

BELTANE - '07 -Treibh na Tintean (TRY-v na tin-TAWN)

Cleansing

Directions

Casting -

We cast this circle as sons and daughters, / Spinners and weavers, / Tool makers, potters; / As dancers and dreamers, / Fixers, changers, / Singers and screamers. We cast this circle with our ancestors and guardians, / God and Goddess too,

You who teach and who speak true, / Who plant, who reap, / Who soar, who creep, / Who cook, who drum, / Who have been and yet to come, / Unreasonable women, / Unmanageable men.

We cast as pagan, druid and witches, / Loving hearts or furious bitches. / We are sweet water, we are the seed; / We are the storm wind to blow away greed. / Into this circle we bring to birth the love that reclaims our earth.

All: So mote it be!

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

Re-Blessing the circle -

EAST: Two years ago, we named and blessed this circle as our hearth...

NORTH: our earth...

WEST: our circle...

SOUTH: our clan.

EAST: Demeter, bless our home.

NORTH: Artemis, protect our home.

WEST: Bona Dea, grace our home.

SOUTH: Sheila Na Gig, make generous our home.

EAST: Our hearth, Treibh na Tintean.
NORTH: Our earth, Treibh na Tintean.
WEST: Our circle, Treibh na Tintean.
SOUTH: Our clan, Treibh na Tintean.
EAST: We do so promise to live in peace...
NORTH: to respect nature...
WEST: to know ourselves...
SOUTH: and to love one another.
All: Blessed be!

Installing Kathy as Spirit -

East: East and West, North and South had an inspiration one night.

North: We wanted a fifth direction, a new dimension.

West: Someone to represent the heart of this circle.

South: Someone to call on the spirits of this very place.

E, N, W & S: And we knew it was Kathy.

East: Kathy, are you willing to accept this inspiration?

North: To point us in new directions?

West: To hear the heartbeat of this circle?

South: To call on the spirits of these woods?

Kathy: (response!)

Crowning the Queen & King –

All: The Light, long smothered by Winter's chill, is now set free. The seed of life buried in the loam long ago springs forth anew. We, the children of the Goddess, on the verge of summer, remember warm days and seasons.

Men: We call on our Mother to return, to reclaim her domain and her throne of power.
(crown) Hail the Queen of the May!

Women: We call on our Father to return to let his flames melt our Goddess' heart once more. (crown) Hail the King of the May!

All: Thus do we mark this holy day.

Queen: The life I bring you is a circle: life, death and rebirth; and from the darkened earth, the circle begins. The seed, planted deep, awakens. Its roots push down into richness; its stem thrusts upward into the world. The seedling unfurls its new leaves, feels the wind, and stretches towards the sky.

King: With the warmth of the sun, the seedling blossoms into color, stands tall and proud. Its glory is loved by all. But soon the bloom fades. The petals fall way to fruit, ripened with the falling rain. The seed-laden fruit, when full, falls away to the ground to be consumed by the earth.

All: So mote it be!

Invocation –

Queen: Hail Lord, my son, my lover; you who are the Green One of the forest, the Great Stag of the hunt. I call out to you, take my hand and join with me upon this day.

King: Hail Lady, my mother, my lover; you who are the Maid of Spring, the Silvered Moon of the Night. I will take your hand and join with you on this day.

The Hunt!

East: It is the King's duty to lead the hunt! Wait a minute! Is that a large beast I hear in the forest? My Lord, lead us in the Hunt!

(After the beast is captured, it is presented as a prize to the Lady, who may decide its fate.)

The Ascent of the God

East: The God is our Fire, the Vine and the Beast; / the Goddess's son, and her Lover at feast. / He lives and He dies as circles the Year, / In both death and rebirth his fate always clear,

North: When harvest comes due then He lays down His life, / Grieving the Goddess as mother and wife. / Down through the grave His path guides His feet, / And in death comes to life a womb that's earth-sweet.

West: She follows Him there, He explains to Her fears; / He lightens Her heartache, He tempers Her tears. / She is reminded that sorrow's not all, / For grief's to endow Her glad-ringing hall.

South: She gives up life not, He dies only awhile: / In light He returns through Earth's blessed aisle; / In green'ry resprouts, in flesh reappears, / And in May, with embraces and urges, endears.

Queen: Deep separation deep marriage becomes, / Their rhythms like blooming; Their heartbeats like drums.

King : He booms through Her realm as She wept ent'ring His, / And They open the Gates to the forces of bliss.

All: Long days from long nights grace this bright period / When the Worlds celebrate the ascent of the God!

Communion – The queen leads the “hunt” to open the piñata! Then we feast!

Fire Jumping – adults only, please, or with permission of guardian. Remember to state your desire/wish before you jump!

Thanking God and Goddess –

West: Sacred is the mating of our Lady and Lord.

North: From their union the young God is formed, and everything prospers.

East: Let this abundance touch our lives; that our goals may flourish too.

South: We give thanks to the Lady and Lord for blessing our work.

Thanking the Directions –

All: The circle is open but unbroken. May the peace of the Goddess
be forever your hearts. Merry meet and merry part and merry meet again!
Blessed be!