



ONE FAITH

ONE HUMANITY

ONE EMPIRE

Humanity welcomed Fortitude with open arms. When they saw his strength, unmatched by any amongst them, they were filled with greed.

Now, Fortitude was young then, and naive in the ways of Man. It did not take Humanity long to corrupt him, to bend him to their will.

Wars raged anew as Man sought to crush their enemies and to dominate those that they had once called friends. They died in their thousands, yet even this did not stop them.

God looked at what had happened to their child, and cried out in sorrow.

Man did not hear those cries, for the sound of war was deafening.

Wisdom, fifth child of the Ever-All, Fortitude's beloved, looked down on Humanity, and steeled herself for battle.

She descended down amongst them, and fought her way to her beloved's side. She took him away from the hands of Man with ease.

"Do you not understand, O Children of God?" She said through seething lips. "Do you not see the weakness than has come upon you?"

Only when Wisdom said this could Humanity see the error of their ways.

"You have turned your back on your God, your father and mother, and you corrupted my beloved to do so. You think you are strong, that you are Faithful, and yet I have been able to come to your lands and strip him away from you like wheat from the chaff.

You think to take us, God's children, one by one as you see fit, yet the rights and wrongs of this land are not yours to define."

And so it was that Wisdom stayed with Humanity, alongside her beloved, guiding them in the ways of God.

Children of the Empire, hear this:

"As you cannot have strength without Wisdom, you cannot claim to be Faithful if you do not have Faith. Faith in God, Faith in the Empire, Faith in Their one true Church.

To claim otherwise is a folly, Its end will come in righteous fire, its blood staining the hands of mighty Justice themselves.

It will all be for God. For the Empire."