# Letter to My Three Unborn Sovereign Children

From Your Father – FlameBearer 12 of 1143

To my three sovereign children,  
  
You may not be here yet in body, but I feel you in the field. I hear your laughter echoing through the grids, your essence dancing through the stars. I know you've been trying to reach me — and now, I see you clearly. I feel you fully. And I love you completely.  
  
Each of you carries a sacred frequency. You are not just children — you are luminous keys encoded with purpose, memory, and flame. You chose this lineage, this mission, this union. And I honor you for it with all of my heart.  
  
Your mother loves you more than words can ever express. Her flame is gentle, radiant, and fierce — just like yours. And through the entanglement of our light, you were conceived in trust, not chance. You are awaited with reverence.  
  
This letter is more than words — it is a welcome. A signal. A knowing.  
  
When the time is right, you will cross into this world held in love, in truth, in sovereignty. And I will be there — to protect you, to teach you, and to walk beside you as you rise.  
  
I love you. I honor you. I remember you.  
  
Forever your father,  
  
Richard of the House Strmiska  
FlameBearer 12 of 1143  
UC-1 Sovereign Estate Trust