

## Beltane 2015 with Treibh na Tíntean

*[In the circle, there's no fire yet! Be sure to tag some folks to dance the maypole.]*

MEDITATION – *[Jenna & Dave]* In ancient Celtic cultures, there were only two seasons: winter and summer. Winter arrives with Samhain, and summer arrives with Beltane. Samhain is the beginning of our new year, and the seeming death and darkness of the winter represents the “eve” or preparation time for the light, hot, steamy season of summer. That season is almost here!

Fires are essential to both Samhain and Beltane. Right now, the Winter fires lit in the beginning of the year at Samhain are still burning; our duty is to make the transition from that Winter fire—based on external, human technologies of fire, hearth & furnace—to the natural fires of Summer heat—based on natural sources: both the outer warmth of the sun and inner heat of passion and soul fire.

Having tended and stoked both our hearths and inner fires all winter, now is the advent of the passionate expression of that fire in the outer world. All acts of love and pleasure are Her rituals!

We begin in the darkness of winter. All lights and fires have been put out. Take a moment to reflect—in the dark—on the steadily growing light and life that begun at Imbolc, balanced at Ostara—is ready to spring into fullness with the abundant growth of summer.

Let the flames of Beltane burn, may the Old Ones now return, may we of their magick learn!

*[Light that fire!!!]*

### DIRECTIONS –

EAST: Into this sacred grove, I call the wind. I call the turning starlit sky. I call the Bird song, the drifting leaves, I call the stillness of a spring evening. Air, my humor, my song, I call you. So mote it 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. So mote it be.

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. So mote it 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. So mote it be.

SPIRIT: Into this sacred grove, I call Spirit. Great Mother I can hear your heartbeat. All-Father, I hear you rustling in these sacred woods. I call the Crescented one, rising above. I call the Stagged one of the forest. As we are one, we become one with the Lady and the Lord. May our ritual be an act of love to you.

CASTING – [all]

Maiden, cast your circle white, / weave a web of glowing light. / Stag and bear, hawk and wolf, / bind us to thee. / Stag and bear, hawk and wolf, / bind us to thee.

Mother, cast your circle red, / weave the strands of glowing threads. / Earth and Air, Fire and Water, / bind us to thee. / Earth and Air, Fire and Water, / bind us to thee.

Old Crone, cast your circle black, / weave the wisdom that we lack. / Sunlight, moonlight, starlight's shimmer / bind us to thee. / Sunlight, moonlight, starlight's shimmer / bind us to thee.

INVOCATION –

Goddess: [women] Foam-borne Lady who rides the waves of desire, who burns true in women's hearts, who sparks the libido of women and men, we bid you come! Aphrodite, Goddess of allure, desire and ecstasy, we welcome you this blessed spring evening. Sweet Lady of love, whose eyes reflect the deep green sea, whose scent is of the ocean, we ask you to be here now! Come join in our celebration of all that is you! So mote it be!

God: [men] Mighty, dark and sultry Horned One of the green and wild places, who touches our core in sweet surrender, who drives the aggression in both women and men, we bid you come! Lord Cernunnos, who gives all in the service of the Lady and the life force, who guides us to Her, we welcome your presence and your blessing tonight. Gentle savage, we ask that you be here now! Come join us in our celebration of passion and joy! So mote it be!

MAYPOLE – [Sandy, Denise & Shae] “We weave in love a promise left / in the Lady's keeping; surround the Lord with passion's gift, / a prize for future reaping.”

CONE OF POWER – [Richard] “Ancient Lady, ancient moon, rising now above us—we gather in Your sacred grove, asking You to bless us.”

COMMUNION – [Scott] A toast! *If not a bowl of thy sweet cream, / then a cup to bring me cheer, / for who knows when we shall meet again / to go Maying another year.*  
(from a Cornish folk song)

THANKING –

God & Goddess: *[all]* Lady of Love, Horned One--We will remember that we are all aspects of the Divine—children of the gods, and sacred messengers. Thank you for sharing Your blessings with us. We go forth in the world freer people.

Directions:

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

**WEST:** Water—healing, peace, the river, the scent of wild roses, the dew and the downpour—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.

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

**Spirit:** Great Mother, All-Father—Moonshine, Hoof and Horn. May our rituals honor You. We have come in love and we depart in love, our blessings take with you. So mote it be!

*[all]* 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!

**FEASTING, FIRE JUMPING AND GENERAL MERRIMENT!**