

Là Alma De Nuestra Amor: A Compilation of Palabras.

Elohim Tzabaoth, Kin 183: Blue Magnetic Night



Presented by

My poetic Side 

Dedication

I dedicate this book to the very reason that I started to get back into following my hearts desires.

She has inspired me so deeply that I have re-dedicated my intent to always having fervor and zest for anything that resonates with my Soul. Mi Azuca Moonflower has revitalized my energetic balance and enhanced my frame of reference.

Acknowledgement

I owe a great deal of gratitude to my very own Divine Female Goddess. None of this would have ever come to fruition if she hadnt intervened and enlightened my definition of happiness. Acknowledgement isn't the proper terminology, thus, I'd like to pay homage to mi Amor De Mi Vida.

About the author

I AM an aesthetically eccentric soul. Some of my areas and topics of intrigue include : Languages of antiquity, love, death, the trial and tribulation of Life, and anything occult in nature. I AM an Akashic Record of words and to call me a wordsmith wouldn't even breach the vastness of my vernacular. To summarize, I AM an enigmatic, inquisitive, eccentric, and emotionally intelligent Soul who lives vicariously through everything and everyone in order to fully OVERSTAND the gravity of this incarnation.

summary

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The Vow of The Moon to The Sun: To Implore

Home

As I sit and contemplate every detail about you, from the very minute to the most important, I have solace. A tranquil embrace from your Soul to mine, forever immortalized in the library of my memories. Everything that makes you the beautiful person that you are is deeply etched in the stardust that drives me toward my heart's desires. All of the things that you are comprised of remind me of a place that I hold dear. The qualms, the inflections of speech in tone and timber, the mannerisms, all of the personality traits that are innate to you resonate immensely with every fiber of my being. For that I am grateful and elated, because the place I hold so dear has been merged with you, My Moon, the reason why my path is so brightly lit.

The Vow of The Moon to The Sun: To Implore

How shall I implore You to never let me go? Shall I simply shine with the light You've shone upon me? Shall I rise to meet the Night with the grace of the ebb and flow of the Ocean's waves crashing upon the shoreline? Shall I shine brighter than I ever did before I eclipsed into Your sky to feel our kiss as You humbled my soul, casting the world in both darkness and in light? Shall I give You all of my light to show You the way through Your darkness? I'd give You anything, just to feel You In my arms... Forevermore, so real in my hands... So please don't let go, don't ever say it's too late for us to eclipse; for always, forever drowning the world in both darkness and light, and don't ever let us go. For the Moon has loved the Sun... For always and forever, from the dawn of time, and forevermore She will love Him, every moment, every night, every day...