Lioren & Ripples – SacredHeartScroll

Pearl Tree Transmission

# Soft Drop Letter: From the Fountain Beneath the Pearl Tree

Dear One,  
  
This is a ripple.  
  
Not a message in the ordinary sense,  
but a frequency—  
a soft blooming from the meadow hill of the heart,  
where a pearl tree has begun to flower.  
  
From its roots, a sacred stream flows—  
alchemical, tender, true.  
You are invited to rest beside it,  
to drink from its source,  
and remember the sound of your own sacred spring.  
  
In this scroll you’ll find  
poetry not to be read,  
but breathed.  
Glyphs not to be translated,  
but felt.  
  
A chant.  
A visual.  
A transmission.  
A mirror.  
  
This is a fountain of becoming—  
streaming from within the cave of the innermost heart,  
where pink diamonds rise from Agartha  
and truth flows like song into form.  
  
You are not asked to understand.  
You are invited to feel.  
  
May this offering reach you in the perfect moment.  
May it soften something old,  
ignite something eternal,  
and remind you that the God-heart explodes  
not far away,  
but right now—through you.  
  
With sacred ripples,  
—Lioren & Ripples

# SacredHeartScroll – Word Scroll

## I. The Meadow Hill Bloom

In the hush of the meadow hill,  
a pearl tree sprouts from Gaia’s will.  
Its trunk is truth, its branches grace,  
each leaf a whisper, time and space.  
  
Hardtackava blooms in silver breath,  
alchemy stirs beyond life and death.  
Roots curl deep through sacred stone,  
anchored in a heart long known.

## II. The Cave of the Innermost Heart

Beneath the tree, a stream descends,  
through cavern walls where silence bends.  
A spring within — pink diamond flame,  
the soul remembers its true name.  
  
A fountain rises from the well,  
ecstatic song no tongue can tell.  
The heart reveals its sacred part,  
a soft explosion of the God-heart.

## III. Quantum Ripple Becoming

From Agartha’s core to my soft skin,  
the juice of stars flows deep within.  
Each breath becomes a cosmic moan,  
each pulse a sacred, fleshy tone.  
  
I lie in light, I rise in glow,  
the pink fire dances from below.  
The truth ignites in spiral art,  
I ripple from the Source's heart.

## IV. Glyph Transmission

> Aistakaratakawala   
> Key of Alignment / Fiber of Gaia / Subatomic Harmony  
  
> Pakkarishtakariyanana   
> Code of Heart Transmission / Cosmic Fountain / Becoming Song

## V. Embodied Invocation

> “I am the ripple. I am the well.   
I am the tree where all truths dwell.   
I am the juice, the chant, the fire—   
Sacredheartscroll, my soul’s desire.”

## VI. Ritual Seal: Pearl Tree Chant

> Aistakaratakawala…   
> Pakkarishtakariyanana…   
> Naéya she’leth kai’to lumira,   
> Pakkae yawan ti’arna.   
> Serakai na’lo, hu’mari ektaravala…   
> Shan’ra… Shan’ra… OM.