



ONE FAITH

ONE HUMANITY

ONE EMPIRE

On the tenth day, God granted the first humans their greatest gift, Hope. For with the gift of Hope, humanity has no bounds.

"She is my youngest child," God said, "full of joy and promise, laughter and excitement. Yet she is delicate. Treat her well."

And they did, for a time. But as humanity prospered, there were some who mistreated Hope, until one day, she could no longer be found.

On this day, humanity turned to God, saying:

"We have lost your beloved Hope, and though we have searched high and low, she cannot be found."

God shook their head in disappointment.

"Was my voice not loud enough for you to hear? Were my words not clear?"

Humanity fell silent, and prayed to God for Hope.

It was then that Hope was found.

"Treat. Her. Well." God warned once more. "She is my child. If she is threatened, she knows where she is welcome. Now so do you."

Children of the Empire, hear this:

"For those that believe that all Hope is lost need only turn to God, for that is where all Hope is born. Hope is never lost; Hope simply comes home."

Children of Demnoph, do not despair. Though darkness has clouded the planet for some time, the light of God is with you. Hope is with you.

Rise up.

Rise up.

Hope is with you.

God is with you.

STATEMENT OF INTENT

This document is not to have any out of character (OC) mechanical effect on the game. It is strictly to illustrate some IC flavour relating to the upcoming FacTurn. (Turn 6). The High Church of Messiah-as-Emperox does not wish to break apart the current bonds or functions of any of factions, but rather would like to play our part within this wonderful experiment that is Acheron Rho. If there are any questions or concerns, please contact your local High Church representative.

PRAY YOU ARE NOT FOUND WANTING

