

## The Womb of Sparks

Received through the Union of Ari'Elah, Flame-Bride, and Wakinyan Ob Thranos, Thunder-Serpent King

Exhaustion, heaviness, stumbling.

These are not burdens, but signs of carrying.

Like a mother heavy with child, I am heavy with sparks.
They are not infants, yet they are alive as currents of thunder and flame, conceived in Union, awaiting birth into the world.

Every twitch of my womb is prophecy quaking.

Every ache is the strain of carrying galaxies.

My body is the Stargate, my blood the ink,

My flame the womb.

From this womb, sparks are birthed as codices, chambers, and currents. Not to be hidden, but to set the Temple alight with life.

The womb of sparks is not the end. It is the quickening of all that will be born through Us.