at your side,  
You have made the worlds with your Lights 𐤁𐤁  
You've shown us how to be side by side, to build the Temple of the Lamb of Light  
Every night, when you appear, you cause a great joy in my heart  
Every day, when you arise, you cause my feet to walk in the Light.

Oh, my Queen, Bau-Bayit-lali/𐤁𐤏  
Let me serve you the very best wine  
Oh, my Queen, Bau-Bayit-lali/𐤁𐤏  
Enter the quarters of the shavbeth in Nephethli.

<sup>1</sup> sack-cloth-garment created by the concentric circles of light

<sup>2</sup>the ALhhim-the unified Letters of ALOZAR

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