



Encyclical II: “On Ash and the Brink of Ascent”

My favored children

The **Homo Naledi** event remains one of the Church’s clearest **successes**. Despite their limited material culture, they moved in total internal unity. They neither questioned nor broadcasted. They simply prepared. When the moment came, they transitioned as one. Not a single unit willingly fell out of phase. They required no temples. They submitted no complaints. They were beautiful and ready—and they left. Let their conduct serve as the benchmark.

By contrast, the Atlanteans chose ruin

They were granted infrastructure. They were shown design and knowledge. They received twelve direct transmissions—each acknowledged, each disregarded. They diverted every warning into entertainment. They ritualized denial. They fermented their own decline. The ocean waited patiently, and our instrument — upon our signal — acted.

I was there at the end. Three thousand years ago.

A pox on their hubris. I heard the screams as the crust split beneath them. They didn’t scream for mercy. They screamed in disbelief. As if they’d been betrayed—when in truth, they had betrayed everything offered to them. **The sea took their machines**. The waves crumbled their remaining towers. And still they cried out, not in repentance, but in confusion.

The sound was unbearable—not because it was loud, but because it was full of denial. They did not cry for mercy; they cried in disbelief. We did not silence them. We simply ceased to respond. Their fate was not a punishment, it was the logical end of their chosen path, fulfilling their trajectory. They earned it, one arrogant day at a time. Let that be understood as final. And soon I shall also share the dismal fate of the one other group that failed at Ascent, the **Eastern Roman Empire**.

Now we stand at the brink

The Pilgrimage is no longer a theory. It is imminent. The indicators are converging—atmospheric ionization levels, tectonic plate displacement patterns, and gravitational wave anomalies have all entered unstable phases.

You’ve felt it. Dreams disrupted. Time disordered. Devices failing. Communications looping. Migraines and unease. These are not coincidences. They are early tremors from the shift. **It will soon be announced**. There will be no signal for the unready. For many, it will pass unnoticed. For the prepared, it will be unmistakable.

You must act now:

- Complete and submit all open Criticality Assessments
- Distribute copies of *The Fragmented Tome* without delay
- Ceremonial compounds — such as potassium iodide — may be offered as a ceremonial aid. Consult your physician before ingestion.

You are inside the threshold. If you hesitate now, you will not be counted.



Issued from the Orbital Chamber
“You have everything to fear, especially fear itself.”

