



Correct Action Requires Correct Thought

Exarch Masoodite Pelax

The Holy One said to the People:


"See! See what I have told you of come to pass! The iniquity of the Unvirtuous is plain to see for those with eyes unclouded by Vice. Their labors shall not bear fruit, and the works of their hands will crumble! God punishes the wicked as he rewards the Virtuous. Look and see, those who yet cling to the rock of Virtue, and fear not! For their reward and yours are coming in equal measure, for God is Just."

My friends, they have tried to silence me. They have tried to silence us from speaking the Truth, from upsetting the careful balance of nepotism and corruption they have built in this sector. They have told me, "Brother Exarch, why upset the apple cart? We are wealthy and powerful. Why would you wish to see us impoverished and powerless?" To those traitors, to those slithering supplicants, I say this:

Because we are the children of the Ever-All, blessed with the light of Virtue and tasked with living a life pleasing to God!

My friends, we are not tasked with living an easy life. We are tasked by almighty God and their chosen Emperox with living a Virtuous life! The road is rocky and the way narrow, my dear friends, and to those that wish for the easy life, I say that you are unvirtuous traitors!

We have known great wealth and poverty in equal measure over the ages. The Scream may be a distant memory, but think to the Cygnus Treachery, only decades ago, when our beloved Empire was thrust for the first time into large-scale conflict. Think on the treachery of the Synth, and the devastating impact that had on daily life. Now, the devils among us will point to this and say, "See! We should have built these creatures better, to make ourselves more comfortable and to create yet more riches! We thought they had souls, but now we see the error of our ways! We can make them better!" But I say to them, that is all well and good, but you should have never built them in the first place! God has spoken, and if you doubt the word of God, look only to Gats and you will see his displeasure writ large!



We are now caught in turmoil, brothers and sisters. The dissolution of the Serf Rebels has brought peace, yes it is true, but what kind of peace has it brought? It has certainly not brought a Virtuous peace, my friends. Instead of doing their duty by grinding the traitorous dogs into the dust, they allowed them to escape! They wrapped these horned demons in silks and brought them into their home! Instead of excising this cancer from the Empire, they decided to make them pets! Who knows how much of their venom will escape to infect yet more helpless serfs!

I am speaking, of course, of our once-friends, the Triangulum. Their merger with the former charity is puzzling to say the least. These former Cygnus serfs, grown fat at the teat of Holy Empire, decided that wealth and power were not enough for them. No, they wanted to buy what God alone can give: nobility. And with the godlessness in Triangulum at an all-time high, they managed to succeed! Perfidy and treachery my dear friends, on grand display.

They also joined this dithering group of fools in the Symposium some time ago, then had the audacity to turn to our most Holy Church and say, "Do not be alarmed! We believe as you do!". As if their previous actions were immaterial! This is what happens when you have too much scientific training and not enough spiritual training, my friends. They forget themselves in their thirst for worldly knowledge, forgetting their place as the leaders of the sector. They seek to "find truth in both sides of the issue" and "discover a whole and complete picture of the situation," forgetting that that is not what they are here to do. They forget the word of God! They forget the word of the Messiah themselves when they fail to do their duty. Their transgression is not in being to great a scientific body, but in being too poor a spiritual one! They seek scientific knowledge at the expense of their immortal souls, and as Gats taught us, that road leads to disaster!

I wish I brought gladder tidings. I wish our noble brethren would do their duty ahead of their personal foibles. Virtue it seems is in short supply. It is up to you, dear friend, to cast these traitorous bastards back to the pit they crawled from!

STATEMENT OF INTENT

This sermon represents the farthest extremes of HC theology. Pelax is the leader of an extremist HC Branch, the Masoodites, more information in [this link](#), and none of the above is or should be considered "canon" or in keeping with mainstream HC thought/belief. He's a spicy boi.