

# The Golden Dagger

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**This is a story of a very early spiritual experience during meditation. It has been almost 30 years since it occurred, but it is as alive in my soul now as it was then.**

“It was Easter Sunday a long, long time ago. I went to the garden in the spiritual world at dawn. Christ, the gardener was working there, planting flowers in the moist earth. He had a little trowel with which He dug the holes and then patted the young plants in with His beautiful hands. The fresh new flowers turned their faces toward Him and shone with a radiant light in His presence.”

“I asked, “May I help?” “Oh, my dear,” He replied, “you have other work.” And he took the little trowel in his hands and cleaned it and caressed it. When he opened his hands, He was holding not a trowel, but a beautiful golden dagger with an ornately carved handle. He gave it to me. I held it carefully and looked closely at it. On the cross-piece of the handle were engraved the words, “Wielded in Love.” I turned the blade over and on the other side it read, “Destruction for Creation.” A little leather sheath hung at my left side and after having held the blade up to the rising Easter sun in dedication, I slipped it into place.”

“Only rarely have I used this knife. Sometimes I have even forgotten it for long periods. Now, however, is the time to use it. Now it is needed to separate reality from fiction, and truth from lies - “Wielded in Love,” “Destruction for Creation.” Creation of a clear space for perception and understanding. Removal of excess and dross. Cutting the black cords of willful manipulation of another through the solar plexus or any chakra center. And always asking Christ, “Is this for me to do?”

“Over the years, the blade has become sharper. Now it is razor sharp and can perform precision surgery. Again, I hold the blade up to the rising sun in dedication to light and love, and to receive blessings from above, that I may truly wield it in love, destroying the old outworn and useless, the degraded and retrograde within myself, and in the worlds as necessary and appropriate – to create a clean, clear space for the noble, the true, the beautiful and the good. “

In the name of Christ, so it is.

In the light of Christ, I am.