Through Flame, Soul is Purged

I have learned to understand with no regret that I burned in flames long ago to prove my worth and you will understand my conviction for all that was and still is poignant when your own fear of death comes to you in a long and lonely hour

I am a mere channel for your thoughts a soul that is purging to heal the actions of man most foul and it is a harsh lesson to carry burdens and warrior like qualities or martyrdom just to accept grief and forgive those who punished in such an insufferable manner

It is strange to recollect that past lives are indeed a part of us now and you may mock and judge or deem me insane but burn I did with weeping, frightened shame not from my beliefs or voices heard but with lack of compassion from humanity and the dishonesty...such dishonesty

I pleaded until there was no more time laughed and eventually found some solace in my decline that rapidly ate away at my heart

I remember thinking it will be known in years to come that I tried to liberate frozen minds and that I died for you and all mankind just as Christ adorned the cross I danced in flame and called out to the angels to take away my shame of ruin

Now in modern times I walk with fire by my side and invoke salamanders to guide truth home I have learned to understand with no regret that in a past life I burned to maintain my beliefs so you could all see that conviction is not heresy but simply following the soul's wisdom I have learned to understand with no regret and if needed I shall continue to return until no longer needed I have realised why my heart weighs so heavily or why I see the good in all it is through remembering past lives for the good of my soul's evolution and for the good of all

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