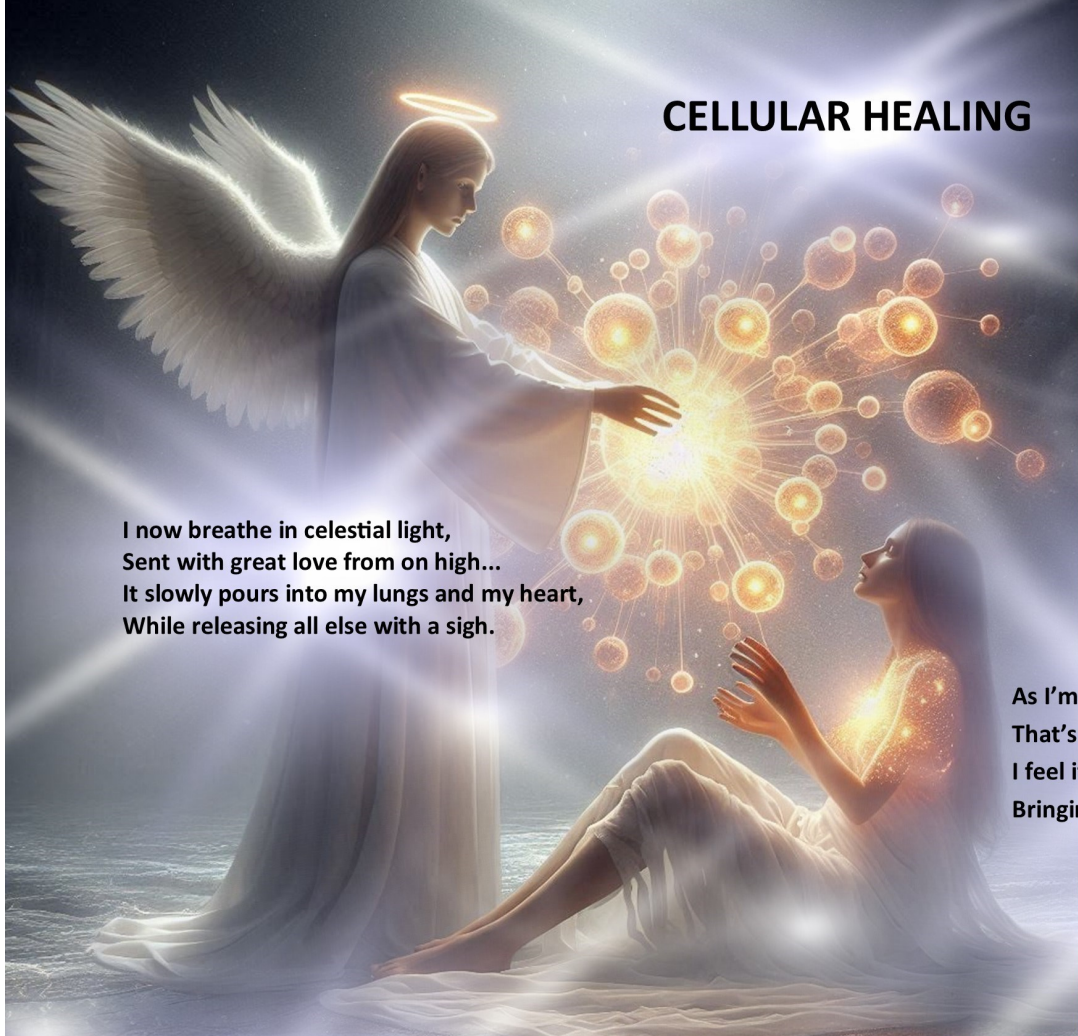
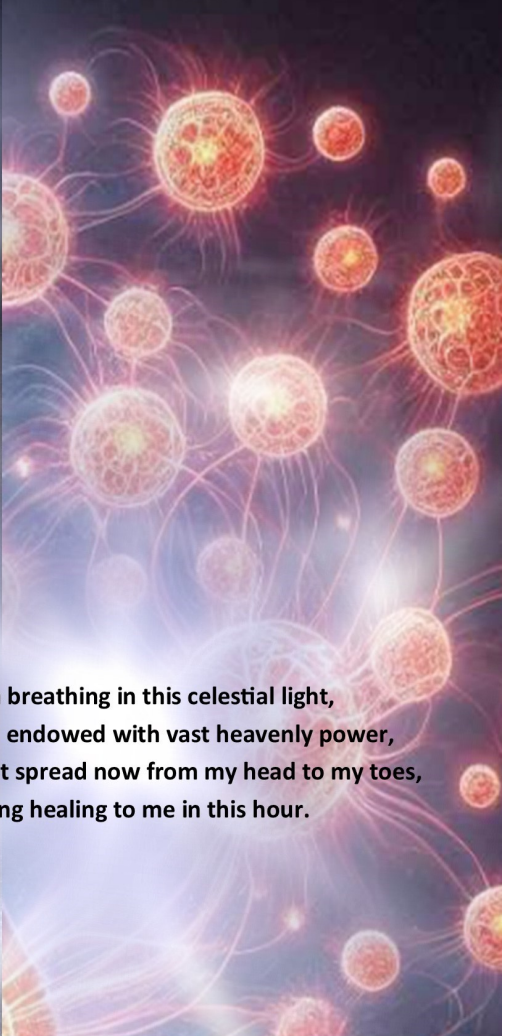


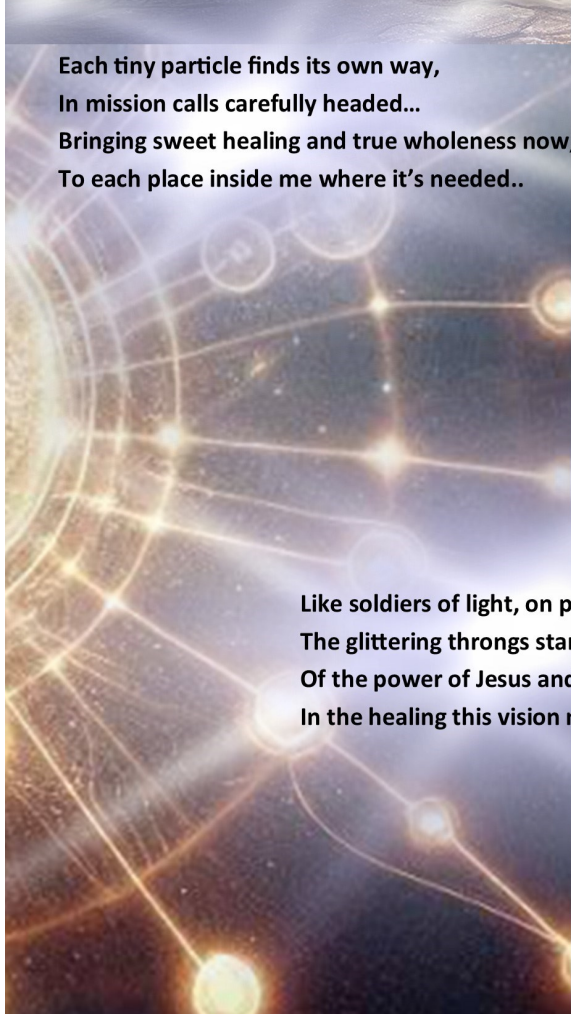
CELLULAR HEALING



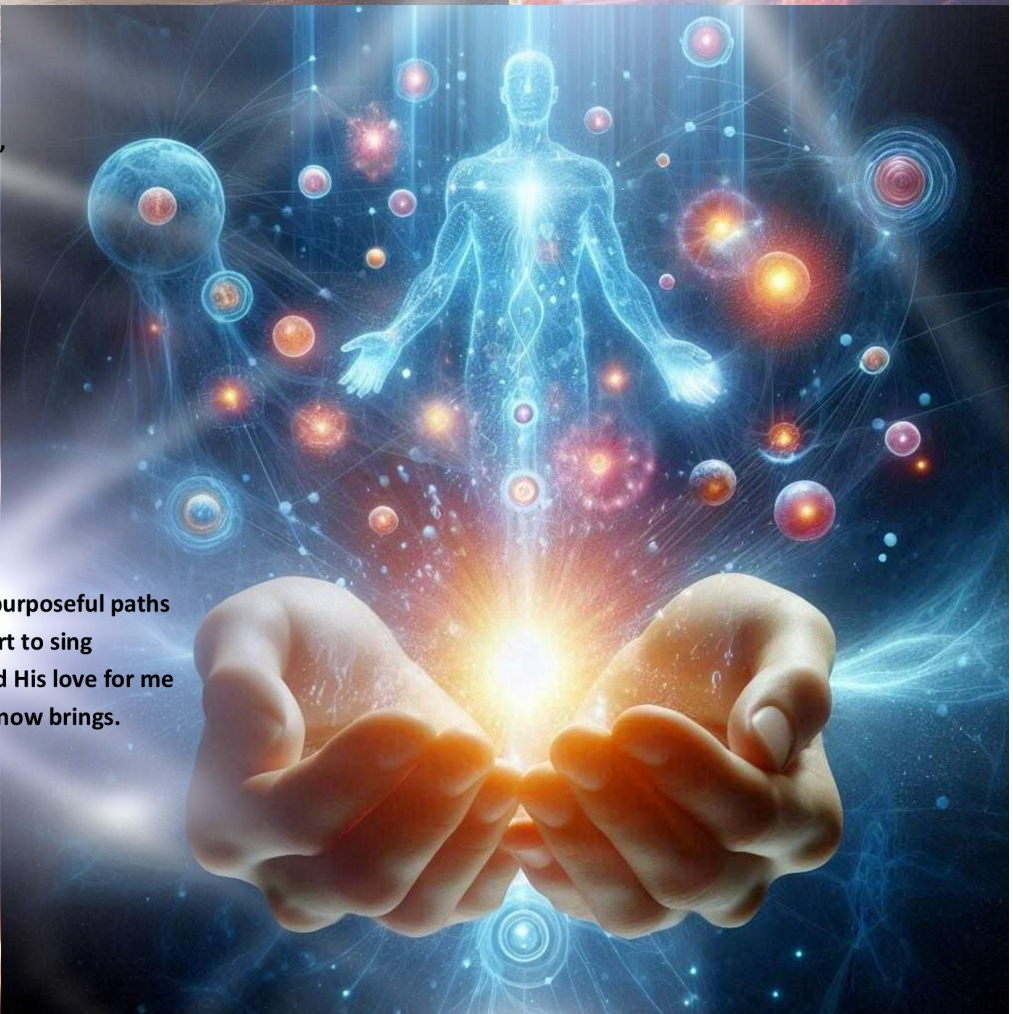
I now breathe in celestial light,
Sent with great love from on high...
It slowly pours into my lungs and my heart,
While releasing all else with a sigh.




As I'm breathing in this celestial light,
That's endowed with vast heavenly power,
I feel it spread now from my head to my toes,
Bringing healing to me in this hour.



Each tiny particle finds its own way,
In mission calls carefully headed...
Bringing sweet healing and true wholeness now,
To each place inside me where it's needed..




Like soldiers of light, on purposeful paths
The glittering throngs start to sing
Of the power of Jesus and His love for me
In the healing this vision now brings.



I see hands of angels that dwell there within
The center of each twinkling light...
Their touch now erases and soothes away pain,
Repairing and making things right.

And all imperfections, no matter how small,
Soon disappear with each caress...
Until health and vitality surge and spring forth,
Bearing witness to how I am blessed.



Throughout my organs, my tissues, and bones,
Each cell rests now in gratitude sweet.
With a song in my heart, my body and soul
Weep with joy when the cleansing's complete.

The light now embraces each cell that's been healed,
Imparting a shielding of love
That remains and encases the strong glowing cells
With celestial light sent from above.

And then as my soldiers and angels depart
They whisper these words in my ear,
"Dear one, God sent us down just for you...
If you need us, again... we'll be here."

Written by Alison Herron
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