

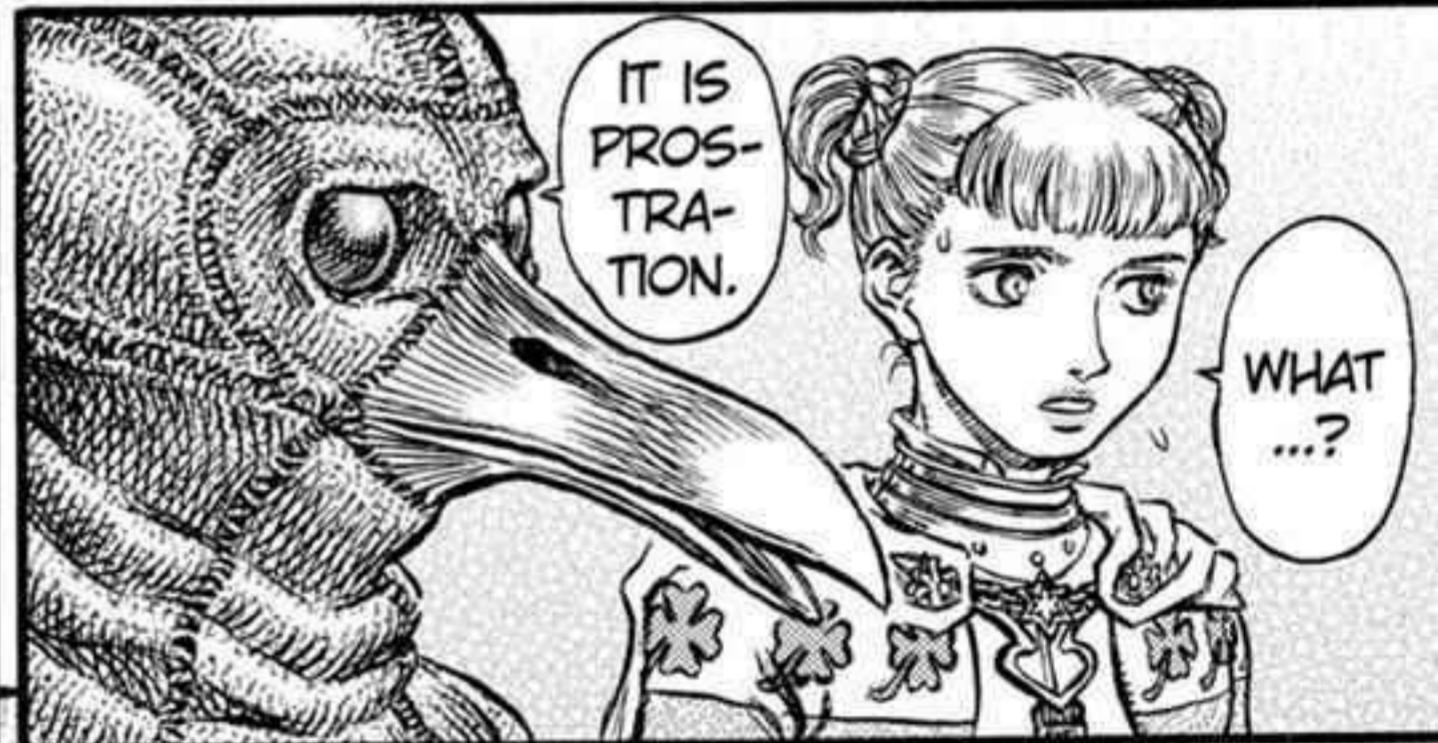


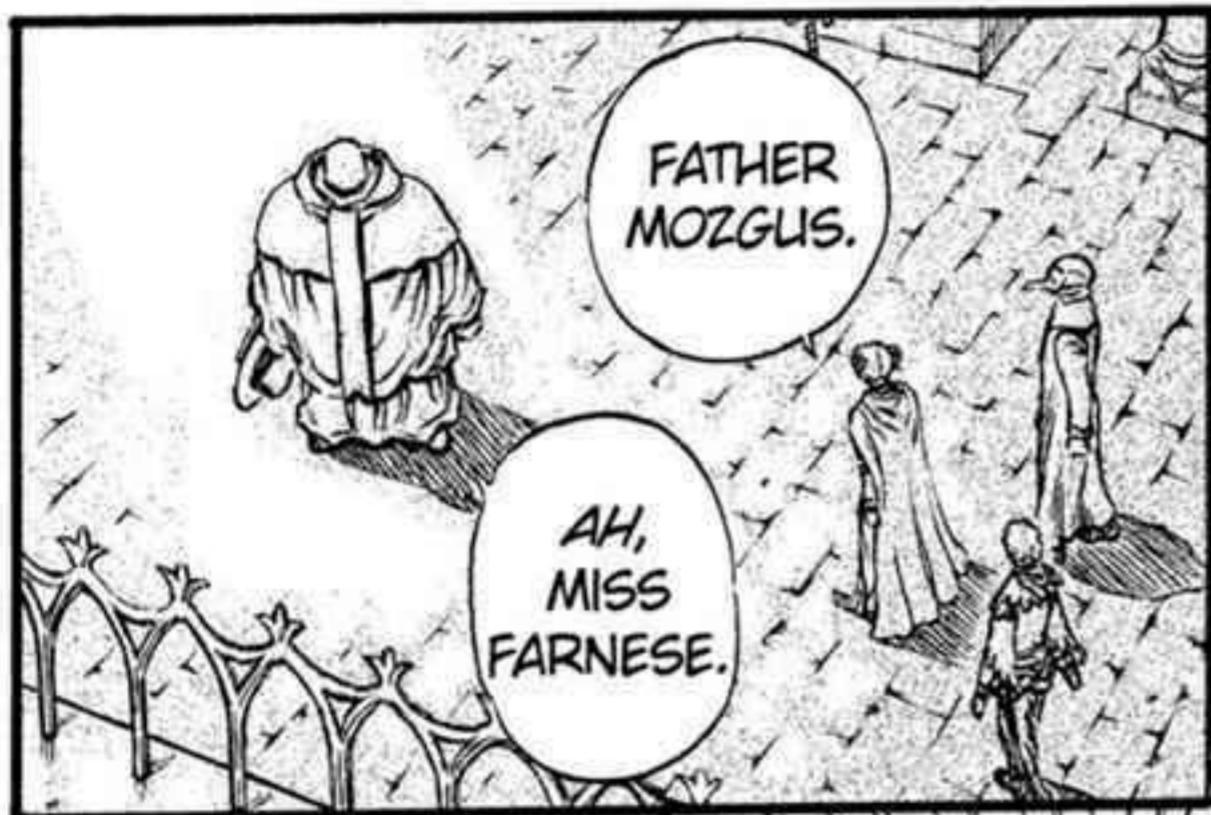
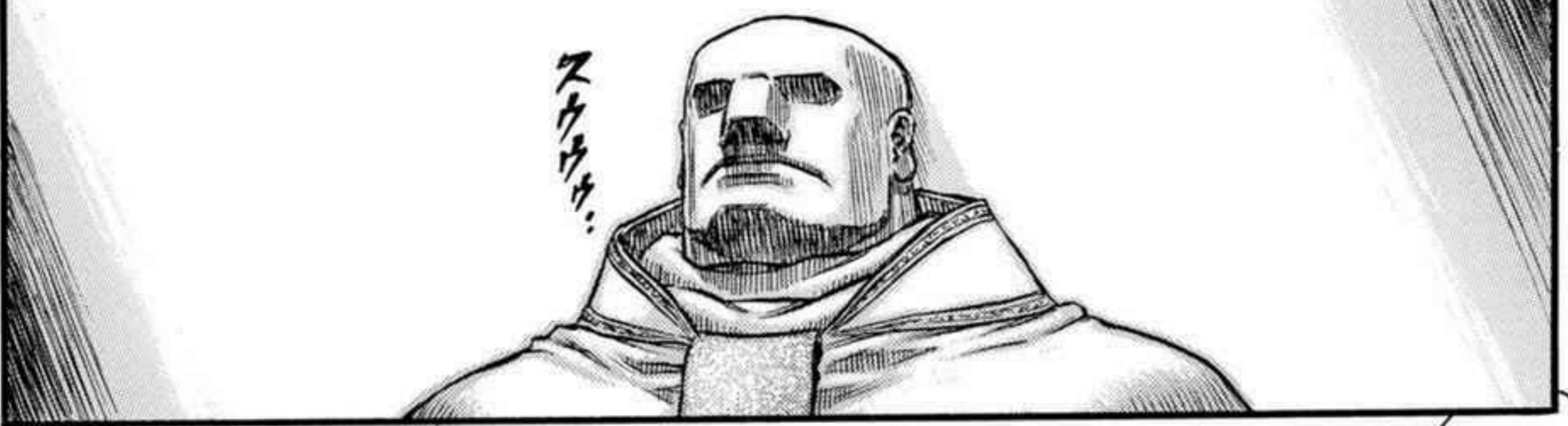
\*FX: WHOOMP

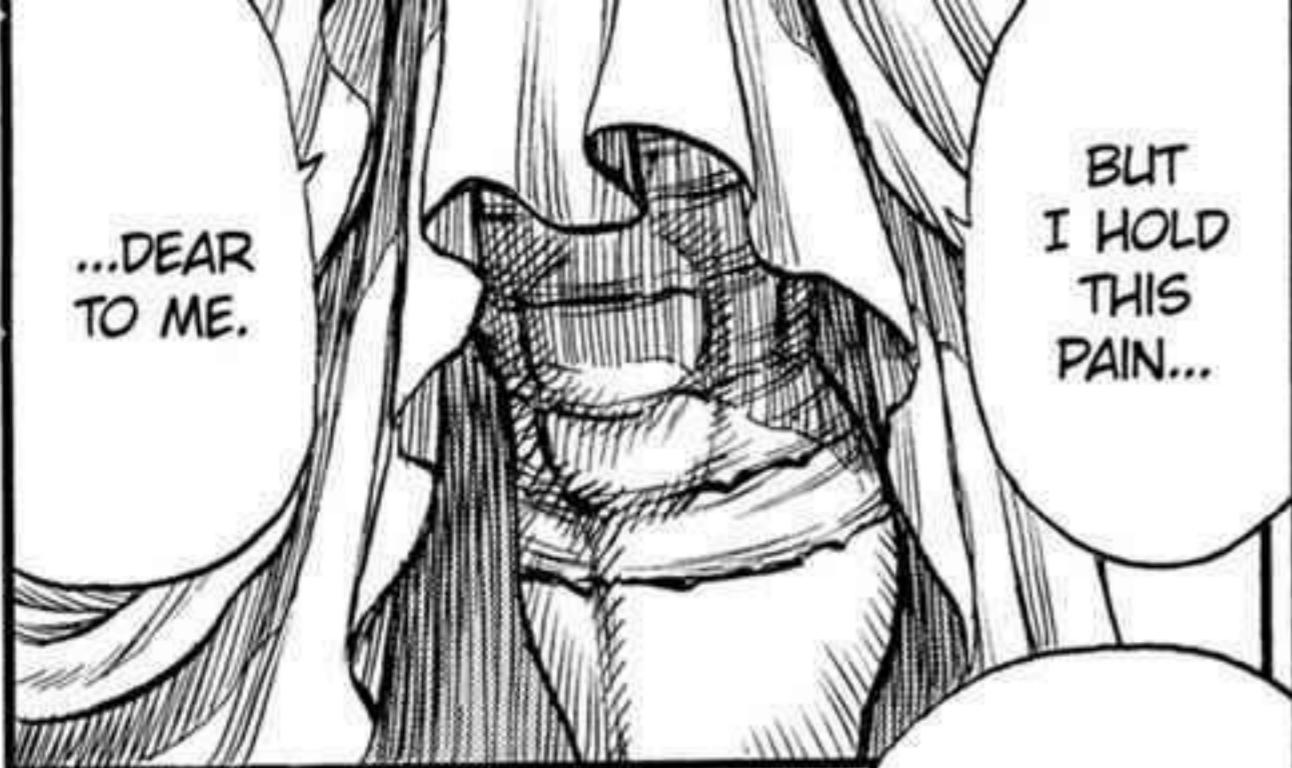
\*FX: GONNG



FATHER MOZGLIS REPEATS IT MORNING...

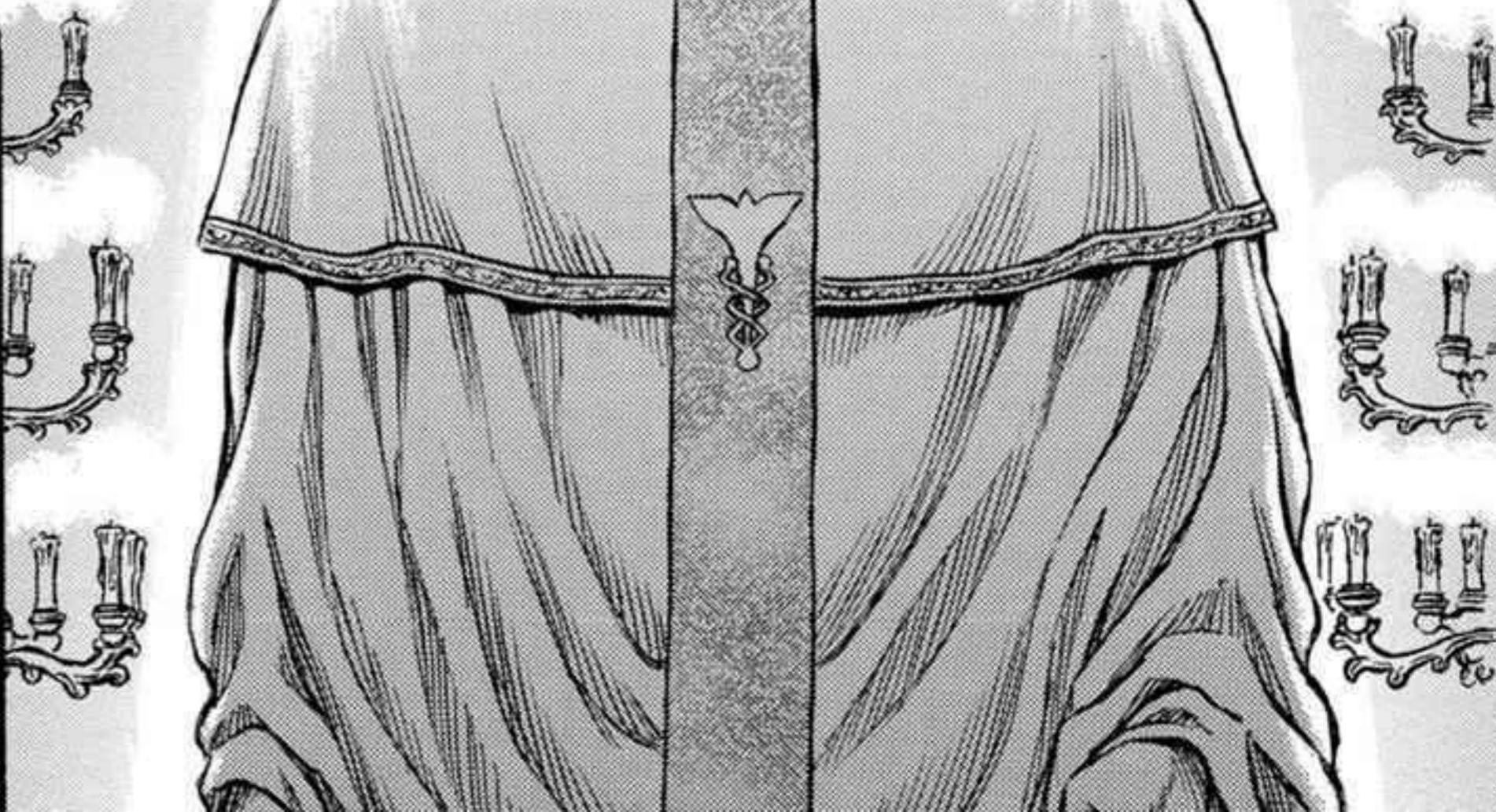
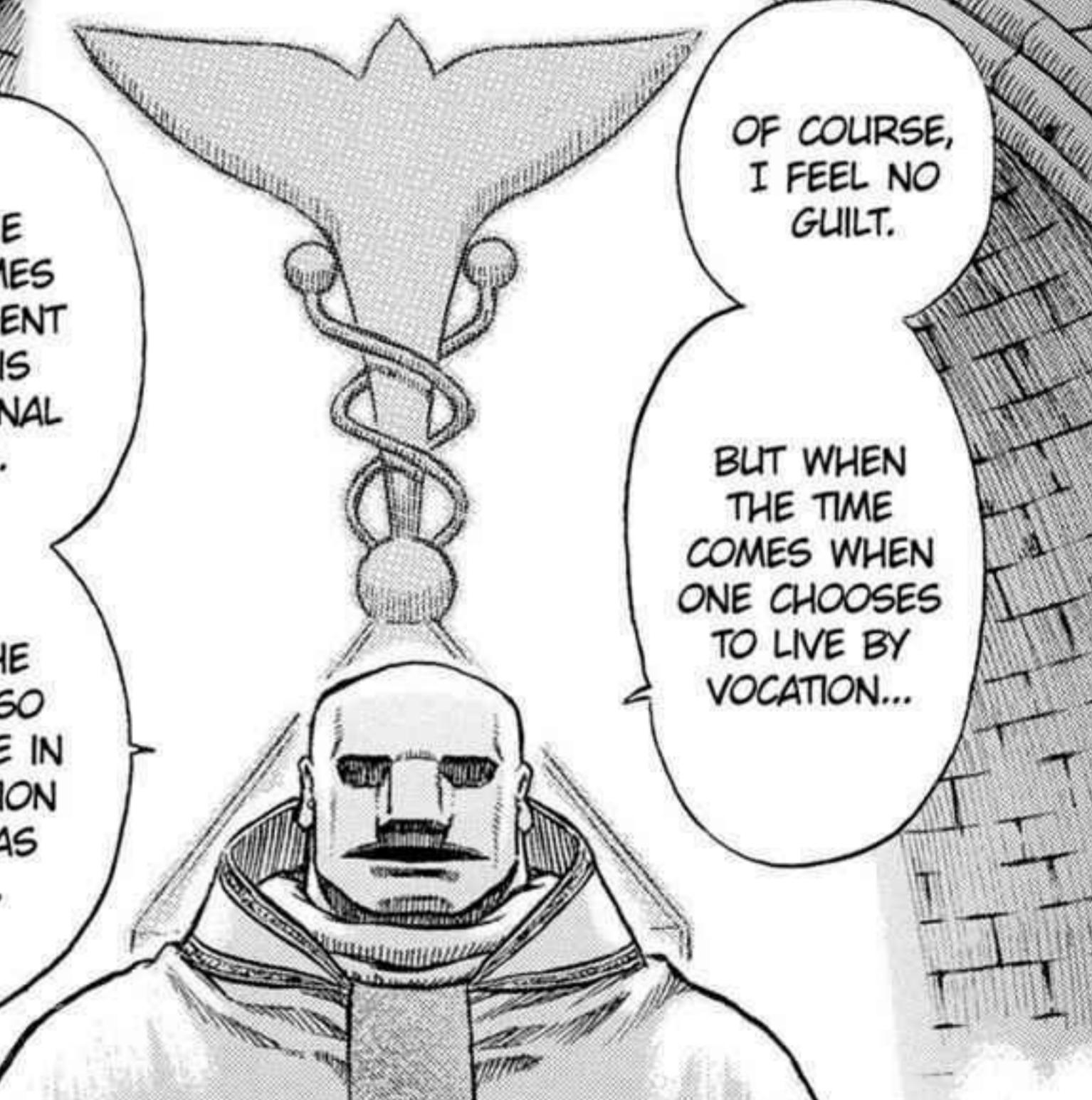
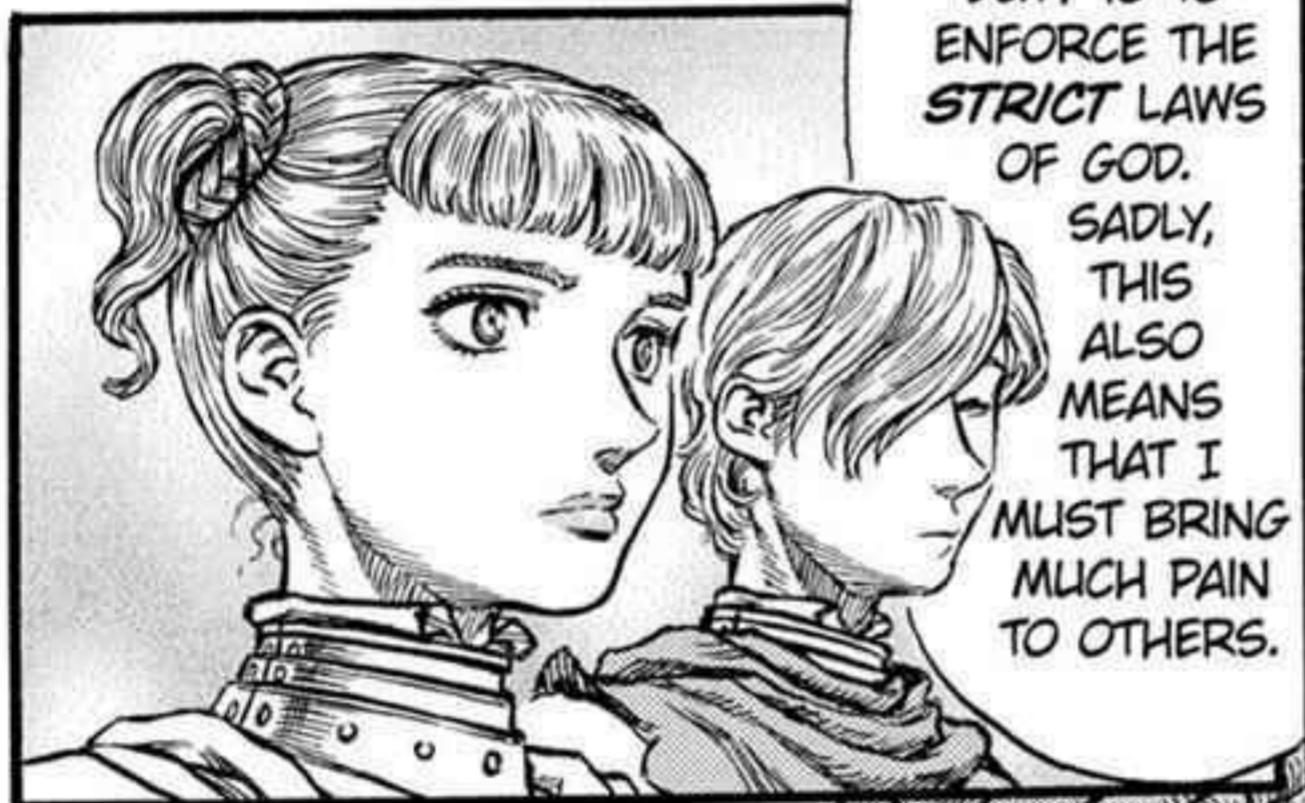


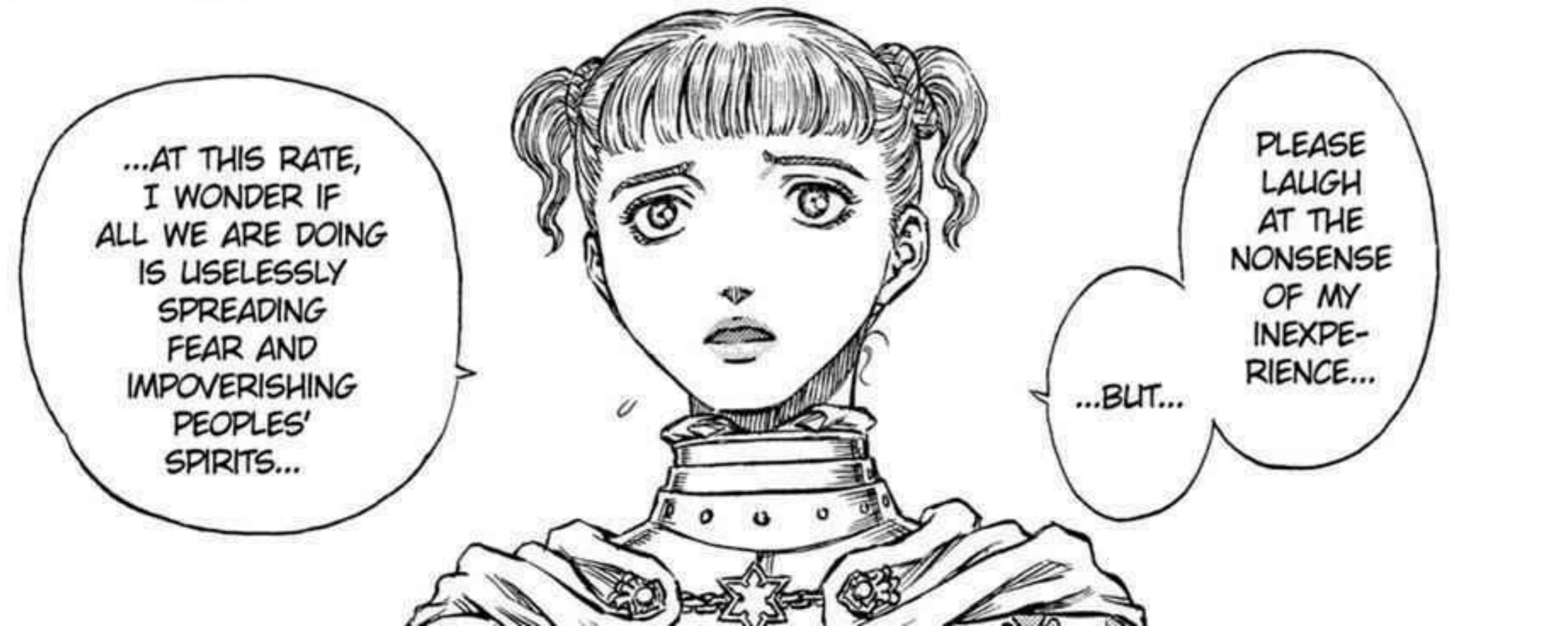
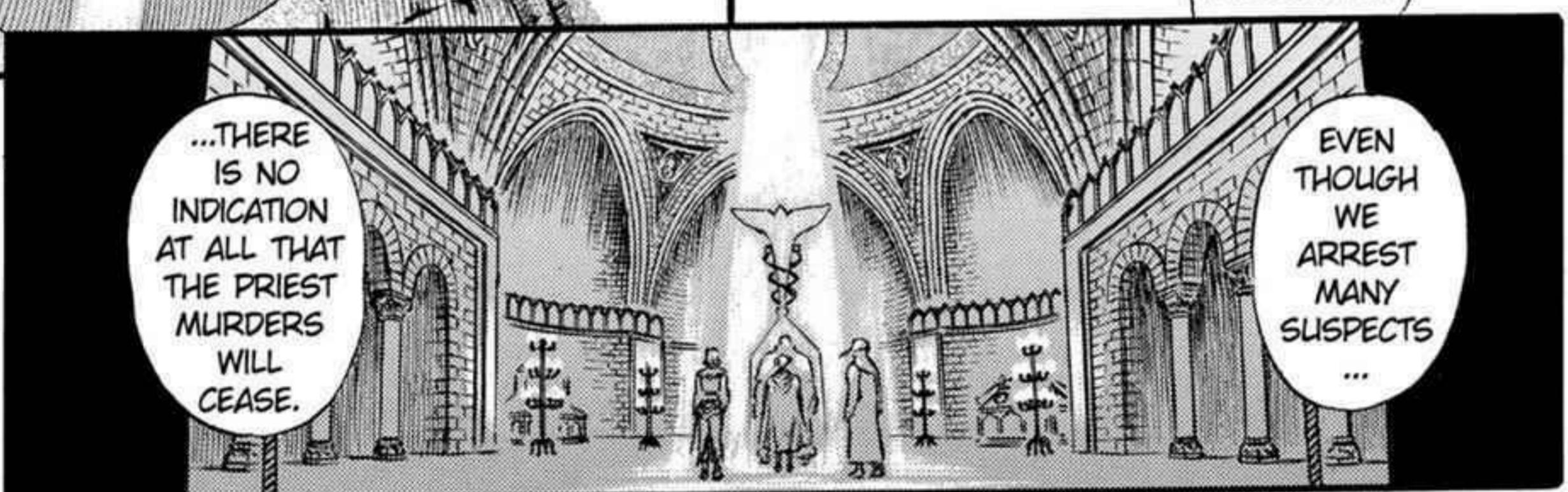


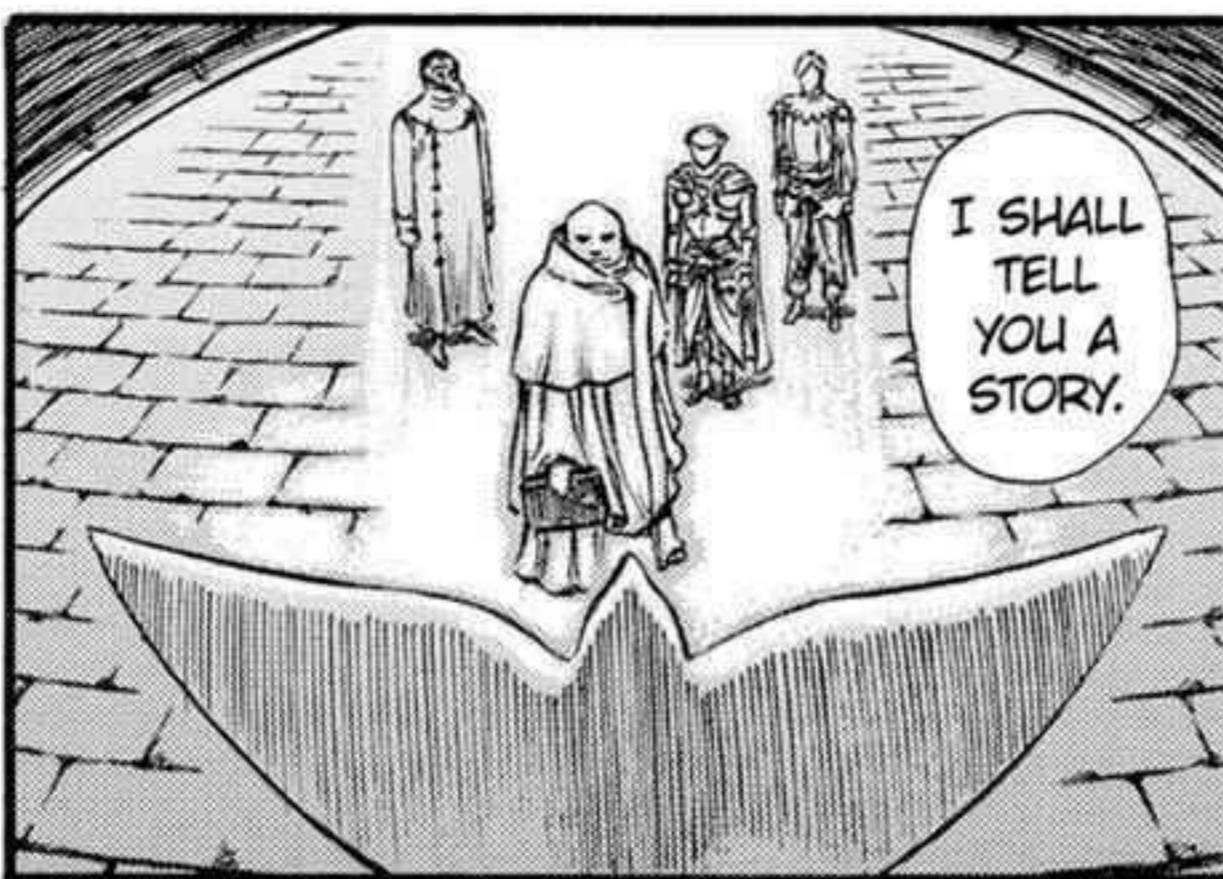


THANKS TO THESE INJURIES, I CAN BARELY WALK... RUNNING IS ALREADY BEYOND ME.

IN A SHORT TIME THE SENSATION WILL RETURN, ALONG WITH THE PAIN.







I SHALL  
TELL  
YOU A  
STORY.



"IT IS SAID THAT SHE WOULD SEEK OUT THOSE DYING, ABANDONED BY THE WORLD OF MAN WITHOUT EVEN A SECOND GLANCE DUE TO POVERTY, DISEASE, AND THE LIKE. SHE WOULD COVER THEM WITH BLANKETS, EMBRACE THEM, AND HOLD THEIR HAND LIKE A MOTHER, SO THEY COULD AT LEAST HAVE PEACE WHEN GOD CALLED FOR THEM."

"IN ANCIENT TIMES THERE WAS A HOLY WOMAN WHO PRACTICED POVERTY AND DEVOTED HER ENTIRE LIFE TO THE AID OF OTHERS."



"AS ALWAYS,  
SHE EMBRACED  
THE MAN  
AND GRASPED  
HIS HAND."

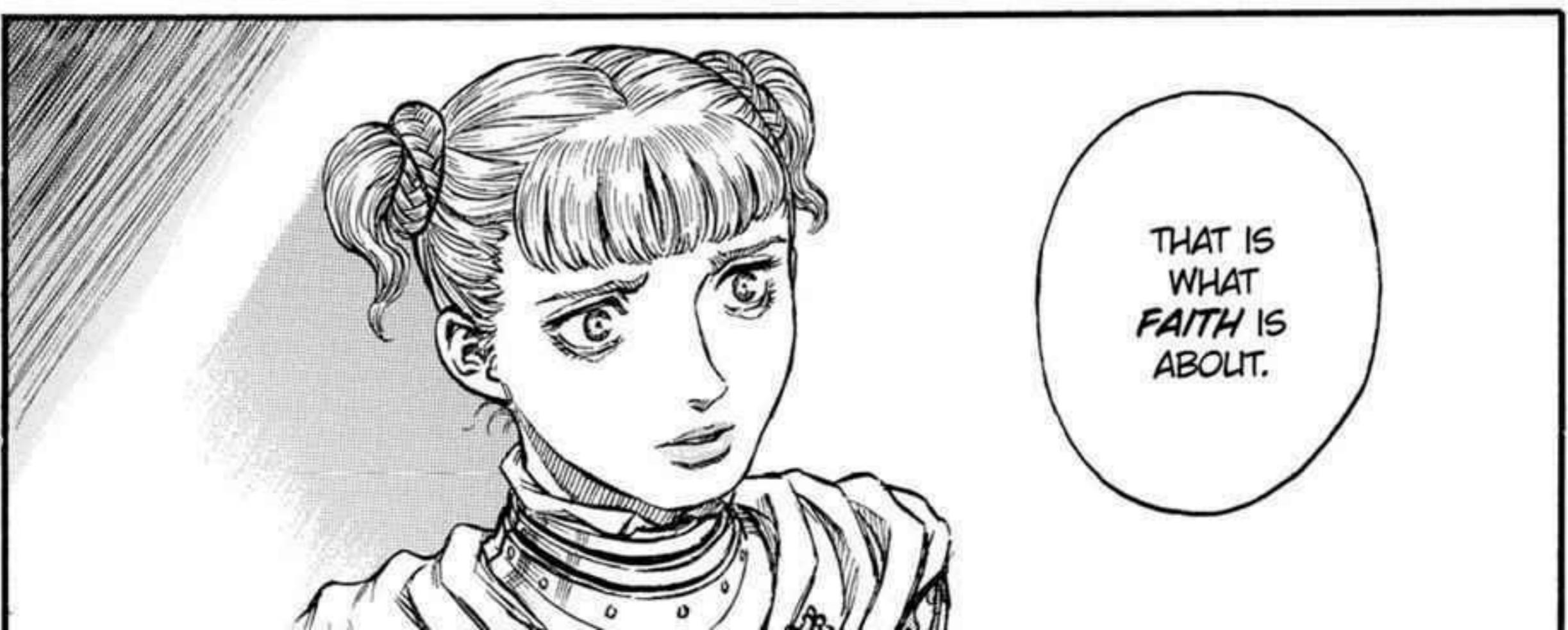
"ONE TIME, SHE DISCOVERED, FALLEN BY THE WAYSIDE, AN EMACIATED OLD MAN WHO WAS DYING."

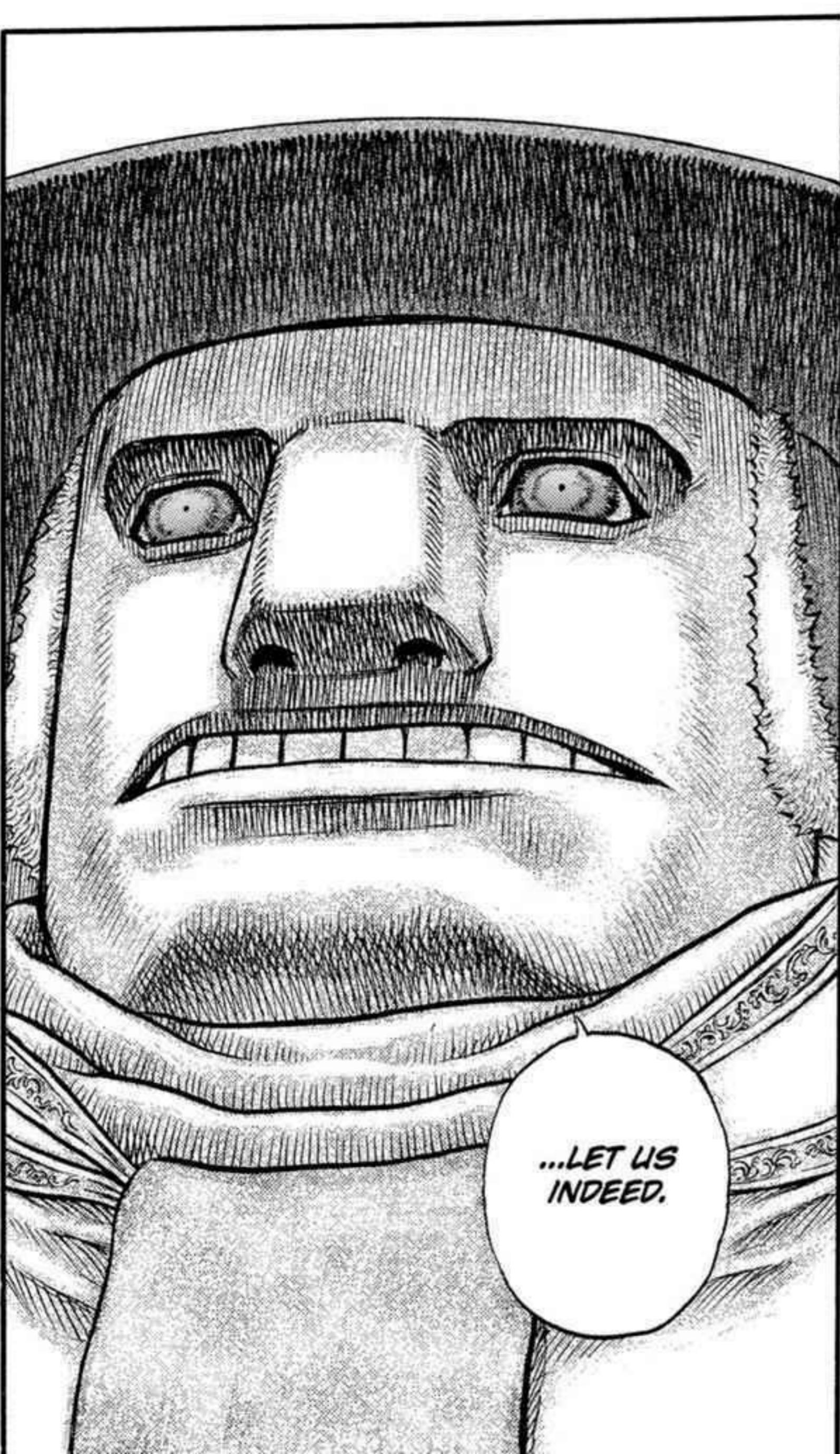
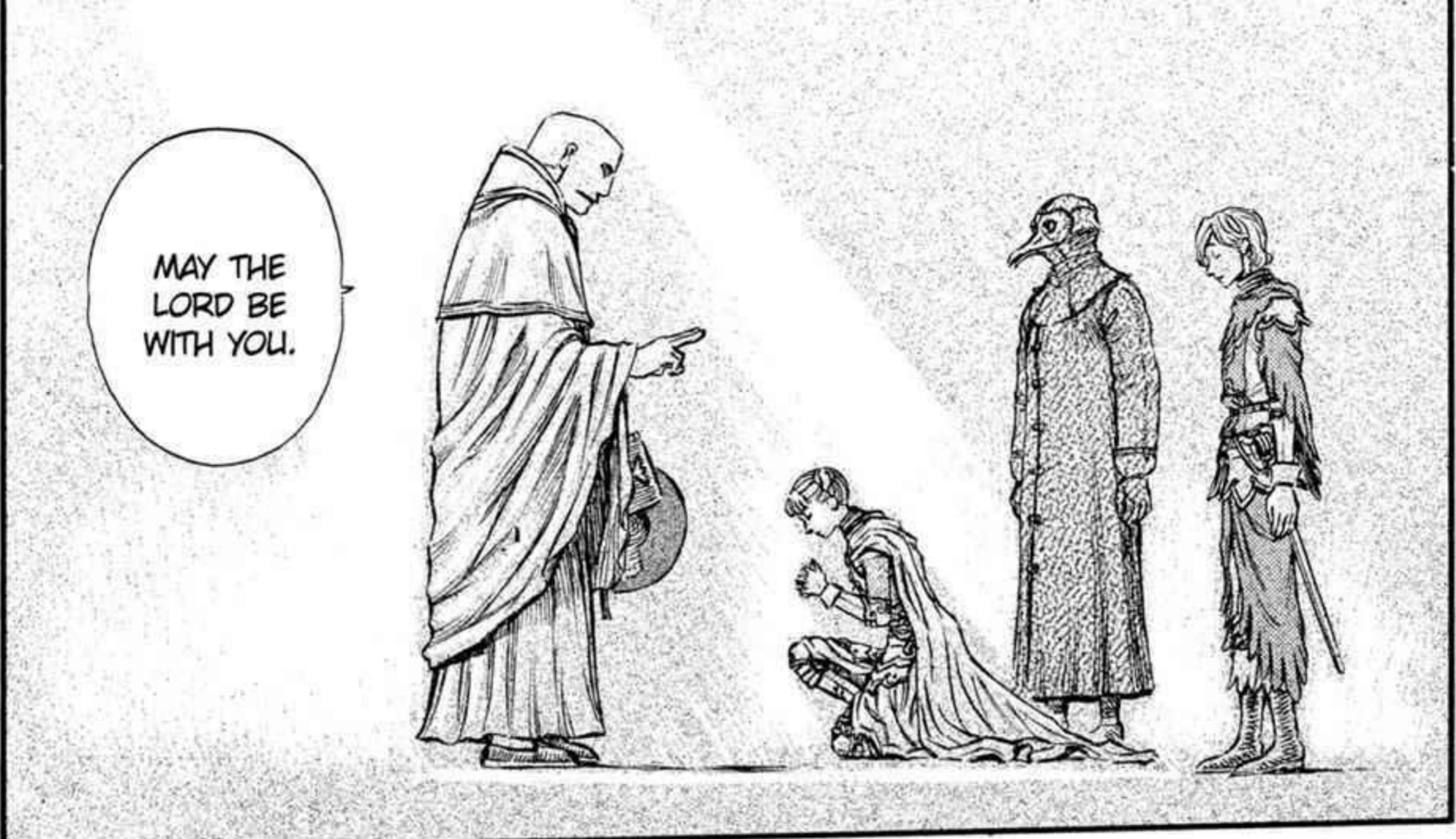


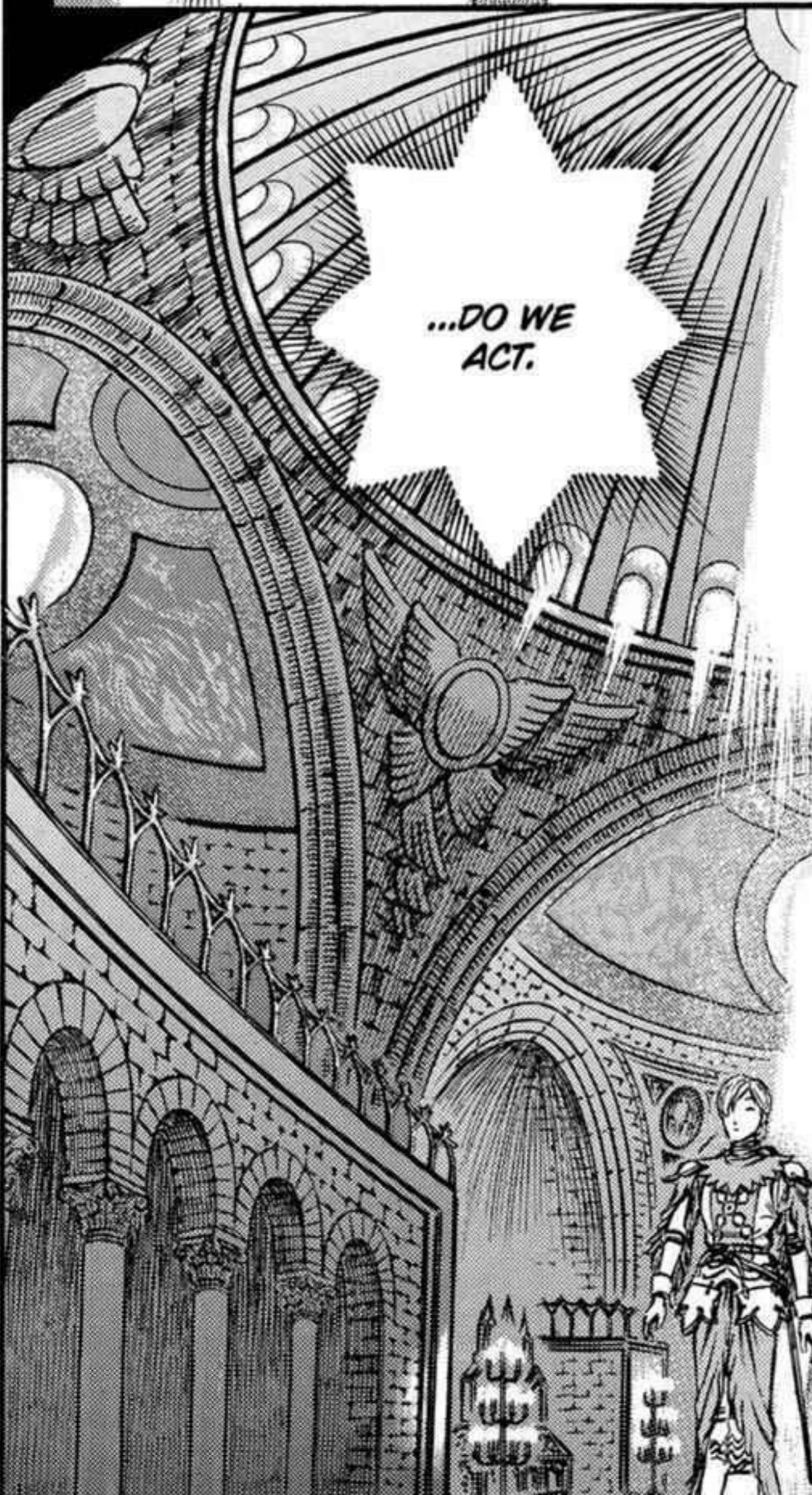
"PLEASE  
DO NOT  
DISGRACE  
MY SUBLIME  
MOMENT OF  
DEATH WITH  
YOUR  
WARMTH."

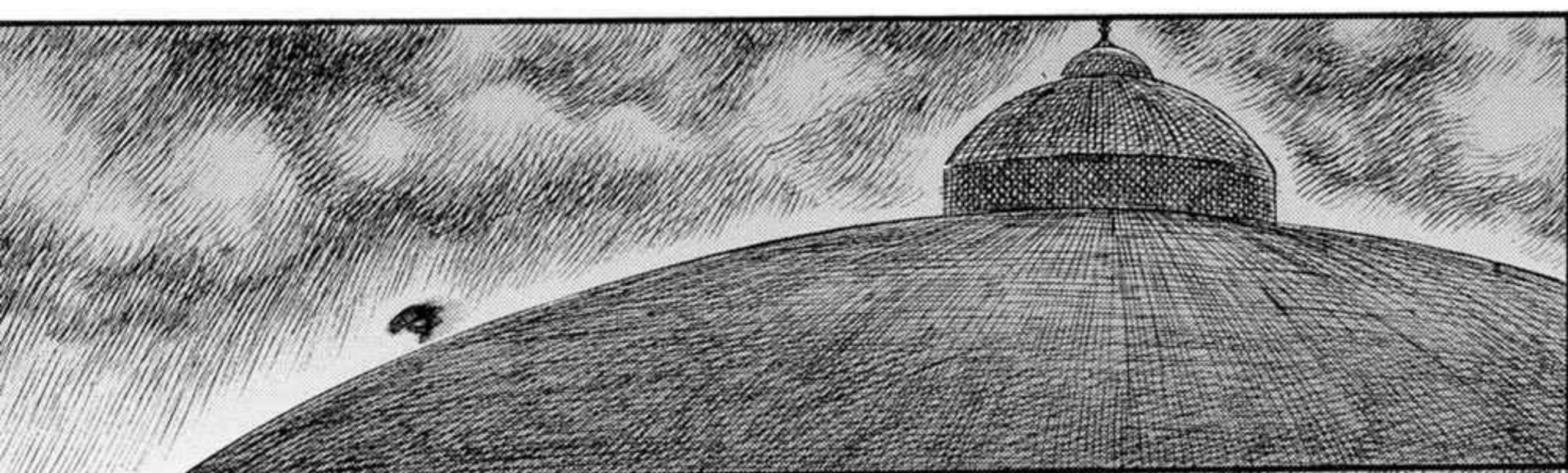
"BUT THIS IS  
WHAT HE SAID:  
'THE FACT THAT I  
AM LYING HERE  
ROTTING BY THE  
WAYSIDE IS  
PROOF THAT I  
HAVE LIVED A  
PROUD LIFE OF  
SOLITUDE AND  
INDEPENDENCE.'"







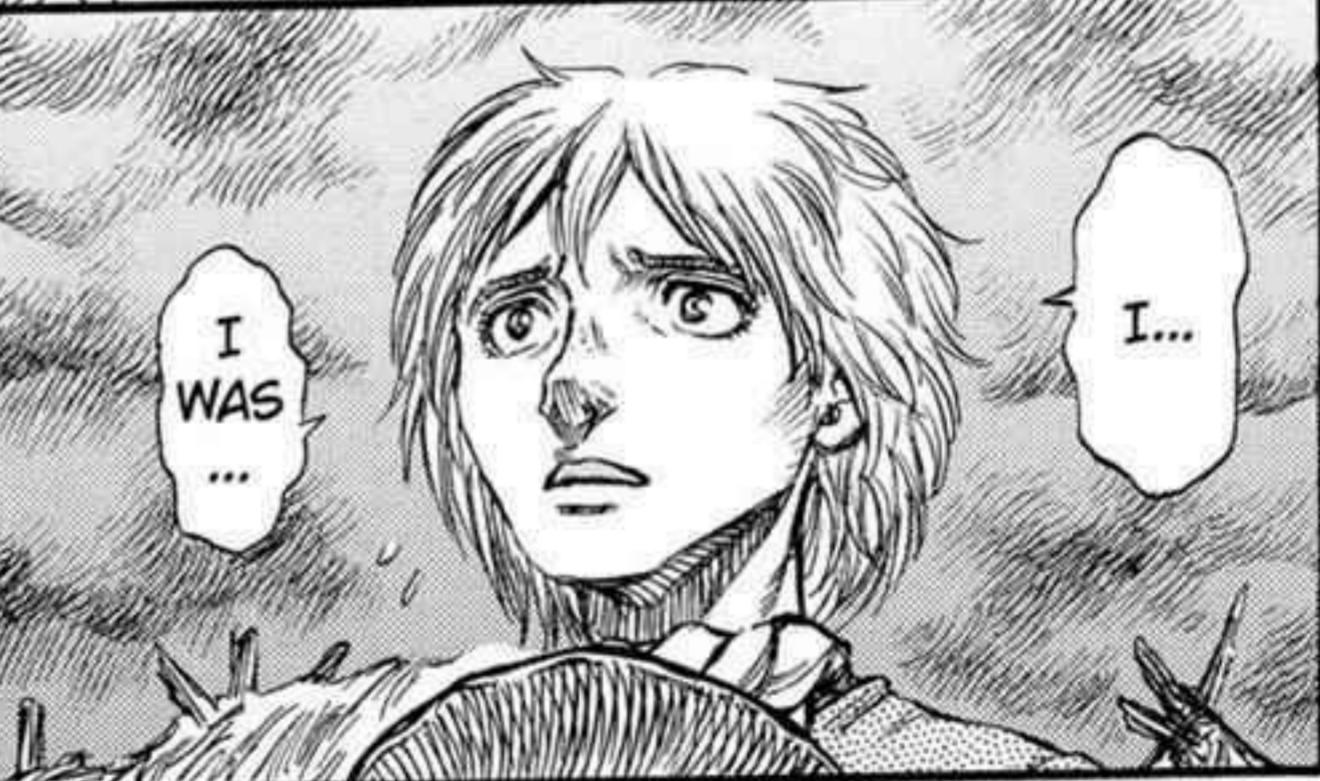
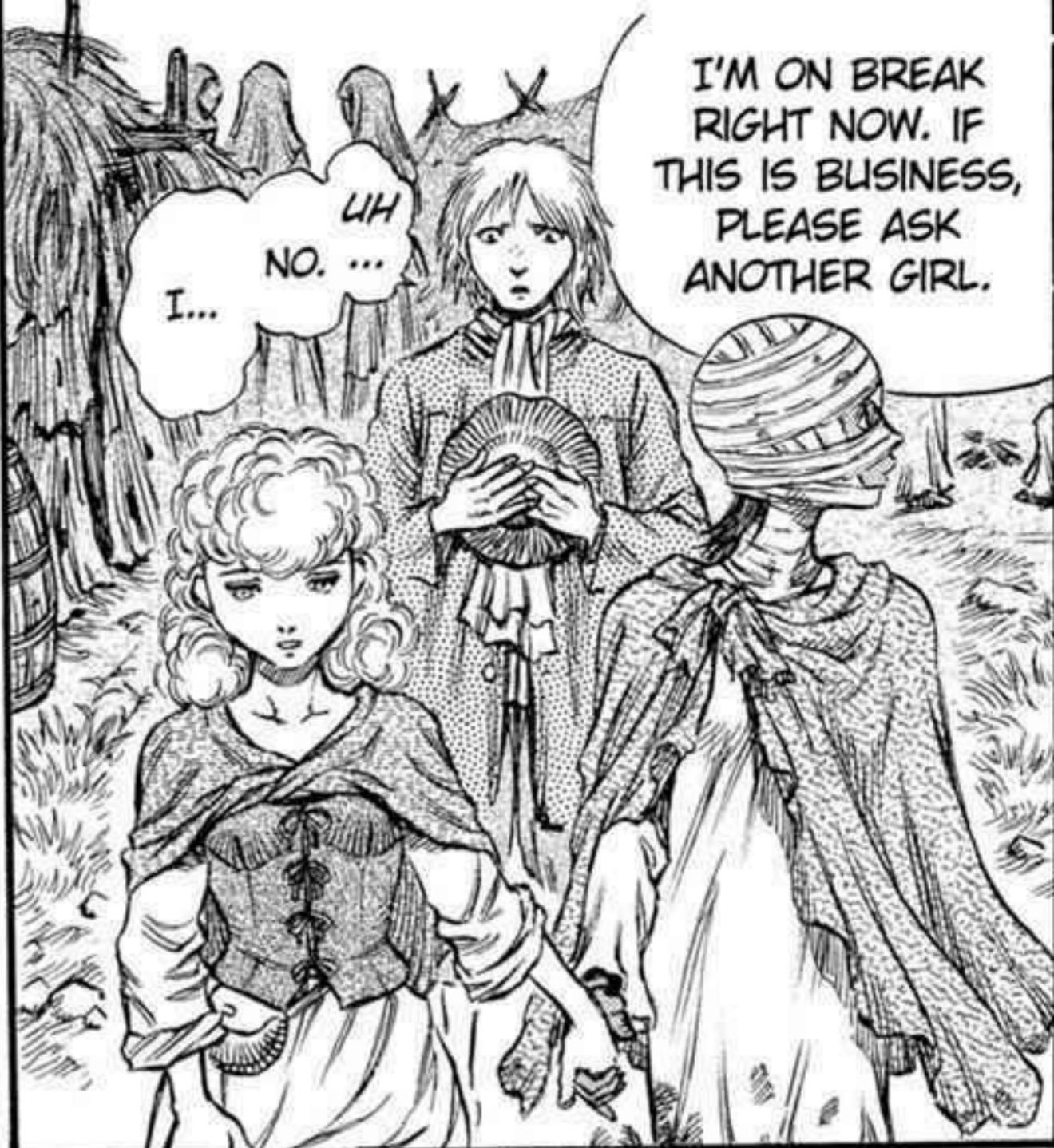


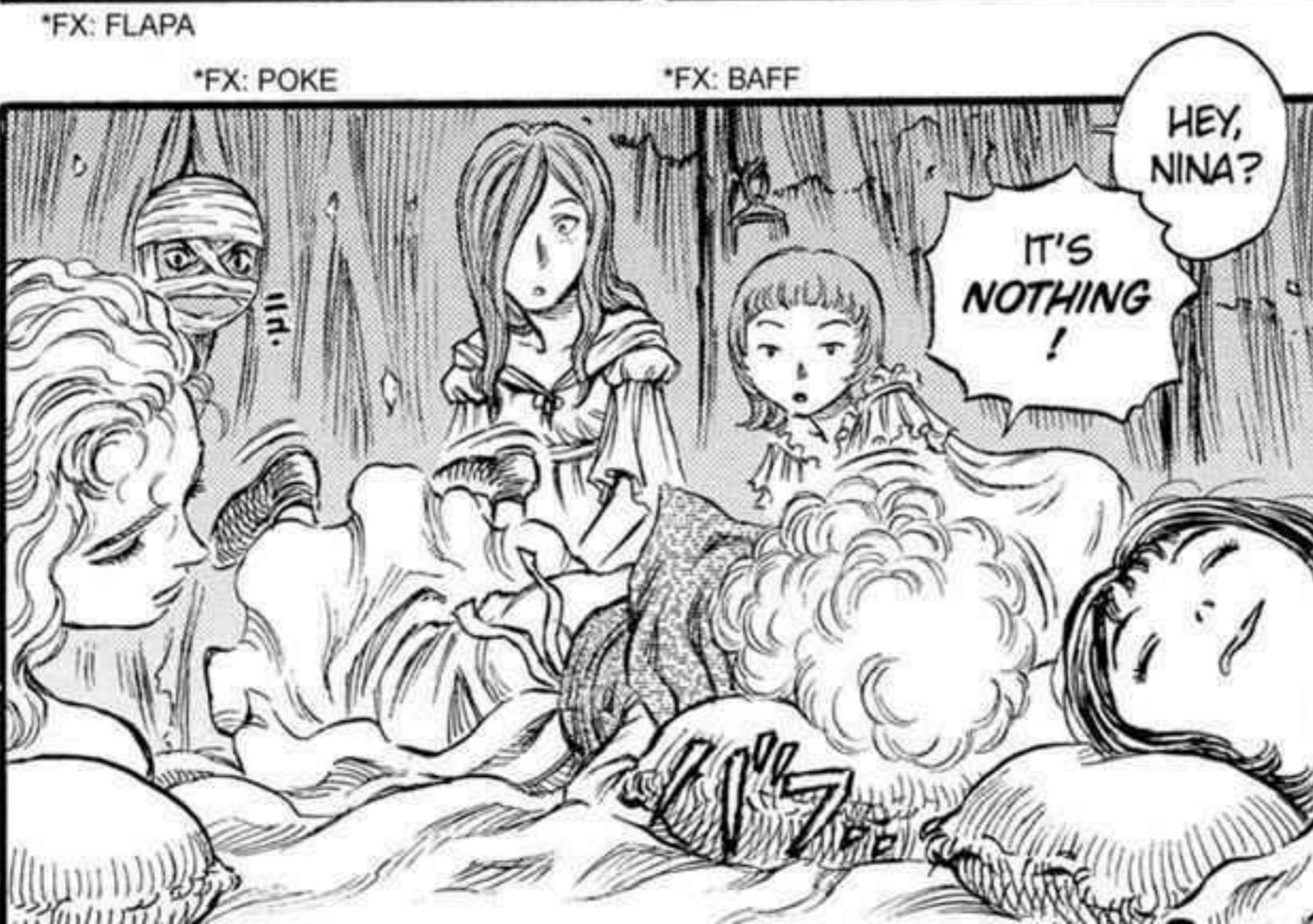




\*FX: BLACH BLACH

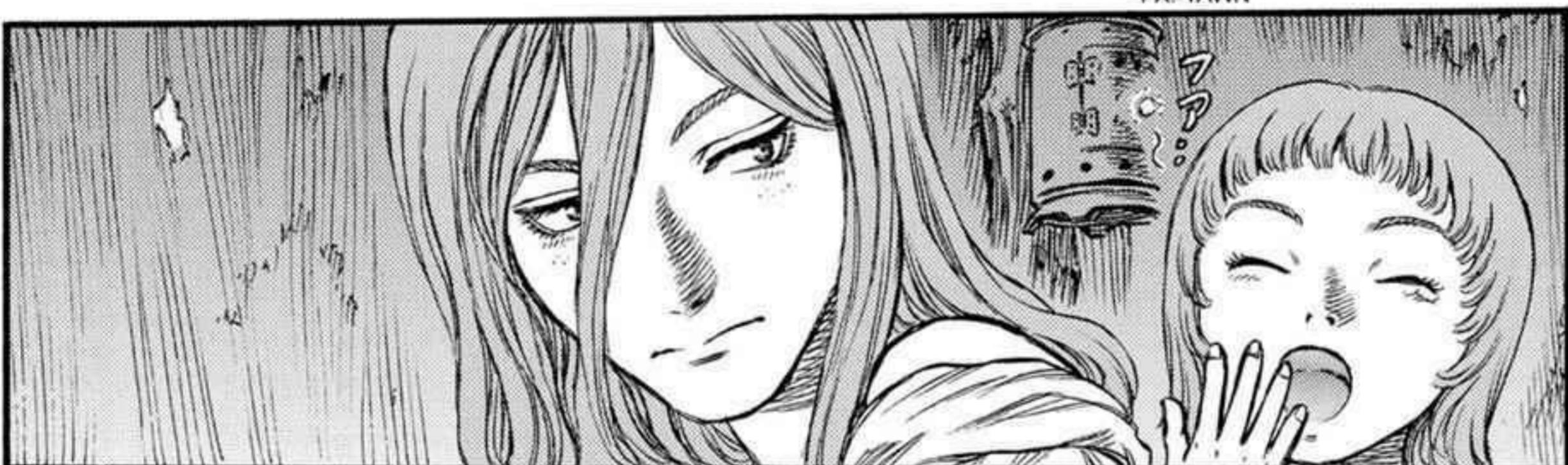


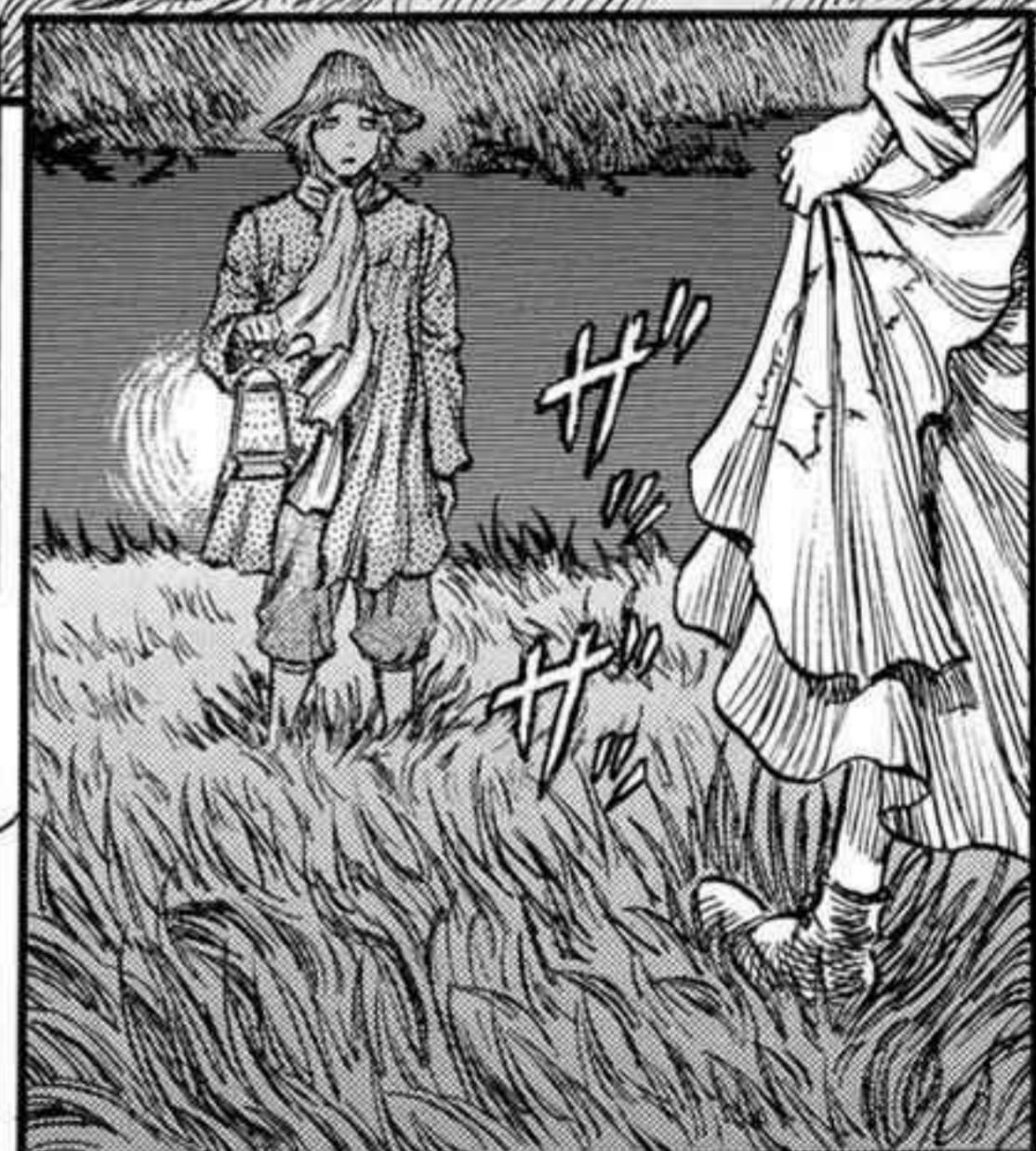


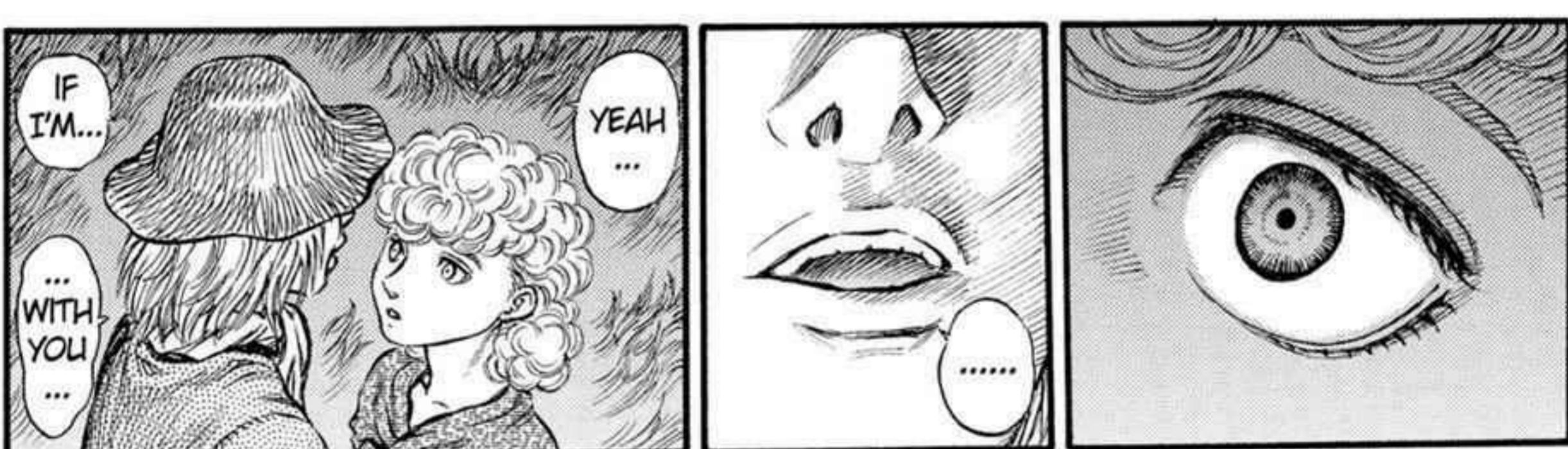
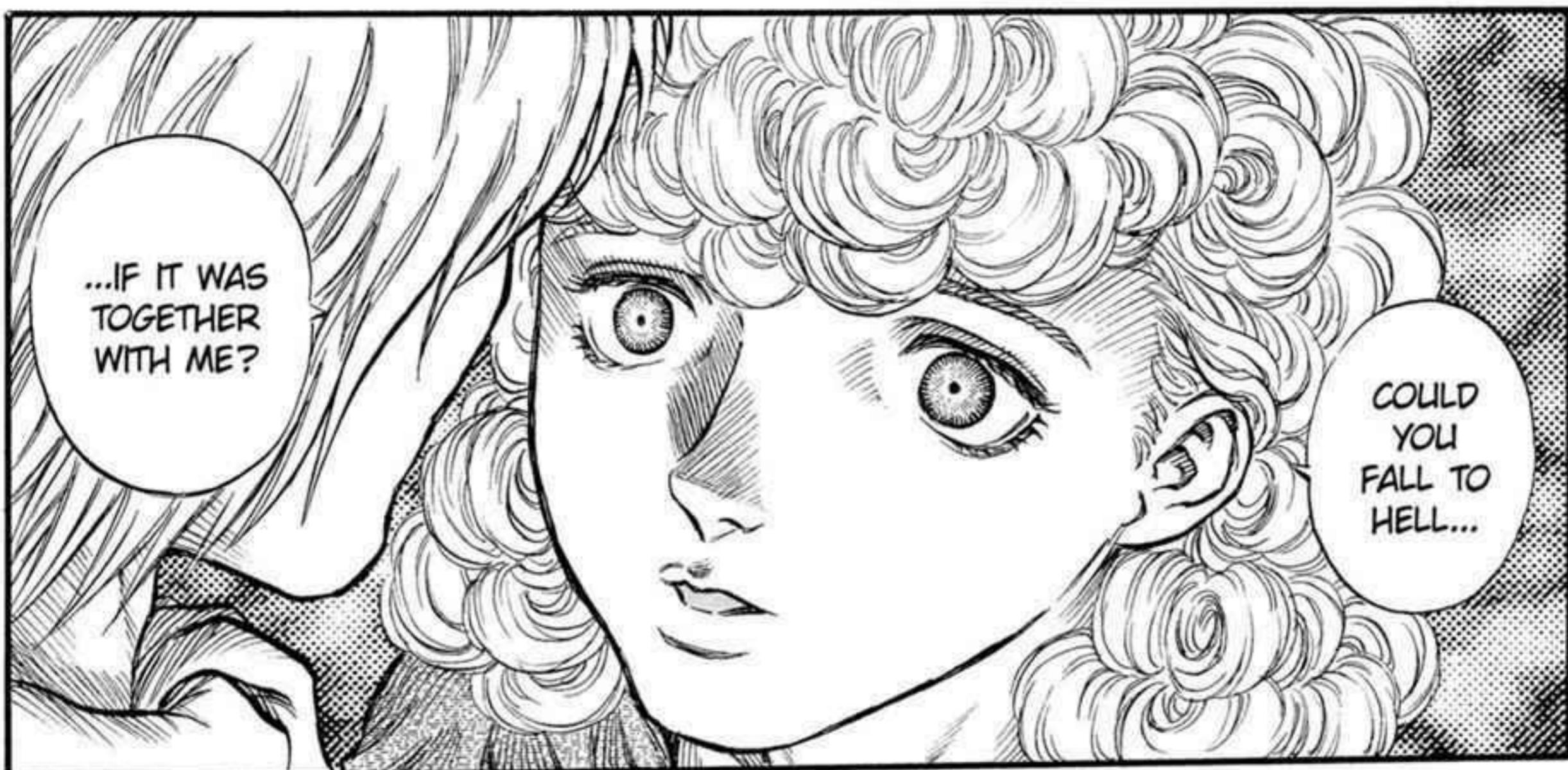




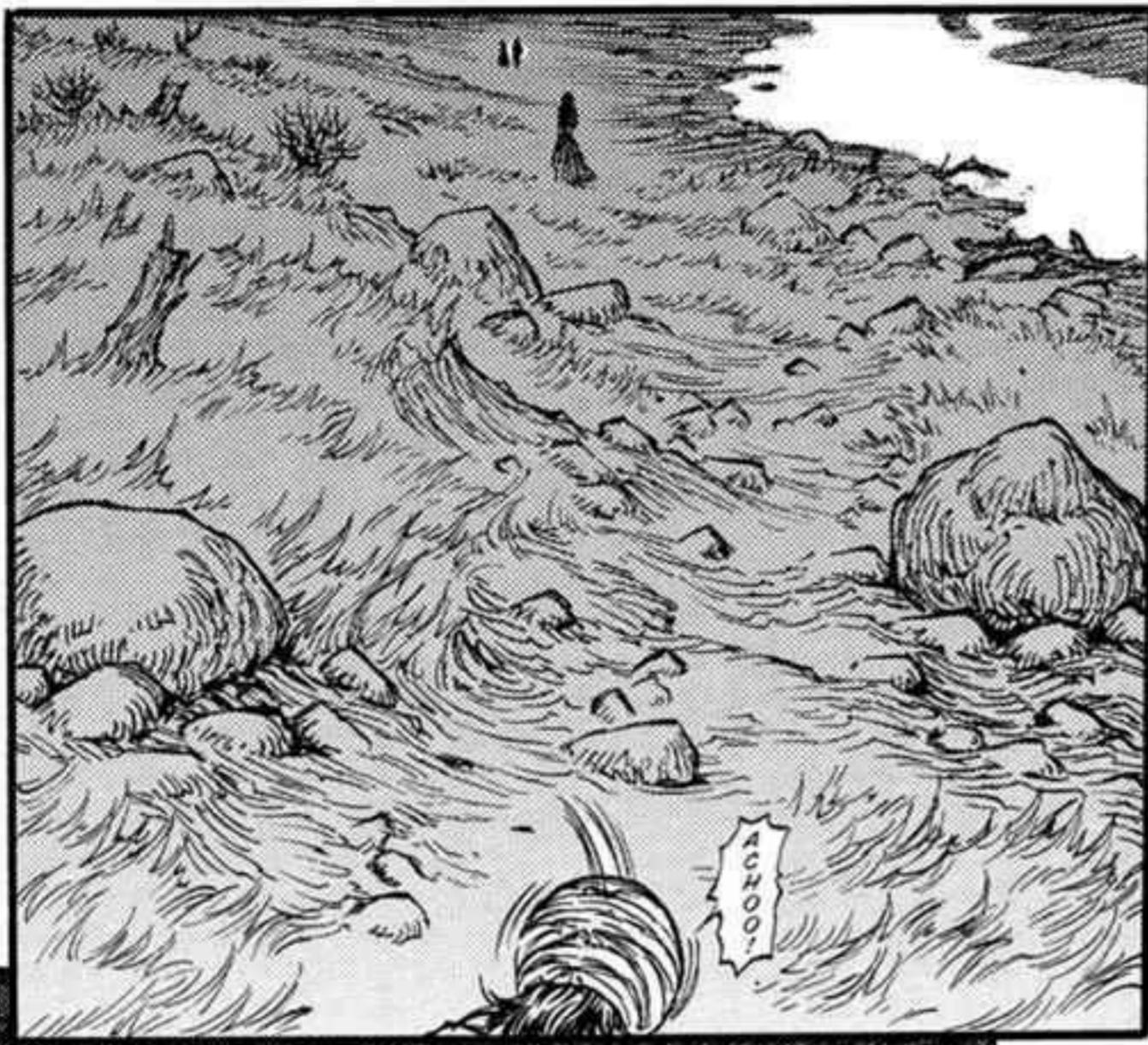
\*FX: YAWN













CONVICTION ARC  
BIRTH CEREMONY CHAPTER  
**FIERCE BELIEVER: END**