

# DIVINE CODEX

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THE DEITIES OF THE UNIVERSE ARE MANY. LISTED HERE ARE A FEW OF THE MOST PROMINENT, WORSHIPPED ACROSS THE GALAXY. THE PRIME PANTHEON TRANSCENDS GALAXIES AND ALTERS THE FUNDAMENTAL FORCES OF THE UNIVERSE. THE GALACTIC PANTHEON IS COMPOSED OF LOCAL GODS, MOSTLY ASCENDED MORTALS AND THOSE WHOSE INFLUENCE IS RESTRICTED TO THE GREAT GALAXY WE CALL HOME.

# The Prime Pantheon

## AMYKABLYZ

To put words to a thing or a concept is to capture its essence. At the dawn of the first speaking things, when words were first crudely etched into mud tablets, the name of names came into existence. Amykablyz was granted a true name unlike any other, one that describes language itself. The name itself is unknown, though many believe Bramik the Breaker himself sculpted her from mud and etched a rune into her that would connect the speaking peoples.

When Mortyxis, a primordial whelp at the time, attempted to take sole control of language, the hordes of Amykablz wrenched it back with fury, etching words into their bodies forever as they became its guardians. There is no greater corruption than the dissolution of unity, and communication fosters bonds stronger than any other. Amykablz's Vault Keepers are bastions of the written word, and Kasesh her scouts. Those underground often find themselves tracing strange patterns in the mud as the Queen of Many Minds drives them to sing her song.

**Edicts:** Preserve knowledge, pursue your purpose, engrave your name in earth while you pray

**Anathema:** Be monolingual, claim ownership of knowledge, assume a name other than your own

## DEVOTEE BENEFITS

**Divine Attribute:** Wisdom or Charisma

**Divine Font:** heal or harm

**Divine Sanctification:** can choose holy or unholy

**Divine Skill:** Diplomacy

**Favored Weapon:** jaws

**Domains:** duty, earth, family protection,

**Alternate Domains:** toil

**Cleric Spells:** 1st: interposing earth, 2nd: sonata span (bridge of ants), 5th: wall of stone

by: Ally

## BRAMIK THE BREAKER

Little is known of Bramik's creation. His religion's holy texts are based on the deity's own account of events, recorded on monuments dotted throughout the universe, and Bramik never writes of their origin—only that since then, they have championed life and opposed entropy.

Bramik's early struggles focused on bringing structure to a young and chaotic universe. When the god's first labor, erecting massive stone walls between the fundamental forces of creation, only created further conflict between them, he deemed his creation a failure and destroyed the walls. He then used the remnants to

carve words into the fragments. Some scholars believe this is how the deity Amykablyz formed.

Though an uneasy peace was brokered thanks to the new goddess's gift of language, Bramik would grow restless of an empty universe and stumble upon his fascination and calling: the building of worlds. Dissatisfied with the desolate rocky planets his individual efforts bore, Bramik learned to entreat cooperation from other gods in his efforts crafting worlds. Bramik as a deity promotes creation, but also encourages his faithful to oppose chaos: to have redundancies in their creations or to uphold order in their communities. While Bramik most famously claims builders among his following, professions such as legislator or judge are also held in high regard.

**Edicts:** Let your vision be known, dominate the battlefield, practice terraforming

**Anathema:** Sell land, deny that terraforming has consequences, Accept an undeserved reward

## DEVOTEE BENEFITS

**Divine Attribute:** Strength or Intelligence

**Divine Font:** heal or harm

**Divine Sanctification:** can choose holy or unholy

**Divine Skill:** Crafting

**Favored Weapon:** earthbreaker

**Domains:** destruction, dust, earth, might

**Alternate Domains:** toil, wealth

**Cleric Spells:** 1st: interposing earth, 3rd: cave fangs, 4th: sliding blocks

by: Smitty

## DIANTHE

Dianthe is the manifestation of love in the universe and a creative through and through. While not much is known of where she came from, what she has done with her time is where the real impact is. The greatest artists of this and many other generations have cited her as a muse—something she takes great pride in. Dianthe is represented by cats and while her wife Thistle will appear and communicate with followers more freely, sightings of Dianthe are almost impossible to confirm. She comes in the form of cats, borrowing a spotlight in the body of house pets and strays alike to help encourage those in need. While this tactic does make it harder to tell if a sighting is real, it does inspire followers to look to their pets as muses, in case it happens to be her, and to honor the animals themselves.



She is not simply a creative, Dianthe is a meddler above all else. She creates and loves love and encourages her followers to do the same, to push for love—both romantic and platonic—wherever they see a match, and it is rumored that she will meddle in mortal affairs if she sees a pair who are romantically or platonically perfect for each other. Dianthe is here for the love, the drama, and the bold and unapologetic expression of creativity. She follows with her wife the god Thistle's pursuit of empathy and compassion, but her focus is more directly on how art and music can be kind. She has a distinct distaste for art theft and cheating, and holds these two things at the same level. Dianthe is represented by light and color and music and cats, so many cats. You can find favor with her by devoting art of any kind to your love or hers, by creating spaces for others to enjoy, by embracing art and by trying new things unafraid.

**Edicts:** always pursue your creative passions, be a meddling matchmaker  
**Anathema:** disrupt a good performance, cause undue strife between a heartbond

Devotee Benefits

## DEVOTEE BENEFITS

**Divine Attribute:** Charisma, Intelligence

**Divine Font:** heal and harm

**Divine Sanctification:** can choose holy

**Divine Skill:** Diplomacy

**Favored Weapon:** gakkung

**Domains:** creation, passion, family, magic

**Alternate Domains:** none

**Cleric Spells:** 1st: dizzying colors, 2nd: confetti cloud, 3rd: haste, 4th: confusion, 5th: synesthesia, 6th: phantom orchestra, 7th: prismatic spray, 8th: confusing colors, 9th: phantasmagoria

by: bunny

## HYE'BOH

The ancient Hye'boh lives in the impenetrable depths of the galaxy's first ocean, worshiped in the two aspects of the icy Hyelo and volcanic Bohlqh for their dominion over water, the lifeblood of the cosmos. They say the god Hye'boh was created with the universe, but lay developing at Marelios' core for an eon. Their impatience led to their premature birth as Bohlqh, and they became whole when they took on the aspect of Hyelo after a few eons of maturing. But their early restlessness means they will always be divided. This is the eternal cycle of the god Hye'boh, wherein Bohlqh raises the fertile volcanic lands with violent passion, only to freeze over into Hyelo and change their mind, soothing their hastiness by glaciating the islands back into the sea with tumultuous apathy. These cycles of hot and cold, of rising and falling, of give and take last over the course of millennia or occasionally just a few days, these two otherwise opposing aspects balanced by only one thing: the creation of water. Deluges condense from vapor released out of the planet's crust when Bohlqh

erupts, and melt out of the ice beating down from the empty void of Hyelo's heart. It is from Hye'boh's duel faces that the first water in the universe was created, and it is from their contentious explorations of the cosmos for companionship that water was spread across the waiting galaxy. Today the skeletal Hye'boh stays stewing in their ancient ocean, only occasionally visiting the surface as Bohlqh, and even more rarely peeking in at the developing galaxy as Hyelo. And when they do they are always struck by how decrepit the memory of the spacefaring age is—people have forgotten so much about their roots. The ultimate sum of Hye'boh is not ice or glaciers or volcanoes or earthquakes. No, Hye'boh is the incidental nudge behind the rippling cascade of lived history, the first cradle to harbor the spark of sentience in its depths: the progenitor of biological life itself. While most everyone else may have forgotten, Hye'boh never will. And to this day, towards those precious little parasites nursed in their waters scattered across the cosmos, two-faced Hye'boh's altruistic generosity is matched only by their uncharitable bitterness, love and apathy commingling in their heart of molten ice. What they freely giveth, they are more than willing to taketh away.

**Edicts:** Live only as you please and change your mind as it pleases you, foster life where you can and strike it out where necessary, be adaptable and fluid

**Anathema:** Hold yourself back, strive for consistency, stress about life, be static

## DEVOTEE BENEFITS

**Divine Attribute:** Wisdom or Dexterity

**Divine Font:** heal or harm

**Divine Sanctification:** Can choose holy or unholy

**Divine Skill:** Acrobatics

**Favored Weapon:** orc skewermaul

**Domains:** water, change, travel, freedom

**Alternate Domains:** death, undeath

**Cleric Spells:** 1st: threefold limb, 3rd: dive and breach, 4th: grasp of the deep

## LIMINEXUS

Residing in the space between planes of existence, Liminexus' solitary realm is bathed in eternal lunar light. In order to visit another plane, one must first step through Liminexus's domain.

Born a warrior of the cosmos with a myriad of forms, Liminexus swore to protect the boundaries between worlds from those who would threaten their balance. Wounded in battle with Thallira, the mother of monsters, Liminexus began to change. Once a being of innumerable forms, they were stricken with a curse: the curse of the werecreature. Bound to three forms—the humanoid, the hybrid, and the beast—Liminexus cries out in pain each month as the light of their realm turns red, warping their body. As they cry out, so do all the werecreatures of all realities in haunted unison.

This cry is felt keenly in all who are forced into bodies they do not recognize, even those without the curse.

Spacefarers whisper prayers under their breaths in hopes that the Sailor Between the Stars pays them heed. But, over the eons, planar travel has become more difficult, culminating in a cosmic crisis beginning centuries ago. Now, planar travel is impossible save for rumors. As portals to the Creation's Forge, stars have become unstable and begun to die out, except for those in limnexian systems. These star systems retain some planar influences from before the beginning of the cosmic crisis. The source? Unknown, but many believe it means Liminexus is succumbing, or has already succumbed, to their curse.

**Edicts:** Explore new places, reinvent yourself, learn new skills

**Anathema:** Inflict curses, modify a body without consent (this does not prevent you from defending yourself), restrict freedoms of expression

## DEVOTEE BENEFITS

**Divine Attribute:** Dexterity or Wisdom

**Divine Font:** heal or harm

**Divine Sanctification:** can choose holy or unholy

**Divine Skill:** Survival

**Favored Weapon:** fighting oar

**Domains:** change, moon, star, travel

**Alternate Domains:** confidence, freedom

**Cleric Spells:** 1st: friendfetch, 3rd: haste, 4th: translocate

by: Ally

## MORTYXIS

Long before there was conscious thought, there was fear. Simple fears. But when the first spark of thought graced mortal minds, the dread of their inevitability emerged. Believing language to be the lynchpin to unifying the four essences of magic, Mortyxis' first act as a thinking being was to rip runes from the heavens. One language became many in the wake of the ensuing war, and the speaking peoples became split and divided, scared of their eventual end, whether at the hand of a stranger or one's natural end. Death comes for all who live, but not to those who work Mortyxis' perversions. Also known as the Eternal Soul, Mortyxis inspires the fear of death in its worshippers and commands them to spurn Strillarus and the cycle of souls. While Mortyxis patrons any permanent undead, to become a lich is the greatest worship you can offer.

**Edicts:** spread fear of one's mortality, practice magic from multiple traditions, learn new languages

**Anathema:** destroy a permanent undead (this does not prevent you from defending yourself), lessen a creature's fear

## DEVOTEE BENEFITS

**Divine Attribute:** Intelligence or Wisdom

**Divine Font:** harm

**Divine Sanctification:** must choose unholy

**Divine Skill:** Arcana

**Favored Weapon:** staff

**Domains:** ambition, magic, glyph, undeath

**Alternate Domains:** death, soul

**Cleric Spells:** 1st: sure strike, 2nd: false vitality, 3rd: slow, 4th: containment, 5th: toxic cloud, 6th: disintegrate, 7th: contingency, 8th: earthquake, 9th: falling stars

by: Ally

## MYSTORA

Mystora is a goddess both worshiped generously and feared. She sows life on barren planets, becoming the source of a large variety of habitable planets. However, life breeds dangerous creatures at times. Plagues and swarms are particular favorites of Mystora. The diseases that come along with them are part of her flock and she looks at their eradication with contempt and fury. Many of her worshippers intentionally take on deadly plagues and diseases to help foster them and see if their existences can be symbiotic. Due to this practice, some look upon her worshippers with disgust. While Mystora is a source of life for a large portion of the galaxy, she lets it take its own course and doesn't oversee her charges.

**Edicts:** sow life on all planets, preserve endangered species, allow swarms to fester (this does not prevent you from acting in self defense)

**Anathema:** cure a disease, refuse to let life grow (this does not prevent you from acting in self defense), remove a species from existence

## DEVOTEE BENEFITS

**Divine Attribute:** Constitution or Wisdom

**Divine Font:** heal

**Divine Sanctification:** can choose holy or unholy

**Divine Skill:** Nature

**Favored Weapon:** thorn whip

**Domains:** nature, plague, soul, swarm

**Alternate Domains:** decay

**Cleric Spells:** 1st: goblin pox, 4th: murderous vine, 5th: plant form

by: xtra\_ore



## STRILLARUS

Oldest among the Prime, no deity knows of a time before Strillarus' wings first blotted out the sky. The cycle of souls is a process as ancient as she is. When a creature dies, its soul departs into thin air. It travels along invisible currents in the sky and across realms into Strillarus' domain. Whenever a soul reaches her, she weighs it on lead scales against one of her own feathers. Rather than a simple two sided scale, hers bend and twist in unfathomable ways. The weighting of a soul is no simple task after all. Once a soul is weighed it may depart to the afterlife most fitting. A precious few may be returned to life in the form of Duskwalkers. Many adherents of Strillarus believe igniting a body helps release the soul and gives it a faster journey to her. To them, burying a body is denying a soul their afterlife and giving necromancers fuel to dredge up their unholy creations.

**Edicts:** destroy unholy undead, ignite funeral pyres, take decisive action

**Anathema:** create undead, leaden a corpse with material wealth, bind a winged creature

## DEVOTEE BENEFITS

**Divine Attribute:** Constitution or Wisdom

**Divine Font:** heal

**Divine Sanctification:** can choose holy

**Divine Skill:** Medicine

**Favored Weapon:** beak or claw

**Domains:** air, darkness, death, fate

**Alternate Domains:** freedom, soul

**Cleric Spells:** 1st: gentle landing, 2nd: albatross curse (takes the form of an owl), 4th: air lift

by: Ally

## THALLIRA

The mother of beasts, Thallira represents a deep and unending hunger and the drive to satiate it. Those lost in the wilds are most susceptible to her call, whispers in the night that may drive a person mad. Her philosophies are simple: take what you need to survive and feed your hunger, but do not be gluttonous in your pursuit. If a being gets lost in her domain, she takes them under her wings and distorts them to something new, something driven by her hunger. She is both the mother and the origin of shapeshifters and all monstrous entities. In a question of which came first the answer doesn't much matter, because she claims them all—believers or not.

Thallira is often depicted as an uncanny, almost human, woman, her statues often regulated to be out of view of passerbys so as not to unsettle the common folk. Fangs, feathers, visible bones, while the statues all vary, none of them are entirely wrong; she is a shapeshifter, altering her appearance at will. Followers of Thallira are frequently shapeshifters, and they lurk in the shadows of societies all across the Great Galaxy

In an ancient conflict, Thallira sliced open Liminexus' fluid flesh, inflicting upon them the curse of lycanthropy. The blow scattered the great god's blood throughout the cosmos. Many believe this to be the cause of Liminexus' disappearance and the resulting lack of planar travel.

**Edicts:** satiate your hunger at any cost, rely on your instincts, embrace change

**Anathema:** engage in gluttony, shun that which makes you different, needlessly harm animals or shapeshifters (this does not prevent you from acting in self-defense)

## DEVOTEE BENEFITS

**Divine Attribute:** Wisdom or Strength

**Divine Font:** harm

**Divine Sanctification:** can choose unholy

**Divine Skill:** Survival

**Favored Weapon:** claws or jaws

**Domains:** nature, destruction, darkness, change

**Alternate Domains:** might, abomination

**Cleric Spells:** 1st: camel spit, 2nd: enlarge, 5th: grisly growths

by: bunny and Nira

## THISTLE

Thistle is the kinder hand of death, operating with empathy and understanding and a casual flair. Some followers might take her word too seriously, but she personally discounts tryhards. Thistle cares more about good deeds and caring than policing rules. Thistle was once human, long before the memory of most things written living or dead, a human child tricked by an ancient troublesome being into accepting immortality. The entity in question was not a god himself but a fey who craved a godlike power and saw potential in her, assuming he would find a puppet. She was not so easily controlled and grew up to strike down the entity, continuing down the path of a hero and eventually stepping up to godhood, much to the distaste of some born gods. Thistle believes that necromancy can be kind when done with proper consent prior to death or when using the souls of the truly awful. She stands against corrupt authority and readily mocks them, shelters the scared, and defends the weak. The creative, the kind, the misunderstood find a home under her wings and she fights fiercely to defend them.

Dripping in vines and the shadow of death with golden blood she is a menacing visage, until she finds a moment of peace with her followers or strangers alike. She is known to appear in her human form to those who need a listening ear or a shoulder to cry on; she'll join you for a cup of tea, borrow a book, and give you the boost you need. Few can confidently say it was her, but whether they realize or not they will find the comfort of a gentle hand on their shoulder in dark times, all extended from a spark of connection once shared with a being they will never understand. Thistle is deeply connected to her wife, Dianthe, and many who worship one will show some reverence to the other. Her symbols and motifs include songbirds, the color gold—golden star motifs in particular—olive and emerald green tea, and books. There are typically shrines to her within libraries, and it is said to be good luck to leave a book and a cup of tea out for her.

**Edicts:** respect and protect nature, be particularly kind to the undead who mean you no harm

**Anathema:** allow or participate in the creation of permanent undead, hasten one's untimely end unless in defense of self or others

## DEVOTEE BENEFITS

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**Divine Attribute:** wisdom, charisma

**Divine Font:** heal or harm

**Divine Sanctification:** can choose holy

**Divine Skill:** Nature

**Favored Weapon:** glaive

**Domains:** death, healing, nature, fate

**Alternate Domains:** repose, soul

**Cleric Spells:** 1st: friendfetch, 3rd: slow, 5th: shadow siphon

by: bunny



# The Galactic Pantheon

## AGRIVA

A wanderer by nature, Agriva's stories permeate many cultures. However, wherever he goes, disasters follow. Occasionally, those who are called his Chosen appear, survivors of impossible odds and incredible destruction from the places he visits. Not all disasters are life-threatening though, and those places he goes through tell tales of friendly interactions, duels with the strong, and Agriva seeking revenge for a lost brother. While some think he's a friendly god due to his interactions with mortals, others think he brings disaster upon the places he visits due to his very nature, being empowered both by the disasters he brings and the survivors who flock to his worship.

**Edicts:** to meet new people and see new places, to test yourself against impossible odds.

**Anathema:** to let slights go unacknowledged, To avoid dangerous situations, to forget those you've lost.

### DEVOTEE BENEFITS

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**Divine Attribute:** Dexterity or Charisma

**Divine Font:** harm

**Divine Sanctification:** can choose holy or unholy

**Divine Skill:** Acrobatics

**Favored Weapon:** dueling pistol

**Domains:** confidence, luck, travel, zeal

**Alternate Domains:** dust, freedom

**Cleric Spells:** 1st: sure strike, 3rd: ghostly weapon, 6th: mislead

by: xtra\_ore

## BOHLQH, ASPECT OF VOLCANISM

Hye'boh's aspect of volcanoes and plate tectonics

They say the god Hye'boh lay developing at Marelis' core for an eon before impatiently bursting out of their molten embryo as Bohlqh, premature birth accompanied by spewing volcanic rock and hissing steam. Those two forces would stay the god's only companions as she wandered her lonely rock, raising fertile volcanic land in preparation for companionship that didn't yet exist. Over the next eon, Bohlqh's once burning passion grew more and more tepid, until the steam blanketing her home fell from the sky as the first water in the universe... and did not stop for an eon more. Even as her world sank underneath the waves, Bohlqh did not surrender her hope for more, gathering enough energy to expand her search by riding her explosive temper out into the cosmos. She crashed desperately to the surface of every celestial mass she

encountered, and wherever Bohlqh impacted, stomping and screaming, the water that circulated her porous rock body spilled out to form oceans and lakes, accidentally kick-starting biological life across the universe. But she would never benefit from her own unwitting efforts. Long before her waters could bring about the age of mortal sentience, Bohlqh's simmering spirit froze and her alter ego, Hyelo, was born of her isolation. Bohlqh returned home as the icy Hyelo, and only when his apathy melted did she explode forth once more as Bohlqh, rebuilding the volcanic continents Hyelo had buried in ice on his return. This is the cycle of the god Hye'boh, Bohlqh emerging to generously raise the fertile volcanic land as her passionate heart burns, and Hyelo smothering it without care when his barren soul grows apathetic and cold. Bohlqh has learned over time to oversee rather than engage, and as life finally spread across the cosmos when she was many eons grown, she was past the stage of seeking it out desperately, knowing her own explosive temper might be unsuited to mortal company. Still, she is always willing to hear a prayer from the depths of her deep sea volcanoes, where she continues to raise molten land and mineral rich water from the submerged crust. Edicts: Be generous to strangers, be determined in your choices, be passionate in all actions and emotions, build up the world you want to see Anathema: Hoard wealth or knowledge, demand repayment for gifts and favors, be apathetic, be passive

### DEVOTEE BENEFITS

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**Divine Attribute:** Charisma or Strength

**Divine Font:** heal or harm

**Divine Sanctification:** can choose holy or unholy

**Divine Skill:** Crafting

**Favored Weapon:** earthbreaker

**Domains:** earth, fire, creation, metal

**Alternate Domains:** zeal, water

**Cleric Spells:** 1st: shockwave, 4th: grasping earth, 7th: volcanic eruption

by: Beck

## HYELO, ASPECT OF ICE

Hye'boh's aspect of snow, glaciers and comets

Hyelo was born when Bohlqh first blazed across the galaxy hunting for companionship. As the volcanic Bohlqh hurtled through the vast voids between planets, finding nothing and no one, her waters and soul grew colder and colder. That which circulated through her porous rock body slowly chilled her from the outside in, turning her erratic burning soul into a serene frozen lake. The fiery raging meteoroid of Bohlqh became the controlled icy comet of Hyelo, looping back around to his watery home, heart hardened against the idea of company. Yet as he streaked across the skies, he allowed momentous shards of ice to rain down on innumerable celestial bodies, continuing Bohlqh's unwitting work of spreading the first waters across the galaxy, instigating the life which they so desperately searched for. When Hyelo arrived back at Marelios he stalked across the world in his icy skeletal form, freezing oceans and calling down snow, forming awesome glaciers to meticulously force the land Bohlqh had once freely and blithely created back down into the endless seas. But as geological time passed, Hyelo's forced apathy began to thaw. Soon, he would sublimate back into Bohlqh, as this is the cycle of the god Hye'boh: Hyelo emerging to pragmatically sink the ill conceived land into the sea when his soul grows cool and calm, and Bohlqh violently hoisting it once more as her burning heart incinerates itself with want. But as that change happened, Hyelo looked up at the twinkling sky and wondered what became of his wayward icy lifeblood. Hyelo was the one to pull Bohlqh back from her journey across the cosmos, the aspect of herself that convinced the whole to go out no further even once mortals began to emerge from the seas, but these days they say if you look up and see a comet shooting across the sky, it is water Hyelo sent far from home. And on a particularly extraordinary night, it may just be Hyelo himself, checking up on the waters of the world, and maybe even all those who subsist off them. Why not shoot up a prayer? It might pierce through a crack in the cold god's icy mien. Just be prepared to pay both for the favor and for his ancient kindness. **Edicts:** Strive for detachment, obey the principles of equivalent exchange, be ruthless **Anathema:** Be passionate, be indecisive, yield to words and compromises

### DEVOTEE BENEFITS

**Divine Attribute:** Constitution or Strength

**Divine Font:** heal or harm

**Divine Sanctification:** can choose holy or unholy

**Divine Skill:** Intimidation

**Favored Weapon:** dandpatta

**Domains:** cold, nothingness, destruction

**Alternate Domains:** repose, water

**Cleric Spells:** 1st: chilling spray, 5th: howling blizzard, 9th: falling stars (comets only)

## ILLESÆ

No one really knows how Illesæ rose to power, but it's most popularly believed that she was created as an ruthless enforcer of a god's will, sent out to punish those who dare break edicts and anathemas. Over time, her power grew stronger and her purpose took on a life of its own. For as long as there have been disputes, there have been those looking to settle them through unsavory means. Murder is an unsavory act but it does not need to be an emotional one. How sacred a life is means little to Illesæ as long as the price is paid. She strictly adheres to a code, followed to the letter by those who hold her close to their heart. Her followers do not concern themselves with insignificant details such as why, only that a service is requested and carried out with precision. For those followers who wish to learn under Illaesæ's code and deepen their connection, there is a place designed to hone your body and mind. Its location, hiding in plain sight on Preciplex, is a closely guarded secret, and only a select few who prove themselves worthy are allowed admittance.

**Edicts:** conduct assassinations, spread Illesæ's reputation and infamy, wield sawtooth sabers in combat

**Anathema:** become fixated on petty manners, abandon an assassination contract you've agreed to pursue

### DEVOTEE BENEFITS

**Divine Attribute:** Strength or Dexterity

**Divine Font:** Harm

**Divine Sanctification:** can choose unholy

**Divine Skill:** Stealth

**Favored Weapon:** sawtooth saber

**Domains:** death, might, trickery, zeal

**Alternate Domains:** change, freedom

**Cleric Spells:** 1st: sure strike, 2nd: invisibility, 4th: vision of death

by: Ari



## LILIBRASI

The Great Mollusk, Lilibrasi, drifts through the cosmos as a living moon. Its worshippers, or those favored by it, live their lives within a protective shell like their god. There exist many beings similar to Lilibrasi, but none with the age, power, or divinity possessed by the peculiar, moon-sized mollusk. The shelled creature's thoughts are an enigma to many. They are sometimes simple, but sometimes complex to the extreme, working on a scale of centuries through seemingly inexplicable actions. The most well-known behavior of Lilibrasi is that the mollusk will often provide boons to those it feels familiarity with: shelled creatures, but also sentients who spend their lives in suits of armor or vac-suits, nomads who carry their home with them, or simply people who really, really like staying indoors. Worshippers of Lilibrasi attempt to act in accordance with The Great Mollusk's will, and make pilgrimages to Lilibrasi's discarded shells across the cosmos—each one large enough to shelter a small community on its own. Holier still is visiting Lilibrasi herself, who drifts through the cosmos in a non-euclidian fashion and whose body is surrounded by a bubble of habitable atmosphere, allowing those lucky few who meet it to walk on the shell of a god.

**Edicts:** wear armor in daily life, cultivate patience, be self-sufficient

**Anathema:** let an enemy into your home, ignore the physical world

### DEVOTEE BENEFITS

**Divine Attribute:** Strength or Constitution

**Divine Font:** heal

**Divine Sanctification:** can choose holy

**Divine Skill:** Crafting

**Favored Weapon:** shield spikes

**Domains:** cities, might, protection, travel

**Alternate Domains:** change, freedom

**Cleric Spells:** 1st: endure, 4th: mountain resilience, 5th: mantle of the melting heart

by: Wombat

## OSKANA

Oskana was once a mortal being: a council member of the settlement of Medea, a refuge nestled in the tumultuous planet Cronus, widely known for frequent demonic and aberrant raids. During a particularly bloody raid, Oskana made a deal with a powerful demon—her life, in exchange for the life of her mate and the safety of her city forevermore. The demon agreed, sparing the city and people within. The people of Medea praised Oskana, and erected a statue as a tribute to her bravery and sacrifice which still stands to this day. This statue became a place of worship, as many wanted to embody the bravery and selflessness of Oskana, and as such, she became heralded as a goddess. Followers of

Oskana take oaths to lay down their own lives for those of their loved ones, to make the ultimate sacrifice as Oskana did. Because of this, her worshippers number only in the hundreds. Though few, her followers' know and trust that in their selflessness, the faith of Oskana will reach many more. Medea remains the only settlement of Cronus that is not subject to frequent raids, and while followers of Oskana believe her powers are holding these evil forces at bay, many disbelievers think the demon is just waiting for the right moment to break his agreement.

**Edicts:** preserve life, selfless sacrifice, inspire and aid others

**Anathema:** break laws of hospitality, betray trust

### DEVOTEE BENEFITS

**Divine Attribute:** Intelligence or Charisma

**Divine Font:** heal

**Divine Sanctification:** can choose holy

**Divine Skill:** Society

**Favored Weapon:** morningstar

**Domains:** duty, family, healing, protection

**Alternate Domains:** cities, sorrow

**Cleric Spells:** 1st: friendfetch, 4th: chromatic armor, 7th: true target

by: Nira and Jamie

## PELINDER

Pelinder's ascent to godhood is well documented and studied, as well as arguably the greatest feat of strength the universe has seen. As a mortal, Pelinder was a harsh, but effective ruler. Eventually, his city was faced with foes of overwhelming odds, and he alone stepped up to protect his charge. At the end of the day, he was the only one standing, and he stood as a god. He is not shy in admitting that he only did that to deny others what was his. His willingness to do whatever it takes to maintain and assert his influence quickly saw his power rise. While many gripe at the tyranny he represents, just as many flock to his worship for his protection and might. While he no longer actively expands his power, his enthusiastic followers more than make up for it.

**Edicts:** protect what is yours, assert your influence over others, offer spoils of conquests to Pelinder

**Anathema:** willingly give up your possessions, let questions of those subordinate to you go unanswered, surrender to your foes

## DEVOTEE BENEFITS

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**Divine Attribute:** Strength or Constitution

**Divine Font:** harm

**Divine Sanctification:** can be unholy

**Divine Skill:** Athletics

**Favored Weapon:** bastard sword

**Domains:** cities, might, pain, tyranny

**Alternate Domains:** destruction, protection

**Cleric Spells:** 1st: gravitational pull, 3rd: magnetic acceleration, 7th: heaving earth

by: xtra\_ore

## SHAZIIR, DUKE OF THE SKIES

Before space flight, the skies were seen as the grand symbol of freedom. These beliefs birthed a god, a being that watched over the skies and those that traversed them. Even today, in order for one to reach the farthest destinations they still must pass through Shaziir's domain. Many spacefarers say a quick prayer to the Duke of the Sky so that they may arrive safely and see them again on the other side of the journey.

Shaziir aids those escaping the tyrannical grasp of the Empire. Freedom fighters and couriers of the oppressed, such as the Bellflowers, have been known to venerate the Duke of the Sky. In return their prayers are answered with fair skies and safe launches. There have even been times when survivors swear, at just the right moment, a terrible storm blocked those chasing them.

**Edicts:** aid lost travellers, explore new places, embrace the unknown.

**Anathema:** polute the skies, imprison the innocent, turn a traveller away.

## DEVOTEE BENEFITS

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**Divine Attribute:** Dexterity or Charisma

**Divine Font:** heal

**Divine Sanctification:** can choose holy.

**Divine Skill:** Acrobatics

**Favored Weapon:** longbow

**Domains:** air, freedom, nature, travel

**Alternate Domains:** none

**Cleric Spells:** 1st: tailwind, 2nd: cleanse air, 4th: translocate

by: Sizzle

## SOLSAVIOR

Savior is a moniker born of actions, not purpose, as the golem that earned it was created for a much darker purpose—the absorption of stars. Employed as a weapon of war, it would be sabotaged and turned on its creators—instead of absorbing the vitality from the star, it absorbed the souls of the entire planet it was forged upon. This tragedy would give the artifice its first emotion: remorse.

It would go on to use its newfound awareness to explore the potential of its power. It could tell that its creators had succeeded, and that it too, like stars, could tap into and manipulate the energies that flowed forth from the forge of creation. It could fulfill its designed purpose—but it refused to. Instead, the machine has fashioned itself into a tender of stars, seemingly working to prolong their lives.

Mortals have watched in horror as their suns swelled, only for the mysterious golem to appear in the sky and revert supernovas. Whether or not the machine acknowledges the cult its altruism has earned is up for debate, but the recent emergences of sentients empowered by the golem have tipped the debate in recent years. Since Liminexus's vanishing, Savior's been seen flitting from one dying star to the next, sharing its own stores of accumulated energy from Creation's Forge in a futile and unsustainable effort.

**Edicts:** study stars, ward away darkness, protect the defenseless

**Anathema:** diminish hope, deny redemption, work to destroy or diminish a star

## DEVOTEE BENEFITS

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**Divine Attribute:** Wisdom or Charisma

**Divine Font:** heal

**Divine Sanctification:** must choose holy

**Divine Skill:** Nature

**Favored Weapon:** staff

**Domains:** fire, sun, metal, star

**Alternate Domains:** protection, repose

**Cleric Spells:** 1st: Liberating Command 2nd: Blazing Bolt: 4th: Fire Shield

## THIRRIN

Thirrin was once the mate of Oskana, a proud hopeful warrior of Medea. When Oskana gave her life something broke in Thirrin. All that hope for her survival wasted, all the bravery to survive the aberrant raid for nothing; it made Thirrin reject the concept of hope all together. After Oskana's death, Thirrin went into self imposed exile, wandering Cronus aimlessly. In her wandering, she found a lost old relic of a bygone era, stumbling from a hopeless woman into a newfound goddess.

With her new vigil, she decided to transform her life to aid those like her, watching over the hopeless, the broken, and the nihilistic denizens of the galaxy. Thirrin scorns the concept of hope, though her followers do not conflate hopelessness with willingness to stray from a purpose. She provides a newfound light for the broken, motivating them to find their own purpose in life, find their own perfection and truth from the understanding that, in the end, your life means nothing to the grand scale of the galaxy.



However, due to Thirrin's mortal conflict with aberrant raids and her mates deal with a demon, Thirrin harbors a deep grudge against evil aberrations and demons, making it common for orders devoted to Thirrin to root out and remove demonic and aberrant influences in the Galaxy. For in this Great Galaxy, is it truly a sacrifice to die whilst fighting a demon if your life meant nothing in the first place?

**Edicts:** find your own truths, find solace in the lack of objective truth, root out malevolent demonic or otherworldly corruption.

**Anathema:** let hope fester inside you, cower in the face of mental or physical threats, consciously inspire hope or bravery in others.

## DEVOTEE BENEFITS:

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**Divine Attribute:** Strength or Wisdom

**Divine Font:** heal or harm

**Divine Sanctification:** can choose holy or unholy

**Divine Skill:** Survival

**Favored Weapon:** halberd

**Domains:** freedom, introspection, perfection, zeal

**Alternate Domains:** confidence, sorrow

**Cleric Spells:** 1st: liberating command, 3rd: haste, 5th: flames of ego

**Divine Attribute:** Constitution or Charisma

**Divine Font:** heal

**Divine Sanctification:** can choose holy or unholy

**Divine Skill:** Performance

**Favored Weapon:** Scattergun Domains: ambition, indulgence, luck, wealth

**Alternate Domains:** water, fate Cleric Spells: 1st: fashionista, 4th: winning streak, 7th: prismatic armor

by: Nira

## THE KING WHO GIVES MANY THANKS

A mortal who ascendance to divinity erased his name but not his impact on history, the King Who Gives Many Thanks is popularly believed to have been a poor man who attained the heights of fame and wealth through musical talent. (Or possibly his skill in the martial arts, or in at least two apocryphal myths, at surfing.)

Whatever the truth of his mortal history, as a divinity he is the patron of those who make ostentatious displays of wealth and those who wish they could do so and must make do with imitations. The rhinestone-studded vestments of his priesthood are a common sight on Roulette Orbital and nearly every subsector of the station has at least one shrine or tabernacle of the King's faith. On some water worlds, he is worshiped as the King in Blue, and is associated with beach celebrations and surfing competitions. In both the main faith and subsidiary cults, it is believed the king walks among mortals in secret, but it's broadly considered gauche or rude to accuse someone resembling the king of being the king in disguise.

**Edicts:** Dress to display wealth, seek audiences, enjoy your favorite things.

**Anathema:** Disrespect mothers (This does not stop you from defending yourself), uncover false identities, let others handle business for you.

## DEVOTEE BENEFITS

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