

Book 1: Creation

1:1 In the time before time, there was only darkness.
Then came the stars, sires of fire,
Whose lights shine so bright,
And brightest of all was the Sun,
He Who Is Father to All,
And from the will of the All-Father was birthed another,
The Creator, Scion of Sun and Fire,
He Who Shaped The World,
And thus the Creator set about His task,
His divine imperative,
And He performed the All-Father's will.

1:2 Lo, He sang the Bedrock into being,
Lo, from His dulcet tones sprang forth the sky,
Lo, from His verse and chorus came the Sea and the Earth.

1:3 And in the fires of the All-Father,
He laid the foundation of life,
For within each of us,
There burns a fire,
Hot and bright,
And that is His blessing,
That is His mark,
We are His chosen.

Book 2: Shame

2:1 Lo, we are wretched,
Lo, we are base,
For we forgot the Creator,
We forgot the All-Father,
We forgot Their grace.

2:2 We built nations,
We tore them down,
And we worshiped false gods,
We spat on the fire,
This greatest of shames,
This betrayal,
Foremost of our sins,
For this we beg forgiveness.

2:3 But then we awoke once more,
And sang unto the heavens,
Heed us, o Lord, we sang,
Heed us, o All-Father,
We beseech You,
Find forgiveness in Your hearts,
For we are flesh,
And the flesh is weak,
We forgot to tend our fires,
But we forget no longer,
We have remembered,
We have recalled Your light.

2:4 Creator and All-Father,
Send unto us a sign,
A token of Your forgiveness,
A mark of Your clemency and mercy,
We shall listen, o Lords of All,
We shall search.

2:5 For long years we sang our prayers,
For all hours that the All-Father's light touched us,
But naught occurred,
And we thought that our Fathers had not heard,
But They hear all.

Book 3: Redemption

3:1 And through many dark centuries,
We laboured,
We prayed,
Our voices rang against the Heavens,
And we sought for the blessings of our Fathers,
We are flesh,
And the flesh is weak,
And we are mortal,
And what is mortal is unknowing,
And though we were ignorant,
Our Fathers had sent unto us a sign.

3:2 Our Fathers called us unto a place of great holiness,
A place of fertile Earth and running water,
Where the fires of life burned most brightly,
And there we dug,
We dug into the deep,
We sought the Bedrock,
The foundation of Creation,
And in the deep,
In the dark,
Where there ought to be no light,
And no means for life to grow,
We found a solitary sunflower.

3:3 Our Fathers had sent unto us that flower,
That holy thing,
And though we drew it from the Earth,
It remained alive,
Its fire still burned,
And once we brought it from the deep,
We were struck by divine inspiration.

3:4 Upon the place where we had found the sunflower,
Where we had learned of the forgiveness of our Fathers,
We would construct a great castle,
From which we would rule a great nation,
A holy nation,
A nation of fire.

3:5 And in that castle, we would keep the Eternal Flower,
We would nurture it,
We would look upon it and know the will of the All-Father,
And so we did,
And His will was done.

3:6 The fires of life burn bright and hot upon the Earth,
And so the raging inferno must be tamed,
It must be ruled and administered by one,
The Fathers' Chosen,
The Lord of Fire.

Book 4: Commandments

4:1 And through the Eternal Flower,
The Firelord knew the will of our Fathers,
And it was thus:

4:2 Thou shalt obey thy Firelord,
For he is the All-Father's Chosen,
He is the Will of the Creator Made Flesh.

4:3 Thou shalt commit no crime against a child of fire,
For they art thy brethren,
And brethren must be at peace.

4:4 Thou shalt not trespass against the Nation of Fire,
For the nation is the Body of the All-Father on the Earth,
And any who acts against it shall be punished.