


First Question for the  
First Day of Winter:


Will She Meet with  
any Happy Moment  
at this Stage of Life?

WIN/D1/Q1



1

WIN/D1/Q1/A1



2

WIN/D1/Q1/A2



3

WIN/D1/Q1/A3



### FORTUNE:

Does she distrust the power and goodness of nature, or her own impaired taste and false judgement?

### WISDOM:

She ought to know, from experience, that the only way to meet with happiness is to desire nothing beyond the gifts which nature profusely bestows on humankind.



### FORTUNE:

She will perpetually dwell on the halcyon days of her youth, and live upon the shadow of her former enjoyments.

### WISDOM:

Sensual pleasures cannot but indifferently satisfy a rational mind, even when they are not ideal.



### FORTUNE:

Many happy moments she will find in the pleasure of ridiculing the follies of youth.

### WISDOM:

When old people have *that* censorious turn of mind, it is evidence that they have entirely lost their memory.



WIN/D1/Q1/A4



WIN/D1/Q1/A5



WIN/D1/Q1/A6



WIN/D1/Q1/A7



### FORTUNE:

The path through life which she was doomed to follow has been very difficult. And I cannot say it will prove any smoother in this stage of life.

### WISDOM:

She cannot, at least, be deprived of the comfort which the weary traveler feels when he has arrived at the last stage of his journey.



### FORTUNE:

The remembrance of the good actions she has performed throughout the other periods of her life will be a sweet comfort to her in this last stage of life.

### WISDOM:

Thus, the most exquisite fruits of the year's harvest seasons may be delightfully enjoyed, even into the winter.



### FORTUNE:

Her thoughts are just, her words are useful, and her actions are good.  
Can she be in need of happy moments?

### WISDOM:

The person who thus pursues eternal happiness may easily overlook the satisfactions of an hour.



### FORTUNE:

She cannot be more happy than she is in repeating the same old stories, unless she should be attendant to the yawnings of her hearers.

### WISDOM:


Let persons advanced in years continue to look forward.  
A retrospective outlook is useless, except when it shows the right way to those who follow.



Second Question for the  
First Day of Winter:


What Passion is  
Still Alive in Her  
Heart?

WIN/D 1/Q 2



1

WIN/D 1/Q 2/A 1



2

WIN/D 1/Q 2/A 2



3

WIN/D 1/Q 2/A 3



### FORTUNE:

The loving faculty of her soul is rather refined than impaired by age.

A case truly pitiable!

### WISDOM:

...More pity would be due to humankind, if they were doomed not to love at a time in their lives when their reason is better-enabled to point-out the most-proper objects.



### FORTUNE:

Her natural disposition to anger still subsists. But only shows itself in a half-smothered impatience and stifled, barely-heard murmurs.

### WISDOM:

Since age has extinguished the fire, let reason disperse the smoke, in order to spare herself the mortification of seeing her weakness derided.



### FORTUNE:

The desire of pleasing is still alive in her heart, in spite of the sincere advice she receives daily from her looking-glass.

### WISDOM:

Let her discard that impertinent mirror. But she should retain that desire, and consult Wisdom on the best way of gratifying it.





### FORTUNE:

She welcomes age, by which she is indulged in her natural indolence, and would not have any dislike for death, were it not for immortality.

### WISDOM:

In the race of life, the slothful does not run for reward or honours, but instead plods steadily on to punishment.



### FORTUNE:

From her youth, she has endeavoured to keep her passions in a just equilibrium. The struggle is over, and they are now turned into virtues.

### WISDOM:

When reason performs the work of time, it is but just and fitting that time should crown the works of reason.



### FORTUNE:

Pride gives motion to her soul. She advances not one step on the road of life without looking around for praise and admiration.

### WISDOM:

Let her mind the *end* of the career, wherein lies the waters of oblivion for those who have unjustly exacted the tribute due only to those whose merit warrants it.



### FORTUNE:

The closer she approaches to the place where nothing is wanting, the more she prepares against want, and grasps at useless wealth.

### WISDOM:

She loves her heirs more than herself. Or she would, at their expense, make a better provision for the time to come for herself.

Third Question for the  
First Day of Winter:

Can She Rely on  
Those Who Attend  
Her?

WIN/D 1/Q 3

1

WIN/D 1/Q 3/A 1

2

WIN/D 1/Q 3/A 2

3

WIN/D 1/Q 3/A 3



### FORTUNE:

Does she mean her own usual household staff, whom she has always looked upon as mere brutes? What can she expect from them?

### WISDOM:

Nothing, but what interest and fear will prompt them to do for her. And this is as much as her opinion of them deserves.



### FORTUNE:

The just allowance she always made for the want of education in the common sort of people will now be rewarded by their faithful services in her old age.

### WISDOM:

An uncultivated mind may be disgusting to those of a refined taste. But a simple heart is acceptable to everyone.



### FORTUNE:

The physician who attends her is skillful and insinuating. However, I would not have her rely too much upon him.

### WISDOM:

Those of that profession are equally-attentive to the mental and bodily distempers of their patients, in order to make their own profit of both.





### FORTUNE:

She has long-supported the little faults and errors of those who now will cheerfully support her infirmities.

### WISDOM:

If there was no other advantage in good-nature than that of justly freeing from suspicion and fear, those who are possessed by it, it would be an invaluable one.



### FORTUNE:

Her whole soul is torn with affliction, when she thinks she must court the concern of those whom she has always thought beneath her notice.

### WISDOM:

Pride is the most absurd emotion in a being whose beginning and ending in life is nothing but weakness and imbecility and complete dependence on others.



### FORTUNE:

Let her beware of those busy and negligent dealers in people's health who, in preparing a respite to life, may instead execute the doom of death.

### WISDOM:

Is it not enough for poor mortals that all the elements wage war against them? Must they also encounter sordid interest armed with the mixture of deadly drugs?

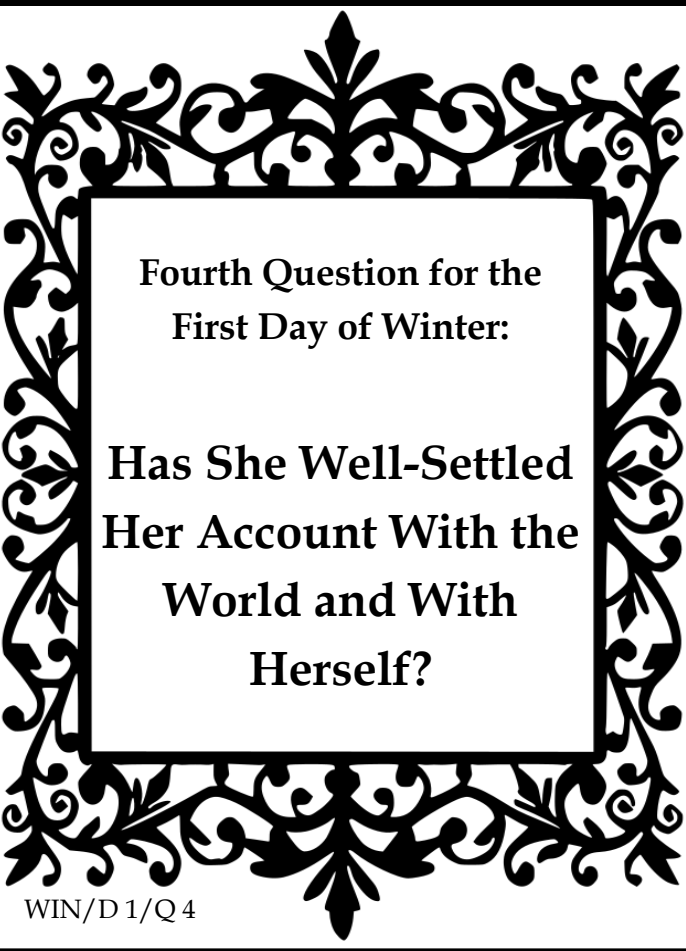


### FORTUNE:

Instead of making her will, let her actual liberality interest in her life, those who attend her. And if she does, I will insure their zeal and fidelity.

### WISDOM:


Whoever is going to leave a prejudiced world can do nothing better than to turn its defects to her own advantage



Fourth Question for the  
First Day of Winter:


Has She Well-Settled  
Her Account With the  
World and With  
Herself?

WIN/D 1/Q 4



1

WIN/D 1/Q 4/A 1



2

WIN/D 1/Q 4/A 2



3

WIN/D 1/Q 4/A 3



### FORTUNE:

She has negligently summed up her several duties, and self-love alone has audited her account.

### WISDOM:

Conscience is an accurate and severe examiner, and seldom fails to rescind the verdict given by the emotions.



### FORTUNE:

She has placed the remorse and good intentions of her Autumn against the errors of her Summer and the giddiness of her Spring. Can the balance be in her favour?

### WISDOM:

Yes, with the laudable actions of her Winter. For merciful heaven has ordained that good deeds should preponderate over bad ones.



### FORTUNE:

Upon examination, she has found that she has amply paid the world its due. But she seems to have forgotten that much is yet owing to herself.

### WISDOM:

Ostentation and Remissness are both on the same side; they are extremes. And what can be set against them?  
A mere cipher.





### FORTUNE:

She always has so exactly fulfilled her public and private duties, that a review of the past has been a pleasing task to her.

### WISDOM:

The prize of the race is often lost by those who look with too much complacency on the way they have already passed.



### FORTUNE:

She has amplified her faults, and undervalued her virtues. Let Wisdom decide on the propriety of *that* method of accounting.

### WISDOM:

Self-condemnation entitles the offender to mercy, when presumably, they would have otherwise provoked justice.



### FORTUNE:

There is a great error in the summing-up of her virtues. For she has set, on the side of generosity, the profuseness of her caprice.

### WISDOM:

Let her scrupulously look again into so important a matter, lest she should have mistaken bashfulness for modesty, indolence for good-nature, and fear for piety.

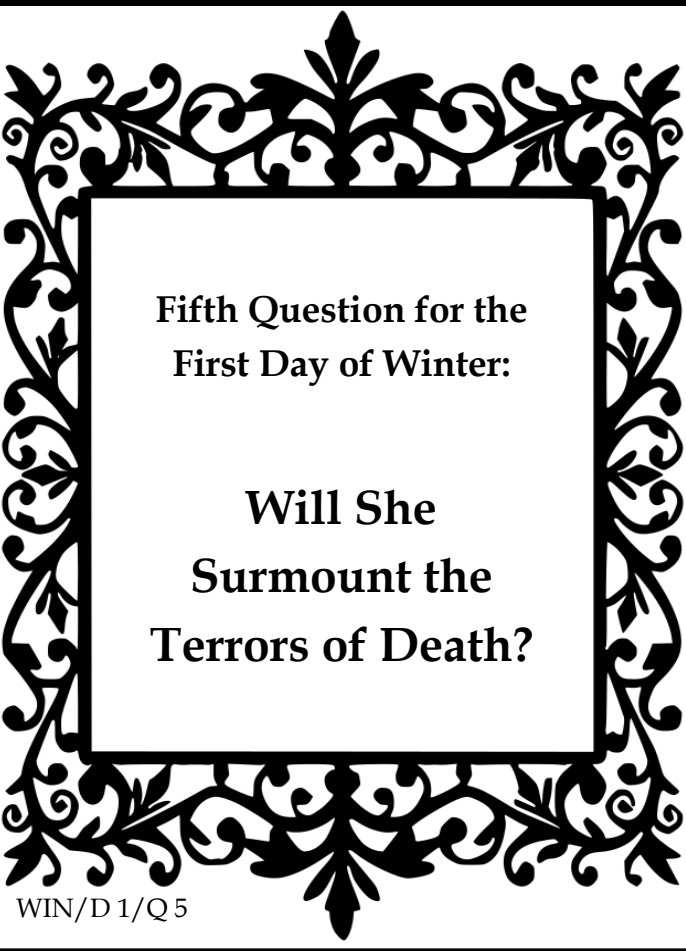


### FORTUNE:

Is it possible that she could have done justice to society and herself, when she hates reflection as being the bane of peace?

### WISDOM:


Experience is indeed useless to those who avoid thinking. For, though discontented with all things, they can mend none of them without prior reflection.



Fifth Question for the  
First Day of Winter:


Will She  
Surmount the  
Terrors of Death?

WIN/D 1/Q 5



1

WIN/D 1/Q 5/A 1



2

WIN/D 1/Q 5/A 2



3

WIN/D 1/Q 5/A 3



### FORTUNE:

She has so-little tasted of the sweets of life, that one would think she will cease to live without a single regret.

### WISDOM:

An unhappy person quits life with more reluctance than a happy one. Because it is more easy to resign enjoyment than to resign hope.



### FORTUNE:

Re-plunged by age into the imbecility of childhood, she will act with death like the infant towards its nurse. She will smile upon Him and peacefully fall asleep in His arms.

### WISDOM:

...A happy asylum for those who have made a proper use of their reason before the period assigned for its decay.



### FORTUNE:

As she is always tired of the present moment, and wishing for the next, she undoubtedly has a desire rather than an abhorrence of death.

### WISDOM:

That impatience of humankind for the morrow is an impulse of nature, and nature forwards the matter to its center, to the great relief of exalted souls.





FORTUNE:

Her exit from the world which she hates and contemns would not alarm her virtuous soul, were it not for the prospect of an *awful* hereafter.

WISDOM:

Let these fears invade the breast of the guilty of this earth. An upright mind has nothing to dread, but rather all to hope for.



FORTUNE:

Her mind is so well-familiarized with the thought of an unavoidable dissolution, that the fatal crisis will not cost her heart a single pang.

WISDOM:

Those whose reason does not fear to survey the gulf of death, have undoubtedly secured for themselves a good reception beyond it.



FORTUNE:

She will overcome these mechanical terrors by remembering her past adversities and numerous troubles, and recalling how she overcome those.

WISDOM:

Who indeed, can recoil at the sight of the Harbor, after having undergone a long series of stormy days?

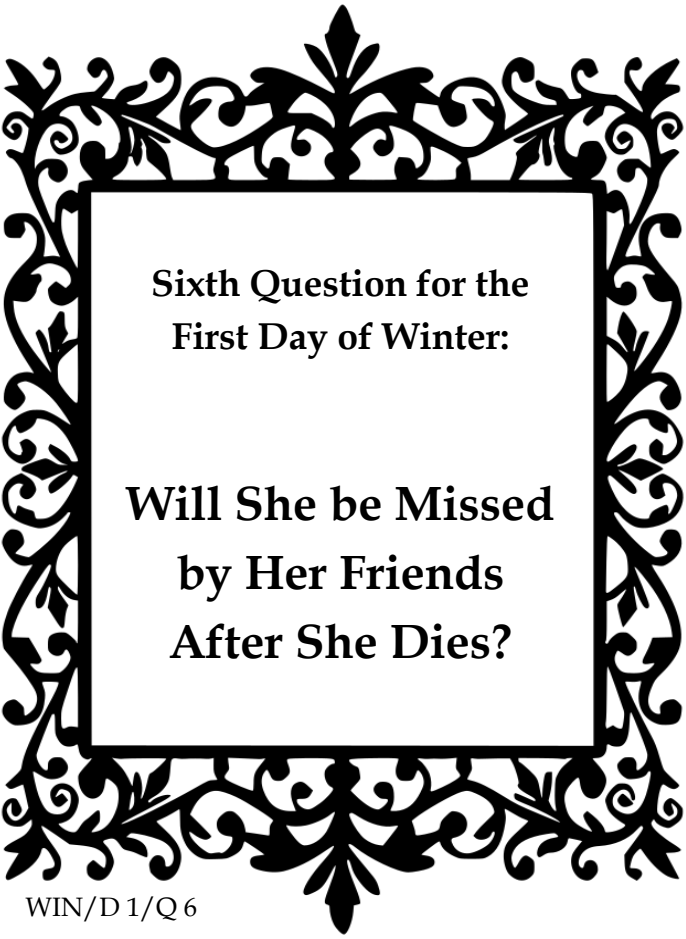


FORTUNE:

She so industriously contrives to divert her thoughts from the subject, that I am surprised at her consulting Me about it.

WISDOM:


In vain, do mortals endeavor to lose the prospect of death. Either through hope or fear, they are always led that way anyway.



Sixth Question for the  
First Day of Winter:


Will She be Missed  
by Her Friends  
After She Dies?

WIN/D 1/Q 6



1

WIN/D 1/Q 6/A 1



2

WIN/D 1/Q 6/A 2



3

WIN/D 1/Q 6/A 3



### FORTUNE:

Her older friends will shed tears for themselves at the thought of being next called by Nature. And her younger ones will think it's high time she should make room for others.

### WISDOM:

A moment's reflection upon what she herself felt on similar occasions would have told her as much. But everyone is more inquisitive about other peoples' hearts than their own.



### FORTUNE:

Her last looks will meet with many a sorrowful countenance. However, her actual loss will be sincerely deplored by but a very few people.

### WISDOM:

Death, it is said, is the test of friendship. But the discovery does not provide an advantage to the dead, and it is generally disregarded by the living.



### FORTUNE:

Her relatives, friends, and even her common acquaintances will sincerely mourn over her precious remains.

### WISDOM:

...They will also be comforted by the thought that the part of her they regret losing is in possession of a lasting happiness.





### FORTUNE:

The traders in womens' trifles and extravagancies will lose too much by her death to not be really afflicted.

### WISDOM:

Let her set these despicable interested regrets in opposition to the grateful sighs by which a benevolent soul is wafted to the regions of felicity.



### FORTUNE:

The afflicted, the destitute, and the injured, whom she has comforted, supported, and defended, will sincerely mourn for her; or rather, for themselves.

### WISDOM:

These selfish tears are a most-acceptable tribute, which is due only to those who have exerted their benevolence in the best manner, and on the most-proper objects.



### FORTUNE:

Her loss will make such a chasm in the narrow circle of worthy beings, that it will never be sufficiently-lamented.

### WISDOM:

...Let her not too-fondly entertain that expectation. It is neither in the will, nor in the power of humankind, to set a just-value on goodness.

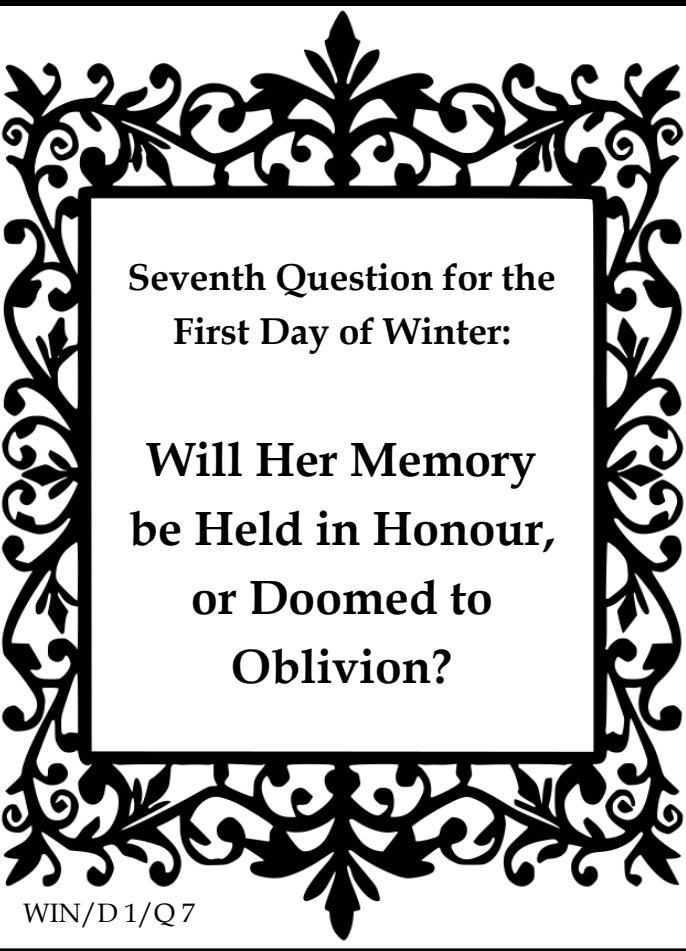


### FORTUNE:

No friends she had during her life. No tears she is to expect at her death, except those of joy from her heirs.

### WISDOM:


...And from her enemies; for those whom no one loves, must of course be hated by many.



Seventh Question for the  
First Day of Winter:


Will Her Memory  
be Held in Honour,  
or Doomed to  
Oblivion?

WIN/D1/Q7



1

WIN/D1/Q7/A1



2

WIN/D1/Q7/A2



3

WIN/D1/Q7/A3



### FORTUNE:

Her name will not be easily forgotten by the multitude who resort to places of dissipation and idleness. But she will hardly be remembered in those assemblies where Wisdom presides.

### WISDOM:

A no-less precarious than inglorious fame is that which is acquired under the banner of Folly, whose whims are as mutable as the decrees of Wisdom are permanent.



### FORTUNE:

Had she always kept in view that immortality for which she now seems so anxious, it would have been an easy matter for her to attain it.

### WISDOM:

It cannot be a dull and groveling soul who wishes for an honourable fame. And therefore, it is yet still in her power to deserve it.



### FORTUNE:

Her excellent qualifications are not calculated for making a lasting impression on the mind of unthinking men.

### WISDOM:

There is a nobler reward waiting for those of modest and amiable virtues, than the weak breath of human praise.



WIN/D 1/Q 7/A 4



WIN/D 1/Q 7/A 5



WIN/D 1/Q 7/A 6



WIN/D 1/17/A 7



### FORTUNE:

Posterity will blush for the present inconsiderate generation, who has suffered her to live in obscurity, notwithstanding her acknowledged merit.

### WISDOM:

To enjoy solitude and to be certain of celebrity are two shares of happiness which so-seldom go together, that the person favoured with both is *not* to be pitied.



### FORTUNE:

Through the simplicity of her life, she has been so-little-noticed by the world, that she cannot expect that anyone should remember her existence.

### WISDOM:

The sweet violet is often disregarded by men as a mere weed, though its fragrance raises it to the honour of adorning the shrines of The Gods.



### FORTUNE:

As long as virtue and goodness shall be remembered among humankind, her name cannot therefore be forgotten.

### WISDOM:

She may, at least, rely on that interested rule of society which prescribes to stigmatize the wicked, and to exalt the just.



### FORTUNE:

Her faults and her virtues will be equally-remembered and accurately-weighed against each other. Therefore, with a little consideration, she may herself unravel her fate.

### WISDOM:

Let her disregard the world who, at best, is but a severe judge, and turn to The Gods, Who are pleased to throw mercy into the unfavourable side of the scales.

# TEMPLE OF CYTHNOS ~ THE WINTER OF LIFE ~ FEMALES

Question One: Will She Meet with any Happy Moment in Her Present Stage of Life? Fortune:

---

---

Wisdom:

---

---

Question Two: What Passion is Still Alive in Her Heart? Fortune:

---

---

Wisdom:

---

---

Question Three: Can She Rely on Those Who Attend Her? Fortune:

---

---

Wisdom:

---

---

Question Four: Has She Well-Settled Her Account with the World and Herself? Fortune:

---

---

Wisdom:

---

---

Question Five: Will She Surmount the Terrors of Death? Fortune:

---

---

Wisdom:

---

---

Question Six: Will She be Missed by Her Friends After She Dies? Fortune:

---

---

Wisdom:

---

---

Question Seven: Will Her Memory be Held in Honour, or Doomed to Oblivion? Fortune:

---

---

Wisdom:

---

---

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Date Recorded: \_\_\_\_\_

# TEMPLE OF CYTHNOS ~ THE WINTER OF LIFE ~ FEMALES

<p><b>FIRST QUESTION:</b> Will She Meet with any Happy Moment in this Stage in Life?</p> <p><b>Fortune:</b></p> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/>	<p><b>FIFTH QUESTION:</b> Will She Surmount the Terrors of Death?</p> <p><b>Fortune:</b></p> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/>
<p><b>SECOND QUESTION:</b> What Passion is Still Alive in Her Heart?</p> <p><b>Fortune:</b></p> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/>	<p><b>SIXTH QUESTION:</b> Will She be Missed by Her Friends When She Dies?</p> <p><b>Fortune:</b></p> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/>
<p><b>THIRD QUESTION:</b> Can She Rely on Those Who Attend Her?</p> <p><b>Fortune:</b></p> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/>	<p><b>SEVENTH QUESTION:</b> Will Her Memory be Held in Honour, or Doomed to Oblivion?</p> <p><b>Fortune:</b></p> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/>
<p><b>FOURTH QUESTION:</b> Has She Well-Settled Her Account with the World and Herself?</p> <p><b>Fortune:</b></p> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/>	

# TEMPLE OF CYTHNOS ~ THE WINTER OF LIFE ~ FEMALES

## FOLLOW-UP NOTES

Looking back some years later, were the answers you received a hit, a miss, or only partially-correct?  
How did events transpire? Record your observations below, along with the date you're recording them:

**FIRST QUESTION: Will She Meet with any Happy Moment in this Stage of Life? Date Recorded:** \_\_\_\_\_

---

---

---

---

**SECOND QUESTION: What Passion is Still Alive in Her Heart? Date Recorded:** \_\_\_\_\_

---

---

---

---

**THIRD QUESTION: Can She Rely on Those Who Attend Her? Date Recorded:** \_\_\_\_\_

---

---

---

---

**FOURTH QUESTION: Has She Well-Settled Her Account with the World & Herself? Date Recorded:** \_\_\_\_\_

---

---

---

---

**FIFTH QUESTION: Will She Surmount the Terrors of Death? Date Recorded:** \_\_\_\_\_

---

---

---

---

**SIXTH QUESTION: Will She be Missed by Her Friends When She Dies? Date Recorded:** \_\_\_\_\_

---

---

---

---

**SEVENTH QUESTION: Will Her Memory be Held in Honour, or Doomed to Oblivion? Date Recorded:** \_\_\_\_\_

---

---

---

---