

The Six Gods of Attia, having mostly fallen from favor and memory of the mortal races:

The Corruptor, Lady of Ravens, Lord of the Lost Heart

Portfolio: Corruption, Undeath, Disease, Poison, Stagnation, Despair

Holy Symbol: Skull or Raven

"Woe unto those whose life beats in their hearts, cold Undeath is the great revelation and the only true salvation." ~ Nameless cultist of the Corruptor

If this God possessed a name common among its followers, it has been lost to the annals of history, long forgotten even before the Sundering. It is now simply known as the Corruptor. Many of the Elder races remember this deity as the Lord of the Lost Heart—a harbinger of misery and corruption whose touch turned joy to ash. For millennia, he was the terror of the living, a specter of despair that haunted the lives of countless souls.

Yet, in recent times, the most prevalent name associated with this God is the Lady of Ravens, a title embraced by the newly emerged Cult of the Raven. In this form, a façade of benevolence is presented, purporting to honor ancestors and guide the living away from the pains and hardships of existence. The Cult of the Raven is the only known organization that follows this enigmatic deity, led by the Stillborn cultists who embody a unique approach to worship.

These cultists do not conform to the traditional practices of a typical cult; With a focus on reverence for the past and the promise of an afterlife, the Lady of Ravens weaves a complex tapestry of hope, her true nature obscured behind the fluttering wings of her namesake. In the quiet corners of the world, whispers of her influence linger, echoing in the hearts of those who seek solace from their struggles and a deeper connection to the legacies of those who came before.

Zarsanok the Oppressor, The Iron Gauntlet

Portfolio: Tyranny, Oppression, Terror, Pain, Deceit, Ambition

Holy Symbol: A bloody gauntlet, bloody scepter and crown, a clenched fist

"Them boys know I'm da biggest and da meanest! If they wants to be where I be, them boys gonna feel what da Gauntlet showed me! Ya keeps em in line with pain!" ~ Garbok the Orcish Warlord

Renowned among the races of the Caldera and the formidable Gegs of the Evermount, the Iron Gauntlet stands as the God of those who seek dominion over others. Zarsanok's followers are often solitary figures, lurking in the shadows of authority wherever power is maintained through fear and terror. The devotees of this God embody a paradox: they pursue ultimate power while fully aware that, in the end, they must all bow before Zarsanok's relentless will.

This acknowledgment of their subservience breeds a fervent zealotry among his followers, unmatched by those of other deities. They are driven by an insatiable hunger for strength, yet it is tinged with an undercurrent of dread; they know the price of their ambition. Though Zarsanok has no formalized church within the four realms, the elder races still whisper of a time when the Church of Tyranny wielded immense influence, a stark reminder of the dark legacy that binds them to the Iron Gauntlet.

In this fractured world, where rulers rise and fall, Zarsanok's name is invoked often in hushed tones, a testament to the desperation that fuels the ambition of those who crave power. His followers may operate in the shadows, but their presence is felt wherever fear reigns, a constant reminder of the iron grip that power can have over the hearts of men.

Teves the Destroyer, Reaper of Flesh, The Heart Render

Portfolio: War, Passion, Wrath, Vengeance

Holy Symbol: Battle axe, a severed head, a vulture

*"On a mountain of skulls, in a castle of pain, he sat on a throne of blood, from which a river flows, its tributaries are agony and want, and from its mouth spews death." ~
Writings about a painting depicting Teves*

Among the pantheon of Abyssium, Teves reigns as the God to whom the most prayers are directed, the one every warrior has turned to in moments of desperation and valor. Legends speak of Teves as a vigilant overseer of every battle, his presence palpable in the very air, and it is said that those touched by his grace can catch a glimpse of his visage reflected in the crimson pools left by the dying.

The Elder races understand that no organized church has ever formed in his name; instead, Teves inspires a profound, unspoken bond among warriors. Each fighter who holds Teves in their heart becomes part of a bloody brotherhood, united by the shared experiences of battle and the weight of their choices. In the chaos of war, where life and death hang in a delicate balance, these warriors find solace in the knowledge that they

are not alone. They fight not just for glory but as part of a greater legacy, woven together by the shared prayers whispered in the heat of conflict.

To call upon Teves is to embrace the chaos of combat, to accept the camaraderie forged in bloodshed, and to acknowledge that, in the end, every warrior is but a thread in the tapestry of his divine purpose. His influence lingers in the hearts of those who dare to face the horrors of war, guiding them through the storm of violence with the promise of unity and strength.

Tel'jesen, The Untouched

Portfolio: Purity, Life, Growth, Chastity, Humility, Hope

Holy Symbol: A white disk, a sunburst

“The pure man brings out purity from his heart, and the impure man brings evil things out of the vileness stored up in his heart. Out of the overflow of his heart his mouth speaks.” ~ Unknown Priest of Tel'jesen

Though scarce in number, followers of Tel'jesen are renowned throughout the Four Lands as compassionate healers, revered for their commitment to restoring both body and spirit. They believe that by curing the ailments of others and embodying purity themselves, they can inspire those around them to embrace a path of healing and righteousness. Clad in simple garments devoid of adornment, they understand that the purity of the body is intrinsically linked to the purity of the spirit, and vice versa.

Whispers echo through the ages about a time when the Priests of Tel'jesen possessed the ability to resurrect the dead, a power that stirs both awe and skepticism among the populace. Yet, no follower would dare to acknowledge such rumors, choosing instead to focus on the present and the healing they provide.

When encountered, a healer of Tel'jesen is seldom alone; they are typically accompanied by an apprentice, a novice eager to learn the sacred arts from an elder. Together, they traverse the lands, mending wounds and soothing souls, their presence a beacon of hope amid the shadows of despair. In their quiet dedication, they remind others that healing is not merely a gift but a calling, one that echoes through the hearts of those willing to walk the path of Tel'jesen.

Vitore, The Shield That Protects the Heavens

Portfolio: Valor, Commitment, Justice, Zeal, Chivalry, Martyrdom

Holy Symbol: A Shield, a Helm, Open Palmed Hand

“A life lived in the right is a life of sacrifice.” ~ Adair, leader of the band known as ‘The Wayward’

Followers of Vitore are plentiful, yet their true numbers remain a mystery. Adherents of the Shield hold steadfast to the belief that openly proclaiming their faith veers too close to pride, a sentiment that contradicts their rigorous personal codes of honor. In their worldview, moral choices are starkly black and white; actions are either right or wrong, with little room for ambiguity.

Known followers often travel in small, trusted groups, choosing companions who have proven their loyalty and integrity over time. This tight-knit camaraderie reflects their commitment to honor and duty. However, the rare occasion when many of Vitore's followers gather in one place is during a funeral. When one of their own passes, those within the vicinity will journey to pay their respects, gathering to celebrate the life of the departed.

As they come together, they recite the known deeds and acts of valor of the one who has died, weaving a tapestry of memories that honors not just the individual, but the ideals they upheld. In these solemn moments, the followers of Vitore reinforce their shared values and the unwavering bonds that connect them, even as they mourn the loss of one of their own. Through this ritual, they not only commemorate the fallen but reaffirm their commitment to the path of honor that binds them together.

The followers of Vitore are opposed to Necromancy and Undeath in all of its forms. They believe the fight against The Corruptor is their holy crusade, and they will pursue their bloody justice to the ends of Attia. They will tell anyone who will listen of the evils of Undeath and how the Corruptor caused the Maelstrom and uses it to their own ends.

Zalann, She Who Brings Enlightenment

Portfolio: Peace, Wisdom, Forgiveness, Tranquility

Holy Symbol: a white rose, olive branch, clasped hands

“Just think of the trees: they let the birds perch and fly, with no intention to call them when they come and no longing for their return when they fly away. If people's hearts were like the trees, all would be at peace.” ~ Zatorichi, Priest of Tranquility

Followers of Zalann are a rare sight, but when one crosses your path, it's an encounter that lingers in memory. They emanate a profound sense of peace and wisdom, a striking contrast to the turmoil that often envelops the world around them. These

practitioners of tranquility seek out regions plagued by strife and carve out sanctuaries of serenity for those in need, transforming chaos into calm.

Though they are not violent by nature, many a brigand has been caught off guard by the martial prowess of a Zalann priest they initially dismissed as an easy target. Beneath their gentle exterior lies a well-honed skill in self-defense, one that can turn the tide in a moment of crisis.

The havens created by the followers of Zalann naturally attract those weary of conflict—individuals seeking solace, guidance, or simply a refuge from the tumult of their lives. Here, under the watchful eye of a Zalann master, students learn not only the art of peace but also the strength to protect it. In this delicate balance of serenity and strength, Zalann's followers embody the ideal that true power lies not in domination, but in the ability to foster harmony amidst discord.