



# ROBIN KELLY

Music for me is pure undiluted emotion. It has the power to perfume every drop of my being. Chinese medicine tells us that our ear is the sense organ associated with the kidney. That our kidney energy governs our water, and that our water holds our memories, and our true essence. We are over sixty percent water. We are also living crystalline beings; our connective tissue binds with water to form liquid crystals capable of receiving messages, like the very first radio sets, from *"the ether"*. The composer opens themselves, maybe in a dream state, to this great field of universal consciousness, absorbs a raw song or maybe even an elaborate symphony, and embellishes their cosmic gift with just a dash of their own perception. Through the skill and dedication of our musicians, their precious gift is generously transmitted to us all; a unique collection of melodic moments seamlessly connected to the future and to the past, yet somehow always existing in the present.

The science of the 20th century revealed to us that all matter, and that includes our bodies, may be just as accurately regarded as vibratory wave forms. In fact, the three dimensional physical world as it presents to us through our senses of touch and sight is only one version of a much deeper truth. A version that allows us to move, network, congregate and communicate. It would seem though that we engage in these earth-bound activities to achieve one grand all-embracing goal: the expansion of the field of universal consciousness. Even newer science suggests that our bodies are formed on beams of energy with a wave pattern that sits somewhere between light and sound. Within each of us, at every second of our lives, a magnificently complex laser audio-visual show is performed. The beams cross and interact thereby forming a matrix, or field, upon which our physical bodies form. This field instantly and holographically connects us to the universal field of consciousness.

The pure vibrations of music communicate with us directly because, in essence, we too are sound waves. We, as Brian Wilson would surely agree, send each other *"excitations"*, and we tune into each other's *"good vibrations"*. We are not merely the singer but also, at the same time, the song. In the beginning, we are told there was a single, simple sound *"the word"* [John 1:1]. As we listen to music, maybe once more, we become at one with our true source.



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READING THE LANGUAGE OF THE UNIVERSE IN THE SONGS OF  
OUR CELLS"***