

The background of the entire page is a photograph of a landscape. In the foreground, there is a field of tall grasses and numerous small purple flowers, possibly lavender, with some yellow flowers scattered throughout. In the middle ground, several large, grey, weathered rocks stand prominently. The sky above is a mix of soft, warm colors from a sunset or sunrise, with a bright glow near the horizon and darker, hazy clouds above. The overall mood is serene and nostalgic.

# M Soul Memories

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## Inspiration

**T**he human adventure, our presence on earth as human beings, has always awakened in man a search for meaning, for understanding. Man naturally carries this need for opening to a bigger, more universal dimension of his being.

One way or another, consciously or unconsciously, he seeks to find his place and to connect in this big universe. Deep inside him, truth, greatness, dignity, beauty, intelligence, knowledge, consciousness are hidden, they whisper to him the meaning of his existence but he protects himself from them, and very often he keeps himself from discovering or from hearing.

In the era of robotic and artificial technology, of the world swing towards the annihilation of the soul, towards slavery to the non human, non living that is strongly suggested to us, “Soul Memories” is a hymn to universality, to greatness, to the depth and the mystery of life.

It is an invitation to plunge deeper and fly higher, to look further so that we awaken, find the sacred again, the divine present in us and in all forms of life, to wake up the soul, to open other paths, to find our universal and immortal dimension, our oneness with the whole of creation and our true mission as human beings on earth.

Memories carried by the stones, the trees, the animals or human beings . . . Unity, Consciousness, Harmony will be a path of healing, of transformation and of freedom for earth and for humanity . . .

Let's keep our soul memories, and under our steps will open a New Era.

## Hymn to the Menhirs

**T**here is this Celtic vibration inside of me, this Breton soul anchored in the depths of my cells. When I was young, I used to play on these standing stones, happy like a child climbing in the trees. Instinctively, unconsciously, I was anchoring this link with the sacred, the memory of what is immortal and beyond time. In my heart there was love for these stones, though I didn't know the meaning or its depth. Like all real love, it was intuitive and pure.

Years passed, and these stones have always been a quiet strength on my path. The unavoidable "detour" to be close to them revealed itself as a fountain of Life, a blessing, so that I follow my path in harmony with my soul. They seemed to have known me for such a long time . . .

Then came a period of my life where I could contemplate them every day, until "reading" and feeling them deeper than ever, in a new communion. Consciousness of a consciousness, of dignity reigning there in silence, a cry in the immobility . . . So it became obvious, I had to pay tribute to them, and carried by the ocean winds, they whispered to me the inspiration of the words and the melody . . .

*You, guardians of the Mysteries  
Sacred memory of all our brothers  
Beautiful and standing like a prayer  
Like an offering to the Father  
You, who talk to the stars in secret  
Piercing all the veils  
Hidden treasures . . .  
Under your silent appearance  
There is a cry, a resonance  
A sublime and unfathomable Knowledge  
Under your frozen appearance  
You awaken in the hidden  
Powerful memories  
The great Wisdom that sleeps  
An awakening  
That makes all our souls vibrate  
And in us, rekindles the flames  
Of a dream of Greatness and Beauty  
of Eternity . . .*

*You who pray in silence  
You who sing in silence  
You who in silence carry humanity  
One day kneeling  
Finally hauling ourselves up to you  
May we become magi  
Paying tribute to you  
And in a lightening bolt of consciousness  
Honour your intelligence  
And from our enlightened souls  
Give thanks.*

## I am a being of light

**F**acing the era of the false, the artificial, the illusory, man has to find back his dignity, nobleness, and magnanimity, that are his most precious gifts. Deep inside of me, lives this need to express a much more true and wide nature of my being.

Our eternal and immortal aspect will never belong to our body, what the incredible technological power suggests us, but naturally to our soul. Inside of us, and all around us, hides a much wider being, wide as the universe, including all forms of intelligence. This being wants to be honored. When man identifies himself to this being of light, he can find back his true path of life, nurture his aspiration to greatness and live his journey on earth with serenity.

A song that simply reveals the need to get rid of one's own false beliefs, limitations, and to honor the being of light inside of us.

When human beings will not identify anymore to their mortal and ephemeral aspect ( the body ) but to their divine nature, their being of light, a new consciousness and freedom will appear and live on earth. Awakened and sensitive, men will know how to preserve and protect inside and all around them, in all revealed forms, what is precious and sacred: the real universal Life.



*I am a being of light  
I am a soul in this body  
I am from stars and mysteries  
I am the strength of the aurora  
I am the angel, the messenger  
I am the rising sun  
Love from all eternity  
I am a pure heart, a child  
In the depths of my mystery  
There is a dream, a destiny  
A remembrance of the light  
That wants to reveal itself*

*I am a being of light  
I am a touch of harmony  
A sacred seed from the Father  
A standing stone towards infinity  
I am the memory, the beauty  
Deep in my being, a diamond  
A pearl of eternity  
Pure water that flows to the ocean . . .*

*In the depths of my mystery  
There is a dream, a destiny  
A remembrance of the Light  
That wants to be revealed*

*That wants to be revealed.*

## Another path

**T**here is an already written path, insidiously leading men and all forms of life towards slavery, a loss of dignity; and blindly guiding our world towards destruction and nothingness.

Facing this long agony of the earth, as a toy in the hands of dark strengths, a door opens, an awakening, an ascending path towards dignity and light appears. This path is not without difficulties and tests: it is asking human beings a self emptying, an opening to a superior consciousness, an engagement to let go and trust a superior intelligence, and to seek to perceive in all things, behind appearances, the silent revelation. It calls our universal nature, our capacity to open our eyes and hearts wider and asks to guide all our experiences of life towards healing, freedom, and wisdom.

Some are engaging themselves on this path to clear the way, as pioneers for the future generations and try to bring a new light on earth, a jump up into consciousness, a new identification, a new outlook on life and another perception of our links with the existence, a deeper understanding of the world.

Another path, of humility and softness, the only powerful arms of transformation. It opens like a serene hope of another destiny for the earth and humanity.

Opening a door  
Clearing a path  
Flowering upon us,  
In the palm of our hands  
Another destiny  
Getting out of ignorance  
Of bewitched thoughts  
Building through our consciences  
Another humanity  
Other earth, other sky  
Finally, other colors  
Offering to the Eternal  
Another path  
Feeling the invisible  
Revealing the hidden  
These invincible strengths  
Holding the yoke  
On the other side  
Connect to our souls  
To the "Great "that is remaining  
Offering the stones, the trees,  
our children  
Another path

A door of light  
A sky of eternity  
Making out of us on earth  
A real humanity  
Turning ourselves towards the  
noble  
Turning ourselves towards the  
great

Doing out of our lives  
A farthing, an incense  
Another path  
  
Being sowers of light  
Carriers of truth  
Guardians of the earth  
And of humanity  
Being at our place  
Humbly, simply  
Being noble instruments  
Of a superior intelligence  
Being an offering  
And guide all beings  
Towards ennoblishment  
Ennoblishment.

## Yoanne

*She is a second child who came down directly from the world of the light... Inside of her, a mother wonders about the deep mystery of a child, the meaning of her journey and the secrets of her destiny. A link is weaving, but we are not really able to perceive its mystery. Then, observing the child grow up and be... sensations become clearer, a truth reveals itself gradually, a personality makes sense, a soul delivers its message. Intimate and powerful perception, the emotion filling the composer putting the seal of truth on the words... At 12, Yoanne suddenly reveals her light, the song is born and appears like a talisman.*

*You are angel of light  
And you are a wisp  
A great wind swirling  
Raising star dust  
You are the shooting star  
The impatient  
The one that wants another world  
The one that come to awake  
Hustle, transform*

*Your life is a lightening  
A thunder rolling  
An unrestrained pass  
You come to guide us towards light  
With power and truth  
Towards our destiny*

*Your presence, your birth  
Are an unsuspected strength  
You will move mountains  
You will open truth paths  
You will be greatness and nobleness  
Beautiful, tall and untamed  
You are the child of wisdom  
Your are child of will*

*Oh! Yoanne, you are my soul  
Yoanne, you are my flame  
Yoanne, you are my destiny  
A cristal from the Father  
The light will always be  
Under your feet*

*You are splendor on earth  
You are a pearl, a necklace  
Transparent and pure  
Often proud  
You are the precious treasure  
Propelled from heaven  
You are a knight  
From your sword of light  
You will get the earth free  
Towards its beautiful flight.*

## The Mother's Name

**D**uring her quest of reconnection to the light, a woman chooses one day a path of letting go and rebuilding. Alone, facing to herself and nature, step by step, the elements create in her a new identity and reveal her real mission, the mission of her soul. Witnessing the tests of the transformation path of a woman going towards this rebirth to her real being, “ The Mother’s Name ” is an offering, a gift-song from the heart to the one that went through this journey. An homage to a path of beauty, opening the new doors of her destiny.



*You have been searching for long  
This path until yourself  
On too much straight roads  
We sometimes get exhausted  
You have deflected your road,  
Crossed the ocean  
To touch whatever the price  
Your soul, your child.*

*Sometimes there are tears  
Often there are fears  
To become oneself  
There is the pain  
To have to let go  
To abandon everything  
Chains and prints  
To be a new born.*

*Wherever you come from  
Wherever you are  
You will have to become again  
Your real self  
Find your truth, the secret of your soul  
Offer yourself to the light,  
Earth and water, air and flame.*

*You have finally touched it  
This sacred and precious Name  
The Mother gave you  
The one we offer to the Gods  
Keep well the treasure deep inside  
Now there is gold  
Under each one of your steps.*

*Wherever you come from  
Wherever you are  
You will have to become again your  
real self  
Find your truth, the secret of your soul  
Offer yourself to the light,  
Earth and water, air and flame.*

*Wherever you come from,  
Now you are here  
A new woman opening your arms  
Unifying the universe,  
the sun and the earth  
Touch your destiny  
For the light, for the light  
For the light, for the light  
For the light, for the light  
For the light, for the light...*

## The eyes from the spirit



chorus coming from a superior world to offer a key of healing to humanity...It is issued from a sacred text of the Essene Tradition.

So simple in their message, these words impulsed inside me the inspiration of this song. A soft melody and some other words come to surround the message and offer it to the world.

An invitation to look at situations, sufferings or difficulties present on our path with opening and love. Each person we meet, even if he/she is a source of pain or reveals wounds, has a divine light inside, a beauty that only wants to bloom up.

Watching with new eyes, with purity and love, and recognizing this beauty in a being, is to give this beauty the possibility to grow and bloom. It offers a strength to erase imperfections, so we can offer a light, a freedom to be, to the other and for oneself.





*Through the eyes of the spirit  
See in the other what is beautiful  
And that amazes you  
And that amazes you  
And make it grow*

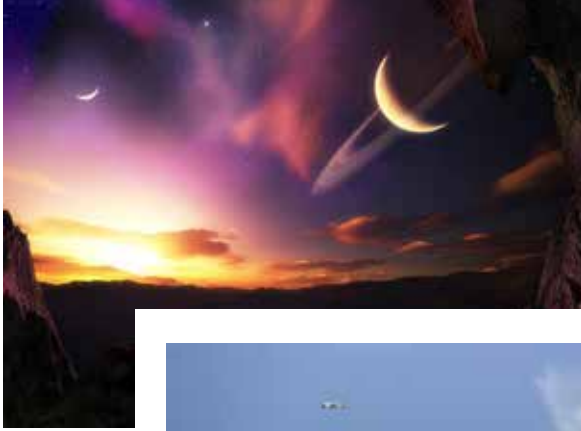
*You, who lost your road  
You, who is taken by doubt  
You, who are searching your path  
Listen well...*

*You, that is alone on the path  
You, that don't know your destiny  
Don't let the fear take your life  
Neither your wounded heart*

*You, that another has betrayed  
You, that another has bruised  
You, that another has slipped  
from the hand  
Go towards tomorrow  
And Through the eyes of the spirit  
See in the other what is beautiful  
And that amazes you  
And that amazes you  
And make it grow.*









## Golden earth

**T**he poet often perceives what hasn't already appeared...  
This earth of light will be the one of the future generations  
and a new civilization, the fruit of an awakening, of a turn  
taken in extremis but on time: The one of a humanity wishing and  
accepting in humility the guidance of wisdom, Love and of the Superior  
Consciousness. She will be ...



Golden Earth, Earth of Life  
Heart earth, Spirit earth  
United to the strengths of the sun  
Shine through life and wonders ( Bis)

We haven't touched yet  
The splendor of your light  
We haven't pierced yet  
the greatness of your mystery  
But like a hidden treasure  
You keep your seed, oh mother  
In the heart of humanity  
That will awaken  
Offering its prayer

Golden Earth, earth of Life  
As a blossoming flower  
A pearl finally set free  
Revealing its colours  
In front of eternity  
A flame in splendor

You will be the victory  
Of the kneeling children  
Humble carriers of hope  
Of a life for the great whole  
Come into my heart  
Come into my soul  
Come and make vibrate  
Your truth

Golden Earth, Earth of Life  
Heart earth, Spirit earth  
Unified to the strengths of the sun  
Shine through life and wonders  
Shine through life and wonders.

## The bird

**A** path towards one's true self is sometimes tumultuous. In the serenity of the suspended tide, a wave can arise and suddenly impulse an unexpected but unavoidable movement, the call from the wide. A seed of light can hide in it, taking destabilizing appearances and being lived as a turbulence.

A shaking torn- apart for the heart and soul...The bird is like a truth emerging, or a shout held back too long in the deepness of the silence. Witness of a path of transformation that needs sometimes an earthquake in one's own interior earth, a crossing of roads letting some prints behind, so that a truth can emerge and reveal, and the unavoidable will of the soul, be accomplished. Unfathomable are the mysteries of our destinies, and so wide is the sky of the bird...





*It was crazy and strong  
 It was great and beautiful  
 It had taken our bodies and hearts  
 Too early  
 Too great to understand it  
 Impossible to tame  
 Shaking up our quest  
 For Wisdom and Truth  
 It was crazy and strong  
 Like a whirlwind in the night  
 A trembling in our consciousness  
 A gap in our harmonies  
 It had left prints  
 And dug furrows  
 Where nothing is erased  
 In our hearts  
 and on our foreheads  
 The bird, the bird, the bird . . .*

*It was crazy and strong  
 It was great and beautiful  
 It had taken our bodies and hearts  
 Too great to understand it  
 Impossible to tame  
 It only surprised and  
 Shook everything up  
 Yet, it had spoken to our souls  
 Through the blue  
 and through the wind*

*Through the breath  
 of the Great Ladies  
 And the waves of the ocean  
 Through the hearts and the eagles  
 Drawn in the great sky  
 Through the tears and silences  
 As the only arms of defence . . .  
 The bird, the bird, the bird*

*It will go back to the stars  
 A little bigger, a little higher  
 It will remain like an inaccessible star  
 A bird  
 Like a turbulence  
 At the crossroads  
 Like a light that dances  
 in our destinies  
 The bird, the bird, the bird . . .*

*It will go back to the stars . . .  
 it will remain, like a star . . .*

*As a light that dances  
 In our destinies . . .*

## The children of a new Era

**T**hey were playing violin, cello and drum...the fragile innocence of these young musicians had touched me. Moved by their call, softly launched through a song they had composed "The season of love" I found the words and the melody to pay tribute to them. Behind their sensibility was hiding a shout, a call carried by all children on earth, not to be anymore the instruments of a game of adults they don't hold the strings. They want another season...

Actors of a crossroad between two worlds, they are the carriers of light who came to open wide the doors of a new Era.



*They have hearts full of love  
They have eyes shining with hope  
They just want a new beginning . . .*

*Behind the masks, the shells  
False pretences and armour  
That the adults force them to wear  
. . .*

*The weight too heavy  
on their shoulders  
Of their school bags, of all these roles  
Of everything we make  
them swallow  
To break them down,  
to break them down . . .*

*They have hearts full of love  
They have eyes shining with hope  
They just want a new beginning . . .  
A new Era, a new day  
They just want to find somewhere  
The season of love*

*They are fragile, they are velvet  
Their hands are gentle  
on the violins and drums  
They still love butterflies*

*But we want to make  
them carry a world  
That is not the one of their soul  
They just want to enter the Round  
They just want  
for us to lay down our arms . . .*

*They will make a path bloom  
That will open under  
the brambles again  
They will give the right answers  
to their tomorrows  
They are the carriers of light,  
Enlighteners and givers  
Of love, of beauty for the earth  
They will be the season of love  
And the spring of the Light  
The children of a new Era  
A new Era, a new day  
They just want to find somewhere  
. . .  
A new Era , a new day . . .  
They will be this new beginning . . .  
A new Era, a new day . . .  
A new beginning . . .*

## Destiny



bridge as a golden thread between all the others, this song, *Destiny*, is an image of the album offered to the english speaking people, so they can hear in their own words the offering from the heart of "Soul Memories"

The essential question comes up to shake consciences: What is your destiny?

*Don't forget you're a soul  
Forever gone away from home  
Travelling among the stars  
And wondering who you are  
Wondering who you are*

*You're none of what they all tell you  
All telling you, all teaching you...  
All those who don't know who they are  
How can they teach you what to do?  
How can they teach you who you are?*

*Don't forget you're a soul  
Only searching a way back home  
A loving light walking on earth  
So beautiful, wasn't it worth ?  
Don't forget you're a soul  
Tryin' to find a path on your own  
A shooting star walking on earth  
So beautiful, wasn't it worth ?*

*Don't forget you're a soul  
Don't forget you're a soul*

*Just find a way  
to become you  
A child of Light  
becoming true  
Leaving footprints  
Of beauty and love  
A path of light  
for the stars above  
And for the children  
after you  
Show a beautiful soul  
being true*

*Don't forget you're a soul  
Breathing in Eternity  
Only a quest, only a goal  
Beautiful soul  
What is your destiny ?  
What is your destiny ?  
What is your destiny ?*

## Enoch's prayer



A sacred text from a very old Tradition, this prayer opens us to the beauty of the world and its universal language. It invites us to remind our divine origin and the divinity in all that speaks through nature...God.

A final or suspended point to this journey through the Soul greatness and Eternity.

*I speak to you.  
Be at peace.  
Know that I am God.  
I spoke to you when you were born.  
I spoke to you at your first look.  
I spoke to you at your first word.  
I spoke to you at your first thought.  
I spoke to you at your first love.  
I spoke to you at your first song.  
I speak to you through the grass in the meadows.  
I speak to you through the trees of the forests.  
I speak to you through the valleys and the hills.  
I speak to you through the sacred mountains.  
I speak to you through the rain and the snow.  
I speak to you through the waves in the ocean.*

*I speak to you through the morning dew.  
I speak to you through the evening peace.  
I speak to you through the splendour of the sun.  
I speak to you through the shining stars.  
I speak to you through the storm and the clouds.  
I speak to you through the thunder and lightning.  
I speak to you through the mysterious rainbow.*

*I will speak to you when you are alone.  
I will speak to you through the wisdom of the Elders.  
I will speak to you at the end of time.  
I will speak to you when you will have seen my Angels.  
I will speak to you throughout eternity.  
I speak to you.  
Be at peace.  
Know that I am God.*

## TRIBUTE TO MY ANGEL

*You are the soul that animates me  
You are the beauty  
    Inside me  
    All around me  
You are this feeling  
    Of plenitude  
    Of Eternity  
You are this love  
    Deep in my heart  
You are the true happiness  
    Your guidance is a caress  
A gentle breeze, a sweet fragrance  
    Your presence is my church,  
    My chorus.  
Like an angel, you guide me  
    Where my heart awakens  
    Quietly, you lead me  
    Towards what my Life is  
You are my step, my dance  
    My path, my light  
My eternity, my landmark  
    You are my prayer  
    With you, serene joy  
    With you, trust  
With you everything lights up  
With you everything livens up  
    Come into my heaven  
    Come into my life  
    Come into my heart  
    Into your house  
    And remain*



With you Magic  
With you the rainbow  
With you the shooting star  
With you the blue azure  
With you the pure emotion  
With you I sing  
With you the inspiration  
With you the great sun  
Healing  
With you the great strength  
With you soaring  
The guidance of the eternal  
My destiny  
When everything is serene  
When everything is calm  
When everything is gentle  
You are my smile  
You take me by the hand  
You are there, I breathe  
Deep within me  
You make your voice heard  
Then as a certainty  
Suspended in the moment  
I know that you are me  
I know that you are me . . .  
Harmony

Thank you for the words  
And the melodies.

## Acknowledgements

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Thanks to you who read this, may the words and music touch your heart and your soul.

Laurencia



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