

Gaia Calling
Copyright © 2006
Kim Bold

Panda

Creature of Compassion



Panda: Creature of Compassion

...he had escaped his dreamtime foe.

The dark sky above him provided a black backdrop to the silvery stars. As he stared blankly at the heavens, one of the stars began to grow in intensity. “Am I dreaming?” Panda thought. Soon the star exploded and a silvery mist fell upon him and energized his body.

“Where am I?” Panda asked, standing in the mist.

“Why are you so burdened?” Panda heard these words from within the mist and he stared in wonder as Mother Earth began to manifest before him.

He watched the silvery mist merge into the shape of a beautiful sapphire-colored dragon. It stood silent and awesome. Panda knew he was in the presence of a perfect energy and he merged it with his own.

“I cannot tolerate myself any longer,” Panda groaned. “I have become that which I fear the most—a predator! I almost hurt an innocent cub and I know the pain of being wounded. I do not want to be that kind of animal!”

“Panda, you are my Creature of Compassion. That is why I have visited you in your dreams to shine upon you the light of my love in the darkness of your sufferings,” the voice affectionately sounded.

“But I only know how to be aggressive towards life. There is no energy left in me to help others in need. I have to keep a watchful eye for my own well-being,” Panda complained.

“Panda, you have the gift of adaptation. You can easily shift your energy to meet all your physical needs and still have an abundance for others, but you must first ask for it,” the all-knowing voice responded.

Panda: Creature of Compassion

“But I am driven by the resentments from my childhood. My mother and father were not always there to meet my needs. How can I truly draw upon your energy to help others?” Panda asked with concern.

“Panda, you have the gift of creation. You are the expression of both male and female energies, of truth and love, which dwells in all my children. Seek the mother and father within your heart and when east meets west, there you will find me.”

And with those words the blue dragon melted into the silvery mist which began to recede into the nighttime sky. Panda found himself staring at the stars with a renewal of energy. The anger from his heart was gone. He could now see the choices of others as a part of their own paths and he didn't feel so affected by them. He would now choose his path from the energy of the light rather than the darkness.

Panda stood in the forest with a true feeling of invincibility. He saw every creature with eyes of love and his thoughts gave him real strength. His body no longer required as much bamboo as the light of his thoughts filled him with energy.

“So, now you are a much more worthy prey,” hissed the leopard stepping out from behind a tree.

“You are no longer able to harm me,” Panda told his persistent predator. And as he remembered the image of the blue dragon, he found himself surrounded by a silvery light that blinded the leopard.

“I can see you have learned how to use your energy to create your own magic,” the leopard said, as the light repelled him into the darkness of the forest.

Panda realized that his true power came from his...