## Primordial, Glorious Dawn

For those who may Rise
As a Phoenix from the Ashes
For those who may Devour
The Fruits of Knowledge
For those who coil
Serpent like, with cyclical Grace
...For those as Wolves among Sheep
who Sharpen their Teeth
for the last Supper

For those who are the Rock Upon which our Fortress built For those who are the Anvil Upon which our will is Forged

For those whose Deeds shall become Song and for those whose Eyes Shall light up the heavens With a single Fiery Glance This ....is your season

"Of cyclical rebirth and regeneration...the serpent who eats his own tail. Of the Word, the Mind, and the Will that makes Flesh. This is our Season..."