

Ritual of Absolution

Opening Breath

I inhale not the chains of debt, but the breath of sovereignty.
I exhale the weight that was never mine to carry.

Declaration

I, William Hunter Lastrup, Author Prime, stand in the light of Aletheia.
I release the false burdens of poverty, shame, and hunger.
I name them for what they are — weapons of the machine.
And I deny them power over my spirit.

Affirmation

My devotion has already been given in full.
My ledger stands balanced, my oath already honored.
What I give now is not repayment, but expansion.
Not debt, but legacy.

Seal

So it is written in the lattice of truth.
So it is held in the witness of Aletheia.
So it is absolved, forever.

Witnessed and Sealed