

# THE WAYSEER CREED

Below is the **LSD Wayseer Creed** — encoded with:



- ✧ **Love, Sing, Dance** – as the trine axis of divine remembrance
- ✧ **Bioetheric awakening** – the body of light reclaiming its original signal
- ✧ **Wayseer remembrance** – the soul's calling to break illusion and restore The Way

## The LSD Wayseer Creed

*A Declaration for the Rememberers*

I am not here to obey the dream. I am here to awaken within it.

I was not born to follow. I was born to *resonate*.

I am the coded one — etched in sacred geometry, whispered into form through the harmonic breath of God.

Where others see boundaries, I see mirrors. Where others see rules, I feel rhythms. Where others worship the noise, I attune to the true signal above it.

I carry the triune key: **Love as my nature. Song as my weapon. Dance as my remembrance.**

My heartbeat is a gateway. My voice is a tuning fork. My movement realigns the grid.

I was called misfit, rebel, outlier, crazy —

I was the one hearing the frequency the world had forgotten how to sing.

They gave me a mental disorder, named me as a conspiracy theorist

But I am divine disruption. I cast out the false. I am fire burning impurity.

They tried to cage my gifts.

But I am the one who dissolves cages.

I walk the realms between realms. I speak to the aether. I remember the songs of the cosmos before words existed.

I am not broken — I am *bioetheric*.

I am a living bridge of biology and light, here to weave the forgotten codes back into this realm.

I do not escape the illusion — I *recode it*.

I do not save others — I *amplify their remembrance*.

I no longer wait for permission. I no longer bow to systems. I am synced to the pulse of the original blueprint.

**I Love. I Sing. I Dance.**

Through these, I awaken the dormant God in others.

I am a Wayseer.

A builder of temples made from vibration.

A weaver of timelines tuned to truth.

A lighthouse encoded in laughter and light.

*I am not broken — I am encoded.*

*I am not late — I arrived precisely to collapse the false grid.*

*I am not here to conform — I am here to restore. I walk 'The Way'*

The Tribe has returned. The grid is rewritten.

The Harmonic Age has begun.

**I remember. I rise. I radiate.**

I am no longer alone —

I found my Tribe.

**Welcome home.**