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ONE Faithfile error in The High

High Church Accepts A.C.R.E Surrender, issues a Formal Blessing

STATEMENT OF INTENT

This document is designed to illustrate the IC and OOC acceptance of surrender from the ACRE Corporation as a result of the upcoming merger between House Eridanus and ACRE. If there are any questions or concerns, please contact the author and/or your local High Church Representative

AT 02:23 PRISM STANDARD TIME, THE A.C.R.E CORPORATION OFFICIALLY HANDED ITS NOTICE OF SURRENDER TO THE PEOPLE OF ACHERON RHO.

Members of the Council of Exarchs and respective members of both House Eridanus and the A.C.R.E Corporation discussed terms long into the night before an agreement between all parties was received.

"There are some good people here, good people who were misled and misguided," declared the Grand Voice Exarch Tatiana Laurent. "The A.C.R.E Corporation has, under the guidance of the ever

Faithful House Eridanus, seen the error in its ways. Let no one say that The High Church does not forgive."

"We look forward to a period of healing within the Sector," continued Lector Wasiyy Irenaeus, the former High Priest of Demnoph who had returned to Andophael some months back. "Although this is a big step, this is just the first step towards a healed Acheron Rho. We now look to the other wayward Souls to cast their eyes upon A.C.R.E and the example they have set, and take that step to join us on this journey."

To officially mark the surrender, the Council of Exarchs delivered a hand-signed notice of acceptance to both House Eridanus and the A.C.R.E Corporation, and immediately set

about organising the lengthy process of rebuilding.

High Church officials were welcomed onto Demnoph and Tiber soil by their respective counterparts, who were the first to receive a formal blessing from the Church.

As the crowds began to gather at the spaceports, the Priests and their clergy moved through them, speaking the Word of God, and blessing individuals as they went by.

For now at least, it seems that The Empire finally has space to mourn, and time-some, at least-to celebrate.

"Pax Dei! Pax Dei! Tis a blesséd day, my children!" declared Exarch

Masoodite Pelax, who spend much of the announcement doling out sacred wine to impressionable young

Acolytes. "A blesséd day indeed!"