

LUGHNASA/LAMMAS 2010 with Treibh na Tintean

The Warrior's Sacrifice is the Harvest of Life

Husking Corn and Making Dolls

Warrior Meditation

Calling the Directions

- EAST:** Warm Airs that carry seeds to the waiting Earth, I call and charge you. Let Your singing winds fill my heart with the canticle of the Mysteries. Hail, Air, Hail!
- SOUTH:** Warm Rays of Sun that nurture seeds to maturity, I call and charge you. Let Your burning forge temper my spirit through the fires of creation. Hail, Fire, Hail!
- WEST:** Warm Water that saturates Earth's seeds to grow, I call and charge you. From you am I born, from ocean's waves by sea and spray and mist. Hail, Water, Hail!
- NORTH:** Warm Earth that roots seeds in its womb, I call and charge you. Let your Rich soil grant my spirit sanctuary in the house of the ancients. Hail, Earth, Hail!
- ALL 4:** Great Spirit who gives life to the seeds, I call and charge you. Let your Presence bind the elements together and birth the grains of magic in me. Hail, Spirit, Hail!

Casting (all)

We cast this circle as sons and daughters, / Spinners and weavers, / Toolmakers, 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, heathen 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. / So mote it be!

Invocations (all)

The GOD: Great Lugh! Master of artisans, leader of craftsmen, patron of smiths, I call upon you and honor you this day. You of the many skills and talents, I ask you to shine upon me and bless me with your gifts. Give me strength in skill, make my hands and mind deft, shine light upon my talents. O mighty Lugh, be with us tonight! So mote it be!

The GODDESS: Warrior Queen Scathach (skaw-thatch)! Witch and prophetess, you live in the Land of Shadows. We call upon you and honor you this day. You are the Amazon Witch Queen

who teaches young warriors their craft. Teach us your strategies, your magic, your powers of shape shifting, hone our powers of prophecy. Scathach, be with us tonight! So mote it be!

Lugh of the Many Skills

EAST: Today we honor Lugh, the many-skilled god. He is a patron of the arts, a master of trades and a silver-tongued bard. You were asked to bring a small offering representing *your* creative skills to sacrifice.

SOUTH: We honor you especially, Lugh, for we are skilled as well! (*We go around to the left and each lists her/his special skills.*)

WEST: Of course, we all wish to improve our skills! We ask you, Lugh, to shine upon us, share your gifts with us and make us strong in skill! (*Each asks for help in developing a skill and then tosses offering into the fire.*)

NORTH: We thank you, mighty Lugh, for hearing our words tonight. Thank you for blessing us with the skills we have. We hope you accept our offerings as a small token of honor.

The Sacrifice

EAST: Harvest Sabbat, first of three, first of fruit and first of grain;
We the reapers and trustees, transfiguring the God's domain.

NORTH: We hail the Lammastide, loaf and fruit!
The Green God's death for life salute!

WEST: He falls to the blade and is remade in seed and flour and bread...

SOUTH: No need for grief, He's reborn from the sheaf! By His life our lives are fed.

We made these dolls to represent parts of ourselves—parts we are willing to give up this year so that we may thrive and flourish as we are reborn with the God.

Songstress: We will be giving these dolls to the fire; while we do that, we will chant, "Horned One, Lover, Son—Leaper in the Corn—deep in the Mother, die and be reborn."

EAST: Grain to kernel, wheat to flour...

SOUTH: life from death at harvest's hour.

WEST: Red the fruit and gold the meal...

NORTH: Rebirth begins in commonweal.

ALL: Hail the wine! And hail the cake! Hail the life we cannot take!

Communion

Pass the food and drink by saying, "From the Lord of the Harvest."

Thanking

The GOD: Great Lugh! You have blessed us with your gifts and given us strength to be reborn. Mighty Lugh, thank you for being with us tonight! Blessed be!

The GODDESS: Warrior Queen Scathach (skaw-thatch)! Witch and prophetess, you teach us to know of what is to come. Scathach, thank you for being with us tonight! Blessed be!

EAST: Lord of the Wind, your seed carries the promise of future harvests. As we sow, so we reap, and sow again. Go in peace. Blessed be!

NORTH: Mother Earth, your bounty sustains and blesses all. Let it nourish our spirits and bodies. Go in peace. Blessed be!

WEST: Lady of the Seas, of the cleansing, nourishing waters, thank you for flowing into our lives. Leave drops of wisdom with us. Go in peace. Blessed be!

SOUTH: Lord of the Sun, master of the Fire, thank you for ripening the crops and our souls. Energize this magic, as you go in peace. Blessed be!

ALL 4: Spirit of Creation, thank you for watching over the seeds in the earth and in our hearts. Manifest this magic within us. Go in peace. Blessed be!

Opening the Circle (all) They ripen fruit; They ripen seed; the God and Goddess fill our need. This circle is open, but unbroken. Merry meet and merry part and merry meet again!