

Issue 14

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A Personal Reflection on Runic Divination

Yog-Kadageth

When I first joined the Temple of the Old Ones, I was drawn to its teachings because they resonated deeply within me, a yearning to find purpose within the vast indifferent cosmos, to belong to something greater than myself. Like many, my introduction was partly fueled by an admiration for the Cthulhu Mythos but it quickly became clear that the Temple offers far more.

Recently I have been drawn to the practice of runic divination, a tool that has allowed me to reflect on my beliefs and provide guidance to others. While my approach is grounded in a pantheistic perspective (seeing the Old Ones as representations of the boundless forces that shape our reality) I acknowledge the Temple's diversity of thought. Some of us perceive the Old Ones as actual entities, others as archetypes or symbols of cosmic indifference. This range of beliefs is one of the Temple's greatest strengths, encouraging each of us to engage with its teachings in our own unique way.

Initially, I hesitated to look beyond a passing curiosity at the runes. Their origins in Nordic and Viking traditions seemed far removed from the Temple's focus on Cosmicism and the Old Ones. Why would symbols so tied to another culture hold meaning for us? Yet as I studied them, I discovered their universal nature.

The runes are not just symbols, they are gateways, conduits to the archetypal forces of the Old Ones that shape our existence. For those of us who see the Old Ones as vast impersonal energies, the runes offer a way to meditate on their qualities and reflect on how these forces manifest in our lives.

I chose not to craft my first rune set but instead, I sourced them from an artisan who worked with ancient bog oak. Bog oak captivated me with its story: submerged in darkness for millennia, transformed by time into something enduring and powerful. It mirrors the Old Ones—timeless, potent, and waiting in slumber. The dark, almost black wood evokes the Void itself and therefore seemed a perfect fit for my first set of runes.

I began with simple readings, drawing single runes to familiarise myself with them and their meanings. Over time I have progressed to larger casts and explore how the runes interact with each other to reveal a deeper meaning.

One of the most rewarding aspects of this journey has been sharing my readings with others. Some of my early interpretations have appeared in the *Arkham Advertiser*, and I hope to contribute more as my understanding grows. I am also working on adapting the runes to align more closely with the Temple's teachings, crafting a system that reflects our shared pursuit of the Great Work. This adaptation will form the basis of a future course at the Miskatonic University, providing a resource for those wishing to explore runic divination through the lens of the Temple's archetypes and principles.

In time, I will also craft my own set of runes—a deeply personal act of creation, aligning my tools with the archetypes that resonate most with my journey. These runes will be imbued with my intent, serving as a sacred tool for personal reflection and divination.

To my fellow Cultists, I encourage you to explore something new this month. Whether it's runic divination or another practice aligned with your beliefs, remember this. It is the purpose and understanding we bring to our practices that imbue them with meaning. Tools, whether crafted or found, become sacred through the bond we create and the dedication we offer.



From the Nameless Mists

A message from the Council

Fellow void dwellers,

Siblings, the secular/Commercial holidays are upon us make sure to enjoy the time for family and friends. Our outreach and event teams are working hard to provide you with plenty of events for our own important dates. Art work updates for the tome will be published this week.

Please fill out our community survey: <https://forms.gle/jfofsw67W6yCrVSUA>

Thank you all for your love and support,
Harbinger Phlegethote

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



The Eldritch Case Files

Serialization by Dominic Mordecai Fezzel

Revelations of the Dark Mother Part 1

The moon, she hung like a cool portrait illuminating the forest trail. It twisted and turned, leading onward into the dense forest. Here upon the trail darkness prevailed, it crept along like a living thing, a dream given life, walking with earthen feet.

The trail opened upon a clearing, given life by the glow of the moon. Standing stones littered the clearing, seeming placed by random, ranging in size from a foot high to chest height of a average adult man.

At the epicenter was what appeared at first glance to be a long flat stone, at closer examination one would discover runes or glyphs etched into the porous stone. Lichen grew there, obfuscating most of the symbols, making it difficult to decipher.

The moon shown down kissing the scene with its ghostly light. I entered the clearing and made my way through the labyrinth of standing stones to the center and stood before the flat stone.

A gentle breeze caressed my cheek, feather light, sending a slight chill through my body. I pulled my trench coat closer to myself, adjusted my fedora and glanced around with a critical eye for detail.

Minute details then became apparent, some of the trees appeared to be moving of their own accord, limbs bending against the chill night breeze, a breeze too light to make those limbs move.

Tendrils of mist began seep up and coil around the stones, more flowed like water from out of the dismal forest, pouring over the standing stones like waves, creeping along as slow as grave moss to coil around my feet and legs.

There was an eeriness to this unnatural mist, ethereal. Summoned from some dark incantation by eldritch forces. It sent a shiver racing up my spine from my core, awakening some dark deep fear in my mind. A passage from an old text written by the mad prophet Sir Howard Phillips Lovecraft, 'The oldest and strongest emotion of mankind is fear, and the oldest and strongest kind of fear is fear of the unknown.'

I spun on my heels and grabbed for my revolver, pulling it free from its holster as the creature crashed into the clearing. . . But when I spied the creature, I froze in place. I can't begin to explain what the thing looked like without sounding insane, because it still brings a chill to my mind and body when I think of it and makes me feel insane. It looked much like a tree in many ways, a trunk, and limbs. But that was merely camouflage.

The truth of the matter was those appendages that I first thought were limbs were in fact large thick tentacles that undulated slowly and coiled about invisible things in the air. They ranged in color from varied shades of dark brown to shades of dark green, obviously to fool anyone looking upon it that those were tree branches and leaves, and the swaying of those were because of the wind or sudden breeze. The base of the creature (or the trunk if you like better) was like a white oak or basswood.

It shambled toward me on two stubby legs that ended in hooves. Several great maws split it open in different places around its center. Jagged teeth filled them row upon row like that of a shark.

Trembling I took a shot at it and it went wide. The creature continued to barrel down on me. I took another shot, cursing my first bad aim. This one went wild also and it was almost upon me. I dove behind the flat stone and rolled to my back and squeezed the trigger. This shot rang true, taking the creature in the front left leg, blasting a hole through its knee cap. Not taking the time to see if it had wounded the thing, I belly crawled around the corner of the flat stone and got to my feet.

I hurtled one of those standing stones, using my off hand to propel myself over it and I landed on my knees, skidding across the ground and came to rest at and of those stones. I spun around and scanned the area for the thing. It was still coming for me but slowly now, pulling its dead leg behind it as it got closer. I took aim and pulled the trigger of my revolver scoring another shot on the creature, leaving a quarter sized hole just above what passed as its lips. It staggered to a halt, falling to its left side against a standing stone about my height.

I crept closer to it and kept my revolver trained on the thing. The thing was enormous, easily thirty foot tall. I glanced around to see if it had any friends and when none came forward, I began to walk past the thing. I pointed and put another bullet in the creature for good measures and began the long walk back to my car.

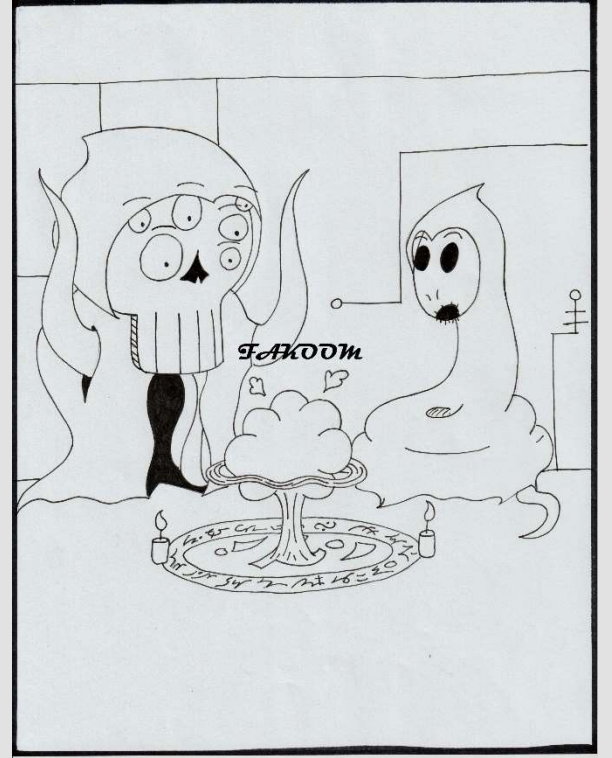


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The Further Adventures of Yog and Steve

By Snyarlhuthoth and Fm'toth Gna'uh, all rights reserved by illustrator and author



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Wibbly-Wobbly

Fm'toth Gna'uln

A person may not realize it, but their life is dominated by waves. We know of the waves in the ocean, and most people know that light acts as a wave and sound waves. However, it is a lot more deeply ingrained in existence than that. Anything that vibrates has wave-like properties.

Waves have two components: Amplitude and Frequency. This can be easily seen with waves on the water. Amplitude is how high the wave is between the peak (highest point) and the midpoint; conversely it is also the distance between the trough (lowest point) and the midpoint of the wave. Frequency is how close together the waves are. A Tsunami (Tidal Wave) is an example of a wave with very high amplitude (very tall wave) but low frequency (usually only the single largest wave). A leaky faucet dripping into a sink has a much higher frequency, but much lower amplitude.

With sound, a higher amplitude generally means louder noise, with lower amplitude being softer. Higher amplitude of light waves makes brighter colors, with lower amplitude being duller colors. Sounds that have a high frequency are louder pitched, while low frequencies are lower pitch. For light, the concept of frequency affects the color and 'energy' of the light.

Of course, our eyes are limited by the frequencies we can see, a narrow band of about 380 to 780 nanometers wavelengths (0.0000001 meters is a nanometer, or 1 times 10 to the -7th power), which represents about 42% of the light emitted by the Sun. The total spectrum of photon wavelengths, called the electromagnetic spectrum, ranges from 1 times ten to the -14th power (0.00000000000001 meters) meters to 1 kilometer in wavelengths.

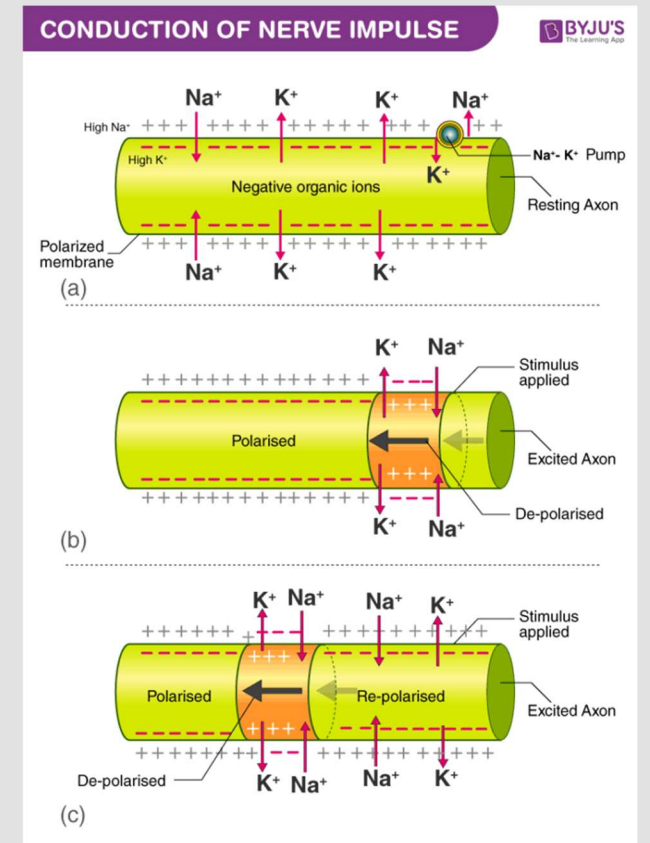
However, sound and light are not the only things that have waves. **Everything** vibrates at some frequency. The only time molecular vibration stops is at absolute zero, which has never been achieved in a lab or nature. This points out that there is a direct relationship between temperature and vibration. Things with higher temperatures have greater vibration, the speed of that vibration; the time it takes for atoms in the molecules to return to the original position in a particular plane of motion, as its frequency.

So, a shiny labradorite sitting perfectly still on our Cult Mom's desk still vibrates on the molecular level, but the total waves are so small and frequently cancel each other out to a point that the motion cannot be seen on the macroscopic scale.

We can take this a step further, the electrons within each atom also do not sit still at any point. In fact, electrons are easily lost or gained by a lot of atoms. Iron and copper are well known for this which is why they are conductive. The force we know as Electricity is the wave of electrons passing from atom to atom through a conductive material. Direct Current (most commonly found in batteries) is a steady flow of electrons from the negative terminal to the positive terminal. Alternating Current (which is what is most commonly produced by generators) is a 'back and forth' wave motion of electrons. This is why there are no 'positive terminals' on your plug-in-device.

Electricity is commonly referred to in terms of Volts and Amperage (or Amps). Voltage can be simply defined as the amount of electrons passing through a point, while Amperage is the speed of the electrons. Going back to waves, this corresponds to the Volt being the Amplitude of the wave and the Amperage is the frequency of the wave.

A similar wave pattern is used within our own body in the form of how the nerve cells function. Signals don't travel down a cell in the way a person imagines it would. Inside the cell is a high concentration of potassium ions, outside the cell there is a high concentration of sodium ions. When the body of the cell determines that a signal needs to be sent down the Axon, sodium gates open at the end of the axon closest to the cell body. This causes the sodium outside the cell to flood in and potassium to flood out, due to the natural process of diffusion.



This influx causes the sodium gates just a little further down the axon to open, repeating the process until it reaches the farthest part of the axon at the Synapse. The change in electrical potential at the end of the axon causes the neurotransmitters to be released into the Synapse, carrying the signal to the next nerve, or to other receptive tissue. This process also resembles a wave.

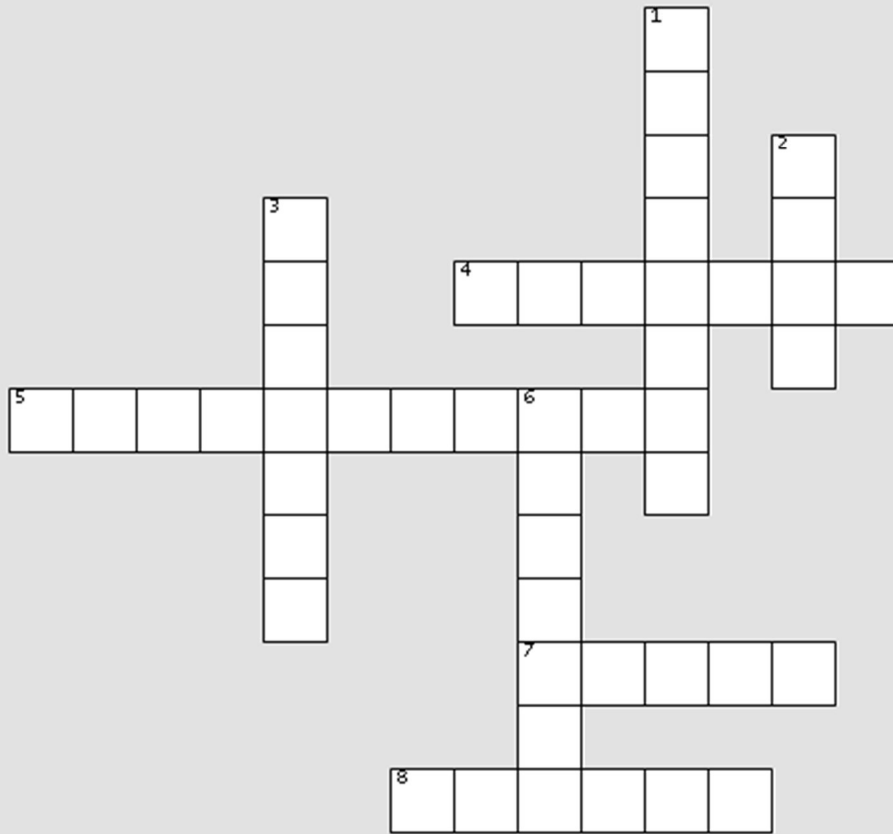
Entering scientific hypothesis (I call it a hypothesis because there is no experimental evidence to support it, which is a requirement for a Scientific Theory), let's talk about Strings for a moment. The basis of the String Hypothesis is that what we understand as matter are 1-dimensional strings. The properties of that matter (subatomic particles) is based on the vibrations associated with the strings. Even Gravity is described as the relationship between vibrating strings. So, even at the absolute coldest temperature possible, reality may still be vibrating!

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Crossword

Tsathoggua



ACROSS

- 4. Wife of Tsathoggua
- 5. The Cycle Tsathoggua first appeared in
- 7. Traditional Bird eaten at years end in the United Kingdom
- 8. Traditional Bird eaten this time of year in the United States

DOWN

- 1. One of the Classical Deadly Sins
- 2. Animal commonly compared to
- 3. Tsathoggua is their patron god
- 6. Wizard who sent a sacrifice to Tsathoggua, who refused to eat the sacrifice

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Divination for December 2024

By Kadish Ph'ee

The Horrorscope

Azathoth,

You will suddenly develop an inexplicable fear of opening your closet. Whether it's because of the void-like darkness within or the faint smell of vanilla wafting from its depths, something in there defies explanation. Consider sacrificing your couch to laundry storage entirely.

Cthulhu,

You will find yourself inexplicably avoiding doorways for fear that something lurks just beyond them. Whether it's a trick of the light or the strange creaking noise you keep hearing, it's hard to say. Best not to investigate, though. It's best not to be late to work or accidentally summon an ancient entity.

Dagon,

Figments of your imagination are waving warning signs around, telling you to look out for some unspecified threat. Be careful when driving. Not for anything to do with the signs. It's just good general advice. You're not the only one on the road, you know?

Darkness,

Freak weather patterns will occur this month as global warming takes a month off. Entirely appropriate weather for the time of year; crisp winter mornings, pleasant snowfall at Ghoultide, frost on the lakes and rivers. If you look closely, the signs are all there. Best enjoy it while it lasts.

H.P. Lovecraft,

A foul stench will invade your senses, though no one around you seems to notice. It will linger for weeks, growing more intense each time you deny its existence. By the time you acknowledge it, your socks will have developed sentience. Treat them with kindness, for they know too much.

Hydra,

No one else will notice but gazing up into the sky, you will see that the constellations are all slightly off this month. Not enough to worry about. Not yet at least. But both big dipper and Orion's belt seem to have shifted exactly 1.12 degrees since the beginning of December.

Hastur,

You'll find that all clocks seem to be running slightly faster, but only when you're not looking at them directly. By the time you notice, you'll be exactly seven minutes behind on everything. There's no fix, just embrace the chaos.

Nameless Mist,

The neighbourhood cats have begun gathering in unusual numbers around your house. They know something that you don't, but they're not particularly forthcoming with the details. Try leaving them a peace offering of sardines or a shiny trinket, though this will not stop their judgmental staring.

Nug & Yeb,

Strange and unsettling graffiti will begin appearing on your street, all in a language you don't understand but feel like you should. The cryptic symbols will seem to predict minor inconveniences, like rain during your commute or running out of milk. Probably just local teens dabbling in eldritch pranks.

Nyarlatotep,

All mirrors will seem slightly off this month, as if the reflection isn't quite you but rather something pretending to be you. It's harmless for the most part, but if your reflection ever winks at you independently, it's best to not return the gesture. That's how they get ideas.

Shub-Niggurath,

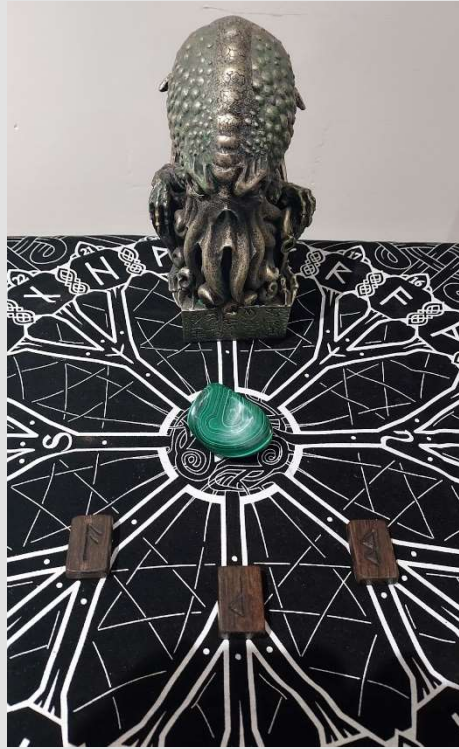
Black shadows are hanging around your house and more are emerging from the cracks in the plaster and forming around the dark places in your room. Some have brought food, others are carrying bottles of some unknown brand of spirits. All of them are wearing party hats. You've been chosen to host this year's Azathoth stirs party and nobody told you.

Yog-Sothoth,

Beware any unsolicited advice from strangers this month, especially if they smell faintly of sulphur or have too many teeth. Their suggestions may seem helpful at first, but ultimately, they are trying to recruit you into a very niche cult that revolves around obscure breakfast rituals.

Divination for December 2024

Runes by Yog-Kadageth



Siblings, as we step into December, the month of the longest night and the turning of the year, the energies of the Old Ones draw ever closer and present us with both challenges and opportunities. Beneath the watchful gaze of the stars I have consulted the runes for guidance in the days ahead. The runes revealed are **Ansuz**, **Wunjo reversed**, and **Beorc reversed**. Together, they illuminate a path for navigating this sacred month.

Ansuz, the rune of wisdom and communication calls us to unite and engage with one another. It urges us to share insights, deepen our collective understandings, and to strengthen the bonds within the Temple. Unification is a cornerstone of our beliefs, for "the group is stronger than the individual." Let us use this time to connect, reflect, and grow together, fostering the strength and unity that define our community.

Wunjo reversed warns of potential disruptions to joy and harmony, reminding us to be vigilant and mindful. During communal gatherings and rituals, especially as we celebrate **Ghoul-tide** from December 23rd to 30th we must act with respect and awareness. Remember, "You represent the Old Ones," and your actions reflect upon the Temple. Let this serve as a reminder to uphold balance and integrity, ensuring our community remains a sanctuary of purpose and respect.

Beorc reversed speaks to obstacles in growth and renewal, encouraging us to confront our limitations and embrace introspection. This is a time to shed the burdens that hinder our progress and prepare ourselves for the new beginnings that await in the coming year. By confronting difficult truths and clearing away stagnation we create a space for transformation and Ascension.

Together, these runes guide us toward a December of balance. **Ansuz** calls for open communication and wisdom, while the reversed runes **Wunjo** and **Beorc** remind us of the challenges inherent in growth and connection. This is a month to embrace opportunities, uphold responsibilities, and move forward with courage and determination.

As the veil thins and the Old Ones draw near, let us walk this path with purpose and clarity. Together we honour the Old Ones, support our community, and prepare ourselves for the year ahead. Let us move forward united in purpose and strength as the Great Work continues.

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Divination for December 2024

Tarot by Azhman Oriv

What powers will be more enhanced in the temple and what will wane
 9-cards

The powers that shall grow

Card 1- Knight of wands -upright

Great Old One : APHOOM-ZHAH the cold flame

Message: Fitting for this ghoulish season , the cold flames power shall increase with it shall bring new endeavors for our group , and also enhanced luck , new appearance on the religious stage and there shall be much travel

Card 2- Nine of Pentacles -upright

Great Old One: Nyarlathotep - the black man of the witch cult

Message: As nyarlathotep is master of this land, so all change must follow his will and authority , If we the temple embrace the ways of Nyarlathotep we will achieve Prosperity , Great accomplishments will arise and also Great security will be gained .

Card 3- Five of wands - upright

Great old One : Elder God Nodens

Message: As the temple has been given grace by Nyarlathotep so will his foil show his hand, during this time there will be great dissatisfaction over certain things, there will be great aversion to others and conflicts will arise as if the falling of rain. We must as a temple be vigilant to follow the path of the Old ones and not the whims of the Elder Gods.

Card 4- The fool -Reversed

Great Old One : Azathoth the lord of all

Message: it is clear our temple Patron Azathoth has been displeased by us in some way and that we must rectify it, there has been a stubbornness in topics that refuse to be given truth , this will lead to misdirection and restless and finally stagnation. There is great unrealism surrounding this topic and if unanswered with truth and the will of our patron it will cause Emotional Instability

The powers that weaken

Card 5- Knight of pentacles -reversed

Great Old One: The Shantak - the beasts of the crawling chaos

Message: there is a conflict of interest and the power with our patron Azathoth who is as chaotic as it ordered , as some of things that shall weaken are those he has deemed us to face , stagnation exhaustion and inertia shall all begin to wane , the busy ghoultime has begun and we have no time to lay and wait. The wheels of the universe ever turn

Card 6 Queen of Pentacles - reversed

Great Old One : YHOUNDEH - bride of Nyarlathotep

It has been ordained that the Crawling chaos is invested in the Temple during this month to get not only him but his wife truly this is quite the month, Through Yhoundeh , the falsities of prosperity shall be eradicated the temple shall know where it stands, Vanity and Obscenity , wastefulness and overall negligence shall be swept aside.

Card 7- Eight of Pentacles - upright

Great Old One: Flutist of Azathoth

The power of the flutes that keep yog-sothoth together and create the laws of all reality , have decreed that Emulating the virtuous , refinement, and learning shall be swept aside this month , for we know what we are. Trying to change that is ill-advised for not even we shall match the tempo and beat of the universe.

Card 8- Three of Wands -upright

Great Old One: SHUDDE M'ELL- the cataclysm from bellow

Message: this is WARINING to the Council and NYTH those in our leadership positions, this month will weaken all your progress your development, your advances you think you made, the foresight you think you had. For you are called to embrace the Chaos of Azathoths grand design and dance in his court.

Bonuse What will happen if we do not heed this message from the Old Ones

Card 9- Seven of Wands- reversed

Great Old One : The Spiders of Leng - the previous rulers of the plateau of Leng

Message: just as the Spiders of Leng were defeated and much of their dominion lost to the men of Leng, if the temple does not heed these messages, failure to adhere the will of the Old ones shall lead us to Irresolution, hesitancy to do anything further and we as a whole organization will be is disorientation and self-doubt until we collapse as others before us.

Message from the dreamer: This reading was not expected frankly it was scary how on point it was. It is very clear the old ones are tired of our stagnation and wish their temple to advance ,the fact that we got Our patron Azathoth, his flutist ,Nyarlathotep and his wife and a beast that serves them , and his foil Noden and the cold flame for the month of December in one tarot drawing means the eyes of the void are on us. We must proceed with absolute caution or everything we built will crumble under their wave of unending chaos and dissatisfaction with us.

When every card goes with each other you should pay attention.

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This Month in the Temple Current Events

November 6, 2024: Nyth Meeting

Attendance: Azhman Oriv, Fm'toth Gna'uln, Haf'r'luh'ai, Kadish Ph'ee, Phlegethotep, Shub'Kidast-Ghaistur, Yog-Kadageth, Yog-Nytharanak

Tome Updates, mild last minute edits based on community feedback

Images are being added, changed to transparent background PNGs now!

40-50% of images estimated to have been completed, rest are 'designed' just not inked

MU minor bug fixes, and text edits to make it line up with Liber A Veterum more

Going back to individually messaging for scheduling Cultist Interview... calendar is being used so infrequently we are forgetting about it

Brainstorming engaging Facebook more; complaint of it feels like Facebook only exists to link to Discord

Dark Spirit Day video: Peak of 16 at premier, up to 44 views in 24 hours

Readings: 5-6 participants on average, more on Tome Readings

Should have Events for every Major Holiday, but not every month.

Simple Recipe Video planned

Discussed inactive or static membership

Roleplay/choose your own adventure, new Cthulhu gaming book "Curse of Cthulhu"