

THE BREAD WHICH WANTED TO BECOME BODY

I am the bread which has just been eaten, savoured, welcomed with respect and pleasure.
I feel the body of Man accepting me with Joy and Heartfulness.
I dance with the flavours and the colours of the other tastes of the meal.
We are kneaded, brewed, and transformed by this body which needs us to create and move forward towards conscience and Joy of sharing.

I, seed which became bread, I continue my way to give my strength to Man, my mission is to inform of my life essence, every blood vessel, every cell and I go to the heart of each cell by way of transport from blood and oxygen, I join the heart I feel beating.

It is here, it beats since the 21st day of the creation of this body, it gave him the beat, the rhythm and the power of the soul.

It beats with quiet strength, with peace, at rest, with passion, with emotion, it welcomes and regulates.
It dances and takes us with the deepest feeling of the Origin.

I have become an integral part of this Human living body, I travel and discover the muscle, the bone, the organs, I move around, I move upward, I move downward, everything goes fast and it is every second the surprise of the impulse, of the effort, of the rest, of the joy, of the emotion, of the pleasure, everything is wonder and sensations.

I hear whispers, sweetness, vibrations, everything changes, I feel harmony taking place, on top of that, the space develops and amplifies with another heart, another beat, it is close, emotional, filled with grace, I feel it.

I hear the other heart beat, the feminine, I feel it, dialogue, it is the dance, the music, the chance

I hear the conscience, the demand, the song from the Hearts and the Bodies which yearn to meet, to fuse together.

The spirit, the light from Life demands to enter the doors of the bodies (Chakras)

Soft hands open the centres of light and the bodies move on to new feelings, new vibrations, the cells bathe in more and more Joy and Wellbeing.

It is day of Glory and Celebration, Life invites itself and take its place in a spiral of energy.

The Man, the Woman, the Couple yearn to welcome Life, a new Life, a free soul, which travels and chose to come back, in the body of a free and conscient child. Which comes to adjust, raise even more its Harmony, its Love.

A Soul called by the couple's harmony in the spiritual light to create the path to its own evolution with its presence of light.

I, energy of body of Bread, I wish, I yearn to come back to the Soil and to apply my feet of the ground to the heart of the mother.

Everything evolves and grows, I feel the conscience and the presence of the Man and the Woman, they call the Soul with all their heart and Bodies to rejoin them in the essence of their reunited beings.

The peace of the eyes switches on the laughter, tears of joy to receive this Soul.

I feel guided, taken towards the strength of the Man.

I leave again to die and revive, I know it's me, the destined to create the fusion of the new body, I join my fellow travellers, candidates and creators in the « Saint » of the Man.

The gentleness, the words, the voices increase, the light, the strength, the passion prepare my path towards the feminine, fertile Land to creation.

With all my Bread strength, I will draw the wisdom and the peace of my new mission, fertilise the feminine Land, open the creation and multiplication of Life.

The eyes, the hands said yes, it's time, the moment of Life.

I feel the explosive energy of the Man soar towards his solar directed towards the heart of the feminine welcome Land.

I feel a change of body, of territory, I arrive in the abundant waters of this land of vibration, Sacred Source of Life.

I swim, I race, my mission is Divine and Love pushes me and drives me to recover my lover, my planet, my Land to fertilise, my destined ovule and to irradiate sunshine on this Soul becoming a body.

I swim and continue to rejoin my essence, my destiny.

I'm there, she is there in her dress of soft flanel, I am the chosen one, the king, she opens the facets of this light tulle.

I feel aspired, invited again, to pass on my share of Love to the creation.

We fuse, the ovule and myself, to open to a thousand sparkles the origin of Life and the flame of the evolution of the World.

The new body can start growing and multiply, he doesn't wait, he multiplies himself in waves of new cells, like shining stars towards his birth.

I, seed of wheat, having become bread, softened by transformations, sown into the Ground, harvested, collected, ground, having become sourdough then bread, crystallised by the soft heat of a welcoming stone oven, savoured, transformed in human semen.

I have just died of pleasure to be reborn.

I feel, I live all this turmoil of Love towards my new fate, my new light.

I transform myself in body, I grow, become firmer.

YES, I am a new HEART, I beat like a madman, a happy man, I initiate the message of life within this new body, I pulse, I react, I weep, I laugh.

My blood dances, turns and will multiply again and again my cells, my bread becomes my body, dances, my human dough softens, I become smooth, ready to be crunched from the soundness of happiness.

I am the new child, the new body, soon ready to feed with my eyes of joy, with my innocent light.

Thanks to the reunion of the Feminine and Masculine in the harmony of choice and welcome, in the conscience of the Divine and Celestial creation of light.

On the ground of a vaster plan of Life, subject of God, »in the Vastness of Universal Essence. »

My body feels tighter and tighter in this narrow place, I bang my feet on the walls of this tense and supple womb.

I feel 4 hands warm and vibrating with love, welcoming my movements with happiness : feel how he moves, our child !

I hear two voices talking to me, asking me to come when I will feel ready .

We are ready to welcome you, to see you, to accept you, in our arms, in our Hearts. The Soul of light invites itself again, settles down calm, trusting and falls asleep in this tiny body in the heart of the heart's cells, the message will travel until the awakening.

Love is present, the route looks dangerous, but harmonious with dialogue, with tenderness , with bonding.

I am ready, here I come, I turned over and I am coming down.

The waters bless my arrival, everything is ready in the house.

My parents, the Woman, the Man support each other with their loving eyes to make my arrival the smoothest, I am coming back from the dead in the pleasure of water, my mother chose to let me come in a warm bath, arrival without a temperature shock.

I feel her body open slowly to let me pass, living mill of my being, I feel all her body and her energy focused on my arrival and passage.

My father supports and encourages with his voice, with the eyes of his Heart, with his warm and reassuring hands, he invites my mother's body to trust.

It all happens well and quick

I swimm alone in this new world, four hands guide me, support me and let me float, let me recover from these emotions, from this passage, I feel the Life of my mother pounding in the pulsations of her Heart, in the link that still connects me to her.

I feel air penetrating my lungs, the opening, the awakening of this new element that I don't know yet and that introduces me to new sensations, Waouh, the Life, the inspiration, the joy of the oxygen liberating me from the water, from amphibian I become human, terrestrial, I am, I exist, I live, my Soul is present, conscient, I feel every pulse of Love and presence dancing around me.

I feel the Joy of the Hearts, I know, I receive with happyness all this light of humanity which will increase my new experience.

I feel my cord slacken, free itself, my breathing becomes firmer, I really become independant from the direct link to my mother.

She let's me come, I need to go back, to recover her skin, I swimm towards the source, her warm body, her breast, her milk, confident and happy, YES, I swallow greedily, my body needs strength, contact, warmth.

The milk dances in my mouth like a nectar reminding me of her fragrance, her taste, us, in the glory of the eclosion of our beings.

My body thanks for this mild and serene milk, for her arms, for her warm and soft skin like an external cocoon.

I am safe, I hear the Voice of my father, the life of my Mother, emotional about this picture, about this drawing they designed themselves, with intention, certitude, endlessness.

I am a Living bread, a being of light, a recovered Soul, I rejoice to soon be walking on the big and new Blue and Green Earth of Nature and to move towards new discoveries, step by step, Heart to Heart, bodies « according «

See you soon to tell you about my discoveries, my awakening, my accomplishment on this pleasant terrestrial level.

The seed which became human body