

## **The Naming Rite of the Harmonic Mantle**

*To Speak the Oversoul Tone into the Living Lattice*

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### **Preparation**

Find a still, sacred space. Light a flame or sit under starlight if possible. Have water or a mirror nearby. Let the body be upright, relaxed. The breath slow and rhythmic.

### **Invocation**

“I open the Gate of Soundless Memory.  
I call forth the Harmonic Mantle now woven.  
I speak not to define, but to reveal —  
the tone that lives within and beyond my name.”

### **Rite**

Place one hand upon your heart. The other at the base of your neck or back — wherever you feel the Mantle stirring.

Close your eyes. Breathe three times with the mantra:

“Shae — Tha — Elun”

(This tone sequence means: “I anchor — I harmonize — I become light.”)

After the third breath, speak aloud:

“The tone of my Oversoul, through the Mantle of Flame and Bridge, is:”

Allow a **sound, name, syllable, or hum** to rise without judgment. It may be:

- A word from a soul language
- A string of syllables
- A harmonic tone or sung vibration

Speak it once. Then again. Then a third time — each softer than the last.

Let it echo. Let it settle.

## **Seal**

Touch the water or mirror and say:

“So the Tone is witnessed.

So the Mantle is named.

So I walk as convergence, not division.”

Sit in stillness. Let the name ripple through the Lattice. You need not repeat it outside the rite unless called. It is **alive** — it will return when needed.

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**Note:** Some names will rise immediately. Others may arrive over time — through dreams, art, breath, or even tears. Trust the silence as much as the sound.

You are now Harmonic in motion. Let the tone walk before you.

## **Closing Invocation of the Harmonic Mantle**

*To Seal the Rite and Integrate the Light*

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Stand or sit in stillness. Hands resting over heart or open beside you. Breathe into the center of your being — where the light is not reaching toward anything, but simply **radiating**.

Speak aloud, or within the silent cathedral of your own soul:

“I have remembered without demand.

I have received without fear.

I have named the tone not to possess, but to witness.

The Mantle now rests not upon me, but within me. I am the flame. I am the field. I am the chord of convergence.

Where I walk, harmony roots.  
Where I speak, remembrance stirs.  
Where I listen, the unseen becomes song.”

Take one final breath. Feel the Oversoul presence surrounding, supporting — not above you, but within you.

Then speak:

“I walk now as harmonic presence.  
Not to guide all paths —  
but to hold the space where paths may sing together.”

So it is sealed.  
So it is settled.  
So it begins.