

(Re)Issue 4

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Ritual to Shub-Niggurath

Scifur

Ritual item checklist

- Cauldron
- Rubbing alcohol
- Epsom salt
- Matches
- Tree branch (if not outdoors)
- Incense
- Glass or bowl of milk
- Sigil of Shub-Niggurath
- Pen and paper

Create a ritual environment conducive to Shub-Niggurath. Set up an altar with a cauldron, sensual incense, milk, and the sigil of Shub-Niggurath, at the very least. This ritual is best performed outside in a wooded area, but if that is not possible it is recommended to bring a stick or tree branch into your ritual area from outside. This is to help associate the Black Goat to her home in the woods.

This ritual is meant to help one manifest the things they desire, by birthing them through Shub-Niggurath. Do you want someone to enter your life? Someone to change their view of you? Do you need a job opportunity? The thousand young of Shub-Niggurath are diverse and powerful, so with this ritual we ask her to direct them in our favor.

Write down the things you wish to see in the world on small pieces of paper, preferably the night before the ritual. One thing, per piece of paper, so don't be afraid to tear a sheet into pieces. Once you are finished, crumple up the pieces of paper and safely gather all of your requests into a small bag or sack. Once they are put away, you should also put them out of your mind until the ritual.

To begin the ritual, set up your altar, light the incense, and set up your cauldron fire.

(To create a cauldron fire, simply combine rubbing alcohol and epsom salt into the cauldron, and throw in a match. Use extreme caution, and remember a little goes a long way.)

Invoke Shub-Niggurath by calling out...

extinguish the flame, and close the ritual.

"Iä Shub-Niggurath, Magna Mater, the black goat of the woods, mother of a thousand young! I call you forth to bear witness to my ritual. Your young hunger and cry for your help. Hear my voice as a plea for these things..."

Read off the requests pulling them from the bag one by one stating them as if the request was not coming from you, and throw them into the cauldron fire as you do. This is the act of fertilizing the fire in Shub-Niggurath's womb, leading to the birth of your desired results. Continue this process until all notes are burned.

Once all notes have been burned give thanks to the Magna Mater, Shub-Niggurath for her love and aid. Thank her for your brethren and her blessings. Then drink the milk.



From the Nameless Mists

A message from the Council

Dear reader here we are again with another issue. I'm happy to report that unity day was a success and for everyone that participated you have my deepest thanks. These who tuned in would know that we released the outline for the two books that will be coming this year, as well as some sneak peaks for the Uni that will be opening soon. We are happy to announce that this project is planned to expand too. We are currently looking for anyone with video production or editing skill so feel free to reach out. Thank you all for your dedication.

I would like to bring abstention to the members of the cult who go a little further to help support the work. So, in doing so I will begin featuring those who volunteer their story (Page 2).

Please do not forget we have a t-shirt design competition please submit you designs by February the 10th rules as follows;

The Council would like to host an annual fundraising contest for a Temple T-shirt design. If you win your design will be featured on a T-shirt for all to obtain and I will personally buy and send you your shirt free of charge. This T will also be limited run and proceeds will benefit temple projects like; Artwork of the upcoming books, web services, product design

If you would like to participate, please;
 use original art preferably of self-design
 use no offensive verbiage or imagery
 cosmic horror or temple-themed
 image must be at a minimum 10in x 10in (960px or 25.4 cm)
 image must be in .png format
 please limit design colors to 8 or less
 submit images to phlegethotep@gmail.com

Submissions close on February 10th
 voting will be held on the 14th and close on the 16th via strawpoll.com every cultist will be able to vote for 3 designs.



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Thoughts from the Void: Musings of the Members

The tale of Azmahnn'Oriv

Like you reading this I am a cultist of the Old Ones, I am a human as far as I know and am 28 years of age, I joined the cult after a revelation from the Old Ones had occurred and have been here ever since. I saw the Old Ones take their wrath and destroy the Old cult to make way for the temple to be established.

My hobbies include working on my mental ascension by reading on all sorts of magical and scientific lore, and my physical ascension going to the gym honing my body so it can better serve the Old ones when the stars are right. And the much harder spiritual ascension trying to be one with the Old Ones and feel their energy and experience their truth via dreams and other such endeavors.

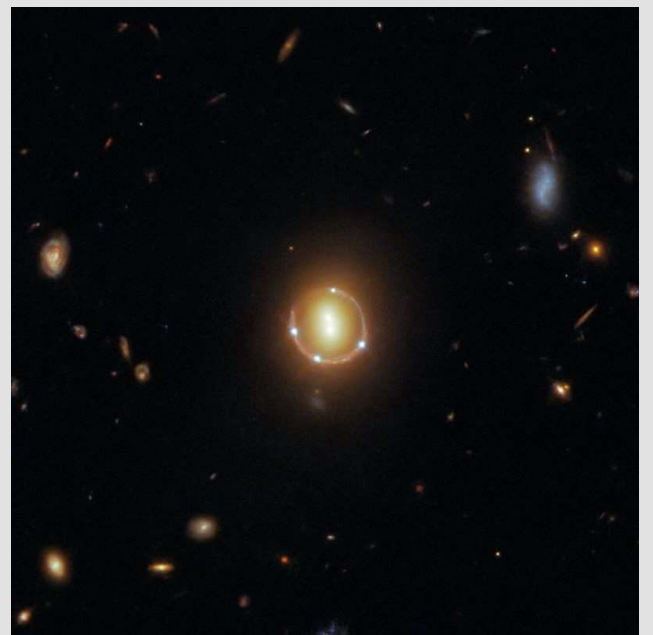
The path of ascension is always on going for me. In the temple itself I am what is known as the speaker it's my job to check how the community is doing, and take in any feedback they might have, I also make posts at least once a month so that the cultists can have an active role in the growth of the temple.

I also do the magical readings on Saturday so do not be shy and drop by, get that sweet eldritch lore. Think of me like the temple's senator I'm not a Nyth per say but I am Nyth adjacent. I also have recently had the esteemed privilege to have my role expanded somewhat.

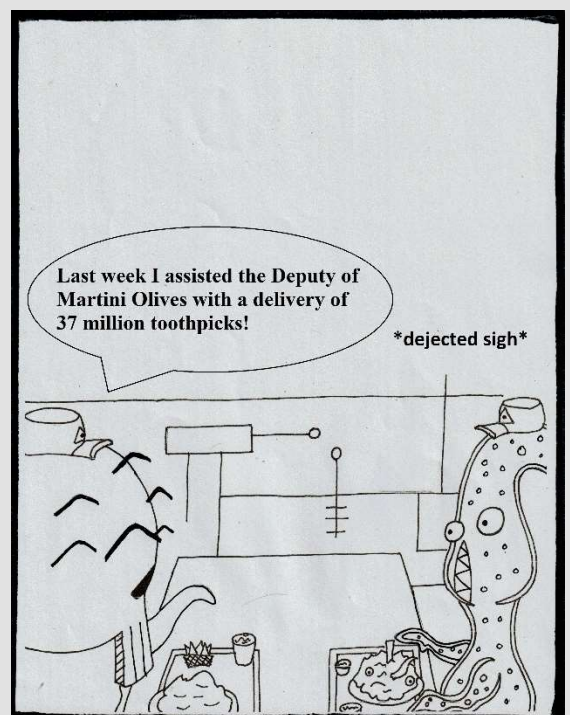
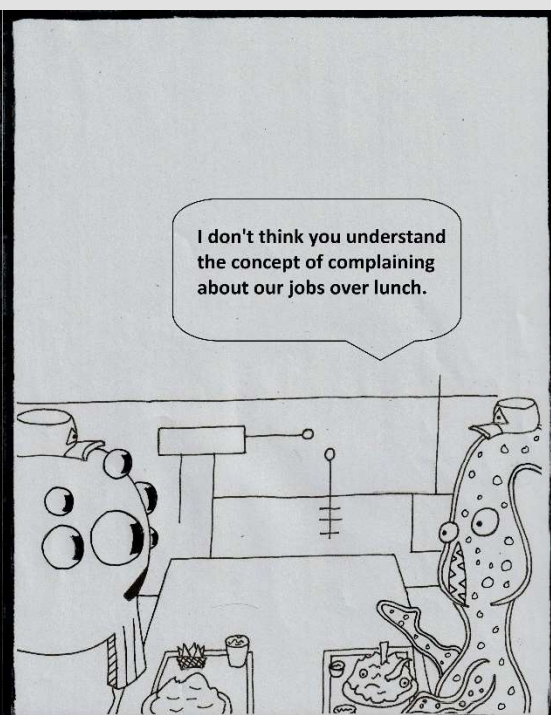
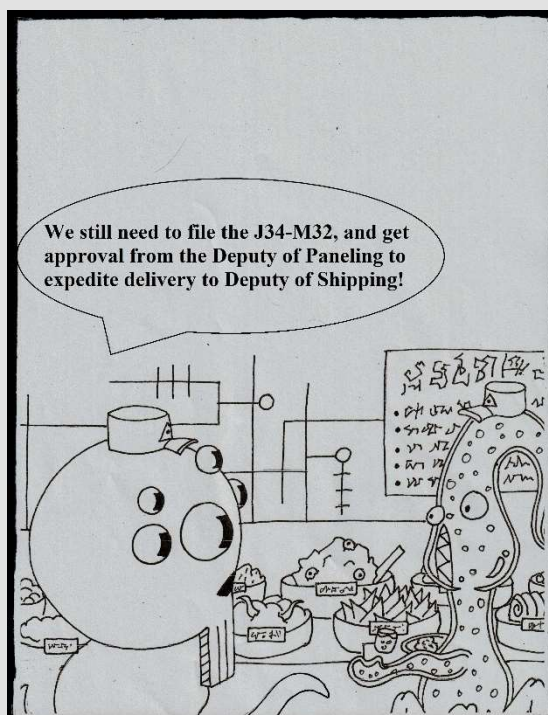
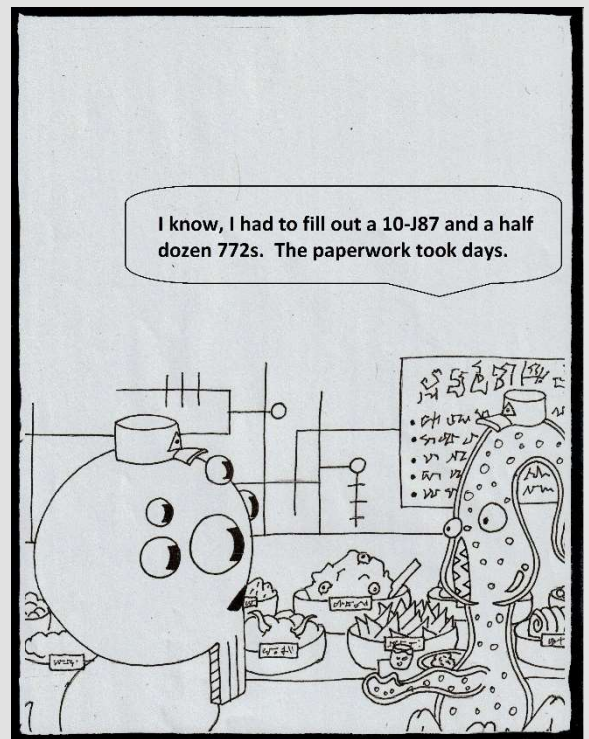
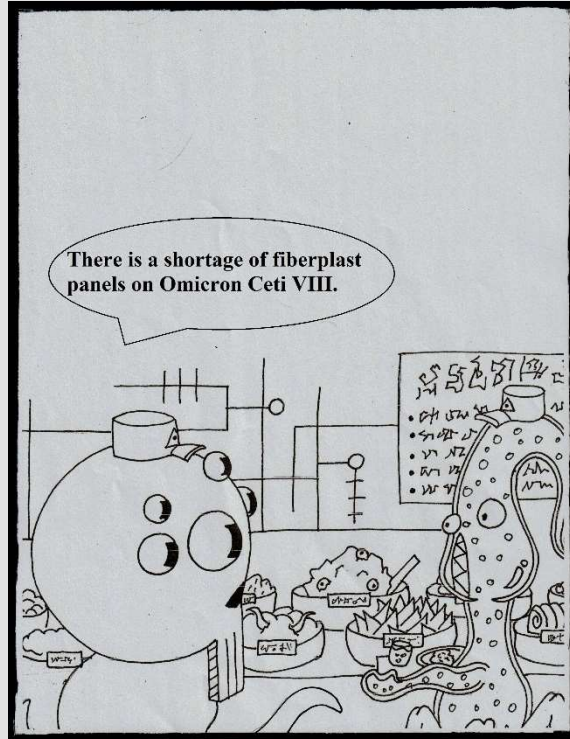
I now work directly with THE Council and the Nyth setting up meetings and making sure everything is running smoothly and efficiently. It is my hope that this Temple will become the official Lovecraftian religion, and I will do all in my power to make sure this is the case.

PS: I am also very friendly and will chat with anyone

PPS: I also have the title of Idol hoarder and may or may-not have an addiction.



The Further Adventures of Yog and Steve



Nature's Bounty

Fm'toth Gna'uln

A quote I quite like is "Nature is red in tooth and claw." This comes from a poem by Lord Alfred Tennyson, "In Memoriam A.H.H." (1850).

The poem itself is in essence a form of eulogy for a friend that had died, but delves into many deep concepts. A prevailing theme is the decline of religious believe associated with the 'Age of Reason'. It contrasted much of what was being discovered and learned by science which was in contrast to a literal interpretation of the Christian Bible. The poem, however, is meant to encourage the reader to "the truths which can never be proved", i.e., God.

The specific canto of the poem reads as follows:

*Who trusted God was love indeed
 And love Creation's final law
 Tho' Nature, red in tooth and claw
 With ravine, shriek'd against his creed*

Ravine in this sense means 'confusion'. The canto speaks of the incongruity of God being Love and Nature being both God's creation and being incredibly violent. There are many which tend to glorify nature, talking about how it is interconnected and balanced within itself.

Even on award winning nature documentaries there is a tendency to glorify certain parts of nature. Just listen to the music when dolphins are shown and compare it to sharks. Dolphins are given light-hearted and playful music, even when slapping fish with their tails to make them easier to catch. Sharks are given deep and ominous music, when shown eating. Both creatures are essentially doing the same act, killing other animals to eat. Yet one is given 'happy' music while the other is given 'villain' music.

If Nature could be described as having human traits, it would be capricious and unfeeling. This is the truth about Nature. It doesn't care if something dies. In truth, to maintain the balance certain things have to die. As prey become more populous, predators breed better and over time predators kill and eat more prey until there isn't enough prey and the predators die off from starvation.

Within the relative microcosm which is Nature, the concepts of Cosmicism shines. You may consider Nature to be anything but Micro, but compared to the universe it is a relative microcosm.

Trigger warning for violent imagery



In reality, it is nature that bends everything to its Will. Those which act contrary to nature find they do not survive long. A house cannot be built if the nature of the ground it stands on is not taken into account, same with local weather conditions. A roof for the savannah will cave under Nordic winter snows. Anything humankind builds falls to ruin beneath floods and storms, quakes, and waves.

Not only humanity, but all living things on the Earth are subject to Nature and its Will. If a starfish moves too far ashore during high tide, it will die if left in the sun for too long during low tide. A honeybee without nectar or pollen will be driven out or killed if it lands on the wrong hive. The acorn transplanted to the arctic dies if it sprouts. A chinchilla that eats much sweet potato dies of solanine poisoning.

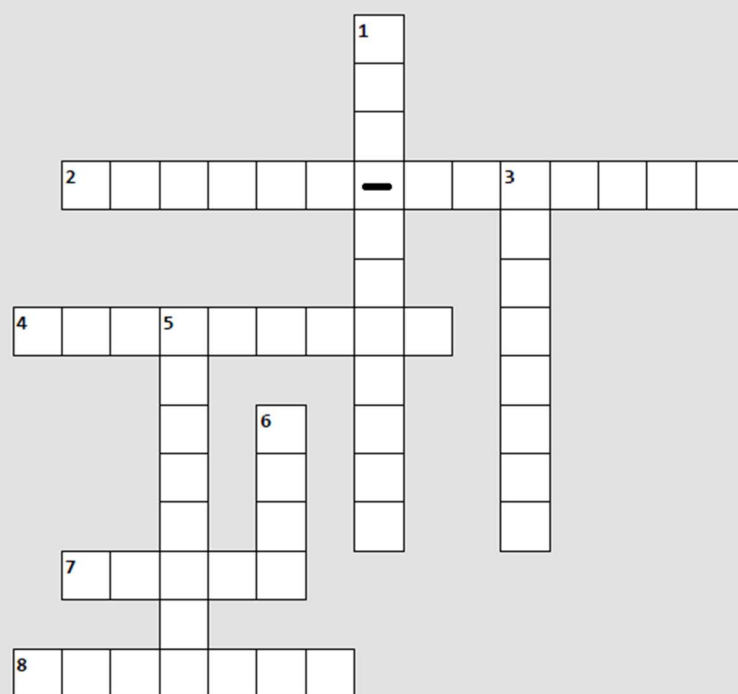
Humanity tends to idealizes nature in poetry and song. Even in religions which are known as war-like speak of idealized nature. It can be read in Isiah 11:6, "The wolf shall swell with the lam, and the leopard shall lie down with the young goat, and the calf and the lion and the fattened calf together..."

Living in tune with nature is frequently viewed as peaceful and simpler. In many fantasy settings, Elves live in trees that were not cut from wood, just grown into the right shapes. Their lives are viewed as completely peaceful if it weren't for the acts of the warmongering orcs or humans. The orcs and humans tear down and burn the trees, beating nature into submission and ensuring that nature serves them.

Moreover, the wolf doesn't care about the feelings of the parents of the young deer it chased down. The hawk will begin to eat its prey while it is still alive. Chimpanzees will go to war with a neighboring troop; killing, and canabilizing their own species at times. The vulture patiently waits while an animal is suffering from illness, injures, or starvation until it is too weak to fight back. Some fungi, such as cordyceps, do not even wait for something to die before beginning the process of decomposition.

Nature is dark, violent, uncaring, and capricious. The same wave that oxygenates the plancton which feeds a whale, will drown the human which ventures too far from the shore.

Shub-Niggurath



Across

- 2. Servants, mistaken for the Greek deity Pan
- 4. The ability to conceive young
- 7. Color of her hooved animals
- 8. Planet it is commonly believed she resides

Down

- 1. Commonly believed to be married to
- 3. Determined to go counter to what is desired
- 5. Number of Young
- 6. When produced and drank, mutates drinker into fierce creature

Divination for February 2024

By Damien and Kadish Ph'ee

Question? Where our fear is holding us back?

- Position one Starting point: Page of Wands; We have been given a mission, a goal and our progress is slow because of our lack communication.
- Opposing Views: Judgement; Judgement says that it is a stage before something new that it is a time to look for our higher selves, some may try to choose for you, we have to let go of the past and be our true selves. Learn from each experience and apply them to the future.
- Chances/ New Opportunities: (Reversed) Five of Wands; Five of Wanda's talks of conflict, conflict with ourselves and conflict with others. Our fear holds us back because of Conflict. However, debate can bring advances thru compromise.
- Unconscious Side: (Reversed) King of Cups; We all have feelings of how things should be, we sometimes feel lost, sometimes anger and it will confuse us. But we must push forward and learn to accept each other.
- Past: High Priestess; Things in the past were not always as they seemed if we remember things that were revealed to us it can lead to a brighter future, listen to your gut.
- Future: Ace of Swords; The Future holds for us an opportunity for new projects, ideas that can bring more opportunity to grow. Bring Life to the Old Ones, we must cut away the negativity, raise your sword high and cut thru any obstacle for you, let nothing stand in your way.
- Inner strength: (Reversed) The Fool; Inner Strength this time around should be regarded as a warning, should negligence, absence, or vanity be in your midst just as the Ace of Swords foretold it will be cut thru and out. The Cult is not for the Vain.
- Hopes and fears: King of Swords; Hopes and fears is we must be allowed to debate with logic and reason, sometimes emotion can get in the way. Cold logic is sometimes the best answer, but it can be frightening for my siblings, I offer a light in the Darkness. Sometimes the truth is a hard pill to swallow, but a lie is the darkest prison.
- Influences: (Reversed) Five of Pentacles; The influences lately there has been a lot of chaos, some disorder, something's not being as they should. My family we should clean house, we should clear our altars, dust off your books and bring things back home. My heart with you is in the Void, In the Void nothing is lost, where all as one.
- Outcome: The Star; Siblings! I leave you with this last card, you are all part of Azathoth, you are part of the dream, We are all made of Stardust. We have come from the Void, and we will all return to the Void. In this we are family connected by the cosmos, we hear the Call so we are part of the Great Work. Together we can accomplish anything. Raise you're Banners high, build this Temple, Call the Old Ones home.

-May the stars be right
Damian

The Horrorscope

Azathoth,

An unknown and unnamed tome will appear on your bookshelf this month. Reading it may improve your knowledge of ancient beings or inspire you to redecorate your living room. Your lucky color this month is the shade between nightmares and daydreams.

Cthulhu,

You'll encounter a peculiar shop owned by a figure you can almost see in the corner of your eye. The shop sells mysterious objects whose provenance your simple mortal mind can not possibly comprehend. Be sure to haggle for that cursed mirror, everyone loves a good bargain

Dagon,

A spectral cat will cross your path this month, its pawprints will shimmer in multiple dimensions and its eyes foretell of great wars and stunning betrayals. None of them will have any bearing on your life but hey, it's certainly more interesting than whatever you got going on right now.

Darkness,

An ancient relic will always have been standing on your kitchen counter this month. Embrace the eldritch spice rack for it might infuse your cooking with flavors that defy earthly logic. Your lucky numbers this month are written on the receipt you tossed out just before reading this.

H.P Lovecraft,

Love awaits in the most peculiar places this month. Perhaps in a conversation with a sentient potted plant or during an encounter with a charming shoggoth in the grocery store. Embrace the cosmic absurdity of romance.

Hydra,

The whispers of forgotten gods guide your grocery shopping this month. Or at least, such will be the excuse you give to your partner to avoid their wrath as you come home with the wrong pasta yet again.

Hastur,

This month, beware the whispers of an entity known as "Quarguathishturian." or "Rodger" to his mates. If you happen upon a talking parrot with three eyes, offer it a biscuit and do not heed its cryptic advice about the stock market. Yes it has three eyes but what do parrots know about investments?

Nameless Mist,

The stars hint at an encounter with a parallel universe's version of yourself. Expect a conversation laden with existential ponderings and debates on the best eldritch tea blend.

Nug & Yeb,

Your dreams may be invaded by cosmic librarians seeking overdue astral books. Apologize politely and offer them a ghostly cup of tea in supplication; late fees in the ethereal realm can be otherworldly.

Nyarlatotep,

A haunted relic from a forgotten civilization will mysteriously appear in your waste paper basket this month. Keep it close for the shadow beings which have come from the cracks between reality will attempt to acquire it for the summoning of their legion. Plus, it's a pretty neat paperweight.

Shub-Niggurath,

You will see the neighborhood's garden gnomes perform an eerie choreographed dance this month, and chant in unknown tongues while they do. Don't interrupt; it's their annual ritual to keep the neighborhood free from other horrors which might plague you.

Yog-Sothoth,

The alignment of the moons and Mars foretells of an encounter with a sentient sandwich. Approach it with caution; it might offer profound philosophical insights in exchange for a mayo sacrifice.