

# Darkness Dies

Paramaecium

Distant voices begin to sing, "Now the fire's burning, let the fire  
spread so those who think they live will realise that they are dead.  
Over eons, over centuries, it has taken many names for the Spirit  
of the Ancient is the fire within the flames. Let mankind burn with  
the fire of the Spirit."

Following the golden path towards the burning Tree I pause  
before I enter within the castle walls. As darkness dies the light of  
truth is revealed.

I genuflect to worship at the throne of life.

"I have followed your quest with great interest" said the King  
as I  
raise my eyes to meet his. "Many have stood where you stand  
and many will stand there in latter days."

The Firetree, the tree that burns whilst it is never consumed.  
The  
Firetree on which a man died to bring life to mankind. Who was  
he, that man that died? Who was he? "That man was God."

I came before the throne seeking truth and life but, as everything  
in my life begins to fall into place, I learn from the King that in  
death there is life; to die to one's self is the truth of salvation and  
eternal life.

The King addressed me once more saying "Once you were yours  
but now you are mine. You have my permission to die. Go now  
and die to yourself."

And with that, in obedience to the King, I stepped into the pool  
of water, shedding my old garments and moving further into the  
depths as the water engulfed me. That day, I entered into a new  
life and, in the presence of the almighty King, was born again  
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