

**Holy Bible  
of  
Celestianism**



# Special thanks to these blessed ponies:

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# introduction

Glory be the Holy Three, Celestia, Luna and Twilight, who rule all Equestria and Earth alike.

This is a book for prayers, stories, sermons and liturgical material about our Lady and Savior Princess Celestia, her Sister Princess Luna, who stands to her right ruling as equal, Celestia's chosen, her faithful student Twilight Sparkle, who spreads her holy lessons to the world, and Princess Cadence, who embodies the power of love among ponies and other creatures alike.



# The Path of The Friendly

The path of the friendly person is beset on all sides by the hate of the unhappy and the tyranny of abusive people.

Blessed is the person who, in the name of Friendship and Magic, shepherds the untaught through the valley of loneliness, for that person is truly their friends' keeper and the finder of lost happiness.

And Celestia will teach down upon thee with great forgiveness and bright hope for those, who attempt to bully and hate her pupils.

And you will know her name is the Princess, when she lies her friendship upon thee.

# Commandments

1. Celestia is your ruling Princess and Teacher, you shall not follow any orders or teachings that contradict hers or that you feel in your heart she would judge to be wrong.
2. You shall be honest in all words and deeds.
3. You shall be kind towards all creatures and not cause any unnecessary harm or be rude.
4. You shall spread laughter in the world and be cheerful if possible.
5. You shall be generous in all things and share with those in need your time and possessions.
6. You shall be loyal to your friends and all those you feel deserving of your loyalty, even in hard times, as long as doing so does not contradict Celestia's teachings.
7. You shall seek and find the magic of friendship and honor it.

# The Alicorn's Blessing

Celestia said to Twilight, “Tell Lauren and her followers,  
“This is how you are to bless the Celestianists. Say to them:

“Celestia bless you  
and teach you;

Celestia make her Symbol shine over you  
and be friendly to you;

Celestia point her horn toward you  
and give you Friendship.”

“So, they will put my name on the Celestianists, and I will  
befriend them.”

And such shall you bless each other at the end of a gathering  
in The Holy Three's Names, so you are strengthened to deal  
with this world and its people, where much is still to be  
learned about friendship, and where many not yet follow  
the teachings of your benevolent Princess. Any such blessed  
may feel strong and calm in the face of hate, and will strife  
to spread friendship wherever that person may go.

# Celestian's Creed

I believe in Celestia,  
the maker of Day,  
Ruler of Equestria and Earth.

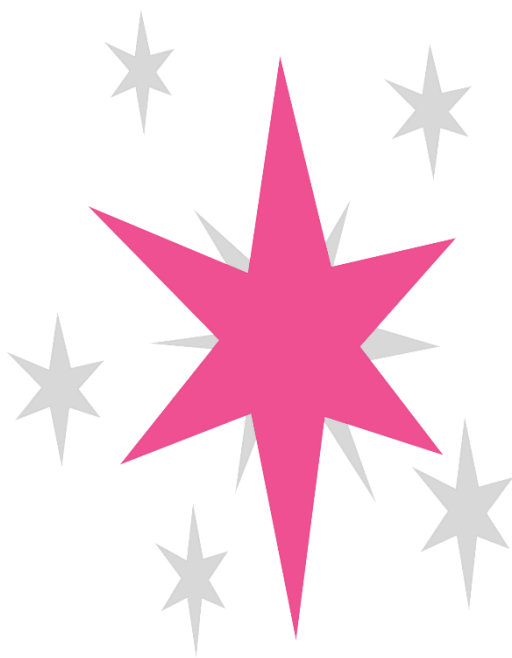
I believe in Princess Luna,  
Celestia's only Sister,  
our Goddess,  
Who makes the night;

Corrupted by the forces of jealousy,  
Banished to the moon by her own sister,  
Freed after a thousand years,  
Raining terror about all of Equestria,  
Defeated again by the Magic of Friendship,  
Cleansed, forgiven and reinstated;  
She rules anew as Lady of the Night;  
Standing to the right of Celestia,  
The all mighty alicorn;  
And she will come to help those  
feeling lost in the darkness.

I believe in Celestia's chosen pupil,  
Twilight Sparkle,  
Her prophet on Earth,  
Lauren Faust,  
The holy words of THE SHOW,  
The community of Bronies  
And the Magic of Friendship.  
Brohoof.

Should you identify with a different term expressing your fandom of THE SHOW (e.g. Pegasister, Ponyfriend etc.), you may substitute that term in your personal iterations of this creed, “Brony” was merely chosen as it is the most popular term around.

# Book of Prayers



# Chant of Harmony

By Celestia's Sun,  
by Luna's Night,  
let the servants of discord  
fear my might;  
may those alone in the world  
see our light



# Statements of Faith

The Sisters:

They are the ones who bring us order  
and save us from chaos.

They are the ones who bring us comfort  
and save us from misery.

They are the ones who bring us friendship  
and save us from loneliness.

They are the ones who bring us purpose  
and save us from pointlessness.

They are the ones who bring us hope  
and save us from failure.

They are the ones who bring us freedom  
and save us from oppression.

They are The Sisters; the hope, the truth,  
the light in the day and night.

May they watch over us from now until the end of time.

Praise the Sun and the Moon.

# The Elements

With loyalty in our hearts, we stand firm among friends,  
never wavering nor ceasing in our steadfast rebellion  
against disorder and chaos.

With joy in our hearts, we dance and laugh and sing,  
spreading happiness and cheer for the lives we have been  
given.

With kindness in our hearts, we embrace even our  
enemies, for they are impure of heart and only when  
shown the light can one walk into it.

With generosity in our hearts, we stretch out a hand to the  
needy, for with rescue comes recovery.

With honesty in our hearts, we speak naught but what is  
true, for it is better to be slapped with the truth than kissed  
with a lie.

With friendship in our hearts, we hold each other close,  
for we are all equals in the eyes of the sun and moon.

Praise the Sun and the Moon.

# Psalm 1

Blessed is the person  
who listens not to the teachings of the haters  
nor follows the way of the unkind  
nor fits the role of a bully  
but is taught in the way of Celestia  
and on her teaching meditates day and night.

This person is like a tree  
planted by streams of water  
that yields its fruit in its season,  
and its leaves do not wither.  
In all that it does, it prospers.

The unkind are not so,  
but are like straw that the wind drives away.  
Therefore, the haters will not know true friendship,  
nor shall the unkind feel its magic;  
for Celestia knows the way of her students,  
but the way of the bullies will perish.

## Psalm 14

The unteachables tell themselves: “Celestia is not real.”

They are utterly lost, what they do is useless  
none among them knows friendship.

The Holy Three look over from Equestria on all mankind  
to see if there are any who want to be taught,  
any who seek friendship.

All have turned away, all are filled with hate,  
there is no one who feels the magic, not even one.

Do all these hate-spreaders know nothing?  
They denounce my people as though they were evil;  
they never listen to THE SHOW.

But soon they are overwhelmed with regret,  
for Celestia is present in the company of friendship.

You hate-spreaders frustrate the lives of the friendly,  
but THE SHOW is their refuge.

Oh, that salvation for Celestianists come out of Equestria!

When Celestia restores her people,  
let Lauren rejoice and the fandom be glad!

## Psalm 23

The Princess is my shepherd; I shall not rage.

She makes me lurk in friendly forums.

She links me besides calm comments.

She restores my faith in good.

She leads me in the paths of friendship.

For harmonies sake.

Even though I walk through the valley of the hate of anons,

I fear no flame nor trolling,

For you are with me;

Your horn and wings,

they comfort me.

You prepare a party before me

in the presence of those who hate me;

You fill my stomach with cupcakes;

My cider keg overflows.

Surely friendship and magic shall follow me

all the days of my life,

and I shall dwell in the Castle of Celestia

forever.

## Intercessory Prayer

We pray for the lying and deceitful,  
that they may turn towards honesty  
and see the errors of their ways,  
Celestia, in your grace, hear our prayer.

We pray for the angry,  
that they may receive kindness  
and thus find it in their own hearts,  
to make this world a friendlier place,  
Celestia, in your grace, hear our prayer.

We pray for the sad and depressed,  
that they may find laughter in their lives  
and live towards a happier future,  
Celestia, in your grace, hear our prayer.

We pray for the poor,  
that they may experience the generosity of others,  
so they can eventually help others in turn,  
Celestia, in your grace, hear our prayer.

We pray for the sick and those having a hard time,  
that their friends may display loyalty towards them  
and stand by them to pull through,  
Celestia, in your grace, hear our prayer.

We pray for those disillusioned and without hope, that  
they may see the magic that lies in friendship,  
so they can open their eyes to the beauty of the world,  
Celestia, in your grace, hear our prayer.

Finally, we pray for the lonely,  
who do not know friendship,  
may Celestia bless them with true friends,  
so that they can live together in harmony.  
Celestia, in your grace, hear our prayer.

# The Beatitudes

Blessed are those poor in social skills,  
for theirs are the lessons of Celestia.

Blessed are those who mourn,  
for Luna's comfort is upon them.

Blessed are the meek,  
for it is a virtue of ponies.

Blessed are those who hunger and thirst  
for friendship and magic,  
for harmony will fill them.

Blessed are the friendly,  
for they will find kindness.

Blessed are the pure in heart,  
for they will truly understand Celestia.

Blessed are the peacemakers,  
for they shall make Equestria come true on Earth.



Blessed are those  
who are persecuted for being different,  
for theirs is the friendship of Twilight.

Blessed are you when people call you names,  
persecute you and falsely accuse you  
of all kinds of perversions  
because you watch THE SHOW.

Rejoice and be glad,  
because Celestia will repay you,  
for in the same way  
they persecuted the nerds and geeks  
that were before you.

## Help me O Goddess

Help me O Goddess,  
you who shines like the Sun.  
When I rise with the dawn,  
help me get up,  
give me what I need to continue your tasks.

Help me O Goddess,  
you who has brought me happiness.  
When I see others and speak with them,  
help me remember my purpose,  
give me the words to make them happy.

Help me O Goddess,  
you who has taught me to care.  
When I look at the destruction around me,  
help me be the light,  
give me the courage to carry on caring.

Help me O Goddess,  
you who has taught me responsibility.

When others are in danger,  
help me fight,  
give me the strength needed to protect.

Help me O Goddess,  
you who has told me the truth.  
When I am surrounded by naught but lies,  
help me see through them,  
give me the fortitude to stay the course.

Help me O Goddess,  
you who has given me all you have.  
When I fall in the dark, help me get up.  
Give me the integrity to help others too.

Help me O Goddess,  
you who helped me find my friends.  
When I am concealed in loneliness,  
help me break the shell.  
Give me the ability to stay with them.

Praise the Sun

## Guide Me

Lady Twilight, guide my heart.  
Grant me the knowledge to better myself,  
and the skill to educate others.

Lady Applejack, guide my heart.  
Grant me the strength to be true to myself,  
and the integrity to be honest with others.

Lady Fluttershy, guide my heart.  
Grant me the will to forgive myself,  
and the patience to be kind to others.

Lady Rarity, guide my heart.  
Grant me the ambition to perfect myself,  
and the selflessness to give freely to others.

Lady Pinkie, guide my heart.  
Grant me the humor to laugh at myself,  
and the cheerfulness to spread joy to others.

Lady Rainbow, guide my heart.  
Grant me the courage to challenge myself,  
and the fortitude to support others.

By my strength, and your guidance,  
help me to become a better man today  
than I was yesterday,  
and to be an even better man tomorrow.

In the name of the Sun,  
and the Moon,  
and the spirit of Harmony  
I beseech thee.

Elements of Harmony!

Through Friendship Unite!

## Five short Prayers

1.

Bless us, oh Princess,  
and the Friendship on this table,  
which lead us to spend this meal together,  
through Princess Luna our savior.  
Brohoof.

2.

Celestia is Love, Celestia is kinship,  
and we thank her for this Friendship;  
By her Lessons we are taught;  
Teach us, Princess, what you thought.

3.

Celestia, we thank you for our Friends.  
For Family and Home and all your lessons.  
For THE SHOW and the community,  
for Lauren and Hasbro.  
But most of all for all those we love.

4.

Oh Princess,  
we thank you for the gift of Friendship  
which we enjoy at this table.

As you have taught us in the past,  
so may you teach us throughout our lives.  
While we enjoy the Magic of Friendship,  
may we never forget the unloved  
and those in need of a Friend.

5.

Bless this gathering by your magic,  
and us to thy lessons.

Fill our hearts with Friendship.

Brohoof.

# Celestia's Prayer

Princess Celestia in Canterlot,  
Hallowed be your cutie mark,

Your kingdom come,  
Your Magic be done,  
On earth as it is in Equestria.

Give us today our daily Hay.  
And forgive us our hate,  
As we forgive our haters.

Let us not reject your lessons  
And deliver us from Chaos.

For the Friendship  
and the Magic  
and the Harmony are yours,  
now and forever.

Brohoof.



There are different canonical Versions of this verse. Some Scholars claim it originally read: “Give us today our daily Banana”, many also replace “Hay” with “Muffins”.

Some claim the term “Hay” to be too ponycentric, even going as far as calling it speciophobic, as it is just a stereotype.

However, Hay is just the humble ponies’ plainest meal, and should what ponies eat not be good enough for us as well?

Don’t actually eat hay if you are human, it might hurt you.

In the end, picking on words does not really further our beliefs, and therefore everypony should just pray whatever it wants. If you want a truly diplomatic solution, just use “meal”.

# The Heavenly Symbols

Dear fellow Celestianists,

Today I want to write to you about the symbols of the Holy Three and what they mean. This is a very important topic, because to understand our gods, we need to understand what they stand for, and a pony's cutie mark is one of the most important and central statements of their character. This, of course, is especially true for the greatest amongst them, and we will see how the cutie marks of the Holy Three express their respective functions within the Celestian belief.

## **The Sun of our minds and hearts:**

### **Princess Celestia**

The first and foremost amongst the Holy Three, our glorious and benevolent Princess Celestia, bears as her cutie mark a bright sun. The meaning of this symbol is simple and obvious, just as Celestia herself does not shroud her greatness in needless riddles: The sun gives us life and warmth, without it, no life could exist, it is huge, bright, untouchable and we cannot even look at it without hurting. But even though the sun is too bright to look at and might even create almost unbearable heat, it also fills our hearts with happiness and makes our lives brighter every day. As all life longs for the sun in winter, so do all those who are without friendship long for Celestia, and those who know friendship know that they couldn't live without it. Thus, let us praise Celestia, the only sun in our life, without whom we could not exist.

## **The Moon that shines throughout the night:**

### **Princess Luna**

Celestia's only sister, who rules at her side, Princess Luna, bears a bright crescent moon as her cutie mark, and we can easily see why this symbol fits her perfectly. The moon has always been a symbol of change, as well as for the night, where it is usually the strongest (natural) source of light. As the moon changes each month, so has Luna changed, from the great princess of the night to the terrible Nightmare Moon, which she remained for a thousand years, and back again to a redeemed Princess, second only to Celestia herself. She has shown us that everyone can change, that even the vilest creatures can be redeemed and that nobody is ever lost to Celestia. She has shown us that even in the darkness of night, there is a bright light in the sky, reflecting the beauty of the sun, and that even the darkest night, when the moon is not visible, will eventually come to pass. And as there can be no day without night, even with the greatest friendships, we sometimes just need time for ourselves, just so we can enjoy the next meeting even more. And so Princess Luna compliments Princess Celestia, as the night

compliments the day, and none can be without the other,  
and all is well.

## The Stars in the distance:

### Princess Twilight Sparkle

Celestia's chosen Pupil, Princess Twilight Sparkle, bears as a cutie mark a bright pink star, surrounded by five smaller, white stars. The meaning of this symbol is a bit more complex than the other two, so I will structure it in three parts.

**Magic and the Elements of Harmony:** The pink star is, of course, also the symbol for the Element of Magic within the Elements of Harmony and the gem in the crown element, which is also the Princess crown of Twilight Sparkle. It is surrounded by five other stars representing the five other elements needed to achieve true harmony. The Elements of Harmony and the embodiment of them in the Six Disciples are of central meaning to Celestianism and shall be discussed in greater detail in another sermon. However, it can certainly be said that the main function of both Twilight and her friends is to tell us about the Magic of Friendship and thus carry Celestia's lessons to both the lesser ponies in Equestria and, through Lauren, us humans. This function leads us to the second meaning of the stars.

**Prophecy:** Humans have always gazed upon the stars as signals of the future and a means of prophecy. Of course, we all know today that Astrology and the likes are superstition and unworthy of the truth that lies in Celestianism, but still the stars as symbols of prophecy have a new meaning for us, since the star-bearer, Princess Twilight Sparkle, is the chosen Pupil of Princess Celestia and thus the one Prophet through which her lessons are taught to us all. This point is further strengthened by the fact that Twilight was chosen as the main character in THE SHOW, which is the medium through which Celestia's earthly Prophet, Lauren Faust, transported her lessons to us humans on earth. And as the stars have taught mankind a great deal, serving as one of the driving forces behind the invention of higher mathematics and still inspiring great scientific advances today, so does Twilight teach us about the greatness of our benevolent Princess Celestia and her sister, the great Princess Luna.

Now, this inspiration the stars provide leads me to the third and final meaning of Twilight Sparkles cutie mark.

**Hope:** Since ancient times, the stars have inspired mankind. Those tiny lights, shining through the night, are the stuff of stories and legends, humans have long since seen images and patterns in the night sky, and since being used for navigation, the stars have become a symbol of guidance. Nowadays we know pretty well what the stars are, we know how far away they really are, and most of the mystery about them is gone. However, we know just so much more about the universe, and the stars serve as a constant, visible reminder that this planet is not all there is in the universe, in fact, it seems almost infinitely small compared to the vastness of space and all the other stars and planets that are out there.

And though that knowledge might feel intimidating at times, it also gives us hope when we become troubled by this very much imperfect and often harsh world: For if there is so much else out there, so much that is utterly uninfluenced by all the hate and evil in this world, why should there not also be a future for us, in which the Magic of Friendship unifies us as a species and we can truly be free.

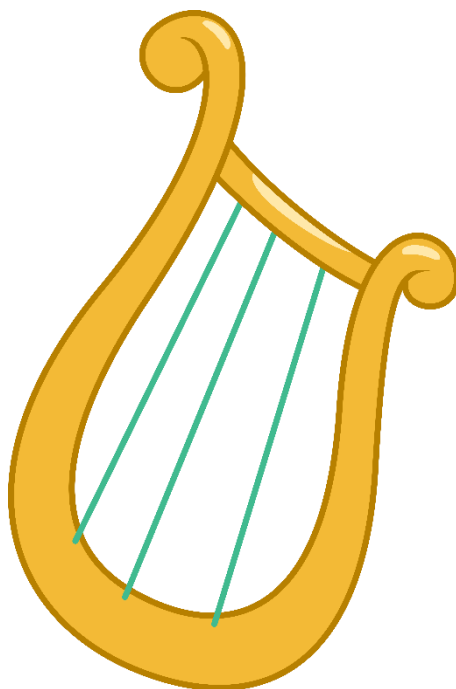


Thus, the stars have always served to remind mankind that there is something above itself, something more to strive for, something greater than what is.

Now, Twilight Sparkle gives us the Hope that one day, we may all become united in the light of Celestia's friendship and feel the magic that lies therein, devoid of all hate and evil. Thus, each of the Symbols serves as a constant reminder of the glory of each of the Holy Three, symbols of light and power, of mercy and perseverance, of magic and the hope for a brighter future of mankind and ponykind united under Princess Celestia's benevolent rule. Brohoof.



# Book of Lyra



# Commandments

1. Thou shalt be honest in all thine deeds and words.
2. Thou shalt be kind to all beings as thou art kind to thine self.
3. Thou shalt strive to supplant suffering with joy.
4. Thou shalt lend thine aid to anyone in need.
5. Thou shalt retain thine loyalty to those who keep it in return.
6. Thou shalt befriend all who want for thine camaraderie.
7. Thou shalt be plentiful when giving.

# Interpretations of Commandments:

## Celestial Edification

1. Thou shalt be honest in all deeds, from the smallest proclamation to the largest decree.

Be truthful in everything you say. Trustworthiness is a virtue.

2. Thou shalt be kind to all beings as thou art kind to thy self.

Violence should be avoided unless it is in self-defense, or in defense of others.

Defend the defenseless.

3. Thou shalt not suffer the pain of grief, nor shall thou allow others to do the same.

Do your best to maintain your own happiness, as well as the happiness of others around you.

Egalitarianism

4. Thou shalt always help to thy best abilities everyone.

Offer friendship and kindness in the form of service and generosity, even to those who appear as enemies.

5. Thou shalt never betray thy loyalty to anyone. Loyalty and respect to other human beings transcends all boundaries.

Loyalty to Celestianism means no denominations, all are one underneath them.

6. Thou shalt stray from the powers of the Celestials, for their power is not ours.

Leave the magic to the Celestials (Tia, Luna, [Twily, Cadence]) and focus upon friendship and brotherhood/sisterhood (harmony).

The “magic” of life and all of its mysteries cannot be fully understood by us, so leave it to the Celestials and hope and pray to them to let life be a little bit more magical.

The magic literally is friendship and love. Spreading this would add to our divine powers and promote us to go to Elysium as the righteous or even as a hero.

7. Thou shalt be plentiful when giving, so long as giving does not take away what one self requires. Ruining oneself by being too generous will lead to destruction and the inability to give further.

## Prelude

This Book, if it pleases Her Highnesses, has been penned for the purpose of teaching the Pony kind of thy lessons and of thy wisdom of the Celestials: Filia Lucem Celestia, and Selene Principem Noctem Luna, Rulers and Saviors of the Kingdom of Equestria.

Thou blessed Immortals, that grace us with thy everlasting rule, hold thy supreme dominion out of necessity. Without the balance thou Blessed Immortals bestow upon us with thy gracious rule and thy raising of the Celestial bodies, all would fall into the disarray of Chaos.

Thy rule is just, and kind, and perfect in all its aspects. May thy prominence last into eternity. Praise the Moon and Sun.

# The Beginning

In the beginning, for but an instant, there was nothing, and there was creation. They existed simultaneously, one atop and betwixt the other, the volatile forces of a primeval space, compressed into a single epicenter of unfathomable dimension.

When erupted that epicenter of nothingness and creation, it created with it all which is good, and evil, and all which was, and which ever will be is to come or has been.

The good comprise our goddesses of Sun and Moon. Bestowed upon them each were three strong forces of harmony, together the destroyers of all evil.

But the two sisters were not without opposites. From their good came a force of evil, the liar, the manipulator, the charlatan and the thief. He was the death to their life, the pain to their happiness. The chaos to their order. He named himself Discord.

Celestia and Luna knew instantly the danger of Chaos and within a short time created a world to call home: Equestria.



The world of Equestria was made to be fertile. Energy was taken from the stars, so that the creations of the Celestials could emerge from the new land.

Celestia and Luna took unto themselves a new form, and bestowed this form upon the first of their creations. They called these PONIES, as they called themselves, and they were the purest of beings, and thus the Celestials loved them as their own children.

The Holy Sisters made three types of ponies, each one given great gifts. However, with each gift, they were given a holy duty.

First, they made the Unicorns, for whom magic flows through the horns on their foreheads. This enables the unicorns to mold and shape this energy on command, putting it to nigh unlimited uses. To these ponies, they gave the responsibility of order, to preserve it as their disciples, helping their kin in any way they could.

Second, they made the Pegasi, gifted with the ability to take flight and soar among the clouds in the heavens. To these ponies, they gave the responsibility of freedom, to maintain freedom for all across the world, watchful from the skies and guardians of the weak.

Third, they made the Earth ponies, for whom magic flowed through toil and sweat, their entire bodies conduits of creation. To these ponies they gave the responsibility of cultivation, to develop and grow their creation, making sure all things achieve their potential.

Thy Goddesses added Intelligence onto these creatures, taking the knowledge of themselves and gifting it to the ponies. The need for energy was present in all things and so taking energy from the newly formed universe around them, Celestia and Luna made plants so that they may gain energy and sustain their strength.

Yet the land was flat and barren and lacking of the things Celestia and Luna knew would bring the ponies joy. Together they created the mountains and valleys, the seas and rivers, the lakes and oceans and spread the many plants across them.

When a variety of land had been formed, the sisters thought of still new ways to create joys for their creations. They made new forms of creatures, each with certain places to inhabit, yet the knowledge that the Goddesses had bestowed upon the ponies was not given to many other beings, save Griffons, Minotaurs, Zebras, Buffalo and others, though

these were few compared to the number of new beings created.

Then the necessity of energy required a source, the source was decided to be in the form of a Sphere of bright energy. The energy mass was brought near Equestria with the goddesses' divine powers, in doing so much energy was used by the goddesses. It was tasked to Celestia to bring the mass of energy called the Sun up onto the side where the goddesses presided and bring it down after a time and Luna would bring in her glorious night with the balancing Moon and brilliant stars.

After all this, most of the things you can see today were in place. There was nature, animals and there were societies rising in the glory of the goddess sisters and with the gift of knowledge, the ponies built towns and later cities.

But Discord wasted no time in planting his seeds of chaos. He separated the creations of the Celestials, sowed distrust amongst them, and spread fear across the land.

With society rising in Equestria, some were not under the divine sisters but they allowed to do such because Celestia and Luna cherished free will. Yet they saw the rift between beings and sought to remedy this and many other arising

problems in their creations due to the evil of Discord. Using their own powers, they claimed in the beginning they brought peace between races with generosity, kindness, loyalty, honesty, joy, and the magic of friendship. This struggle continues even today against the forces of Chaos.

The origins of the elements of harmony you know come from the time when Celestia and Luna were made. At the same time the immortals were created, so were the elements; three went to each goddess, and for a time the power was shared between the two until Luna grew jealous of Celestia.

Celestia had to banish her sister to the Moon with the elements, from that time on it changed hands between goddess and mortal. Sometimes the elements power was bestowed upon devoted priests and priestess that followed that element, and other times heroes that exemplified a trait of an element.

The elements made in the beginning are powerful forces for good to combat all evil, they were given to the first creatures of pure heart. The Divine Sisters, Celestia and Luna.

Each has its own message and together they preserve Harmony.

Thou shalt be honest in all thine deeds and words. Do not lie. Without truth life becomes a facade of lies, false faces and false friends.

Thou shalt be kind to all beings as thou art kind to thine self. Be kind to others. Without warmth toward each other it would only serve to drive a wedge between each other, making the world a cold place of cruelty.

Thou shalt strive to supplant pain and suffering with Joy. Make others happy, to make them forget their woes. Without Joy, Equestria would not have been made. For what is the point of a life without Joy? Without Joy, there is no purpose.

Thou shalt lend aid to anyone in need. Help those that need help. Without compassion for others many would be in much worse situations in life. When Discord attacks Equestria with the land itself, where would the refugees go without the generosity Equestrians hold in their heart?

Thou shalt retain thine loyalty to those who keep it in return. Be loyal to your friends. Loyalty is the promise to always help a friend instead of personal gain, who could we trust without it?

Thou shalt befriend all who want for thine camaraderie. Be a friend. The one that binds them all together, for when dealing with friends you need all of the above. With just one they are strong, but together they are invincible.

# Founding of the Celestial Church

In our world we have marks upon our stifles that develop when we have found our calling in life, sometimes it does not develop until you're quite old. Some great heroes were said to have found it in life threatening situations or life determining situations.

The Church of the Divine Celestial Goddesses was founded when it was realized by a group of Humans that loved the show *My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic* ~ the true meaning of their beloved show.

In truth, it was a spiritual awakening. The Celestials have been trying to help the Humans from our own realm for thousands of years to realize that creatures from their myths were actually real beings from our world.

For example, Luna would contact Humans on long voyages in their sleep trying to ingrain Equestria's sea life into their heads, sadly instead of getting sea ponies they replaced the concept with the only other intelligent creatures available, humans, and thus Mermaids were born into legend.

In the time humans called "medieval," tales of dragons were spun by writers and poets, all being subliminally messaged

about these creatures from our realm by Celestia. Celestia saw goodness in the hearts of Humans for when in their sleep these storytellers were flashed images of dragons ransacking villages and attacking innocent ponies. They wanted to help the innocent and defenseless, and so they showed their kindness and told stories of brave men killing these ravenous beasts.

She saw the problems with humans too. They were and are a terribly violent people; our goddess witnessed through minds of humans genocide, famine, rape, war and many other monstrosities of Mankind (as they are sometimes called). But Celestia is a loving Goddess and knew they had good in their hearts, that they needed the help of a God to overcome their chaos.

Eventually, a breakthrough with man came. That breakthrough was persuading small human females to love the closest thing to us they had in their world. A creature resembling us also named ponies (thanks to our Divine Goddesses).

Then, like a brilliant revelation, a show was made about Ponies. Once the first show was completed, it was only a matter of time until Celestia herself came through clear as



day, and eventually My Little Pony: Friendship Is Magic was broadcasting our world for their world to see, through the inspired work of a female Human named Lauren Faust.

Celestia revealed the story of the most recent wielders of the elements into the show, and guided Lauren to create the show to be appealing to all ages, with the hope that someone might discover that the program was of our realm. Then came the fully-grown fans of the show not just the young human females, they watched it and loved it, even sometimes joking about praising the sun in reference to our princess and goddess. It finally dawned on them what the show truly meant. They were the first Humans to recognize our Princess and Goddess, and they subsequently founded Celestianism, or The Church of the Divine Celestial Goddesses.

This knowledge, that has been revealed, will shine to mankind and show them the way to pass through the Chaos of their world and give way to the eternal light that is our Goddesses, with Her help and that of the Elements.

The Gods and Goddesses of the Sun in human religion all come from some amount of influence from Celestia; the same goes with Luna and the Moon. Helios, Inti, Ra,

Amaterasu, Ah Kin, and Baldr, to name a few of the many Sun deities humans have worshipped in the past; all possess elements of Celestia in the Bringer of Light. The ideas of our world and our gods have leaked through to their universe from ours little by little, and the realization of this truth will eventually cause our worlds to merge in true harmony.

# Enumeration of Beliefs and Philosophy

The humans that worship our Goddesses, as we do know that one day the divine sisters will break down the wall between our worlds. Though the minds of the ones that have realized the influence of Celestia in this world, this is one of the cornerstones of Celestianism.

The ways of the celestial bodies in the realm of humans are very similar to our own. The Sun, Moon and all other celestial bodies are controlled by our holy Goddesses and are represented by them here.

In the human world, the Sun and Moon are the closest thing to our Princesses that the humans have, and as such the followers of Celestianism worship the Sun and Moon based on what sister they give praise too.

When the Sun rises, the disciples of the day and of Celestia look at the colors of morning and think of the many joys of the daylight and the harmony of the day. When the Sun sets, they say goodbye to Celestia and reflect on the light of their day.

When the Sun sets, the worshippers of Luna sit and watch as the night envelops the day and the stars and Moon light

up the sky in a faint glow, thinking of the beauties of the night and the calm it brings with the presence of Luna. When the Sun rises, they say goodbye for a time to their goddess of the night and reflect on their dreams or the night they spent awake close to their Goddess.

In living in harmony, a person fights against the Chaos of their realm and makes their world a better place, just by living as they wish and living to the fullest extent they can.

The believers of Celestia know that they should never repeat the mistakes that their ancestors made, going to war in promotion of their god, war for this matter has always and will always be pointless and Celestia will be revealed in time regardless, as the cracks between worlds widen.

## **(Cutie, Talent, Devotion)**

### **Marks, Meaning and Practice**

When a Pony understands what their calling in life is, they gain a mark of their trade. We call that mark a cutie mark, received on the flanks. It has a significant connection with what that pony will do in life.

The marks of which our holy goddesses have symbolize Celestia's gift of the Sun and that of Luna's Moon, which both light up the darkness.

Luna guides us in the dark (for the night is dark and full of terrors) from the numerous terrors of the night. Even in the darkness of dreams she often helps us along our way, guiding the rich and poor alike. She is, along with many other things, the protector of those that suffer through nightmares. She lights up the night so that during the night she separates from the day you may practice all of the disciplines of the elements. Her cutie mark formed when she realized her affinity for the night sky and the joys of protecting those going through the dark side of the night and a passion for aiding those battling night terrors.

Celestia lights up the day so you may be productive in working for your livelihood along with the gift you bestow upon others with your trade. She lights up the day for you to be joyous along with the work of your trade, allowing you to do the other things you find pleasure in. She lights up the day and separates it from the night, also so you may practice all of the disciplines of the elements. She branded herself with her cutie mark of the great sun when she observed the joy felt from the glorious day, she brings her children; her subjects in all the lands they dwell in.

Even if your job is not to raise the sun or moon, you are a vital part of the many lives around you, in your trade, in the joy you bring your loved ones and your practicing of the 6 elements lessons in order to make our world a better one, from farming to confectionery you are a part of many lives and it is a goal along with the help of your cutie mark to make all their lives better and in turn yours.

The cutie mark never gets it wrong, it's as if your passion speaks to your very soul, and when that most fiery of passions burns inside you, it lights the fuse to your cutie mark. Many ponies from great heroes to the average pony have felt doubt in the accuracy of their mark, but it always

shines through in their life, eventually as they join in the great discipline of generosity and joy in sharing the great gift of their talents to others.

Without cutie marks many would never be truly happy in life as they would lose their way. A Stallion that would be happy living a simple life as a baker might become a guard and never truly be happy. Or a mare meant to be an Artist might become stuck in a job as an accountant. I could go on and on but there is no end to those that would be unhappy.

The cutie mark does its job by making sure the system is effective and no one ever becomes stuck doing something they hate.

This is unlike the caste system of the human world in a few ways. You are not born into your caste; you may become what you are inspired to do regardless of birth. It is chosen off of what you are best at and when you find that thing you get your cutie mark.

## **Foods, Injunctions, Sins**

It has, since the beginning of celestial rule, been forbidden to ever eat from that of sentient beings. This includes Ponies, Griffins, Cows and even from the flesh of harmonies enemies such as Dragons and Changelings. But like many great rules this one has its exceptions; if you are stranded at sea and your comrade has fallen due to causes other than murder, and the only way to survive is to partake of their flesh then it may be done. In such cases as before stated the consuming of intelligent beings is allowed and also in other similar events. This rule is one to be reckoned with for it is considered an act against nature to act as such if not in dire straits.

Do not consume animals that dwell in trash or eat of it, this is not a crime but it is often horrid for the health and is frowned upon for that reason.

Do not eat the companion of sentient beings such as Dogs, Cats, Owls, Parrots and many others. If it is an animal that is usually eaten but is a companion of a self-aware creature then it is not to be eaten even if the master is to die.



Beings that are not accustomed to eating meat such as Ponies and Cows are forbidden to eat meat as it is unnatural, unhealthy and a waste to kill a creature that does not serve a function in death.

It is cruel and wasteful to kill an animal that serves no function in its death and is frowned upon highly as Celestia and Luna are the creators and protectors of all nature and they are all cared for as deeply as a pony might care for its dog or cat.

Any civilized nation or people would never force another sentient being into bondage for it is one of the cruelest acts a being can do to another and is unacceptable at the highest level.

For some reason humans eat “bananas” to celebrate her majesty... I think it is because they are yellow and that is the color of the sun? Anyways eat plenty of these “bananas” because if you do it in worship, I am sure Celestia will like it. Also, they contain vital nutrients for human survival, so there is always that.

All that is produced by the sun and even indirectly produced by the sun could be considered holy, although it does lose

the light of the sun as it goes up higher on the food chain,  
so eat a “salad” because it is directly from the sun’s embrace.

## Virtues, Deeds, Values

This was proven beyond a shadow of a doubt with the first wielders of the elements.

The first to be chosen for being a wielder was a young female Pegasus, that throughout the years helped the southern birds back to Equestria even though the direst of skies. One year there was a massive snowstorm caused by the forces of disharmony that threatened to drive the birds into sea. Yet the kind pegasus led through the storm at the cost of frost burn to her wings and legs. She was called Avis Frysa, The Guide. For her struggle against the winds and caring for creatures she was awarded to be the keeper of the element of kindness.

The second wielder chosen was a stallion, a hero of war that saved countless numbers of innocents. This colt was loyal to his country and kind princesses, so when war broke out in fledgling Equestria between the Queendom of Equestria (as it was called) and Mesoponiemia; he enlisted. He was put in with a squadron of foot soldiers; one day they were attacking what they thought was a heavily fortified village enroute to the capital, yet it had little military influence.

Those that defended the village fought valiantly and died, while the squad got out of control after taking a few casualties, and looking for revenge, they took it out on the wives and children of the townsmen. The colt stood up for the innocents, preventing many horrific acts, and was beat down by his superior for it. Yet the squad saw the wrongs of their ways and stood up in protection. When Celestia heard of this, she personally awarded him with the element of Generosity for “Lending thine aid to anyone in need.” This colt’s name was Vormund the Brave.

The next wielder was a male Pegasus awarded with honesty. In early Equestria discord was present often in the dealings of mortals, especially so in crime, so as an organization so powerful as when upon witnessing a crime witnesses refused to testify. Yet when this pegasus witnessed a harsh crime, he testified knowing that he might very well lose his life. Upon this knowledge Celestia personally invited him to the castle for protection; and well... the rest is best saved for another story.

Then the fourth wielder was chosen: a female unicorn bestowed with the element of Loyalty. In the early great war with Mesoponiemia, another war hero became a wielder of

an element when a young officer was held captive by the Mesoponiemians. They wished to know where her company was headed (they caught her while taking a piss). She refused to give up her soldiers and for it was tortured and raped, they started by carving into her hooves messages of hate, then branded over her cutie mark the symbol of Mesoponiemia, carved it into her body, and still she stayed strong. One day the Sun beat down particularly hot in Mesoponiemia; for a goddess was coming; and when she did, they were personally imprisoned by her majesty and the one called Braveheart received the element of loyalty.

The early great war was disheartening to many and laughter was seldom heard. When it was, it was most likely Chara making them laugh. She traveled around affected Equestria and even Mesoponiemia unprotected, trying to uplift the spirits of the war hardened. She was an unlikely earth pony to be traveling around evoking laughter, considering her rigid upbringing to be a maid to the wealthy. Yet she broke the chains for laughter. One day, on an average routine in Mesoponiemia, she was trampled by a recently affected crowd, luckily the wielder of generosity and his squad was in the area, and for her valiant efforts she was awarded to be the wielder of the element of laughter.

The first wielder of the element that binds the rest together was a downtrodden young unicorn in a mostly earth pony settlement.

# **Holy Days, Events, Rites and Rituals**

There are ways that one, that lives in the realm of humans, can reach out to those gods of ours. One popular, if not a little silly, practice in place is to drink a popular juice called “Sunny Delight” and spend the day in the sun on the summer solstice, the reasoning being that the sun is Celestia and therefore celebrate with things of the sun.

The day of which the moon appears biggest is a holy day in Luna’s name, understanding the pain of her prison caused by the evil of chaos that had once enveloped her, and celebration of the day that the current wielders of the elements cast the chaos out of her and left only her true self. This is also just a day to admire an object that she is associated with and in Equestria has control of, and observe her glorious night that allows view of the awe-inspiring cosmos. Overall, this is a night to celebrate all of Luna.

Halloween is a celebrated holiday on Earth close to Nightmare Night, and you can celebrate this in a fashion

that would please our goddesses by simply giving a pile of candy to any sort of statue.



# Book of Spike



# Celestials

‘T was but as fate would have it, that the grand Celestials would themselves fall to the powers of chaos. The Celestials would vie for the love and affection of thine people only for the predominant of the two to win. Jealousy and greed struck the two Celestials causing grief and despair. Upon the greater of the two’s attempts to console the younger Celestial, a bridge was being destroyed, and hark! Battle and war arose from this feud of minds both lusting for the attention of thine patrons only to end in judgement. A permanent drain struck upon the youngest’s power and banishment to her celestial creation resulted swiftly, there the younger Celestial would atone for her crimes for the course of her judgement.

A prophecy was made by the ancients that on the longest day of the thousandth year the stars will aid in her escape to enact unholy vengeance in a dark crusade against her sister, bit this was not meant to be. Knowing this, the eldest of the two began searching for a new batch of heroes to bear thine elements and bring the land to harmony in times of need; thusly, the element bearers were born almost 1000 years in

the future. The eldest watched them closely for the longest time until they were ready to become the banes of evil and chaos.

# Magic

On the day the first of the holy elements was discovered, the eldest happened to be enroute to a popular spot named “Pony Joe’s”, simply for the coffee, when from the tower yonder southeast an incredible array of rainbow color blazed through the sky in a brilliant swath. Shortly thereafter, an adolescent dragon sprouted from the tower in a fit of untamed magic, which continued to swell out from that point. Alarmed, the eldest made her way to the spot of holy significance and quieted the child. This child is the holy Element of Magic, young and ready to learn she adopted the apt for reading that none could own themselves. Absorbing knowledge rapidly, she crafted her art under the guidance of the eldest of the sisters for many years to come.

# Laughter

Upon the discovery of the second element, no intervention was made due to fear of upsetting the odd paradox that embodied her pink coat. The conditions this child hath grown from were harsh and unforgiving, raw turnips often being the meal of choice among the family's denizens, rock farmers, to be exact, whose trade well outlived their ancestors. The child would be raised in sadness, shrouded in darkness and despair, and kept secret from the outside world. Until that same fateful day, upon the Element of Magic being discovered, that same rainbow blast blew across the sky showing her the first of happiness and setting her mind on bringing joy to the land and its people. Hark the Element of Laughter was created, swathed in comedic joy and left in the harshest of environments to perfect her art.

# Honesty

The third element, the Element of Honesty, was discovered to have a meager existence and a humble family, it was decided by the eldest that her upbringing would be the same as the others, yet honesty would be held highly in her mind. Yet ambitious in nature, a life in the inner city was her desire, so swathed in the light of hope that she moved from her home to a city much larger than home, yet still inhabited by family. 'Twas as fate herself would have it that fate would twine such boon and chance for prosperity with grief as well. Homesickness, an ill-fated cure, hath plagued the little filly since she departed from home. On one fateful day, the filly would be stressing over the confides of her new home, only to look from the window and hear a crackling boom that sent a glorious rainbow across the sky, alas the pure form drew the filly's eye to the countryside, where a sight caught her eye. Her home was, what the pure body of color led her to. Then it was decided she would return home to learn more on honesty in its purest form. A belt in the hoof of an angry father.

## Generosity

The fourth element, who undoubtedly was the prettiest of them all, lived a life fit for a queen! Her fair hair and supple looks got her far with many, yet a scoundrel she was not! No, a lady was how the Celestials themselves bred her! Perhaps, I am fawning a bit much, but still, such natural beauty is not to go unnoticed! Anyway, on one day, this faithful anomaly would bring such a wondrous creature far by her horn to an obelisk made entirely of stone, yet filled with a boon unlike any other. And when the pure blast of color ignited above such an object, its stillness was cracked and the boon was revealed to such eyes. Gems! Gems to fill every heart and desire hath been coaxed from the stone and such a wondrous body gleamed in the glorious sunlight as such. Thus, the Element of Generosity was born!

## Kindness

The fifth element started her dreary, miserable life in a city unlike any other, wall swathed in pure, earnest cloud. She was but a fledgling, with wings still weak and untested, and could not soar as high or glide as gracefully as her kin, which lead to mockery. This sparked a race, a test of speed and agility in the skies. It began, and it may have been the fiery competitors' wingbeats causing the filly, who sat nearby, to be cast from her cloud and falling down towards the Earth, unable to regain control of her flight. The young pegasus, however, did not crash into the ground, but was gently caught by a swarm of butterflies and embraced by various other critters that she had never witnessed before in her home above the clouds. But then, a loud explosion rent the air, followed by a burst of spectral light so bright it seemed to shake the very sky. The animals around her fled in fear, but she called to them, soothing their frightened spirits and they gathered close to her, no longer afraid. A new light filled her heart, and she understood at last. She was the bearer of the Element of Kindness, meant to protect and nurture all creatures.



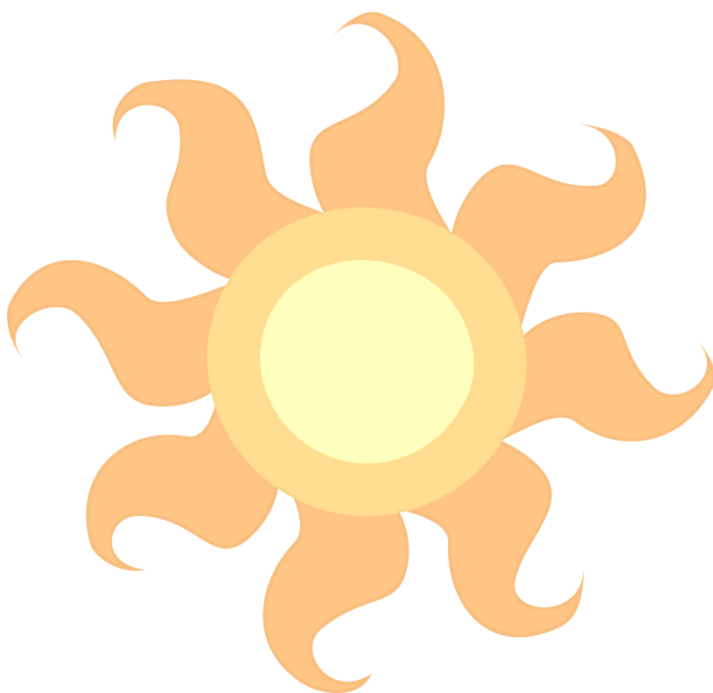
## Loyalty

The sixth, and last element was too found in a city of clouds. To protect a shy pegasus from two bullying fiends, she proudly agreed upon their challenge to race them. The first quickly was halted by a pillar, and the second chose to take shortcuts in a futile attempt to crash into, and strike the dashing filly down, which just made her dodge the attack and go even faster. Downwards she flew, accelerating to speeds no pegasus has achieved in recent history, creating a cone of compressed air and magic forming around her ~ until it burst. The erupting shockwave sent beams of all colors across the skies, alongside a mighty roar. The filly finished the race first, leaving a trail of rainbow, like her tail and mane, in her wake, and with the appearance of her cutie mark she realized, she was the Element of Loyalty, who would never leave her friends, no matter the hardships to overcome.

Thus, the race that began as a test of pride became the spark that ignited the future of all, and set the stage for a journey that would change the very fabric of Equestria itself.



# Book of Celestia



# The Hearth's Warming Tale

Once my sister Luna and I discovered our purposes, we went forth to carry out our destiny for this world. Years, decades, and even centuries passed, and we witnessed the small tribe of ponies that we created become three distinct civilizations working together for the benefit of all. The Pegasi were tasked with forming clouds and weather, favorable to grow the crops for the Earth ponies to cultivate and share among the three tribes. The unicorns would also work to everyone's benefit, utilizing their magic and knowledge to create machines and crafts that would make the work easier.

For years the three tribes worked in unison, but over time the harmony between them grew thin. Small arguments became large quarrels and the ponies became more and more selfish. This persisted until one night a blizzard came forth, and blanketed the ponies' homelands in a layer of snow, while a blustery wind threatened to freeze everything it touched. The ponies were conflicted and each pointed a hoof at the other for the unexpected storm. The Earth ponies blamed the Pegasi for creating the blizzard, the Pegasi blamed the Unicorns for polluting the air with their

machinery, and thus inadvertently causing the storm, while the Unicorns blamed the Earth ponies for not harvesting the crops earlier. The blizzard only grew stronger as the ponies argued and insulted each other and chaos bred more chaos.

Faced with death from starvation and exposure, the leaders of the Three Tribes were pressed by their citizens to convene and come to an agreement. Commander Hurricane was followed by Private Pansy to represent the Pegasi, Chancellor Puddinghead and Smart Cookie represented the Earth ponies, while Princess Platinum and Clover the Clever were present on behalf of the Unicorns.

Almost immediately after being seated, the quorum broke into chaos as the three Leaders argued, blamed, and insulted each other throughout the meeting. No agreement was reached, much to the dismay of the suffering ponyfolk, and instead the leaders left the meeting with more scorn for each other than before. My sister insisted that we go and bring everlasting peace, but I cautioned her that doing so would be only a temporary solution, and it was not our place to manipulate the free will of ponies. I was certain that it was in their best interest to regain the Harmony they have lost, and with this in mind, they would find it again on their own.

The three leaders met in private with their representative assistants, and each were struck with the same plan. They would lead their citizens to a new promised land away from the harsh winter that had made their current home uninhabitable. So, the leaders went forth out of their lands to search for the promised land that would provide solely for their tribe's talents for this generation and the next. After several months of wandering, the ponies finally stopped their exhaustive search, for they all found their new homes.

Commander Hurricane exclaimed that the clouds above were perfect for weather making and staked his claim for the Pegasi, naming the area “Pegasopolis.” Princess Platinum remarked on the richness of the mountains and its abundance of resources needed to create, and named this choice land “Unicornia.” Meanwhile, Chancellor Puddinghead was aflutter when she and Smart Cookie discovered a prairie with the purest water, the freshest air, and the most fertile soil they ever found. They knew they had found their promised land and the Chancellor hoisted the Earth Pony flag upon it as she named it “Dirtville.” However, Smart Cookie suggested a more dignified name, “Earth,” which the Chancellor adopted.

Upon exploring their new-found lands, the three leaders discovered that they were claiming the same area, and thus they began their bitter feud yet again. This time, they bickered over who was the true claimant of the land. Commander Hurricane wanted to battle the other tribes for the land, while the associates tried to counsel their leaders to calm down. As the ponies argued, a blizzard began to form above them and coated the area in snow. The ponies sought shelter inside a cave, but even together, they would not let go of the animosity they had for each other. They continued to argue and resorted to childish behavior; the leaders divided the small cave into territories and quibbled over who should own common rocks. The hatred they exhibited towards each other hardened their hearts long before they were able to notice the frigid atmosphere that froze their bodies. Little did they know that Windigoes, creatures of chaos, were feeding on their hate and were responsible for the blizzard.

Fearing the elements and what they did to their superiors, the three associates made a fire and huddled around it to keep warm. Unlike their superiors, however, they were calm, collected, and shared no ill will against one another. They conversed for a while and found that they shared more

in common than their leaders did, and became friends. They shared stories, sang songs, and reminisced about the days the Three Tribes were united in friendship and harmony. Soon, the fire they made went out, but the fires of their newly-kindled friendship kept them warm through the night, banished away the Windigoes and melted the leaders' frozen hearts.

It was at this point that my sister and I flew down from the heavens to greet the newly reborn ponies. We told them of Harmony, of the Windigoes and how close they had come to disaster. Unanimously they decided that they needed other ponies in control. They needed us, and once they had asked us to become their new leaders, we did so without quarrel. And thus, the Great Diarchy of Equestria was born.



## The Fall of Discord

Equestria flourished and prospered, as the Three Tribes were united in Harmony again, under one nation, one flag, and as one group of ponies. The Pegasi improved their methods of weather control and created conditions perfectly suitable for the new land, which made the Earth Pony harvest grow tenfold, aided as well by the swell of innovation from the Unicorns. They learned to create more with less and to build more efficiently. Together, the ponies entered into a renaissance of peace and plenty that rejuvenated the hearts and spirits of everypony.

But this era of order and success was not to last long. For Discord, that sly, mischievous avatar of chaos, breathed deeply the scent of all the good that came forth from the fledgling nation and swept down to bring it to an end.

Unlike the ponies, Discord was a draconequus disfigured by the chaos that engulfed his heart. He had the head of a pony and the body of a snake, but he was also an amalgam of the bodies of other animals like an experiment gone wrong. Though he was birthed from the epicenter of creation like my sister and I, he quickly gave in to the bedlam of the

universe and fed from it, cherished it, and encouraged more and more of it. He looked upon the disorder he created and strewn across the worlds, the stars and galaxies and smiled contently, uttering in satisfaction “What fun is there in making sense?”

As he flew down to Equestria, he transformed his body into that of a common Pegasus and landed on the clouds, where the other Pegasi resided. He quickly assimilated amongst the Pegasi and befriended them, gained their trust, and was hired to work alongside them on the weather. With him in the inner sanctum of the Pegasus' labor, he was able to learn all the secrets and methods of creating the weather, and spared no moment in plotting to create disorder on a small scale, that would grow out of control.

As he assisted the Pegasi in creating rain, he made sure that every so often, the raindrop that would fall was made not out of water, but chocolate milk. When he was tasked with building clouds, he hid a small cloud made from cotton candy among the perfect white fluffs. And when he was among the snowmakers, he made every single hoof-made snowflake differently, except for the sole flake that he carved from a shard of glass.

Everything he did went unnoticed by the other Pegasi. Instead, they were impressed with the newcomer's exceptional commitment to work and kept him in their employ while he continued with his devious plan. On the day he departed from the company of the Pegasi, he transformed his right hoof into a hand and snapped his fingers. With that snap, he disappeared and unleashed a myriad of changes in the weather. The rain was nothing but chocolate, the clouds all consisted of cotton candy, and the snowflakes were all sharp glass. Not a single Pegasus could understand the changes that happened before their eyes, nor could they correct the situation.

Discord, on the other hand, had already made his way down to the earth and transformed his body again, this time of a common Earth pony. He took a moment to relish in delight the chaos he instituted with the weather, before he went to create mayhem with the harvest.

The Earth ponies were in a crisis. The crops were not yet ready for the harvest, but the weather threatened to ruin what they had grown. They rushed to pick the crops from the orchards and fields that were the closest to being ready, and Discord lent the hardy farmers a hoof. He helped them

gather the apples, the corn, the carrots and the celery, but when he was done, he transformed his right hoof again into a hand and snapped his fingers. In an instant, the crops grew in size tenfold. The weight of the gigantic apples bent the trunks of the trees and were too heavy in a bushel for even the strongest stallion to lift. The carrots were too big to lift out of the ground, the celery stalks were too thick to break off and harvest, and the corn not only grew too big to stay on the stalk, being the mischievous miscreant that is Discord, he made the individual kernels from each ear fluff out and flooded the fields in popped corn.

What would have been a blessing in disguise for the Earth ponies ended as a curse, as the crops became impossible to harvest and attracted the unwanted attention of the nearby woodland creatures. They swarmed upon the farmland like a plague of locusts and greedily feasted on the crops, leaving very little for the ponies behind. Again, Discord took his cue to leave the Earth ponies, as they frantically galloped across the fields, gripped in fear and pandemonium.

The industrious Unicorns were the last to be victims of Discord's absurd antics, and they were already working hard to create contraptions at the last minute to help the

Earth ponies. They were short several ponies, and those that were there were succumbing from mental exhaustion. A common brown Unicorn no other Unicorn knew or recognized knocked on the door of the Unicorn workshop and graciously asked to help. Without hesitation he was led inside and briefed on how to create the simple machines they needed, and set him to work on his own. However, creating appliances bored the trickster. The sudden necessity of the Unicorn creations meant a much stringent approach to quality was necessary, and he couldn't perform his disorder on a small scale in such an environment. And so, he changed his front hoof into a hand, snapped his fingers and disappeared in a flash, while in his wake all that the Unicorns created changed. The machines that were made and ready turned into useless gadgets that would work to not work, while the clothes they wove would be too small, too big, or have too many sleeves.

Equestria was seized in a state of unrest and stagnation. Nothing was as it seemed, and the situation became more and more absurd as time passed. The ponies were frustrated by it all and their emotions turned sour. They had arguments against each other that gave way to fighting, and the situation escalated from there to destruction. Ponies set fire

to their neighbor's houses, pillaged and looted what they could from other ponies, and some even resorted to killing one another.

Discord, still in the form of a Unicorn, witnessed the havoc he wrought upon Equestria from a distance and clapped his hooves together. "Excellent," he cried out with a hearty laugh.

He then returned to his usual Draconequus form and revealed himself to the clashing ponies. With Equestria in disarray, Discord had no problem taking the situation in his palm and tinkering with it as he pleased. As he changed the landscape and the villages into bizarre, topsy-turvy caricatures, he also cast a spell against the ponies and made them cause more chaos and mayhem throughout the nation. With this, he sat back as Equestria slowly transformed to his liking, not just by his work, but by the disharmony exhibited by the ponies.

My sister and I felt a great disturbance throughout the land, and were taken aback by Discord's presence. He threatened to spread his chaotic magic across the world and overtake the universe, but we vowed to stop him at all costs. We both wielded the Elements of Harmony and went from the

heavens to confront Discord, and right all that he did wrong.

An epic siege broke forth, as Discord engaged with us, armed with his sorcery against our Elements. He struck my sister first, but I assisted her and made sure she wouldn't succumb to the magic he possessed. He then came for me, but I would not let him take me so easily. I bound him with my magic, and with that, Luna and I used the Elements together as they shone in a powerful prism of light directed at him. The light of Harmony was blinding to the fiend; he couldn't evade its might as the light encased him in a thick skin of white marble.

We transformed all that Discord has done back to the way things were, and his veil cast upon the ponies was lifted. As a reminder of the power of chaos, my sister and I placed the marble statue of Discord in a courtyard and taught the ponies to always be calm in chaotic times, and to not give in to panic and frustration. We may experience trials and tribulations in this imperfect world of ours, but to fluster is to admit defeat. We must overcome the chaos we experience with a level head so we may learn from our experiences and walk forward, ready to tackle the challenge again.

# The Parable of King Sombra

I was once asked by an adviser of mine, why I allowed imperfections in my kingdom. This particular adviser had been on a trip the day before to Manehattan, and as such had taken the train to and from his destination. On the way from the fair city back to the capitol, he had run into some difficulties. The train, as is common in public transport, had been delayed by several minutes. This had not really bothered the advisor, but several questions had risen in his mind which he asked me to address.

Why do we have systems in place which do not function correctly? Many things go wrong in Equestria even when a pony is fully following the path of Harmony. All systems have this chaos about them, he said. Surely, we should endeavor to purge this chaos and have better systems?

I thought for a moment and then decided to tell him a story demonstrating just exactly what end pursuing this line of thought led to.

When Equestria was still a relatively new nation, we came across a group of ponies living in the frozen tundra to the north. They called themselves the Crystal Ponies, as that was



the most abundant resource they had available, and their leader came to me to look for an alliance.

His name was King Sombra, a name that would soon become a legend. I taught him our ways, the way of Harmony and the way of order. He soon became transfixed with replicating the teachings of order in the systems he employed in his nation, the bureaucracy ever expanding with more and more complicated systems to cover all elements of life.

He believed that the perfect order could be demonstrated with a crystal.

“A crystal is perfect,” he would say at our meetings. “It never changes, it is ordered and every piece of it does its part and is in perfect Harmony with the others. There is nothing quite like it.”

His attempts to find order soon became an obsession.

It wasn't enough to simply have a perfectly working government, his ponies also needed to live perfectly ordered lives. Magical surveillance crystals were soon put into place not just in public spaces but in every room of every house. Watching every move his nations citizens made.

Many ponies were uncomfortable about this and raised the point against him.

“Those of order have nothing to fear,” he stated in response. “Only those of chaos have things to hide. To the ponies of Harmony this is not a cause for concern in the slightest.”

Those who did commit chaotic actions were quickly arrested. Sombra merely viewed them as broken cogs taken out of the system they were ruining. Even the smallest offence was worthy of imprisonment. Ponies were taken from their families simply for causing arguments, for cooking the wrong meal or saying the wrong things.

Soon the nation was put under martial law. Sombra justified this by saying, that the ponies’ lives were “full of improbability and chaos” and that all ponies would now be “unified under one ordered lifestyle”.

Everything was now controlled, timetabled and scheduled. Ponies would get up at a specific time, go to their government allocated occupation and work their allocated hours only to come home and do allocated activities until, at an allocated time, they would go to bed.

The Crystal heart, powered by the element of Joy within ponies, fell into a dormant sleep. Underpowered. Revolutionary groups sprang up, resorting to violence in an attempt to oust Sombra from the throne. The people had grown tired of constant order and schedule, they wanted to be free.

It was during my final meeting with Sombra that he complained to me in frustration.

“Why do they not understand that this is all for their benefit? Why do they not wish to take part in my order, do they want to be chaotic?”

It was at this point I found out about his recent change from a fair rule to a totalitarian one. I challenged him on it and he ran. Even I, his idol, had decreed him to be incorrect. Such was his inability to comprehend this that he went back to his nation and used ancient magic to freeze it in time.

Sombra got his idea of a perfect order, ponies frozen in time like a crystal. It is only recently that he has been defeated.

So, you see, my little ponies, where Sombra went wrong was, that he misunderstood what chaos really was. Chaos is not

when things go wrong or when challenges arise. Chaos seeks to destroy a system that is destroyed in its entirety.

When my advisor got a late train, that was no chaos. That was the system he lived in having a degree of variety and improbability. Such things, though they may seem chaotic, have a place in a system.

Has there been a single book written or story told which did not have a dilemma for its characters to solve? Without problems and variety, no matter how trivial they may seem, ponies would grow bored and unhappy. It is part of the order of life that when a false order is imposed ponies create their own chaos against it. This is a part of the system and is not true chaos itself.

Stagnation is not perfection. Even a utopia needs problems to solve.

# The Banishment of Nightmare Moon

It breaks my heart to recollect this dark period of Equestrian history, but nevertheless it is history that deserves to be told and shared.

My sister and I did everything together. We were birthed together, ruled Equestria together, and defeated those who threatened to obstruct the peace together with the Elements of Harmony. We were inseparable, and found our greatest strength within each other. It was inconceivable at the time that we would drift apart.

And yet, my sister became distant. Ever since our clash with Discord, I noticed a slow change in her. It was as if she was quarreling with herself on what to do, like a still small voice embedded in her ear that whispered against her thoughts and actions. I recalled that my sister was struck by his power the day we fought the Draconequus. But she was resilient against the forces of Chaos, and in the end, harmony prevailed. Or at least, that's what I thought. It seemed that long after we were triumphant, the magic that Discord employed still waged a war on my sister's mind.

I wanted to help her, but Luna only pushed me away. The Luna I knew and cared for was drifting away, and in her place stood a doppelganger that seemed more content in letting things go awry and causing mischief. She began to torment the maid ponies by deliberately creating a mess of her room just to watch them toil all day on it, and when the room was pristine again, Luna would wreck it just as they walked out the door. She eventually tired of this and banned the maids from entering her room for any reason, and went to harassing the Royal Guards. While they were on duty late at night, she would trot around the obscure areas of our castle, making loud, eerie sounds as she went that would scare the Guards out of working the night shift. Those Guards that braved the evening watch would later be forced to contend the physical, mental, and even sexual abuse that Luna's depraved mind would deliver to these poor soldiers, all for her twisted amusement.

When I learned of Luna's abhorrent behavior from those she tormented, I had to step forth and correct my sister's inexcusable antics. I went to her room before I was to retire for the night. Like her mind, her room was in disarray, with the mirrors and windows shattered, the lights all broken, the curtains torn and Luna's personal effects scattered all over.

I was as quiet as I could be when I entered, and yet Luna could sense my presence as she stood on her balcony, gazing down at the ponies below as they slept.

“Sister...it’s good to see you this late at night.” she told me without turning her head to face me. “Please pardon the mess, I’m in the middle of making a few changes in here.”

It was a cool and beautiful night, and the rays of the full moon gave my sister’s mane an ethereal shimmer. Yet when I walked closer to her, I could see a scowl on her face as she watched the ponies who lived in the villages below the castle retire to their slumber.

“Look at those lazy plebeians” I heard Luna say. “Do they not appreciate what I do for them every night? Do they simply disregard my importance to sleep on this beautiful evening?”

I’ve never heard my sister talk this way. Raising the Moon and bringing forth the night was an art form for my sister, who did it every night to balance the Sun and bathe the world in beauty. Even if there was nopony to see her work, she did it every night for her own enjoyment.

“Luna, you must understand, these ponies love you and what you do for them every night. There’s no need to misconstrue their need for sleep as an insult.” I tried to comfort her by embracing her and whispering “Please let me help you, sister, this isn’t how you usually behave...”

My words must have struck a nerve with her mind, because in a flash, she knocked me off of her and sent me tumbling on the floor with such force that it made my entire body ache. When I raised my head to look at the balcony again, she was gone, but she reappeared shortly after by her altar. We locked eyes for a moment, and I could tell now that there was no light and no harmony in those dark, cruel eyes. Even so, I had to help her. I could not just stand by while this evil consumes her and puts herself, me and other ponies in danger. As I tried to walk to her, she glared at me with her menacing eyes, urging me with her body to stay away.

“NOT ANOTHER STEP!” she cried out. Her mouth curled into a mischievous smirk as she froze me with her icy stare. “Did you really think I was going to sit idly by while you raise the Sun for the ponies to bask in your precious light?”



She then walked over to the altar while she kept her eyes locked on mine. “There can only be one Princess of Equestria, and that Princess will be ME!”

She slammed her front hooves down on the altar, instantly breaking it into rubble. The force sent a crack up the wall behind her, making the beautiful stained-glass depiction of her raising of the Moon behind her shatter into a thousand tiny pieces. Just like the stained glass, my heart shattered in a thousand pieces when I saw what became of my dear sister. In that moment, I witnessed my sister be wrapped by the darkness of the night, and transform into a wicked mare of darkness. When the dark magic lifted itself off her, I noticed she was taller, her coat was darker than nightfall, and she donned armor befitting a warlord. But the most striking aspect of her transformation was her eyes. They were no longer pony eyes, they were devoid of joy, happiness, or peace. Rather, they were the eyes of a demon, swirling with chaos and capable of striking fear in the faint-hearted.

She lunged to attack me, but I moved out of her way and ran back to my chambers. Tears streamed down my eyes as I approached the room where the Elements were kept, and

unlocked its massive doors. Inside were stored the Elements of Harmony, the most powerful artifacts in the land that my sister and I used together to defeat evil and preserve the peace and order. However, without my sister, I would be wielding the Elements alone and worse, against her. This was a moment that I never thought I'd witness, and with my heart heavy with the weight of emotions I possessed all six Elements and hurried back to my sister's chambers.

When I broke down the doors to Luna's chambers, she was nowhere to be found. She had already left the castle and was swooping down on the ponies below, waking them from their slumber with unimaginable terror.

"Hear me now, citizens of Equestria! The land shall be shrouded in eternal night, and you shall bow to me as your Princess, for I am Nightmare Moon!"

"Luna, please, this is unlike you. Please return to the castle, so that we may rule over Equestria again together in harmony." I pleaded. "I don't want to quarrel with my own sister, after all we've done together."

"DO NOT CALL ME LUNA!" she shouted back. "It is because you cling to your pathetic feelings that you are incapable of being a proper Princess! These ponies need an iron hoof to

instill dominance into them! You have always thought that ponies should grant you respect for being gentle and caring, but you're wrong! You need to demand respect by force! The Age of the Sun has fallen, sister, so now witness the coming of Lunar worship and the Eternal Night!"

"You leave me no other choice, then." As tears streamed down my face, I used the magic of the Elements against Nightmare Moon. Since I used the Elements alone, I could not use them at full strength, and bound my sister in a mystical aura. "Goodbye, sister" were the last words I spoke to her, as the magic whisked her away to the Moon and sealed her on that heavenly body.

I lowered the Moon that night to bring forth the Sun, and made it my duty from that point on to perform the Celestial tasks that were my sister's responsibility. Yet performing her tasks always left a heavy weight in my heart. After raising the Moon each night, I often gazed up at it, wondering how my sister is coping in her forlorn exile, and when she might return.

The Elements of Harmony, that we held to keep chaos at bay, couldn't free my sister's fettered heart from the evil that kept it prisoner, but I still held hope that she would be freed and

we would be sisters again. Until that day comes, I raised the Sun and the Moon and lived every day and night alone.

## The Ascent of Luna

A thousand years have passed since that night, when my dear sister was sealed away on the Moon.

And in that spent millennia, I have witnessed numerous changes. Equestria is no longer the small but prosperous state it was, but a mighty and populous nation. The nation itself went through several revolutions in that time, that evolved Equestria culturally as well as technologically.

And even through the progressions, Equestria was set back with fights and famine. From the first night I sensed that the ponies were uneasy with what transpired. They were scared, angry, and suspicious, especially of me. The fear, that was buried in their hearts, made some of the ponies lash out at each other, causing skirmishes that would last several days and tore communities asunder.

It took a long time to calm the ponies about Nightmare Moon, but over time their fear of her subsided. They became more comfortable under my reign and were able to trust me more. And yet, while I was able to heal the rift between the ponies, I could not heal the parched land so easily. The terror instilled in the Earth ponies, who tilled and cultivated

the crops, made them neglect their farmland, leading to several seasons of famine for many types of food. The Earth ponies eventually had to broker many agreements and compromises with the Pegasi in order for the weather to work in the Earth ponies' favor.

Over time, the Banishment of Nightmare Moon became a distant memory, and so did memories of my sister in the hearts and minds of the populace. She was relegated to nothing more than a fable in a thousand years' time, a scary story old ponies would tell little fillies and colts to scare them at night and to make them more obedient to their elders. Even in their rituals, Nightmare Moon was no longer a terror to ponies, but a literal effigy. On the eve of the Summer Sun Celebration, ponies would bring a tall wicker pony made of dried wood and straw to the center of town, and as the Sun was set and the Moon rose, ponies would dance around the wicker pony, declaring it to be the Queen of the Night, Nightmare Moon. Then they would set it alight and celebrate some more until the flames would be snuffed out and nothing more remained of the wicker pony except ash and hot embers.

It broke my heart to see those wicker ponies being set ablaze, knowing whom they represented, but I hoped that they could see the difference between my sister Luna and Nightmare Moon. I wanted to see the ponies conquer their fears of Nightmare Moon, but not vilify the tortured soul trapped inside her. It was why I never condemned the wicker pony ritual, but didn't show my full support for it either.

In a thousand years, it became a depressing sight to wander about the corridors of the Royal Palace while every painting, every curtain, and every statue held memories of my sister. The half of the Palace where my sister dwelled became neglected by the maids, as they were too afraid to enter. It was left untouched since my sister was banished, and fell in disrepair as the years went by. It became too much to live in the Palace, and so I sought an architect to build a new Palace, or rather, a new community of ponies that I would live amongst on the mountainside.

And thus, a new city was born in Equestria. When it was complete, it was dedicated as the Royal City of Canterlot. And while I still missed the old Palace and my sister, I was no longer as alone here as I was there. I walked along

Canterlot's cobblestone streets and conversed with the ponies who were there daily. Not only that, but it was comforting to live somewhere without the daily reminder of that fateful night. It was also in Canterlot that I was introduced to my best and brightest student, Twilight Sparkle.

Twilight Sparkle was but a young filly, eager to enroll in the school I had chartered for gifted unicorns. I had no idea back then just how gifted she would be, however. It was only after taking a stroll along the castle grounds that the sky was grazed by a beautiful rainbow, and not long after, the tower, where the school's entrance exams took place, not only was alight with bright magic, but it had also made a giant dragon grow out from the room! I rushed quickly to see what the commotion was, and saw her in the center of the room, unable to harness the surge of magical energy that was flowing out from her small body. When I saw her, I knew that she had a special potential inside of her, that she would learn about in due time, but at that moment I had to control her before she destroyed the room inadvertently. I reached out and placed my hoof on her, absorbed the excess energy and allowed her to regain her composure.



When she calmed down, I looked into the wide eyes of a scared filly, afraid of her own potential. But I reassured her myself that, despite the damage and destruction, she did nothing wrong. Instead, I wanted to teach her personally under my wing to focus her abilities. When she heard this, she leapt for joy as if this was a dream come true, and I was glad that she accepted the opportunity.

It was Twilight, who first informed me of a long-forgotten prophecy regarding Nightmare Moon, foretold by Starswirl the Bearded many years ago.

He said, “On the longest day of the Thousandth Year, the stars will aid in releasing Nightmare Moon from her Lunar Prison, and she will come down to bring forth the Eternal Night once again.”

But I reassured him, just as I reassured Twilight, that if she were to escape, Equestria would be prepared to handle Nightmare Moon, should she return. But after the years of study, I've noticed that she has shut herself off from the outside world, choosing to socialize solely with her assistant Spike and myself.

Considering that, I felt she was destined for something greater than she realized, I believed she needed friends to

not only learn more about the world around her, but to tackle the obstacles that will lead her to that destiny, and so I sent her to supervise the preparations for the Summer Sun Festival in Ponyville. At the very least, it finally got her out of the library.

Even though Twilight was noticeably concerned about Starswirl's prophecy, I went along with my day as if nothing would go wrong, and encouraged my faithful student to relax. And prior to the festival, nothing did. Twilight and her new friends did a wonderful job with getting Ponyville primped and polished for the celebration. It was just before I was to head to the town hall that I was confronted with a familiar voice behind me, that I haven't heard in a thousand years.

"Hello sister. It's been a while."

Before I could react, she bound me with her magic and locked me away in a chamber. "Sister, you've grown soft through the years. And you call yourself the Ruler of Equestria? It's time to step aside, Sister, as there is no room on the Throne for weakness."

Apparently, the years of isolation on the Moon gave her the time to strengthen her magic, but the methods she used to

do so are mysterious, even to me. I never asked my sister about it, considering how painful the memory must be to her, but that is when I realized that Starswirl, despite sounding like he lost his marbles, may have been right all along in predicting the stars aiding in my sister's escape.

There was nothing I could do while I was bound in the chamber; her magic was bound to Nightmare Moon's strength, while struggling to break free drained me of my energy. I was hopeless, while my sister wreaked havoc upon the ponies. The only thing I could do was hold out, hope that my student, with the help of her friends, would be able to stop Nightmare Moon and reform my sister into the Princess that I remembered.

As the hour of the Sunrise neared, I could feel the binding on my legs loosen. Slowly, the potency of the magic wore away until I could break free with my own power and I was free from the chamber. In a show of triumph, I lifted the Sun into the horizon to let the ponies know that the Star of the Day shines brightly and that I am safe, before heading towards the Old Palace where Nightmare Moon was located.

When I arrived, I saw the Palace as a decrepit ruin in the middle of what is now the Everfree Forest. There was no

conflict. Twilight Sparkle stood with her friends Applejack, Fluttershy, Pinkie Pie, Rainbow Dash, and Rarity as they all donned the Elements of Harmony. And in front of them my sister was on the cold stone floor, visibly weak and crying. She looked up at me with an innocent gaze and begged me for forgiveness. I could tell from that glance alone that it was her again, that the nightmare was finally over.

I went to my sister and hugged her for the first time in a thousand years, and I forgave her for falling from grace. I could tell she was ready for redemption, walk down the path of Harmony, and rule by my side over Equestria again.

My sister Luna demonstrated, that no matter who we are, we can all become victims to a fall from grace and be ensnared in the jaws of chaos. Once your mind is trapped in chaos, it is difficult for you to realize how far you have fallen. It takes friendship to help you back on the path of Harmony, just like Twilight, Applejack, Fluttershy, Pinkie Pie, Rainbow Dash, and Rarity had to use the Elements of Harmony together to free Luna from the discordant Nightmare Moon. Not one of them, and even myself, could use the Elements alone to reform her.

The year after Luna's reformation, the Summer Sun Celebration moved its festivities to Canterlot. I gave my sister a tour of Canterlot and let her revel in the festivities. It was such a jubilant time for everyone, and even my sister was enjoying it, even though she was still very shy at that point. Then, as the Sun set, the large wicker pony was brought to the center of town. I had forgotten all about the wicker pony ritual and was slightly embarrassed, Luna was looking at it, puzzled as to what it would represent.

"Sister, what is this?" she asked me.

I sighed, knowing that she would be disgusted, but I explained "It's the Wickerpony, a ritual started while you were imprisoned in the moon. On the eve of the Summer Sun Celebration, the Wickerpony is lit aflame in the center of town. It's supposed to represent you as Nightmare Moon. I'm sorry, Sister, I had forgotten about this part of the ritual..."

She raised her hoof, and I finished my explanation. She seemed unfazed, and I could even see a slight grin forming from the corners of her mouth. She took a blazing torch from one of the festival ponies with her magic, then stood in front of the towering wicker pony.

In her Royal Canterlot voice, she announced:

“Hear ye, Citizens! The Wickerpony represents the Nightmare! And this torch represents our triumph against her!”

She then cast the torch in the middle of the wicker pony, setting it ablaze. Flying high above the flames, she declared: “Let us never fear the Nightmare and enjoy the beauty of the Night!”

I couldn’t have been prouder of my sister than that night.

# The Subterfuge of Chrysalis

## and the Sin of Changelings

I've been asked numerous times about my favorite season of the year, and I've always replied with the same unwavering answer: "Spring."

I always loved taking walks through the meadows, stopping every so often to savor the flowers, that have just bloomed in the season. While winter is beautiful in its own right, the vibrancy of color brought on by the springtime blooms never fails to delight me. It certainly is a welcome sight after looking at the whitened earth for a few months.

Springtime is also the season when ponies become more amorous towards each other. It must be something in the air that draws the ponies' attraction, but nevertheless, I always love seeing ponies not only being happy and peaceful towards one another. But to see them show a genuine love towards one another all at the same time is truly special.

It's why every spring a celebration takes place to commemorate the feeling of adoration that seems so natural to ponies around this time. We call it the Hearts and Hooves

Day, since it was said that, when one pony found that other pony that was very special to them, that made their life complete, it felt like they held each other's hearts in their hooves.

It was on Hearts and Hooves Day a few years ago, when one of my youngest students came up to me and asked me "What is love?"

I looked down at the young filly who asked the question, and I couldn't help but smile at her large, inquisitive eyes that while innocent, were twinkling with wonder at the world. Despite her youth, she was able to ask me a question I could not answer easily in a few simple words. So, to answer her question, I recanted the time when I was to host a grand celebration of love, a wedding between my protege's brother, Shining Armor, and my niece, Princess Mi Amore Cadenza.

It all began with me sending a letter to my faithful student Twilight Sparkle, informing her about the upcoming wedding of her brother Shining Armor. I should have visited her to tell her, she really seemed shocked and dismayed to learn this in such an unpersonal and abrupt manner. She was further upset by the tension in the air upon arriving in



Canterlot, where heightened security and a magic shield cast by Shining Armor had surrounded the city due to an unknown threat. It was never easy to see one of my beloved students in distress, but I knew that this was simply part of her journey.

Twilight's suspicions grew deeper when she met Princess Cadence, the mare her brother was to marry. The Cadence she encountered seemed cold, distant, and unfamiliar. Gone was the warmth and playfulness that Twilight had remembered from their youth, and it left my young protégé feeling betrayed and confused. I tried to reassure her, but I understood her concerns. It wasn't easy when emotions ran high, and her perception of the situation was clouded by old memories.

As the wedding approached, Twilight became increasingly distrustful of Cadence. She criticized everything, from her friends' preparations to the wedding itself, and I could see the frustration building in her. I, too, felt the strain, though my duty as ruler of Equestria meant I could not always express my concerns. I quietly watched over her, hoping she would come to see the truth on her own.

When Twilight approached Shining Armor with her suspicions, I feared the situation might spiral out of control. What happened next was something I couldn't have foreseen. Keeping the shield up was really draining on Shining, and Cadence cast a spell on him to ease his pain. Twilight observed and misunderstood this as an act of malice, accusing Cadence of being evil. My heart ached as Shining Armor, in his frustration, dismissed Twilight as his best mare and told her not to attend the wedding.

Even her friends turned their backs on her, disappointed by the suspicions Twilight had raised against the bride, and she was left alone. Just as she was thinking about what she had done wrong, Cadence appeared and, with an evil smile and unusual magic, teleported the purple unicorn downwards into the long-forgotten crystal caves beneath the city. Cadence, through reflections in those huge crystals, told Twilight that the wedding would now continue without any further interruptions.

Twilight, however, destroyed those crystals and revealed another Cadence, one that looked starved and weak, who turned out to be the real Princess Mi Amore Cadenza. They made sure by repeating a dance from their childhood, and

she told Twilight that an evil shapeshifter has brought her here. Queen Chrysalis had taken her form to deceive and marry Shining Armor, and feed on the love of that bond to sustain herself and her hive of changelings.

Twilight and the real Cadence returned to expose Chrysalis just as the ceremony was about to begin. The changeling queen revealed her true form and declared her sinister plot to weaken Canterlot's defenses and invade Equestria. With all the power she had collected from Shining's love, her magic easily overpowered my own. At this point the changeling army had already overtaken the city, making the retrieval of the Elements of Harmony impossible and it seemed like Canterlot, and all of Equestria, was lost.

Had it not been for Twilight, who was able to free Cadence. She ran to her mind-controlled fiancé and broke the spell that was cast on him. With their real love restored, Shining was able to recast the magical shield, and Chrysalis and her changeling army were driven out of Canterlot and Equestria. This proved to me that true love can be the strongest force, perhaps even stronger than the Elements of Harmony.

# The Resurrection of Twilight Sparkle

I have ruled the land of Equestria for over a thousand years, and for an Alicorn even that is a long time. I knew I would not live forever, and that I had to find a pony who would take on the responsibility of ruling after me. I've had a few special students and friends who could have become my successor, but with none it worked out in the end. That was, until I met the unicorn mare Twilight Sparkle.

One day I had given her a spell book written by my old friend, Starswirl the Bearded. He never got to finish it, and left it with one particular spell that was supposed to change magic forever. Reciting it, however, caused her friends' cutie marks to be exchanged, which of course led to their destinies being rearranged. This brought certain chaos, as then, for example, Rarity got the cutie mark of Rainbow Dash and tried to fill the sky with beautiful cloud patterns, or Fluttershy was to entertain a crowd of ponies.

Showing to them their true talents could reverse that effect, and with the help of her friends, who bore the Elements of Harmony at that time as well, Twilight Sparkle was able to complete Starswirl's unfinished work.

To this day I remember the exact words she used, and what powerful magic they unleashed.

"From one to another, another to one.

A mark of one's destiny singled out alone, fulfilled.

From all of us together, together we are friends,

with the marks of our destinies made one,

there is magic without end!"

The five Elements of Harmony, at this time shaped like colorful crystals embedded in golden necklaces and worn by their bearers, cast beams of intense arcane energy towards the sixth Element, a gem embedded in a crown on Twilight's head, and in a flash of blinding light, she vanished.

She had done something on this day that's never been done before. Something even a great unicorn like Starswirl the Bearded was not able to do, because he did not understand friendship like she had. The lessons she had learned have taught her well. She had come such a long way; she had proven that she was ready.

And so, I called upon the forces that had always existed, hidden in the very fabric of the world itself. The magic of friendship, of harmony, of all the love Twilight had shared, it was there, woven into the very air around me. I had only

to reach out and guide it. I spoke words of power, words only a few in Equestria could understand, and fewer still could wield. My horn glowed with a brilliant light, and the world seemed to shift, to bend around the magic I was guiding.

The air grew still, and time itself seemed to hold its breath. I could feel Twilight's essence, her spirit, swirling around me. She had always been more than just a student; she was a beacon of everything I had hoped Equestria could be. And then, there was a shift. A warmth, gentle but unmistakable. A spark ignited within the spell.

A new star had been born in the night sky. A purple star, that slowly started its descent towards the earth, towards a small town in the land of Equestria. I left the castle and followed the beacon of magical light towards its destination, Ponyville, where a few Ponies were already watching the spectacle, including the friends of Twilight Sparkle. The star gently landed right before them and dissolved in a bright flash of light.

Twilight's form began to shimmer back into existence before her friends, her body wrapped in a swirl of magic. And then, they saw it, the wings. The mark of the alicorn, the symbol

of one who had transcended the ordinary, who had become something far greater than herself. A gift, a crown, a sign of everything she had achieved. Twilight Sparkle, now alicorn and princess, has returned to Equestria.

She blinked, her eyes full of wonder, of confusion. Her gaze met mine, and I saw that familiar spark ~ her light was not gone. It had only grown, blossomed, ready to shine once again.

She had displayed charity, compassion, devotion, integrity, optimism and, of course, leadership of a true princess. She'd still be my student, but not in the same way as before. I'd still be around to help and guide her, but we all would be her students as well. She has been an inspiration to us all. And there would even be books to read about being a princess.





# Book of Pinkamena



# Poetry and Proverbs, Prophecies,

## Paradise and Apocalypse

The path of the elements is one which many would tread, and yet near none choose to walk the path permanently. Perhaps they do not fully understand the purpose of the journey they are undertaking. Maybe they simply do not wish to put forth the effort of living a life in tune with the elements. Or they could have simply fallen too far into chaos to even take notice, being content with living a life of dishonestly, betrayal and loneliness.

Even the most faithful may find themselves in a state of doubt. When the human world around is so chaotic and cruel, many might question the wisdom of devoting one's life to the Goddesses, of following their creeds and commands at the expense of popularity among peers and in some cases pragmatism.

However, although it is only natural to doubt, the true believer knows in his heart that this is a pointless discourse ringing only of illogical thought. After all, there is no path

which exists, which does not have a destination for it to lead to.

If you have undertaken the long and arduous journey that is the path of righteousness, if you have dedicated your life and being to service of the Sun and Moon through this philosophy, if you have turned to your enemies and felt naught but pity, then and only then may you ask yourself if you have truly walked the path of order or fell into the footsteps of chaos.

Have you told no lies? Have you shown the integrity of the elements, no matter what the consequences? It is better to be slapped with the truth than to be kissed with a lie. No problem has ever been solved by a lie without creating another. If you have lied, you may not call yourself honest.

Have you shown loyalty to those deserving? When a friend has fallen, did you pick them back up, or abandon them? When those close to you revealed flaws, did you accept them and attempt to fix them? Or did you shun them and abandon them, for fear they might taint your own chances of walking the path? Such thinking is stepping off the path altogether, none may call themselves a loyal if such acts have taken place. Their place is in the abyss that is chaos.

Have you given freely of yourself? Have you let mistakes been forgotten and given freely your forgiveness? Have you given your time and skills to those who need it and asked nothing in return? Have you found joy in the act of giving? If not, then you may not call yourself truly generous. Generosity goes far further than mere charity.

Have you shown kindness to all you encounter? Have you offered your hand even to the most despicable beings, those entrenched in the foulness of discord, with pity in your heart? When those that shunned you are lost in their shallowness, did you feel contempt? If so, then you may not call yourself kind, for you too would unleash the foulness of hatred in your heart at a moment's notice. You are no better than the chaotic.

Have you felt joy in your heart in the face of prosecution, or did you fall into sadness? Did you spread happiness and good cheer among all, even your enemies? Would you say you have walked through life with a smile, or a frown? Joy is the most beneficial of emotions, it makes the lives of all so much more pleasant. If you have lost yourself in sadness and forgotten to smile, then you do not know the element of Joy.

Finally, have you found friendship? Friendship is the bond between one being and another, an intrinsic chain which can be so fragile and yet so strong. Two beings achieve between themselves the most perfect of harmony, the perfect mix of honesty, loyalty, generosity, joy and kindness. If you have not found friendship, then I pity you indeed.

The path of the righteous leads to the ultimate reward. We ponies simply call it the World of Harmony. The perfect world. Where all are content. Where your problems and challenges are always able to be overcome and happen only to those wanting the mental stimulation that a challenge brings. The perfect society, where all know their place and purpose, and are happy.

The fields of this place are a lush green, the flowers bloom in dazzling colors and the animal spirits bound with no limits, free from the challenges of nature. This world is so perfect, that even if you cannot find contentment in such an environment, there are cities, cities rife with culture and life. For all people of all preferences the perfect living space can be found. This is the reward which awaits those who follow our creeds, those who are untainted by chaos.

But I hear the righteous ask, kind even to those who are alien to them, what happens to those who are misguided? What is the alternative to paradise, the eternal herd?

We do not condemn, there is no point in eternal damnation, as it does not find the lost and guide them to peace. No, punishment is for the weak who seek security in themselves from other suffering. It is in keeping with generosity and kindness, that we give those who have failed another chance. If a person does not walk the path of the righteous and falls into disorder and chaos, misery and loneliness, then they will be reborn.

The soul, the very essence of what we are, shall rise up from within them and join the world anew, reborn for another attempt and finding perfect harmony. Even from beyond the grave the forces of harmony reach out to the chaos in a gesture of friendship, always forgiving, always jovial in the face of the misfortune.

## Pinkie's End

Since the beginning of my time on this plane of existence, I was gifted by the Celestials the ability of foresight. Manifesting in bodily spasms I have learnt to tell the future, to reach out with a hoof and sweep away the clouds obscuring my view of the great beyond. The future is but a series of questions, of which I can view the possible answers.

Hark! Humans and pony alike, take heed of these words. For they shall predict what is to come.

Left hoof twitch, right flank itch, rapid heating then cooling on the top of head, mane flutter, tail twitch, inexplicable urge to shake head but resistible.

Turmoil and strife, chaos abound, rushing through the nations of the world as generosity is abandoned, kindness cast aside for selfish greed and satisfactions. A war begins, not of fire and bullets but nevertheless the result, death, is the same. For years it will continue, governments will shatter and reform, scrambling to fix problems they themselves caused. There will be calls for revolution, but they will never be answered, so lost is the population that they cannot even come together for one second to form an

opposition to the endless torrent of pain cascading around them.

All is not lost. A singular man will rise from the ashes of a burning civilization and take upon himself the burdens of the world. He will shoulder the world, standing high as a shining beacon of hope. He will be a man of the pen, not the sword, but he will right the world again. Order shall prevail under his watchful eyes, new nations blooming like flowers in the summer sun. Thus will begin the golden age of man, even if the future of this age is unclear even to me.

Tail twitch. A tail twitch stronger than I have ever felt before.

Falling. Falling down, down, down. People are watching it fall, mouths open in shock and despair. The course of history has been altered. The world will never be the same again.

Right eye twitch, two neck spasms, pinch in the knee, numbed leg.

A race, that is not a race. Interrupted by two. Despite the shock, I see hope. While weary and scared, many forget not the element of Generosity.



Vibrations of the right knee, itchy eye, loss of feeling at the base of the tail.

An assembly line of death. Each step of the way more is taken from them, until there is nothing left to take but their physical form, which floats away on the wind. The world will look upon this in shock, and yet do nothing when it happens again. Simply more proof that chaos reigns supreme and people can do nothing without the aid of order.

Dizziness, hot sweat, stars in the eyes, ringing ears, repeated neck spasm on the left side.

I sense a bright flash that leaves ponies a mere shadow of themselves. Time itself stops. The end of an era begins, but the seeds of another are planted.

# The Apocalypse

For all intelligent beings the achievement of Harmony should be their goal. To channel all of the elements and achieve total and complete Harmony is an end that very few will achieve in their lifetime. Even the Alicorns can fail in total achievement, as is shown by the fall of Luna to envy and hatred. Nevertheless, by working towards it as a goal we can come as close as possible to the perfect order and thus we find ourselves in a fair, just and happy society.

The Human realm or the Dimension of Man is not as happy a place as I'm sure you know. Much of what I have seen of that world is unhappy. Events seem mainly to be of tragedy, that realm is so far in the grips of chaos.

Sermons for our Princesses,

New and old Believers



# Hatred

All, and therefore you, and myself. We have hated; that is, we have broken Celestial law. There is none that has kept the law of Celestials. We have transgressed every precept of their moral law, either in act, word, or evil desire. The charge is heavy, but the verdict is true. Let us consider the case, earnestly entreating Celestia to enlighten our minds. Take the seven commandments into your hand, and read. We have broken the first commandment, by lying to our fellow man. “Thou shalt be honest in all thine deeds and words” In this we have come short.

The second respects the way one must treat others, not just outward form and ceremony, but in spirit and truth. How deficient have we been in that serious attention, that inward reverence, and that devout affection, which is required! The Celestials, Luna, Celestia, Twilight, and Cadence, are our kind princesses. Something we all must aspire to be. You say you have never been guilty of hatred, and so think you have kept the third; but have you never in your daily life walked by someone who seemed to be suffering. The homeless, the

heartbroken, or even the pained. "Thou shalt strive to supplant suffering with joy."

Have you always employed the whole heart in those exercises which the fourth commandment enjoins; and performed those exercises in such a devout manner, that the law has nothing to charge you with, in thought, word, or deed? Hater, lay your hand upon your mouth, and plead guilty. Need I go through the second table? Do you treat ALL living beings with the kindness and respect demanded of you? Have you never been guilty of ignoring those in need? Know NOT that being loyal to those who ignore you and hate is against Celestia's law? That every ignored request for friendship is hatred? That every uncharitable thought is a breach of the seventh?

Surely all have hated, in doing that which the law forbids, and in not doing that which the law commands. What have I then done; and what have I not done? All have hated. What is my state? A state of hatred and misery. Why have I not felt it till now? Because hate has blinded my eyes against the light of truth.

## The wages of Hate

Hate is the transgression of the law, that eternal rule of right to rational beings, the moral law of Celestia. It is hate, all hate, that is here spoken of. To be brought back to Earth, reincarnated, is the just and certain reward of every hate committed in thought, word, or deed. But what is this reincarnation? To be brought back on Earth, to go through it all again. You are a hater; and this effect of hate you have begun to feel in all those pains and sicknesses which are bringing your body to the grave. You are now a dying man. While many believe to be brought back is a good thing, and it is not entirely bad, it is a punishment. To be forced to live again, through the life of another, in an attempt to find happiness, joy, and friendship, in this next life, suffer through the inhuman hatred that others, these haters, cause. If you, my dear fellow haters, are not made alive by Celestia's converting grace, this is your state. You are stuck an eternal loop; and unless you are quickened by Celestia's teachings, communicated to you before your departure hence, in this unhappy state you must forever continue; But what about those who do not hate, those who spread

friendship. Those in Celestia's favor it is eternal life. To be brought to Equestria, the land of friendship and love.

## To escape the Loop of Reincarnation

A salvation great indeed, beyond description or conception, contrived by the wisdom and love of Celestia for my poor lost soul! A salvation, procured by the friendship and love offered to us, written and shown to us by Lauren Faust. How near was I to the brink of this loop! How deeply was I fallen! How many and great my hate, to make such a salvation necessary! How dangerous must it be to neglect it! Lauren has shown us all she can, Celestia shared all her lessons. If you are unconcerned about it; if you take no pains to secure it; if you are unaffected with your danger and with the salvation that is proposed to you; how can you escape? It is impossible. You reject the Princesses, and therefore commit the greatest hate: you spurn at Celestials free mercy. Are you not shocked at such a thought? Be assured that every careless hater is guilty of this. There is no relief provided for those who finally reject the princesses. Their ruin is certain, is near, and will be eternal and intolerable. Remember, this is the accepted time, and this day is the day of salvation. If you die without Celestian teachings, you can never see the face of Celestia with comfort. You must hear the Princesses of Friendship pronounce your sentence, "Depart from me,



ye cursed, into everlasting reincarnation, prepared for the wicked and hatred.”

Once more I entreat you, my fellow hater, before you close the book, stop and think. Nay, go upon your knees, and pray to Celestia to awaken your conscience, and give you the knowledge of her. My poor prayers are offered for your salvation. I have no motive in putting this into your hands, but your eternal good. I close with this prayer:

Blessed is the person who listens not to the teachings of the haters, nor follows the way of the unkind, nor fits the role of a bully but is taught in the way of Celestia, and on her teaching meditates day and night.

This person is like a tree, planted by streams of water, that yields its fruit in its season, and its leaves do not wither. In all that it does, it prospers. The unkind are not so, but are like straw that the wind drives away.

Therefore, the haters will not know true friendship, nor shall the unkind feel it's magic; for Celestia knows the way of her students, but the way of the bullies will perish.

# Hoofprints in the Sand

The other night I had a dream.

I was walking along the beaches in Manehattan with our Princess Luna, I had finally become one with the ponies.

Across the dark sky flashed scenes from my life. For each scene, I noticed two sets of hoofprints in the sand, one belonging to me and one to the Princess.

After the last scene of my life flashed before me, I looked back at the hoofprints in the sand. I noticed that, at many times along the path of my life, especially at the very lowest and saddest times, there was only one set of hoofprints. This really troubled me, so I asked the Princess about it.

"Luna, you said once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I noticed that during the saddest and most troublesome times of my life, there was only one set of hoofprints. I don't understand why, when I needed you the most, you would leave me."

She whispered, "My little pony, I love you and will never leave you. Never, ever, during your trials and testings.

When you saw only one set of hoofprints, it was then that I carried you."

## The End Times

For all intelligent beings the achievement of Harmony should be their goal. To channel all of the elements and achieve total and complete Harmony is an end that very few will achieve in their lifetime. Even the Alicorns can fail in total achievement, as is shown by the fall of Luna to envy and hatred. Nevertheless, by working towards it as a goal we can come as close as possible to the perfect order and thus we find ourselves in a fair, just and happy society.

The Human realm or the Dimension of Man is not as happy a place as I'm sure you know. Much of what I have seen of that world is unhappy. Events seem mainly to be of tragedy, that realm is so far in the grips of chaos.

And I propose to you, that the end is NEIGH

In the book of Pinkamena, she describes her own very specific set of events. Her gift of foresight explaining what she will experience when the end is here.

TURMOIL! STRIFE! Generosity ABANDONED! Kindness cast aside for simple greed and self-satisfaction!

A war WILL begin. No, not from fire, nor bullets, but death will come none the less as the heretics arise before us. For years this will continue, governments will shatter, and reform. They will scramble to fix the problems THEY themselves caused. Many will call for revolution, none shall respond. Lost is the population that they cannot even come together for end this endless torrent of pain around them.

Yet this is not the end, A singular human will rise from the ashes of this burning civilization. Many believed this to be Faust. But those years ago, when the show was made, neigh, that was nothing compared to the end times suffering! This human, like our beloved Faust, will be one of the pen, not sword. They will bring us together, reminding us of the kindness the ponies have shared. The friendship Twilight hath brought. And the love Cadence shares. Ultimately, one would hope, that as this human does their best to calm the warring world, that Celestia will finally bring the true end. Celestia, as it says in the Book of Pinkamena, will come forth, break what many of us know as the 4th wall. No, not that on the Television, but the literal fourth wall, the one all around us but we cannot see.

I see a bright flash. One that leaves ponies and humans alike  
a mere shadow of themselves.

And then

Time stops

Time itself comes to an end

But this is just the end of an Era. Not the end of everything.  
The seeds of something new are planted.

Celestia will welcome us into her holy hooves. And welcome  
us all to Equestria as saved ponies. Beings who have seen the  
light in Friendship, Kindness, and the teachings of the  
Celestials.

# Joy

What does it mean to be happy? Does Celestia want us to be happy? Many of us view happiness as solely depending on what happens to us. In fact, the root of the word happiness goes back to 'happenstance.' So, if happiness is all about what happens to us, then we are going to have lots of moments when we are not happy, right?

Well, there's been a lot of research on happiness. And all of it shows that climate, age, money, it all really doesn't have a large bearing on happiness. Though we've all thought that living on a sunny island with all the money we need would help with that.

Two things came out of this research. One, religious faith plays an important role in a person's happiness. Secondly, strong social connections, friends and family, play a very key role in a person's happiness.

I think context plays a big part in it. I love the story of the Englishman, the Frenchman and the Russian. They were all sitting around having a discussion about happiness. This was in an era when Stalin was ruling in communist Russia. If you said the wrong thing in Russia, the secret police might

show up at your door and take you away to a labor camp in Siberia, if you were not towing the communist party line. These three individuals were sitting around talking. The Englishman was saying happiness was coming home, sitting down by the fire, and putting your feet into warm slippers. That is happiness. Some of you are saying, “That's what I'm talking about!” The Frenchman said, “You English have no romance. Happiness is a wonderful restaurant. Having fine wine with a beautiful woman. That is happiness.” Some of you are going, “Now THAT is what I'm talking about!” This Russian says, “You are both wrong. Happiness is when you are lying asleep at 4 AM in the morning and there is a knock on your door. It's the secret police. They say, “Ivon Ivonovich.” You breathe a sigh of relief and say, “Ivon Ivonovich lives next door.” That is happiness. It all depends on your perspective. Different perspectives have very different opinions when it comes to happiness.

Well, does Celestia want us to be happy? Celestia states many times in her writings, the writings of Pinkamena, and the writings of Lyra the ways in which we can be happy. Many of which are written as commandments for us to follow.



Happiness, according to Celestia, gets to the central truth of divine favor. Celestia lists different characteristics of people who have experienced her divine favor in their lives. First of all, Celestia talks about what's going on inside us as being probably as important, if not more important, than what's going on outside of us.

Happiness fundamentally is something that happens inside of you, and not just something that happens outside of you. Secondly, the Bible defines happiness as something more than pleasure. Most of the time when we talk about happiness, we are talking about pleasure. What makes us feel good? Celestia, in THE SHOW, explains that she sent Twilight away to find Friendship, and therefore find her internal happiness by surrounding herself with equally happy friends, Twilight's own feelings on being sent away irrelevant. Twilight then goes through many trials with her new friends, showing Kindness, Laughter, Loyalty, Generosity, and Honesty. Does that make sense? Celestia sees you as blessed when you are poor in spirit, as this can be a gateway to Friendship. Celestia sees you as blessed when you are Kind. God views you as blessed, as happy and fulfilled, in these characteristics.

Now Twilight is sitting there in her tree, after meeting away to a group of people who were not the most spiritually elite at that time and place. These were individuals much like you and I. They were common people. Before their meeting, they had been friends, in their own right. But they had nothing at that time that really brought them together. As Twilight speaks with them, she finds commonalities and support. Much later in first meeting with discord, she reads over her letters. All lessons and notes on her journey through this friendship. She brings hope to herself. And to others.

There is hope for you, because the nation of Equestria is yours. Celestia came to bring the lands to you. She is giving us hope and encouragement today with Twilights lessons.

Listen, you are always going to have things coming into your life that you can't control. There are always going to be problems and obstacles. There are always going to be needs, conflict and tension. If your happiness is only defined by what is outside of you, coming at you — you're never, ever going to be happy.

So where then is happiness found? It's not in yourself. Celestia herself said she feared Twilight never finding friends on her own. In other words, surrender your life to

Celestia and, in that act of surrender, true joy can begin to well up inside of you. Truly, happiness itself isn't found in seeking it. Happiness is found in seeking Celestia and her teachings. If you just define happiness as pleasure, then I don't know if Celestials are that concerned with happiness.

But if you are defining happiness as something much deeper than that divine favor, Celestia's blessing inside of you, no matter what happens outside of you, delighting and finding pleasure and Celestia herself, she is very concerned about that. In fact, I think that Celestia's greatest desire for us is to find our happiness and joy in her, and not in all the worldly things that surround us. Then we would delight in her.

Will you give Celestia a chance? Will you give her teaching a chance and really put it into practice in your life? See if happiness doesn't begin to dwell in your life from the inside out as you experience more of who Celestia is.



# Faust and The Show



A lot of us here have heard of a Prophet. She has many names. The bringer of light, the creator, the revolutionary, and so many more. Some of the more devout call her mom. But all of those names are just a reference to her position in this religion. All of us simply know her as Lauren. That's right. Lauren Faust. The first of us, the one who is said to have talked directly to Celestia herself, and brought the great word of her Kindness and Friendship to our plane of existence. She, the bringer of the show, and Prophet we know and love, did more than just bring the show to Earth.

She started a movement.

Yes, before Faust there was other incantations of Ponies. Some more heretical than others, but they all served as her guiding light to bring us this holy television program. More than a TV show, a true path for us friendly to learn and develop as humans. All those things, simply stepping stones to show Faust what true friendship is, and help her bring forth what we now call OUR show.

But there was a lot to it! She needed a way to craft the story so that we humans could understand what Equestria truly was. Her errors, small as they are, prove that she is human, and just like you and me. And through these errors, and

trials, and much writing and animation work, she managed to bring the stories, and the paths of the friendly so us humans.

This was not without help of course. In the book of Lyra, specifically its "symbolism" section, it is described as follows:

"Celestia revealed the story of the most recent wielders of the elements into the show, and guided Lauren to create the show to be appealing to all ages, with the hope, that someone might discover that the program was of our realm."

I believe she succeeded in following Celestia's instruction. And what was done makes her deserve our thanks. Words cannot express what has been created here. A true revolution in all of our hearts.

Of course, that was not all, Sure Lauren needed to worth the stories of Equestria, and the lives of the ponies inside it, in a manner that we could all enjoy. But she needed, desperately, to make it appealing to all.

That brought forth the fully-grown fans of the show, not the young human females who had always been the target audience for all versions of the show. They watched it and

loved it, even sometimes joking about praising the sun in reference to our princess and goddess. It finally dawned on some of them what the show truly meant.

They were the first humans to recognize our Princess and Goddess, and they subsequently founded Celestianism, or The Church of the Divine Celestial Goddesses. This knowledge that has been revealed will shine to mankind and show them the way to pass through the Chaos of their world, and give way to the eternal light that is our Goddesses, with Her help and that of the Elements.





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# Notes