

BELTANE - '05 - The Deluxe Editon!
Naming Treibh na Tintean (TRY-v na tin-TAWN)
Installing W (RW), N (SC), E (DC) & S (MS)

Opening Words

Smudging

Directions -

- WEST:** Into this sacred grove, I call the sea. I call the river. I call the scent of wild roses. I call the dew, the mist, the downpour. I call the rain's renewal. Water, my healing, my peace, I call you. Blessed be.
- NORTH:** Into this sacred grove, I call the oak, the pine, the redbud, the hackberry, the hickory, the maple. I call the ivy winding toward the sun. I call the stones and soil. Earth, my strength, my abundance, I call you. Blessed be.
- EAST:** Into this sacred grove, I call the wind. I call the turning starlit sky. I call the birdsong, the drifting leaves, I call the stillness of a spring evening. Air, my humor, my song, I call you. Blessed be.
- SOUTH:** Into this sacred grove, I call the sun. I call the leaping bonfire. I call the warmth of the summer afternoon. I call the flash of distant lightning. Fire, my power, my passion, I call you. Blessed be.

Casting -

Lady of Flowers, Summer Bride, grace our circle with your gentle, joyful presence. Nurture our wishes, even as you nurture the child who grows in your womb. Welcome, Lady, welcome.

Lord of the Greenwood, Hawk of May, swift-moving stag, enfold us in your gentle, fierce embrace; father, brother, healer, lover, friend. Welcome, Lord, welcome.

As we do will, with harm to none, so mote it be!

Covenant – As we gather here in our sacred space, a circle is formed and we are connected in spirit.

Invocation – O Mother Goddess, Queen of the Night and of the Earth; O Father God, King of the Day and Forests, we celebrate Your union as nature rejoices in a riotous blaze of color and life. Be with us now and accept this ritual, Mother Goddess and Father God, in honor of Your union.

Naming –

WEST: This is our hearth...

NORTH: our earth...

EAST: our circle...

SOUTH: our clan.

WEST: Demeter, bless our home.

NORTH: Artemis, protect our home.

EAST: Bona Dea, grace our home.

SOUTH: Sheila Na Gig, make generous our home.

WEST: Our hearth, Treibh na Tintean.

NORTH: Our earth, Treibh na Tintean.

EAST: Our circle, Treibh na Tintean.

SOUTH: Our clan, Treibh na Tintean.

All: Blessed be!

Installing Directions - As we create an even more sacred, magickal space, we create a system by which all members of this circle have representation—a person to whom they can speak about concerns, a person to listen and help. If you have a problem or suggestion for the circle, these are the people to approach.

Mike to Richard: Richard, are you willing to be West, Water, with its cleansing, persistence, peace and creativity?

Richard: I am.

All: Give thanks to our Mother, in whose womb we all were formed.

Richard to Sandy: Sandy, are you willing to be North, Earth, with its strength, stability, healing and abundance?

Sandy: I am.

All: Give thanks to the earth, our Mother, for her gifts.

Sandy to Denise: Denise, are you willing to be East, Air, with its freshness, inspiration, clarity and vitality?

Denise: I am.

All: Give thanks to the Sky Father for all our experiences.

Denise to Mike: Mike, are you willing to be South, Fire, with its passion, enthusiasm, comfort and transformation?

Mike: I am.

All: Give thanks to the God for his gift of life force.

WEST: We do so promise to live in peace...

NORTH: to respect nature...

EAST: to know ourselves...

SOUTH: and to love one another.

All: Blessed be!

Communion – “On Mayday Eve” - Patricia Monaghan

This is dead center / of the greening season. / As shadows lengthen / we drink sweet wine.

There is a moment yet this / side of the veil. Let me hold / your hand and feel the course / of
suns and seasons upon us.

Sit here with me for just / a moment longer. Let me / seek in your eyes shadows / of the
lengthening shadows.

I know already the body you / will put on tonight, the head / that of a deer, the flanks those / of
oxen, the wings of hawks.

And I know the body I will / wear, the gliding wings and / dark beak, the lion mane, / the
lidless ocean eyes.

Our minds will soon / dissolve into our limbs, / our words become all / movement and grace.

We will be changed by what / passes between us this pivot / night, this moment poised /
between sap and leaf,

Between bud and flower. / We will never again be / what we are now. We will / be more. We
will be less.

Let us sit for another moment / before the dancing, finding / in each other's eyes shadows / of
the lengthening shadows.

Maypole – first crown the Maiden who will lead the dance!

Fire Jumping – adults only, please. Remember to state your desire/wish before you jump!

Thanks to God and Goddess – Sacred is the mating of our Lady and Lord. From their union the young God is formed, and everything prospers. Let this abundance touch our lives, that our goals may flourish too. We give thanks to the Lady and Lord for blessing our work, and bid them farewell.

Dismissal –

WEST: Water—healing, peace, the river, the scent of wild roses, the dew and the downpour—we thank you. Blessed be.

NORTH: Earth—strength, abundance, the bur oak, the white pine, the stones and soil—we thank you. Blessed be.

EAST: Air—humor, song, the wind, the turning starlit sky, the drifting leaves, the stillness of a spring evening—we thank you. Blessed be.

SOUTH: Fire—power, passion, the sun, the leaping bonfire, the summer afternoon, the flash of distant lightning—we thank you. Blessed be.

The circle is open but unbroken. May the peace of the Goddess be always in our hearts. Merry meet, merry part and merry meet again!