

## Lying in a Soup of your own Nothingness

Fm'toth Gna'uln

The inspiration for this article comes from some conversation from our estimable AzmahnOriv. We talk about The Void, a complete lack of everything; from the void we came, to the void we shall return. But what is the Void and what does it have to do with everything?

There is the near vacuum in space and it is easy to consider it when talking about Void, since it is the closest we can conceptualize. The atmosphere we breathe has 10 to the order of 19 atoms per cubic centimeter; that is a 1 with 19 zeros behind it. Iron has 2.5 to the order of 22 atoms per cubic centimeter; it is 1000 times denser than air.

By comparison, the space between planets in our solar system has 5 atoms per cubic centimeter; a 5 with no zeros behind it. Space between solar systems has only 1 atom per cubic centimeter; between galaxies is 1 atom per 100 cubic centimeters. So, it is very easy to consider outer space as void, when compared to what we are used to.

Something which is commonly not considered is the empty space within an atom itself. Almost all the mass is within the nucleus of the atom, but the majority of the space of an atom is taken up by the 'electron cloud' as it is sometimes called. Depending on the specific atom, the cloud is between 23,000 and 145,000 times larger than the nucleus. Uranium is the largest naturally occurring atom, it contains only 92 electrons in its cloud. Though, cloud is a bit of a misunderstanding, since electrons take up discrete locations called orbitals. The closest orbital is about 5 times 10 to the power of negative 11 meters; 11 zeros between the decimal place and the 5. This means there is absolutely nothing between the electrons and the nucleus. Not even vacuum; absolute nothing. This means that an atom is more than 99.99% empty space.

Even though there is so much nothing making up matter, it is amazing that matter doesn't simply pass between itself. This occurs because the electrons in one atom tend to repel the electrons in another; except for when they attract and bond with each other.

As Oriv is wont to do, he saw some fantastic things in a dream and sought advice from several others regarding what they could mean. He saw beings that he couldn't say were Azathoth, but felt he was in Azathoth's court and they were the flutists. He expressed great frustration in not being able to identify them. I saw some resemblance in what he was drawing, comparing them to orbital diagrams of electrons.

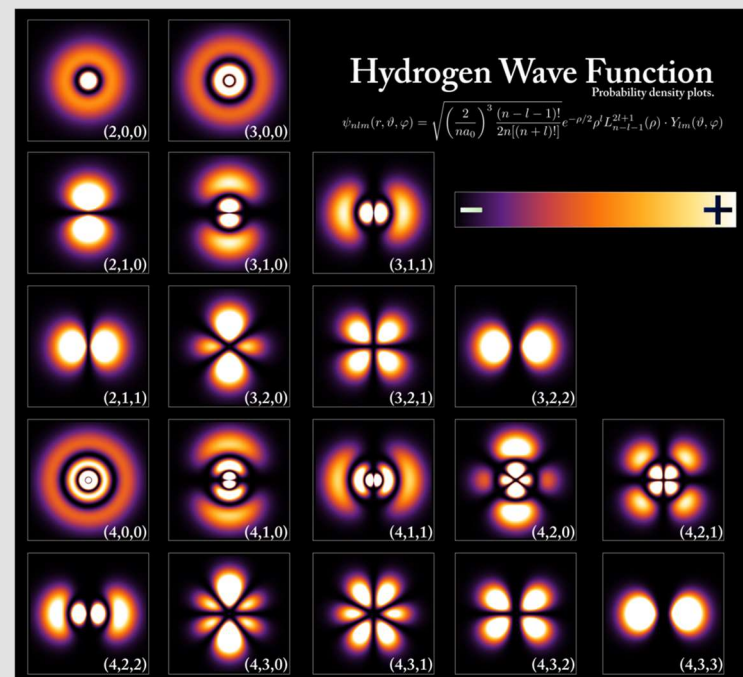
How could the flutists and drummers pipe and drum him to sleep, if they are a part of his dream? Where is Azathoth's court? It can't be at the center of existence because existence is his dream. Therefore, he must be outside the dream... but then how could the piping and fluting keep him asleep since they are a part of existence?

This thinking led to some slight play on words and supposition. Azathoth is at the center of infinity or the center of all chaos, or the center of everything. Let us take Nuclear a bit more literally. The center of atoms are the nucleus, abuzz with electrons floating around them, limited by orbitals and shells, but quantum in nature so they cannot be perfectly described at any one moment.

Between the electrons and the nucleus is pure nothingness, and this pure nothingness keeps the electrons from becoming bound to the protons of the nucleus. How mad is that? The electrons are attracted to the protons in the nucleus, but if they touch the electron and proton merge to become a neutron. It is kind of complicated, but the reason they don't has to do with the potential versus kinetic energy in an electron.

This collapse of electrons and protons into neutrons occurs in nature, in the formation of a neutron star. It takes the combined gravitational force of 1.4 solar masses, in the absence of the explosive fusion energy, to crush the electrons into the protons. That is the extent, the strength, of the nothing between the nucleus and the electrons.

So, let us suppose further, what if Azathoth's court is the nothingness which pervades everything; literally at the core or center of everything that exists? That nothingness is what gives atoms their size, prevents atoms from slipping past one another, and even allows atoms to exist. Without it, the universe would be nothing but a soup of neutrons.



### Chief Editor's Note:

Two things were brought to my attention this last month.

First: This run of the AA has produced more issues than under the original Official Cult of Cthulhu. As such, we have removed the '(Re)' before the issue number.

Secondly, it was also pointed out that the title of the newspaper from Lovecraft's work was 'Arkham Advertiser', not the Arkham Advisor. I apologize for this mistake and all future editions will contain the correct title, honoring his creation.

Thank you for your patronage.

### From the Nameless Mists

A message from the Council

My cosmic children,

Thank you from the bottom of my heart, as we wrote this month's issue of the AA. The university, Patreon, and temple funding have grown. As we delve into this, the 11th, installment my heart warms at the growth I have achieved. We have signed a contract with the artist for the Tome and he has begun the first four works for us, the text formatting is done so we truly are on the final stretch. Thank you for bearing with us, if you are a fan of the University, you will cherish this book.

Now that the first level of Cultist is available at the university, we implore everyone who has completed their Acolyte training to go back, finish their essays, and schedule their board interviews. The next step after Cultist, Cultist Adept, is in development and will be published soon.

Again, thank you from the bottom of my heart for your steadfast loyalty and your commitment to The Old Ones and this Temple.

Your Harbinger,  
 Phlegethotep.

[Nyth application](#) [Comment card](#)



# Thoughts from the Void: Musings from our Members

## SummerComes

Some time ago, I looked down after turning the water on, and noticed a bug at the bottom of the shower stall. I was about to reach down and rescue it, but saw it was already dead. What happened next? Nothing. The dead bug went down the drain, I went on with my ablutions and thought no more about it. Until later.

I began to wonder, "what if the roles were reversed; if I were the bug, and the bug had become the monstrous God-like entity mindlessly going about its business, and in the process (unwittingly and uncaringly), bringing about my destruction?"

Welcome to The Void. A No-Where, No-Thing, existential Non-Entity that, though insentient, by its very existence, openly mocks The Human Condition, and everything humanity think it stands for or believes. It is the essence of existential dread: we're born; we live for a delicate moment; we die, and the Multiverse keeps spinning.

*As far as the Void is concerned, we are worth about as much as drowned bugs washed down the drain. (?)*

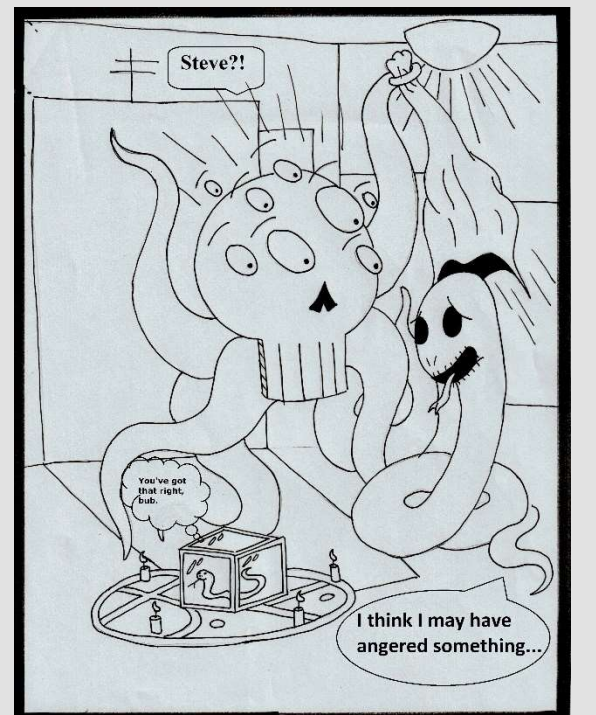
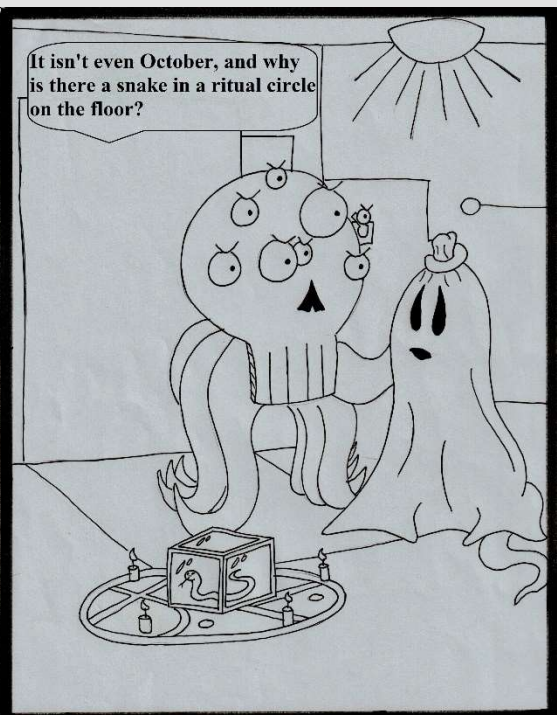
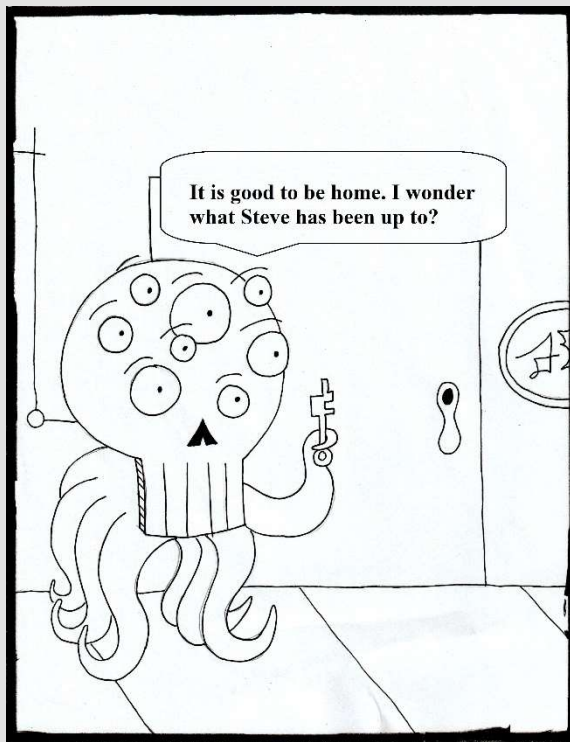
David Peak, in his article "The Spectacle of the Void" (USA:Schism Press pp 57, 59 [ISBN 978-1503007161](#)), states that "...the void ... is that which lies beyond comprehension ... (and t)his is the horror of the void: humans coming face to face with displacement, alienation, and the meaninglessness of life in the universe."

Faced with such estrangement and cosmic indifference, we have a choice of going insane with the knowledge, or retreating, as HPL put it, into the safety and comfort of another Dark Age. Then there is the third option: the Way our own Temple advocates. To embrace the insanity; sing, dance, and revel in this dream called "Life" – because this delicate "now" is all the certainty we have. Shakespeare's "undiscovered country" (death, and what may or may not lie beyond it), is not a given.

Far better to embrace the insanity, while we still can.



## The Further Adventures of Yog and Steve



**Issue 11**

All images in Public Domain or AI Generated  
 Except "The Further Adventures of Yog and Steve" which is used by permission

## The Eternal Embrace of the Nameless Void

Harbinger Phlegethotep

**Period of Observance: September 21st-24<sup>th</sup>**

### The Essence of the Celebration

This is the time of the year where only the strongest creatures and specimens survive. When the darkness works in duality with nature and strips back the mask of ignorance. We see things die, recede and disappear. Light and darkness are in a constant pair, giving and taking to suit this realm and keep the progress that life brings. During this time, Cultists do not fear the darkness. We celebrate it and the work it does for us that we take for granted. This is a time for self-reflection and sacrifice.

### Ritual Practices and Observances

Cultists are encouraged to relinquish unnecessary possessions of any kind. Items that hold a sad or emotionally draining vibration are highly recommended for a sacrifice or donation. We must reflect on how we have progressed and accomplished what we have and celebrate it. But with progress, many things are taken, sacrificed, forgotten, or ignored. These things have either helped us in their absence or fueled us to continue forward for something better. This is the time of darkness, the one that always will be. The breath of death, and life in one. We must respect this for within each and every one of us, the darkness stirs to push us to progress. During this period, take the time to meditate on your journey over the past year. Acknowledge your successes and the sacrifices made along the way. What have you let go of? What has driven you forward? Embrace the darkness within and allow it to fuel your continued Ascension.

If the items are in good condition are safe and suitable and could make another's life better, it is recommended that you thoroughly clean the item and donate it so it may benefit another.

However, if this item causes great strife, is useless in the hands of another, or carries great sentimental/emotional burden the ritualistic sacrifice and cleansing may aid in the banishment of the negative energies around it.

### Simple Sacrificial Ritual

This ritual is intended to destroy an item to purify and return its energy to the void.

Supplies:

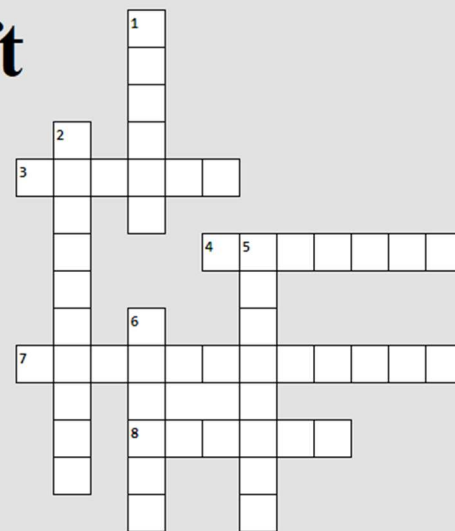
- One white candle
- One black candle
- Sage
- A brazier

Begin by centering yourself and entering the void state to clear your mind in preparation for a new work. Focus on letting go of the past, focus on breaking free of the hold that these material positions may have on you. When ready ignite your sage and let it smolder. Allow the smoke to envelop your senses. Bring the sacrificial item into the space and pass it through the smoke, envision the negative energies being lifted away. Reflect upon the item and let it go. Then ask yourself is this item still useful? Could it improve someone else's life? Or would this item best be destroyed?

If the item is determined to be destroyed give it thanks for its service, give thanks to yourself and your strength to part with it and ignite it. Place it in the brazier and allow it to burn, returning it back to the void. Meditate now upon the burden lifting from your life and conclude the ritual.



## Lovecraft



**Across**

- 3. Maiden name of spouse
- 4. Name of Mythos
- 7. Most famous, but fictional book
- 8. First Name

**Down**

- 1. Cause of death
- 2. Favorite City
- 5. Pen Name: Grandpa \_\_\_\_\_
- 6. Fictional town which appears in many works, located in Massachusetts

**Divination for August 2024**

By Kadish Ph'ee and Azmahn Oriv

A tarot reading by the Mad Dreamer

The 4 pillars of destiny

Tarot cards – Old ones – Old whispers

How can we be in line with the Old Ones this month?

Pillar 1:

Where are we now –The eight of swords, reversed

Old One - Gala'aki

Meaning:

Like Gala'aki who, after the conspiracy of Nyarlathotep, escaped to Earth to start anew, we of the Temple have started to distance ourselves from the Original Cult of Cthulhu. Yet like how the wounds from Nyarlathotep affected Gala'Aki, so too do the scars from that group's former leader and the breaking of the first cult linger on as well. But it is not all doom and gloom. We are constantly gaining new members and forming plans which will lead to a future, glorious and free of such machinations.

Pillar 2:

What hinders us –Ace of wands, reversed

Old One- There is no old one associated but represents what was once the seat of a pantheon in a temple

Meaning:

This card is a warning; reminding us to focus on those we think are trying to do us harm and heeding us against the use of rash or impulsive attacks and violence. This isn't just a warning for an individual but also to the organization, the Temple, as whole. Likewise, it could be both an individual or another group which is seeking to do us harm and telling us all to be on our guard against them but not allow unthought reactions to lead us away from the guidance of the Old Ones and to our destruction.

Pillar 3:

What will help us – The High Priestess, reversed

Old One- The Mighty Elder God Bast

What it means

Much like the previous card, Bast warns us not to be ignorant, greedy, pretentious or biased. To not follow in the footsteps of how Bast once was to Sekhmet; to only seek to destroy and not build something greater.

Pillar 4:

Where we must be – three of wands, upright

Old One- Shudde M'ell

What it means

Like the great burrower who was once bound, we as the Temple have freed ourselves from our shackles; we know exactly what we want. We will advance, we will prosper, we will expand with foresight and tact.

In summary:

We have taken our first steps to truly free ourselves from what was before. There is a danger though; we still carry the scars of what has come before, and we must allow those to heal if we are to move forward. We must not become arrogant and attack those or conspire against those that are different than us. We must leave our bias at the door, or the Temple will sunder for the stars will not be right. But through foresight, tactful decisions, and peace rather than violence, we of the Temple of the Old Ones shall rise from the primordial muck and become a beacon to all that the stars are once again right.

**The Horrorscope****A**zathoth,

This month, an uncontrollable urge to rearrange your kitchen will grip you. But beware; the toaster must always face north, or you may inadvertently summon the spirit of a disgruntled chef who has a notorious reputation for serving undercooked pasta. On the plus side, your refrigerator light will start behaving as a mood lamp, perfect for late-night pondering.

**C**thulhu,

A raven will visit your windowsill each morning, offering a piece of unsolicited advice. Do not follow its guidance unless you wish to engage in a lengthy debate with a chorus of frogs about the merits of early 20th-century literature.

**D**agon,

You'll find an old key this month which will not fit on the lock of any door you own. It is meant for a door which will appear at the exact moment you sneeze while holding a spoon during the full moon. Should you encounter this door, it's best to open it with a polite knock and a cheerful greeting; the entity is feeling particularly grumpy about having lost that key.

**D**arkness,

You'll discover that the paper you're writing on was once part of a tree with very strong opinions about literature. Switch to typing during this time to avoid arguments with your notepad. If you hear faint laughter while brushing your teeth, it's just your reflection mocking you.

**H.P** Lovecraft,

If you find yourself humming a tune you've never heard before, it's best not to ask where it came from. Stray inspiration attracts the attention of ethereal slam poets. Not dangerous, just really annoying.

**H**ydra,

One night this month, a portal will open and consume your left shoe. At exactly the same time another portal will produce an identical copy to take its place. No matter what you do, you will be unable to see it happen and unable to tell the difference.

**H**astur,

A mysterious package will arrive on your doorstep this month. It contains a single sock, slightly damp and smelling faintly of low tide. Keep it in your left shoe when traversing public spaces as it will ward off any eldritch beings with a penchant for dramatic entrances.

**N**ameless Mist,

You'll notice the smell of freshly baked bread in the air. Follow the scent carefully; it may lead you to a hidden bakery run by a group of mischievous shadow people. Purchase wisely, for only one of them will not turn your hair an unsettling shade of chartreuse.

**N**ug & Yeb,

This month, the stars suggest wearing a hat, but only on alternate Thursdays. The hat must be red, triangular, and preferably squeaks when touched. This will appease the minor deity living in your attic, who has recently developed a fondness for unusual headwear.

**N**yarlathotep,

This month, avoid shadows at precisely 3:14 PM as they may offer you snacks which you must politely decline, unless you're in dire need of ancient, forbidden recipes. In such cases, you may need to venture into the basement and ask the broom for advice. It knows far more than it lets on.

**S**hub-Niggurath,

Mars rises with Jupiter in retrograde, the dark throne sits empty and the world holds its breath. Mirrored forces stand with arms raised and their shields held up high. For we are the watchful few, who stand in waiting for the return of the great one, mister Fluffykins. High reward offered.

**Y**og-Sothoth,

Avoid consuming soup made on a Tuesday for it's rumoured to attract entities with a questionable sense of humour and a love of bad puns. Your lucky number this month is the telephone number of that cute person you met on the subway but were too scared to ask out.

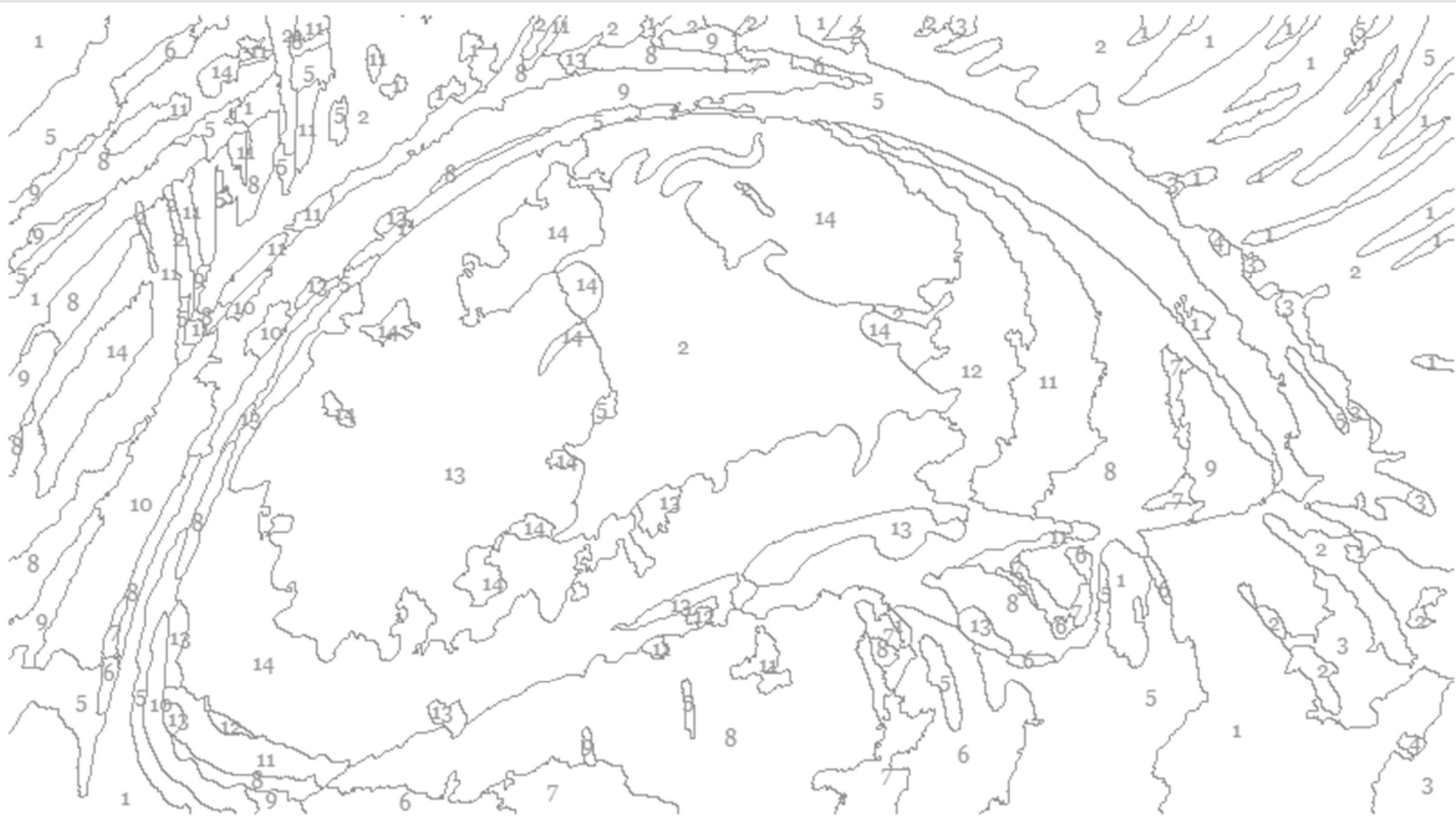
(Re)Issue 5

All images in Public Domain or AI Generated  
Except "The Further Adventures of Yog and Steve" which is used by permission

---

---

## Color By Number



**Issue 11**

All images in Public Domain or AI Generated  
Except "The Further Adventures of Yog and Steve" which is used by permission

## This Month in the Temple Current Events

August 5, 2024: Pointed out that Arkham Advisor should be Arkham Advertiser, also it has now been in longer print than the AA from the oCoC.

August 6, 2024: Patreon setup to accept free-will donations.

August 7, 2024: Nyth Meeting:

Attendance: Azmahn Oriv, Fm'toth Gna'uhn, Haf'r'luh'ai, Kadish, Kadorr, Phlegethotep, Shub'Kidast-Ghaistur, Yog-Kadageh, Yog-Nytharanak

Shub'Kidast thanked for his assistance in managing Facebook

Juan, artist for the old Cult of Cthulhu bible, is being engaged for larger prints to fill Liber a Veterum. Recommendations flat fee per image, with ownership be entirely in the hands of the Temple of the Old Ones. \$20 USD per large image... but need a lot of images. Budget approved for initial images to complete Codex of the Old Ones

Want non-sexualized Shub-Niggurath along with initial images for Cthulhu, Azathoth, and Darkness as 'samples' of artwork from Juan before completing commission

Patreon link introduced

Microsoft grant submitted for Non-profit licenses for free with multiple Microsoft platforms (Teams, Outlook 365, 1 terabyte cloud storage)

Revealed that Temple of the Old Ones is a legal 501(C)(3) non-profit organization in the United States

Kadish acting like a boss, but not wanting council appointment...

Mothulhu added to Art and Design Team as Nyth

General decision to have more of a 'Nyth Pool' as opposed to distinct teams

Recommendations for 'temp-nyth' position, to have regular members lend a talent for a task without a permanent position

Interview process for elevation from Acolyte to Cultist; minimum 2 interviewers ideally 3. Antiquarian is to coordinate interviewers with interviewees. Acolyte will submit days/times for possible interviews with Essay. Rejections on essays will be sent through Clorg's email.

August 12, 2024: Money finally freed up from Paypal and we have access to all our funds.

August 14, 2024: First Cultist interviews performed!

