Glorious Dawn

Primordial

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 SupperFor those who are the Rock Upon which our Fortress built For those who are the Anvil Upon which our will is ForgedFor those whose Deeds shall become Song and for those whose Eyes Shall light up the heavens With a single Fiery Glance Thisis your season"Of cyclical rebirth and regeneration...the serpent who eats his own tail. Of the Word, the Mind, and

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the Will that makes Flesh. This is our Season..."