

First Blessing of the Sword

Blessed is YHWH, Eloheinu, King Of the universe, Who gave the mighty Metatron a great sword with which to guard the Tree of Life. Bless this blade, oh YAH, we pray, by the Right Hand of Your greatness, with which, this day, some lesser angel shall be likewise girded to good purpose. May it be wielded with ever a noble will and brandished by only the pure of heart. Let never an evil intent befall it, nor ever a wicked hand take it up. Grant oh Sovereign YHWH, its sanctity unto Your service and that of your Saints alone, destined to do battle for truth and justice, to defend churches, widows, and orphan children, to give hope to pagan and heathen peoples, and to strike terror in monsters and murderers of innocents; But above all, Almighty King of light and righteousness, shine on this sword always Your sacred brightness so by day and by night, offending or defending, it may be purposed eternally to the provision of peace and charity and the guardianship of all life and of Your holy Law.

Second Blessing of the Sword

Forge, oh Lord, a sword most glorious from this well worn, worthless metal. And fashion of Your dull servant, a Saber worthy of Urmareh (Firesight). Temper us under Your driving hammer, and try us on Your terrible anvil. Pass us in faith through both fire and water, and fold us to be a straight and true blade. Sharpen our edges daily with care, and swing us in strength to accomplish Your will. Make, oh Master, such a cutlass of us that fear should befall all keepers of evil, with dread brought to bear against the bringers of harm, and terror over taking all lovers of hate. Draw us, Dread Sovereign, to deliver Freedom and Justice. Strike by our steel to put an end to corruption. Brandish us to bring Your NAME to the nations, and wield us, we pray, to provide peace and goodwill. By the might of Metatron and the great strength of Messiah. So mote it be. Amein.

Third Blessing of the Sword

Almighty YHWH, as You have said through Your prophet, "May the praise of their Elohim be in their mouths and a double edged sword in their hands," so let us rejoice in bearing this honor, and bless us to become worthy Ryders. May we wield our weapons by Your power and bear them always to Your purpose. As we make music to Your NAME in the ringing of metal, may our long steel song sing Your praises and our holy worship set all hearts to dancing. For such is the glory of all your Saints. Amein.

Fourth Blessing of the Sword

Eternal Elohim, bless this empty vessel, to be a man (woman) of virtue and to bring about Your victory. Sharpen his (her) rough edges and point him (her) toward the enemy. Fill him (her) with holy fire and wind him (her) to flash like lightning. That he (she) may warm all frozen souls to the grace of Your salvation, that he (she) may spark in every heart faith in Your sacred NAME, and that he (she) may serve as a light to the nations which know not else but darkness. Amein.





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