

The Serpent and the Dove

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Submitted: February 23, 2006

Updated: February 23, 2006

The Serpent is Wise, the Dove is Innocent. Two Prophets to usher in the new world...are completely different beings, yet completely the same.

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The Serpent and the Dove

My two servants of whom I have spoken,
They will be as the Serpent and the Dove,
Together they shall bring the Word of the Lord to His Children.

The Serpent will be as beautiful as the southern seas,
Kings and Princes will seek him; as a fine treasure,
They shall find him not, for he is there for but a moment, and slips through their hands.

The true beauty of the Dove has yet to be revealed, like the desert flower,
The maidens of the world shall covet him; they are foolish,
He will spread his wings and depart from them.

I have made the mantle of the Serpent grand and vast, as unto the morning star,
His presence commands the respect of his allies,
He rears up and instills fear into the hearts of his adversaries.

I have made the mantle of the Dove humble and innocent, like the moon,
His presence inspires his allies, and disgusts his adversaries,
He confuses the world with his ways, for he is not known unto them.

The venom of the Serpent will poison the wicked, and refresh the righteous,
For his venom is My Word, I have given him fangs of gold,
He comes forth to mark those of the kingdom.

The wings of the Dove are like the gentle embrace,
No evil or suffering shall stand in his immaculate presence,
He roams forth to bless those of the kingdom.

The wisdom, insight and resolve of the Serpent is beyond compare,
For I have ordained him; a voice of Truth,
Many Kings shall rise up against him, only to see their kingdoms razed to the ground.

The patience, purity and kindness of the Dove is beyond understanding,
For I have ordained him; a voice of Justice,
He shall mend the broken, feed the hungry, and restore peace among brethren.

Beware, you fools of the world, for I have made My Serpent cunning,
He loves Me eternally, all who approach him shall feel My Presence,
They shall be bitten by the righteousness of the kingdom.

I tell you now mourners; you will find no greater a shelter than in the arms of the Dove,
He has come to lead the forsaken into an oasis, blessed in his love for Me,

Follow him, my children, for the lost who search for him, shall indeed find him.

The Serpent's eyes pierce all things,

His voice rings like the Bell of the Sabbath,

He sings the Requiem, the song of the destruction of the world.

The Dove's radiance shall purge all peoples,

His voice cries out like a Chime in the Winds,

He sings the Nocturn, the song of the restoration of the world.

The Serpent's touch will be a cool spring to the pure,

But it shall stir up a burning agony in the hearts of the wicked,

He speaks the conviction and repentance of the world.

Be it known, the Dove's purity will either bless or shame a man,

There will be those who love him and those who detest him, none in-between,

He speaks of the charity and restoration of the world.

The Serpent's tongue will usher in salvation or destruction to the men of the world,

As such they will feel his burning sting till they are saved or destroyed,

Be it known, the power of my Serpent is subdued, not limited.

The Dove's hands heal the sick, and feed the hungry,

He offers refuge under his wings in the midst of the mighty storm,

Gracious is he, for he knows of my abundant love and forgiveness like no other.

This is my Serpent; he knows true peace for he has found Justice,
His wisdom and understanding are as the flowing river; none of greater majesty,
He once ran from the world, now he roams in My Name, as a diamond shining in the sun.

This is my Dove; he knows true love for he has found Truth,
His humility and kindness are like a gentle spring; none is found more pure,
He had once fallen from the nest, now he flies higher than all others.

The Serpent is quick to shout; the Dove is quick to cry,
The Serpent is quick to testify; the Dove is quick to confess,
The Serpent is quick to explain; the Dove is quick to embrace.

Know this, my servants are vessels of love and of Myself,
They are of one accord, and one creation, yet they are of two beings,
They are My vassals, and vassals of one another, heed their words.

The Serpent despises evil, but rejoices in the Truth,
The Dove despises sorrow, but rejoices in Justice.
The Serpent shall supplant and devour the false witnesses of the world,
The Dove shall raise up the true witnesses, and anoint them with a golden horn.
The Serpent is My Sword, the truth with which I Will punish and destroy the evil of the world,

The Dove is My Rod, the justice with which I Will guard and protect my beloved children,

The Serpent cherishes the Dove, and protects him with great diligence and love,

The Dove respects the Serpent, and comforts him with words of trust and love,

They shall be as the elder and younger brother, who know their place in My Will.

The Kings of the East search to destroy the Serpent, that they may steal the Dove,

I tell you now, that I shall then free the Serpent, that he may utterly destroy them,

The Kings of the West shall seek to use the Dove to exploit the Serpent,

I tell you now, their kingdoms shall be blazed, and their empires will be drowned.

For you see, the Dove is that which limits the power of the Serpent,

Can the anger of the Serpent be roused in the midst of Dove's presence?

The Dove keeps peace unto his soul, those who have them part will have ruin brought on them.

Be it known, there will be more than one Serpent in the time of My Messenger,

My Serpent shall devour the evil serpents, and strike at the heels of the blasphemous Beasts,

As in the time of Moses, My Servant, My Serpent shall devour the false prophets.

The Dove takes flight, for he spreads the message of my love and hope to My Children,

The Serpent is the device, through which the Dove weaves his words to the peoples,

Behold My Glory and Majesty, that I reveal these things unto you in the time near the end.

The Serpent sings of the Setting Sun, the fulfilling of this testament,

The end of the world comes, but it is not the end; it is but the beginning of a new beginning,
The sun does not set to end the day, but to usher in the new day.

The Dove sings unto the Rising Sun, the beginning of a new testament,
The new beginning will come without warning, to light the darkness,
The night shall be darkest before the dawn, but the dawn will come.

The Serpent's eyes shall be closed as he warns of the coming night,
Many will reject him; many will take him for a fool, a heretic,
I say unto you now, that when the night comes like a storm, his eyes will be opened,
Then, oh then my children, the wicked of the world shall have no corner.

In the night he shall destroy Babylon, he will devour her masters in the secret of the night,
When the morning comes, when it comes time for her to face The King, she will be naked,
That harlot, with many lovers, she shall be naked and her masters will be gone,
No commander shall be alive in the time of the war; they will all have been consumed.

My Serpent is proud, but only in His Father, and no others, not even himself,
I give my servants their power and authority, and I can take it away,
My Serpent is fearless towards men, who are you to think you can subdue him?
How foolish of you, my children, how you have been led astray by the crooked serpent...

The twisted serpent will come up and fool the men of the world,

His words will be sweet and soothing like honey to men, they will accept him over My Serpent,
For My Serpent does not weave lies, like the crooked dragon, My Serpent speaks the Truth.

Oh men, how foolish you are, to seek after yourselves: only to destroy yourselves,
The Dove will cry out to you foolish ones, for he is the proof; he will speak unto you the true serpent,
Only the serpent who has the trust of the dove on his shoulder, he is My Serpent.

Would My Dove trust an evil serpent?

Would not the evil serpent devour him?

Then why, why oh men do you continue to reject his reproof?

I ask you, what greater sign of truth is there that a Dove perch itself upon a Serpent?

The Serpent knew Me long before I created him, and he was the one to awaken the Dove,
So the Dove is grateful, loving and trusting unto the true Serpent all his days.

The Serpent is very jealous of the Dove; he will let no other vipers have him,
He sought justice in a weary world for an age, and I have rewarded him with it,
His head hung low to the ground, for wickedness had its way: but no more.

The Serpent treasures the Dove for his innocence and peace,
A diamond among the dust, an oasis in the desert,
He is even greater than these unto the arms of the Serpent.

The Serpent sung a desolate song all the day, and even unto the evening,

When the sun rests himself behind the western hill, the Serpent will rejoice,
For now the wicked shall receive their reward in the bitterness of night.

The Serpent is not a respecter of men, and he pities none,
The Dove mourns for all the lost, but for them he will never abandon the saved,
This is why I tell you, the selfishness of man will lead to his demise.

Your lives are but a vapor in the wind, but my love is eternal.
Be still, and know that I am the Lord.

-The Intricate Master