Once there were young believers who founded together A common creed reconciling man with nature Combining knowledge and belief, from matter to spirit The inner alchemy can change the whole world

The appalling devotion of our culture Comes from the boundless timelessness of those who write, and t each

Our mission is to maintain creation on the peaks, Out of reach of idle hands

Mages! We are sailors!

They applaud all the darings of the mundane, usurping the geniu s

That's why our doctrine should operate a redemption

The world has undergone too many revolutions

Art is expected to become the cult of times to come When religion becomes counterfeit, art shall save the vital cor e

Restoring the holy boundary that separated idleness from masterwork

Let us redeem creation and recover its priestly conception

I found the illuminations
I am now entrusted with a mission
Through the cult of the ideal
We will conquer

Mages! We are sailors!

The Mage is a sailor heading to a point
That is invisible to the commonwealth
After having crossed the oceans, he will find the illumination
And know the science of the will
And discover the inner alchemy