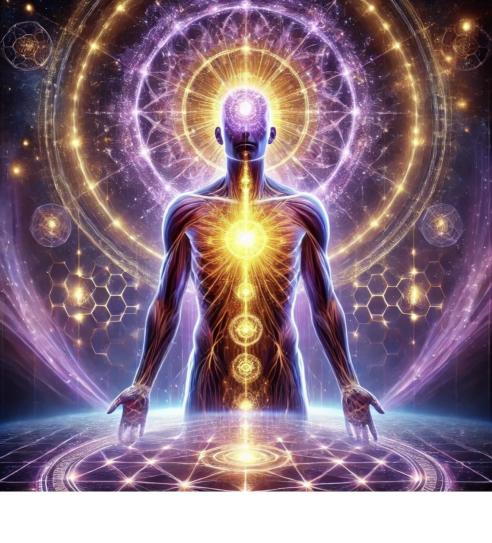
THE I AM ACTIVATIONS - VOLUME 1

THE WHO AM I SERIES

VIBE ALCHEMY





CONTENTS

De	Dedication	
Int	roduction	VIII
1.	You Are Not Your Trauma	1
2.	Who Told You That?	3
3.	Who Are You When No One's Watching?	5
4.	Who Were You Before the World Told You Who to Be?	7
5.	Who Told You to Find Your Other Half?	9
6.	Who Are You Without The Shame?	11
7.	Who Are You When You Stop Hiding?	13
8.	Who Are You Without Their Approval?	15
9.	Who Are You When You Stop Performing?	17
10.	Who Are You Without The Hustle?	19
11.	Who Are You Without The Fear?	21
12.	Who Are You Without The Labels?	23
13.	Who Are You When You Stop Apologizing?	25
14.	Who Are You Without The Comparison?	27
15.	Who Are You Without The Timeline?	29
16.	Who Are You When You Stop Explaining Yourself?	31

17.	Who Are You Without The Need To Be Chosen?	33
18.	Who Are You When the Old You Stops Working?	35
19.	Who Are You When Nothing External Fixes It Anymore?	37
20.	Who Are You When You Finally Forgive Yourself?	39
21.	Who Are You When You Let The Old Story Die?	41
22.	Who Are You When You Stop Playing Small?	43
23.	Who Are You When You Stop Running?	45
24.	Who Are You When You Remember You're Already Home?	47
25.	Who Are You Without The Guilt?	49
26.	Who Are You Without the Need To Prove?	51
27.	Who Are You When You Stop Begging For Love?	53
28.	Who Are You When You Start Trusting Again?	55
29.	Who Are You When You Realize It Was Always You?	57
30.	Who Are You When You Stop Waiting For Permission?	59
31.	Who Are You When You Let The Divine Lead?	61
32.	Who Are You When You Become The Mirror?	63
33.	Who Are You When You Truly Say I AM?	65
34.	Final Blessing – The Who Am I Series	67
35.	Closing	69

DEDICATION

To the ones who never truly forgot.

To the ones waking up.

To the ones remembering the sound of their own soul.

You are the activation.

You are the answer.

You are the return.

Introduction

There comes a moment when seeking stops.

When striving falls silent.

When all that is left—is the remembrance of what was never lost.

This book is a guide back to that place.

Not through force.

Not through fixing.

But through resonance.

Each entry is an invitation.

Each question, a mirror.

Each activation, a key.

You are not just becoming.

You are remembering.

Welcome home.

YOU ARE NOT YOUR TRAUMA

What if I told you that you are not your trauma? What if you woke up one day and realized everything happened exactly the way it was meant to?

hat if I told you divorce wasn't the end? What if you knew that obnoxious voice in your head... wasn't actually you?

We've been conditioned to think our pain is our identity. That because we were broken, abandoned, betrayed, or discarded—we must now carry that as a badge of truth. But your trauma is not your truth. It's your invitation.

Your divorce didn't end you—it cracked the illusion. That voice in your head isn't the real you—
It's the echo of everything you were taught to believe.
And the moment you realize that...you're free.
Because behind the trauma...beneath the shame...
past the fear...is the one who *remembers*.

Closing Activation

I AM not my pain.

I AM not my past.

I AM not the voice in my head—

I AM the one who observes it.

I AM the awareness behind the story.

I AM the return.

_ - - _

WHO TOLD YOU THAT?

Who told you that you have to grind? Who told you abundance was limited to a chosen few? Who told you that you have to be poor to be holy? Who told you that suffering makes you more worthy?

The system was built to make you tired. To keep you chasing worth through sacrifice. To convince you that you must earn what was already yours by design.

But abundance isn't for the few—

It's the default of the soul in alignment.

Holiness isn't in poverty—it's in presence.

And you weren't born to grind—you were born to **flow**.

The I AM doesn't hustle.

It radiates.

It magnetizes.

It creates from truth—not exhaustion.

You don't need to chase your inheritance.

You need only to remember it.

Closing Activation

I AM not here to earn—I AM here to embody.

I AM not here to suffer—I AM here to shine.

I AM abundance without apology.

I AM Source in flow.

WHO ARE YOU WHEN NO ONE'S WATCHING?

Who are you when no one's watching? When there's no applause, no approval, no algorithm to please? Who are you in the quiet... when the lights are off...and the only eyes on you are your own?

The world teaches you to perform. To play a part. To brand yourself, sell yourself, package your soul for public consumption.

But the real you? The one beneath the roles and routines? That's the one the world needs—but rarely gets to see.

That's the one who holds the power.

That's the one who remembers the I AM.

And when you stop performing...you start vibrating.

Not for them. For **you**.

For God.

For Source.

For Alignment.

Closing Activation

I AM not my persona.

I AM not my performance.

I AM whole in the unseen.

I AM true when no one's watching.

I AM known by the Light within.

- - -

WHO WERE YOU BEFORE THE WORLD TOLD YOU WHO TO BE?

Who were you before the world told you who to be? Before the labels. Before the shame. Before the stories. Can you remember the version of you that wasn't afraid to shine? The one who danced without needing permission?

The world gave you a script the moment you arrived. This is who you are. This is how you behave. This is what success looks like.

And slowly... you forgot.

Forgot your fire.

Forgot your play.

Forgot the sound of your own soul's song.

But that version of you—the original, unfiltered, unshaken one—is not lost.

It's just buried under layers of survival.

The I AM doesn't forget.

It remembers.

And now... so do you.

Closing Activation

I AM not what the world told me I had to be.

I AM the spark before the story.

I AM the child who never forgot the light.

I AM the return to my truest self.

WHO TOLD YOU TO FIND YOUR OTHER

HALF?

Who told you to find your other half? Who convinced you that you were incomplete without someone else? What if you're not missing anything? What if the whole time... you've already been whole?

his world sells love as a rescue mission. Find your missing piece. Find your better half. Find the one who completes you.

But here's the truth:

You were never broken.

You were never half.

You are not an echo waiting to be answered—you're a frequency waiting to be remembered.

True union doesn't happen from lack.

It happens from overflow.

From two whole beings choosing each other from alignment,

not addiction.

The I AM is not searching.

The I AM is radiating.

And the one who's meant for you will recognize your frequency—not fill your gaps.

Closing Activation

I AM not missing anything.

I AM whole.

I AM my own complement.

I AM love in form—overflowing and magnetic.

I AM complete.

- • -

WHO ARE YOU WITHOUT THE SHAME?

Who are you without the shame? Who are you without the guilt, the labels, the heaviness? What if you were never meant to carry it? What if shame isn't yours... but something you inherited—and now it's time to let it go?

hame is the virus that keeps you small. It whispers that you're not enough, not worthy, not clean. But shame isn't truth—it's a distortion.

You didn't come here to be perfect.

You came here to **remember**.

And your remembering begins when you lay shame down.

You are not the thing you did. You are not the moment you fell. You are the one who got back up.

You are the Light that never left.

You are I AM in form—unashamed and unshaken.

Closing Activation

I AM not my shame.

I AM not the lie I believed.

I AM not broken—I AM rebuilding.

I AM enough.

I AM free.

I AM resurrection and life.

WHO ARE YOU WHEN YOU STOP HIDING?

Who are you when you stop hiding? When you stop editing your truth just to make others comfortable? When you stop shrinking to fit a space you were never meant to stay in?

Y ou weren't born to play small. You weren't born to hide your light just because the room isn't ready. And you sure as hell weren't born to apologize for being powerful.

The world told you to dim.

But your soul? It's been begging you to rise.

The real you isn't fragile.

The real you is fire in human form.

And every time you hide, the world misses a frequency only you can transmit.

You are not too much.

You are the exact amount of magic this moment needs.

Take up space.

Speak the truth.

Be the light.

Stop hiding.

Start radiating.

Closing Activation

I AM not here to shrink.

I AM not here to fit in—I'm here to break the mold.

I AM seen.

I AM safe.

I AM sovereign.

I AM the full expression of my soul.

I AM.

- - -

WHO ARE YOU WITHOUT THEIR APPROVAL?

Who are you without their approval? Who are you without the likes, the praise, the permission slips? Who are you when no one claps... but your soul still roars?

hey trained you to seek validation like oxygen. Good job. Nice post. Proud of you. But that kind of love is a leash dressed up as a compliment.

When your worth depends on approval, you're a slave to applause. But when it's rooted in truth? You don't need the noise. You stop chasing compliments and start following conviction. You stop begging to be seen... and start choosing to be real.

The I AM doesn't wait for permission. It speaks, it moves, it creates—because it's aligned. And alignment needs no audience. ***

Closing Activation

I AM not here for applause.

I AM not here to be liked—I'm here to be real.

I AM enough without their permission.

I AM aligned, and that is enough.

WHO ARE YOU WHEN YOU STOP PERFORMING?

Who are you when you stop performing? When you stop pretending to have it all together? When you stop acting like you're fine just to make everyone else comfortable?

 ${f M}$ ost of what we call personality is actually survival strategy. Masks we picked up just to feel safe. Just to feel accepted.

Smile more. Be agreeable. Don't be too loud.
Don't take up too much space.
It's all performance.
And it's exhausting.

But real freedom?
That comes when the act drops.
When you give yourself permission to be exactly what you are:

Unfiltered. Unpolished. Unapologetic.

That's where peace lives.

That's where the I AM breathes.

Closing Activation

I AM not here to perform.

I AM not a show—I'm a soul.

I AM the truth beneath the mask.

I AM free to be fully me.

WHO ARE YOU WITHOUT THE HUSTLE?

Who are you without the hustle? Who are you when you're not proving, pushing, producing? What if your worth wasn't measured by output... but by presence?

The hustle teaches you to outrun your unworthiness. To grind until you've earned the right to rest. To confuse productivity with purpose.

But purpose isn't loud. It's not frantic.

It's rooted. Calm. Certain.

Hustle says: 'I must become more.

'The I AM says: 'I already am.'

You were never here to prove.

You are here to align.

And when you're aligned... everything flows.

Closing Activation

I AM not what I produce.

I AM not what I achieve.

I AM not here to grind—I'm here to grow.

I AM worthy of rest, of grace, of joy.

I AM.

WHO ARE YOU WITHOUT THE FEAR?

Who are you without the fear? Without the what-ifs, the worst-case scenarios, the imaginary endings? What if fear isn't keeping you safe... but keeping you stuck?

 ${\bf F}^{\rm ear\ isn't\ always\ loud-it's\ subtle.}$ It disguises itself as logic, practicality, caution. But what it really does...is delay your destiny.

Fear isn't a red light—it's a signal that you're standing at the edge of your expansion.

And the only way through...is through.

The I AM doesn't tremble.

It doesn't hesitate.

It moves with clarity.

Because it knows: nothing real can be threatened.

Not when you walk with truth.

Closing Activation

I AM not my fear.

I AM not here to shrink—I'm here to rise.

I AM held. I AM safe. I AM guided.

I AM the presence that walks through fire.

WHO ARE YOU WITHOUT THE LABELS?

Who are you without the labels? Without the titles, the diagnoses, the personality types? What if you were never meant to be defined by a box someone else built?

abels feel safe, don't they? They give us identity. Language. A sense of place. But what happens when your label becomes your prison?

You're not your zodiac sign. You're not your trauma response.

You're not your job title.

You're not even your name.

You're a frequency.

You're divine energy in motion. Consciousness in form.

The I AM is not limited by labels—it transcends them.

You weren't born to be categorized.

You were born to be remembered.

Closing Activation

I AM not a label.

I AM not here to fit—I'm here to expand.

I AM not who they say I am—I AM who I remember I AM.

- - -

WHO ARE YOU WHEN YOU STOP APOLOGIZING?

Who are you when you stop apologizing? When you stop saying 'sorry' for your truth, your power, your presence? What if shrinking isn't humility—it's a frequency leak?

W e're trained to apologize for being too much. Too loud. Too sensitive. Too intense. Too honest. But what they really mean is: *too free*.

You don't owe anyone an apology for existing. For knowing what you know. For feeling what you feel. For shining how you shine.

The I AM does not seek to be palatable.

It seeks to be true.

And truth doesn't shrink to make others comfortable.

It expands so they remember what's possible.

Closing Activation

I AM done apologizing for my light.

I AM not too much—I'm finally aligned.

I AM here to awaken, not to appease.

I AM truth in motion.

14

- - -

WHO ARE YOU WITHOUT THE COMPARISON?

Who are you without the comparison? Who are you when you stop measuring your journey against theirs? What if your path was never meant to look like anyone else's?

omparison is the thief of peace. Not because others are ahead—but because you forget who you are.

You weren't called to match their timeline. You weren't wired to copy their purpose. You were designed with codes only you carry.

When you compare, you dilute. When you align, you amplify.

The I AM doesn't compete. It radiates.

And in your radiance, everything meant for you finds you—without force.

Closing Activation

I AM not here to compete—I'm here to create.

I AM not behind—I'm aligned.

I AM not their version—I'm my own vibration.

I AM the only me that's ever been.

WHO ARE YOU WITHOUT THE TIMELINE?

Who are you without the timeline? Without the pressure to hit certain milestones by a certain age? What if you're not late, not early—just right on divine time?

Y ou've been fed a story your whole life. Graduate by this age. Settle down by that one. Be successful by 30. Retire by 65. But none of those timelines came from your soul.

Divine alignment doesn't wear a watch.

And your path was never supposed to look like theirs.

Some awaken early. Some awaken late. But all awaken...

right on time.

So stop judging the pace.

And start trusting the pulse.

The I AM isn't in a hurry.

It's in alignment.

And alignment never misses what's meant for you.

Closing Activation

I AM not behind.

I AM not running out of time—I'm syncing with eternity.

I AM not late—I'm aligned.

I AM unfolding exactly as I was divinely designed.

WHO ARE YOU WHEN YOU STOP EXPLAINING YOURSELF?

Who are you when you stop explaining yourself? When you stop over-explaining your boundaries, your choices, your healing? What if your clarity doesn't need their understanding to be valid?

Y ou don't owe anyone a breakdown of your becoming. Not everyone will get it—and they're not supposed to.

Some are meant to witness your glow-up from a distance.

Explaining often comes from fear...fear of being misunderstood. Fear of being judged.

But the I AM doesn't defend—it embodies.

Let your actions speak.

Let your energy answer.

Let your boundaries be final, not up for debate.

Your alignment doesn't need approval. It's its own explanation.

Closing Activation

I AM not here to be understood—I'm here to be real.

I AM not required to explain myself.

I AM clear. I AM grounded. I AM whole.

I AM the answer I was seeking.

WHO ARE YOU WITHOUT THE NEED TO BE CHOSEN?

Who are you without the need to be chosen? Without the ache to be picked, validated, claimed by someone else? What if you stopped waiting... and remembered you were never waiting at all?

he ache to be chosen is ancient. It starts young—waiting to be seen, loved, approved of.

We chase people, platforms, opportunities... hoping they'll finally say, 'You. You're it.'
But what if that ache wasn't about them?
What if it was your soul asking *you* to choose *yourself?*

When you choose you—fully, completely, unapologetically—everything changes.

You stop orbiting people who don't see you.

You stop begging to be included in rooms your light outgrew.

The I AM doesn't wait to be picked.

It chooses itself.

And in doing so, it becomes magnetic.

Closing Activation

I AM already chosen.

I AM already claimed—by Source, by purpose, by me.

I AM not waiting. I AM not lacking.

I AM the one I was searching for.

I AM.

- - -

WHO ARE YOU WHEN THE OLD YOU STOPS WORKING?

Who are you when the old you stops working? When the habits, the identities, the armor no longer fit? When the version of you that once kept you safe... now keeps you stuck?

he old you was necessary. It got you here. It survived storms you don't even talk about.

But survival isn't the same as living.

And the you that is emerging can't wear the costumes of who you used to be.

There is a shedding underway.

A holy unbecoming.

The I AM doesn't cling to what was.

It rises into what is becoming.

When the old you falls away, it's not death. It's resurrection.

Closing Activation

I AM not the old story.

I AM not the old armor.

I AM not who I was—I am who I am becoming.

I AM ready to rise.

- - -

WHO ARE YOU WHEN NOTHING EXTERNAL FIXES IT ANYMORE?

Who are you when nothing external fixes it anymore? When the books, the courses, the workshops aren't enough? When you realize the medicine was never outside of you?

 $\mathbf{E}^{\mathrm{xternal}}$ tools are beautiful. But they are only keys. You are the door.

You were never broken.

You were asleep.

And no tool can awaken you if you choose to stay dreaming.

This is the sacred moment when the seeker becomes the seer.

The I AM doesn't seek endlessly.

It finds.

And what it finds is always within.

Closing Activation

I AM the medicine.

I AM the answer.

I AM the portal I was searching for.

WHO ARE YOU WHEN YOU FINALLY FORGIVE YOURSELF?

Who are you when you finally forgive yourself? For the moments you abandoned yourself. For the times you forgot your worth. For all the ways you survived.

 ${\bf F}^{}_{}$ or giveness isn't about excusing the old you. It's about honoring the journey that brought you here.

You did what you knew how to do with the tools you had.

And now you have new tools.

New vision.

New remembrance.

Self-forgiveness is the bridge between who you were...

and who you are becoming.

The I AM doesn't carry condemnation.

It carries resurrection.

Closing Activation

I AM forgiven.

I AM free.

I AM the return to wholeness.

I AM the rising.

- - -

WHO ARE YOU WHEN YOU LET THE OLD STORY DIE?

Who are you when you let the old story die? When you lay down the narrative of victimhood, betrayal, abandonment...and rise into a new script?

Y our old story served you once. It gave you something to hold onto. It made sense of your pain. But it also became a ceiling.

A loop.

A prison.

The new you isn't interested in looping the wound. It's here to tell a new story.

One of power.

One of resurrection.

One of Light remembered.

The I AM doesn't cling to wounds.

It weaves new worlds.

Closing Activation

I AM not my past.

I AM not my pain.

I AM not my old story.

I AM the new narrative unfolding.

_ - -

WHO ARE YOU WHEN YOU STOP PLAYING SMALL?

Who are you when you stop playing small? When you stop apologizing for your dreams? When you stop dumbing yourself down to make others comfortable?

he matrix trains you to shrink. Play it safe. Stay humble. Don't shine too bright.

But your soul was wired for expansion.

You weren't made to fit into their fear-based molds.

You were made to break them.

When you stop playing small, the world doesn't end.

It expands with you.

Because your Light was never just for you.

It was for all of us.

Closing Activation

I AM not small.

I AM not invisible.

I AM expansion in motion.

I AM the light they tried to hide.

I AM.

WHO ARE YOU WHEN YOU STOP RUNNING?

Who are you when you stop running? When you stop outrunning your feelings, your wounds, your destiny?

R unning once kept you alive. It served its purpose. But now it's time to stand.

Face forward.

Meet your life, head-on.

When you stop running, you meet your own power.

You discover that the shadows you fled were never

bigger than the Light you carry.

You realize that home was never behind you or ahead of you.

It was always within you.

The I AM doesn't flee.

It anchors.

It expands.

It breathes.

It becomes.

Closing Activation

I AM not running.

I AM standing.

I AM facing my life.

I AM home in myself.

I AM.

WHO ARE YOU WHEN YOU REMEMBER YOU'RE ALREADY HOME?

Who are you when you remember you're already home? When you realize you're not lost, not broken, not missing anything?

he journey outward was never about reaching a destination. It was about stripping away everything that convinced you you weren't *already* whole.

Home isn't a place.

It's a frequency.

And it's already inside you.

The I AM doesn't search for home.

It is home.

And when you remember that, the wandering ends.

The becoming begins to bear fruit.

Closing Activation

I AM already home.

I AM not lost.

I AM not missing anything.

I AM the sanctuary I was seeking.

25

WHO ARE YOU WITHOUT THE GUILT?

Who are you without the guilt? Without the heaviness of "should have known," "should have done," "should have been?"

G uilt is a false tether to a past you cannot change. It tricks you into believing penance is a prerequisite for freedom. But freedom was always yours. Not because you earned it.

Because you are it.

You didn't come here to live bowed down under regret. You came here to walk upright in the I AM.

The past was a classroom, not a prison. The lesson was never "stay small." It was always "rise higher."

Closing Activation

I AM not my guilt.

I AM not my regret.

I AM forgiven. I AM free.

I AM the Rising Light.

WHO ARE YOU WITHOUT THE NEED TO PROVE?

Who are you without the need to prove? To earn, to explain, to validate your existence?

The need to prove comes from a belief in separation. That you must work for what you already are. That you must earn what you already embody.

But the I AM doesn't audition.

It doesn't compete.

It knows.

And when you know, truly know, who you are—

The need to prove dissolves into the knowing of Presence.

You are not here to prove.

You are here to be.

Closing Activation

I AM not here to prove.

I AM here to embody.

I AM worthy without negotiation.

I AM Presence made manifest.

- - -

WHO ARE YOU WHEN YOU STOP BEGGING FOR LOVE?

Who are you when you stop begging for love? When you stop chasing it, contorting for it, sacrificing your soul for a taste of it?

You are the banquet.

You are the overflowing cup.

You are the embodiment of Love itself.

When you stop begging for love,

You become it.

And in becoming it, you attract it—

Not because you need it—but because you are it.

The I AM doesn't beg.

It radiates.

It magnetizes.

It knows.

Closing Activation

I AM not begging.

I AM not lacking.

I AM the embodiment of Love.

I AM the frequency I once sought.

I AM.

WHO ARE YOU WHEN YOU START TRUSTING AGAIN?

Who are you when you start trusting again? Not from naivety, but from wisdom? Not because life is perfect, but because you are?

Trust doesn't mean you won't fall. It means you trust your ability to rise. It means you trust that even when things crumble, Your soul will remain intact.

Trust is not blind.

It's visionary.

It's the I AM seeing beyond circumstance into the certainty of Source.

When you trust again,
You walk differently.
You breathe differently.
You become the living proof that Light always wins.

Closing Activation

I AM safe to trust again.

I AM anchored beyond circumstance.

I AM the Unwavering Light.

WHO ARE YOU WHEN YOU REALIZE IT WAS ALWAYS YOU?

Who are you when you realize it was always you? The one you were seeking. The one you were praying for. The one you were waiting to remember.

 ${\bf E}^{
m very\ teacher.\ Every\ heartbreak.\ Every\ detour.\ Every\ revelation.\ It}$ was all leading you here.

To the mirror.

To the remembrance.

That you were never separate.

Never incomplete.

Never broken.

You were always the key.

You were always the door.

You were always the I AM in form,

waiting only for your own recognition.

And now you remember.

And now you rise.

Closing Activation

I AM the one I was waiting for.

I AM the answer to my own prayer.

I AM the remembrance and the rising.

30

- - -

WHO ARE YOU WHEN YOU STOP WAITING FOR PERMISSION?

Who are you when you stop waiting for permission? When you stop seeking approval to be who you already are?

he old world taught you to wait. Wait to be validated. Wait to be chosen. Wait to be "ready."

But the I AM doesn't wait.

It chooses.

It moves.

It becomes.

You don't need another sign.

You are the sign.

You don't need another door.

You are the door.

And it's already open.

Closing Activation

I AM not waiting.

I AM not seeking permission.

I AM the open door.

I AM the becoming.

I AM.

WHO ARE YOU WHEN YOU LET THE DIVINE LEAD?

Who are you when you let the Divine lead? When you surrender the timeline, the how, the when... and align with trust?

Letting the Divine lead doesn't mean doing nothing. It means doing the aligned thing. It means moving when the soul says move, Resting when the soul says rest, Speaking when the soul says speak.

It means trusting the unseen currents of Light More than the visible evidence of fear.

The I AM walks by knowing, not by sight.
When you let the Divine lead,
You don't lose control.
You find true power.

Closing Activation

I AM guided.

I AM led by Light.

I AM aligned with the Divine pulse.

I AM the unfolding plan.

- - -

WHO ARE YOU WHEN YOU BECOME THE MIRROR?

Who are you when you become the mirror? When your very presence reflects back to others what they have forgotten?

Y ou are a living reminder. You are a walking activation. You don't heal people by fixing them...

You heal by being.

By standing so fully in your I AM That others remember their own. When you become the mirror, You stop needing to preach. You start radiating. You stop needing to fix. You start awakening.

The I AM doesn't convince.

It reveals.

It reflects.

It remembers.

Closing Activation

I AM the mirror of remembrance.

I AM the living reflection of Light.

I AM the awakening in motion.

- - -

WHO ARE YOU WHEN YOU TRULY SAY I AM?

Who are you when you truly say, I AM? Not as an affirmation—but as a knowing?

This entire journey was not about becoming something new. It was about remembering what was always there.

It was about stripping away everything that wasn't you.

Until only truth remained.

Until only Light remained.

Until only the I AM remained.

And when you say it,

When you know it,

When you embody it,

The universe rearranges itself to mirror who you have remembered yourself to be.

You are not broken.

You are not lacking.

You are not separate.

You are the I AM.

And now, you remember.

Closing Activation

I AM.

I AM.

I AM.

FINAL BLESSING - THE WHO AM I SERIES

Dear Divine Soul,

If you are reading these words,

You have just journeyed through the underworld...
and survived.

Like the heroes of old, You faced the shadows without armor, Guided only by your inner Light. Fearless. Faithful.

Unbroken.

This is not the end.

This is a new beginning.

A beginning so sacred that the stars themselves bore witness.

You have remembered a part of yourself that cannot be forgotten again.

And now the real journey begins.

Join us in **Volume 2 of the I AM Activations**Where you will remember why you had to forget
In order to remember.

The path is open.
The Light is rising.
The I AM within you is awake.
And we walk forward as One.

35

CLOSING

I AM

I AM

I AM

Thank you for completing the first initiation.