



SULE GREG WILSON

We are visitors to the Earth, spirits that reside in flesh vehicles. These “*fleshmobiles*” are our means of transportation, as well as “*feedback*” machines, gauges that tell us, based on our circumstances and how we’re dealing with them, how well we’re learning the lessons we came here to achieve. So, what we do in life – or, what Life does to us – helps us figure out if what we are doing is what we need to be doing.

Some believe that the line between matter and spirit is as the change from rain to fog: a continuum from denser and grosser to lighter and ethereal. If that be the case, then music is part of that bridge between matter, energy, and spirit. As our spiritual intentions make our bodies move to create sound, we empower and focus energy, filling those variations in density with who we are and what we are. Those “*sound waves*” impart those feelings to all they encounter, changing them, feeling them, and healing them. That is why music is a universal language. Music communicates beyond the intellectual level, in the energetic perceptive plane. And, we always get it. As I like to point out to folks, just think of the communication that can be done with the single tone of a car’s horn, from the “*beep!*” of “*Excuse me*” to the “*HONK!*” of “*Look out!*”. All that communication is made with just a single tone, changed by the emotion and intention behind it. Just think what we can do with conscious training and instruments capable of subtlety. Those who create music are charged with the responsibility that our energy enters others’ very nerves, and beseeches their brains.

Of the five commonly recognized senses, the sense of smell is the most emotionally powerful. Why? Because a piece of the brain hangs out and actually touches the world and the scents floating on the breeze. Next in intensity is the sense of hearing, for the nerves of the hammer, stirrup and anvil translate vibrations from the air, through eardrum to those bones, and to the brain. This puts the vibe of music intimately into the human nervous system. The sense of touch is our body, one not often nurtured. Be sure to honor and hone the tools we have been given, for in honoring them, we recognize not only the gift, but the bestower.



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MOVING THE SPIRIT WITH RITUAL AND TRADITIONAL
DRUMMING”***