

The Initiate

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Fledglings

The Lord reaches down and gathers them up in the palm of his hand. He draws them to his heart for a moment in time and in this moment they feel love and comfort. In this moment they are free from the pain of their growth. Within the palm of his hand lies the knowledge of their future. Wherever their Lord places them they live out the span of life that will bring to them knowledge of their countenance.

To him they are as babes in the wood reaching for the sun through the shadows of the trees so they may grow and blossom in its light and warmth. To them he is their all-knowing, all-wise, all-seeing protector of life, their Lord. Always he cares and always his justice is perfect and unbending.

Through all that takes place he nurtures within their frail forms knowledge of the Great Spirit. Because of this, to them, their Lord is a God, yet he is not. His strength, his serenity and his compassion may be seen in his countenance and his eyes are like diamonds.

They flutter in his hand like fledgling birds struggling to free themselves from their bondage but without the strength to fly or the maturity to see their direction. Until the seeds of strength and maturity are sown within their hearts their Lord calms and teaches them then places them on their planes of learning where they may learn to fly.

He watches as they flutter their wings to test their strength. He watches as they attempt their first flight then fall to the ground. He watches as they discover the food for their growth and he watches as they reach maturity.

Many times he plucks them from their planes of learning and reinforces their training. Strengthened and loved they then return to again grow and attempt to spread their wings.

As all fledglings they eventually mature. Those who are as sparrows spread their wings and fly into the hand that reaches down one last time. Those who are as eagles spread their wings to full span and soar through the heavens according to the direction they have learnt.