COSMIC BECOMING

Tapestry Series  
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# Page IV: The Bowl That Sings

## I. She Places the Bowl

Seraphine rises without rising.  
Still in stillness, she lifts her hands—and in them, a bowl appears.  
Not forged, not found.  
It is memory shaped as vessel.  
  
She places it at the center of the tapestry.  
Not on top of it.  
But within the golden weave.

## II. The First Sound

It begins not with a note  
but with a feeling.  
Like the breath before the breath.  
  
The bowl does not need to be struck.  
It sings when you are ready to hear it.  
  
A sound like  
a spiral  
returning  
home.

## III. Glyph of Echoing Light

Pa… ka… ra… tha… i…  
Ser… a phitin… Se… ra… pissss…  
  
The bowl echoes not to teach.  
But to let the silence hear itself.

## IV. Transmission: You Are the Bowl

This bowl is not hers. Not yours.  
It is the body of listening.  
It is the field of reception.  
It is you.  
  
When you stop asking,  
you become the resonance.