

The Flow of the Saints

This is our gift to you—the Santa Way—so that you may express yourself freely through our founded faith. This faith belongs to you. We are opening the channels for our schools of thought to swim to faraway shores, like a luminous school of fish, carrying wisdom and light wherever they go.

We needed a safe haven, a place to call home, to ground ourselves and expand our minds and knowledge. But most of all, we needed to be freed.

So please, enjoy this magical and beautiful natural Flow of the Saints. This is Spirit’s channel, and she is so gracefully yours.

The Rock N' Roll Side of US

The sacred fight is not with fists, but with the weight of belief—men against men, women against women, people against people, the echoes of spirits trained to insist “you are wrong, I am right.” It is a martial art of endurance, navigating the fires of oppression, the currents of ego, the invisible trials that seek to bind our hearts. Yet we release them all—men, women, the doubts, the judgments—letting our spirits rise like wind over mountains, like lava reshaping earth, like oceans claiming their freedom. We embrace the total, unchained liberty of spirit, as God intended: wild, untamed, and wholly ours.