



Praise be the Lifebringer. He who heals and nourish. He who guides and protects. Heed his wisdom and do not look into the past. There lies only sorrow and regret. But follow his light to a glorious future, where we are all free from death and disease. And heed his words, for his wisdom is without boundaries.

And Divra said to the humble farmer: Go forth and build on this land, for this land will be kind and gentle. And the humble farmer did as the Lifebringer had said. And behold, the trees yielded with ease, and houses were build with speed.

And Divra said to the humble farmer: Go forth and seed this land, for it will bear you strong crops. And the humble farmer did as the Lifebringer had said. And behold, crops growing stronger and yielding more harvest than ever seen before.

And Divra said to the humble farmer: Go forth and marry, for marriage will bring you many healthy children. And the humble farmer did as the Lifebringer had said. And behold, strong children all healthy and sound.

And Divra said to the humble farmer: Go forth to my priests, for they will heal your wounds as well as your mind. And the humble farmer did as the Lifebringer had said. And behold, a long life with no disease and no worries.

Praise be the Lifebringer. He who is kind and gentle and compassionate. And praise be his priests, who speaks the words of the Lifebringer. Who teaches us his ways. Who, through the kindness and blessed light, heals our wounds and our souls.

Praise be Divra.