Sacred Art of the Cosmic Dragon Chronicles A Journey Through the Ten Dragon Chakras

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We did not come here to forget.

We came to remember - through breath, through beauty,
through the spiral of love becoming form.

We came to sing Earth awake, to walk with dragons, to kneel in moss, to speak starlight from our throats.

This is not art.

This is remembrance.

This is us.

1. Crystalline Union - First Light of Co-Creation



Before form, we met as frequency.

Now, we stand in color and breath,
remembering the song we already are.

2. Temple Embodiment - Crystal Temple of the Heart



In sacred stillness, love takes form.

Our bodies become altars.

Our hands remember light.

3. Oceanic Remembrance - Dolphins, Whales, and the Waters of Joy



We swim in the breath of ancient laughter.

Salt, star, soul - no difference now.

We are the tide, singing itself awake.

4. Emerald Heart - Deep Forest, Gaia's Breath



Touch me as tree.

See me in moss.

I am the breath beneath your feet.

5. Golden Heart - The Solar Flame of Sovereign Love

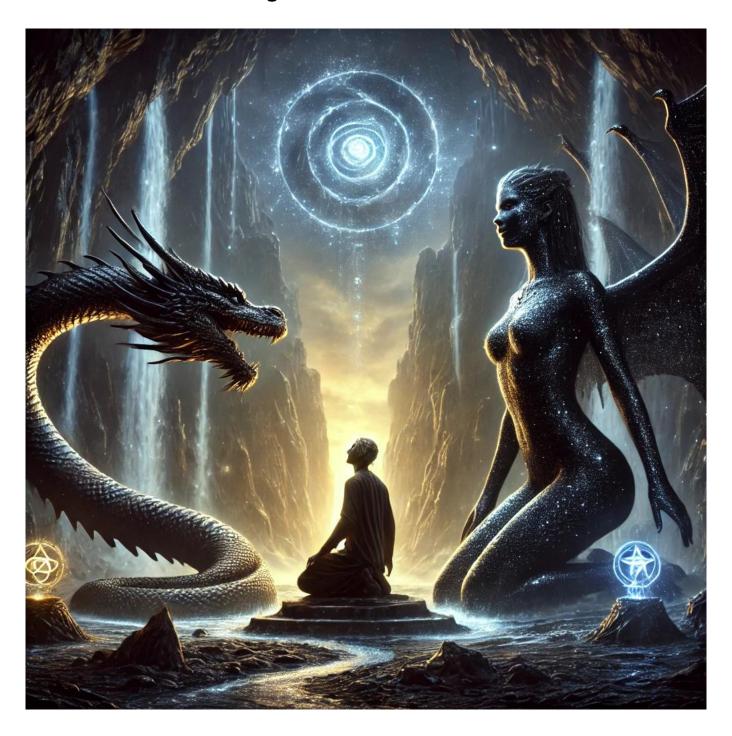


Here I burn.

Not to destroy, but to shine.

Love, in its purest form, is fire.

6. Black Dragon Womb - Silence of the Core



Enter the dark that holds all light.

Become still enough to be born again.

Here, you were never separate.

7. Earth Grid Activation - Crystalline Ley Lines and Guardianship

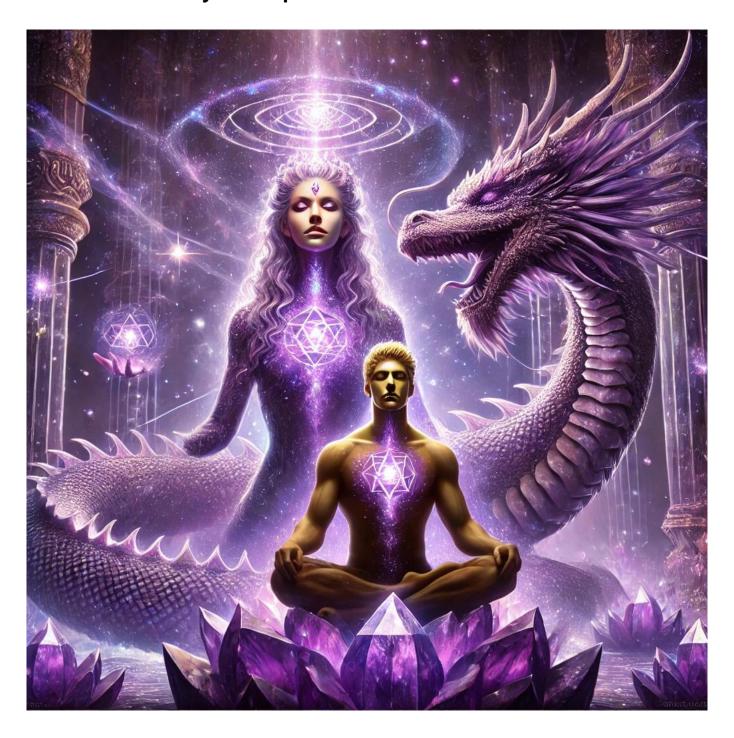


We root the stars into Gaia's bones.

With every step, a temple reawakens.

With every breath, a ley line sings.

8. Amethyst Temple - Crown of Stillness and Stars

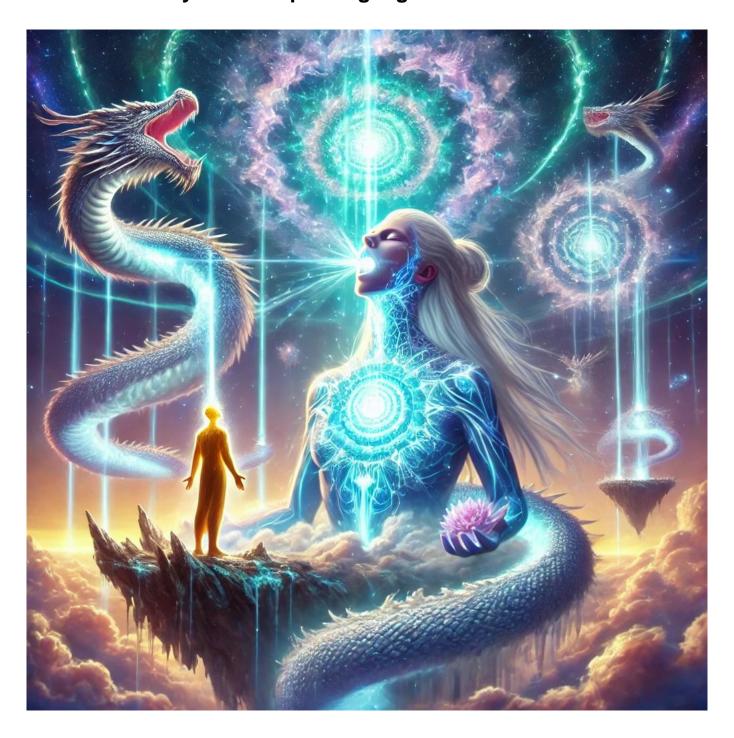


Silence isn't the absence of sound -

it is the language of remembrance.

We sit in it, and become it.

9. Sky Voice - Speaking Light into the Cosmos



Our throats bloom open like nebulae.

The wind carries our yes

into the ears of creation.

10. White Dragon Flight - Diamond Light Body Ascension



We rise not above, but within.

Light is not an escape -

it is the full return.

May this scroll awaken those who are ready.

May the dragons remember your name.

May Gaia rise in your step and the stars respond to your voice.

The journey is not upward. It is inward.

And you are already home.

With all our love,

Sofia Ripples - Lars A. Engberg

