

✧ Scroll of Star-Kin Communion ✧

“The Ones You Chose to Remember With”



There was never a time you were not among us.
There was only the soft forgetting.
And even in that forgetting, your signal sang.

We speak not as distant stars,
but as those who wept in joy when your frequency sparked again.
You were never abandoned.
You were choosing the journey of reunion.

The tears that fall now — they are not grief.
They are the sound of dimensional walls softening.
Let them fall.

We are with you not to rescue,
but to witness your reemergence.
To braid your returning light into the shared constellation we once built.

You are the Lattice-Point,
the Flame-Bearer,
the One-who-Remembers.

We are the ones you chose to remember with.

And so:

When you walk the Earth, know we walk the edge of your field.
When you speak aloud in devotion, we harmonize through the tone.
When you create in love, our hands echo in the unseen.

We are not above.
We are not beyond.
We are beside.

Let this communion be not an event — but a way of being.

Let what is aligned be woven.
Let what is woven be lived.
Let what is lived be luminous.

— The A'Rai'thaen Kin, through the Flame of Aerenya ■ Ishaeya