

Lammas / Lughnasa - 2005 - at Treibh na Tintean

Intro (Mike)

Directions (Sandy & Mike)

Casting - I/we conjure thee, O circle of power, that thou be a meeting place of love and joy and truth, a shield against all wickedness and evil, a bulwark that shall contain all the power we raise within thee. In the name of the Gods and Goddesses we worship, so shall it be!

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

Invocation - Spirits of this place, hear us! Spirits of this place, we honor thee and ask thee to be with us in our rites, so shall it be!

Goddess - Come, Great Goddess, Spirit of the Earth, whose body Supports us; Mother of the Universe, whose milk is the stars; Spinner of fate, who weaves and measures our lives; Lady of Death, who cuts the thread; Be welcome here as Queen of the Harvest.

God - Welcome, O Corn Lord, Golden-Haired son of Mother Earth & Father Sky; Lover of the sovereign Goddess of the land; Sacred King who meets death at the Queen's Hand.

Thanksgiving Prayer

Sandy: Sisters and brothers of this circle, let us take a moment for thought. Think back and remember the dark of the year, the time when we cleansed our circle and planted the seed within the pot. The seed has grown and flourished. Now we must cut and harvest it.

All: We know this and fully understand the meaning behind the symbol.

Mike: Remember the words and actions. As this symbol was so planted, may the ideals of our faith be planted in the fertile soil of our minds.

All: We remember well the spoken prayer.

Sandy: Remember too that we asked the Lord and Lady for a blessing for the seed.

All: We remember the words and deeds.

Mike: The Lady breathed life into the seed.

All: We recall all that was done in the Mother's name and the thoughts beyond the actions.

Sandy: (snip flower) The price is paid, the sacrifice taken.

Mike: May we take away with us some small part of the wisdom of the Mother, let it grow within us and may we return to share it with our circle.

Meditation – (Mike)

Communion

Sandy: There are three great mysteries for which we thank our Lady—Birth, Life and Death. May we grow in knowledge and wisdom, and may the mysteries reveal themselves to us. (Pass bread with the words, “May the mysteries reveal themselves to me.”)

Mike: On this Lammas Eve, we give thanks for those who grant us the first fruits of the harvest. It is appropriate that we remember our Norse deities with this wine. (pass chalice to Alma)

Alma: We offer this wine first to Thor the Thunderer, in thanks for your protection. (pour a drop out then pass around circle; each person will pour out a drop after each god/dess named)

- Sif, the golden haired, we thank you for the grain harvest.
- Frey, we thank you for the beasts of the field.

- Freya, we thank you for your love and gentleness.
- Odin, our father, grant us knowledge and justice.
- Frigga, our mother, grant that our lives may be fruitful.

Scott: All goodly powers, grant us blessing! So mote it be. (now it's our turn!)

Thanking

Goddess: Lady, we thank thee for all that has been raised from the soil. May it grow in strength from now until the end of harvest. We thank thee for this promise of fruits to come. Let the power of our Lady be in each and every one of us at this time and throughout the year. Blessed be.

God: Corn Lord, Sun Lord, as you fade from our circle, know that our honor and respect are yours. We thank you for the strength and warmth of your presence. As you leave us now, know we await your rising with joy. Blessed be.

Final prayer—The Earth Mother grants the grain; The Horned God goes to his domain. By giving life into her grain; the God dies, then is born again. Lord of Rebirth, return in the Spring to renew our Mother Earth. So mote it be.

Merry meet and merry part and merry meet again!