

Noelle Mercado

How often we forget...busy in our lives thinking of ourselves as our names, personalities, shadows and choices. We cling to our stories, our traumas, narratives and we forget that this body, forged from stardust, this life is a vessel for the divine cosmos! We are not the cells of our brain and blood, but the little lightning bolts that jump between neurons. As we radiate our light the electrons of our body mingle and dance with others and the Earth cocreating a shared resonance. A vibration with an infinite capacity for expansion and elevation. We are vessels for the cosmos dreaming of itself. It is a dream we think is our lives and we forget. We always do. Then the moment we remember we understand everything all at once and there is no separation. Just by remembering we return home, like a drop of water falling back into the ocean of which it was always a part. This life is a dream, a wish we make together again and again and again and again on into eternity, back to stardust!