

MABON - or - HARVEST HOME '07
Treibh na Tintean (Try-v na Tintawn)

MEDITATION: *Mike*

SANDY: "Now the darkness is descending. Light our way, oh love unending. From His dance, let life be reborn, for His death is a beginning. For His dance is just beginning."

CHANT: (*All*) "Hoof and horn, hoof and horn; all that dies shall be reborn! Corn and grain, corn and grain; all that dies shall live again!"

CLEANSING: Toss your pinch of herbs into the cauldron and smudge yourself! Say, "I welcome the dark!"

DIRECTIONS: Let's give thanks on this Harvest Home by welcoming the directions:

WEST - Water Maiden, come and celebrate! Taste the wine and the fruit filled with your drops. Wash gently on the shores of my soul with the sustaining waters of creation, for I am your servant. So mote it be!

NORTH - Earth Mother, come and celebrate! Taste the wine and the fruit of your womb. Grow gently in the soils of my soul the seeds of Nature's lessons, for I am your servant. So mote it be!

EAST - Wind Brother, come and celebrate! Taste the wine and fruit of your breath. Blow gently into my soul with the wind of insight and motivation, for I am your servant. So mote it be!

SOUTH - Fire Father, come and celebrate! Taste the wine and the fruit you warmed to maturity. Burn gently into my heart and soul with the empowering embers of magic, for I am your servant. So mote it be!

CENTER — Bacchus, Dionysus, come and celebrate! Taste the wine and the fruit of Earth's bounty. Fill gently my heart and soul with the wines of wisdom and wonderment, for I am your servant. So mote it be!

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!

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

INVOKATION: We honor You, Autumn Queen, and Your Consort, the God of the Harvest. The Wheel has once more turned, and the change of seasons begins. What will be is. What was will be. The Equinox is upon us, and the time to reflect at hand. All time comes together, here and now in this sacred space. We feel the change as You take us from one season to the next. The Second harvest has been reaped, and the time of rest is deserved.

WE HAVE COME TO BE DANCED!

ALL – We have come to be danced!

- not the pretty dance
- not the pretty, pretty, pick me, pick me dance
- but the claw our way back into the belly of the sacred sensual animal dance
- the unhinged, unplugged, cat is out of its box dance
- the holding the precious moment in the palms of our hands and feet dance

ALL – We have come to be danced!

- not the jiffy booby, shake your booty for him dance
- but the wring the sadness from our skin dance
- the blow the chip off our shoulder dance
- the slap the apology from our posture dance

ALL – We have come to be danced!

- not the monkey see, monkey do dance
- one, two, dance like you
- one, two, three, dance like me dance
- but the grave robber, tomb stalker, tearing scabs and scars open dance
- the rub the rhythm raw against our soul dance.

ALL – We have come to be danced!

- not the nice, invisible, self-conscious shuffle
- but the matted hair flying, voodoo mama, shaman shakin' ancient bones dance
- the strip us from our casings, return our wings sharpen our claws and tongues dance
- the shed dead cells and slip into the luminous skin of love dance.

ALL – We have come to be danced!

- not the hold our breath and wallow in the shallow end of the floor dance
- but the meeting of the trinity, the body breath and beat dance
- the shout hallelujah from the top of our thighs dance
- the mother-may-I? Yes, you may take 10 giant leaps dance
- the olly, olly oxen free, free, free dance
- the everyone can come to our heaven dance.

ALL – We have come to be danced!

- where the kingdom's collide in the cathedral of the flesh

- to turn back into the light
- to unravel, to play, to fly, to pray
- to root in skin sanctuary.

ALL – We have come to be danced! We have come!

--by Jewel Mathieson

COMMUNION: Oh great and timeless God and Goddess / we give thanks for this season of the Harvest. / We can give nothing / that is not already yours, / yet accept / with our love /our offerings. / At this time of joy and thanks, / let us drink to each other / and to the God and Goddess / "Harvest Home, my friends / Oh, work until we're done / Soon comes rest to all / who labor 'neath the sun / Fill right up / the Vintage cup / and toast the new-made wine. / Harvest Home, my friends / for 'tis the Harvest Time!"

(Pass the cup with these words, "Thanks for Harvest Home.")

EARTH HEALING & PEACE SPELL: *(The blue candle has been anointed with lavender oil)*

MIKE: Visualize yourself as a tree. / Extend your roots into the earth and feel the rich abundance of energy the Earth gives us. / Draw that energy up through your roots, / through your trunk / and into your branches. / Allow it to cascade in silver fountains back down onto the ground.

Visualize the world as a place of freedom, peace, equality and plenty. / All opinions and beliefs are expressed and shared in safety, tolerance and understanding. / Race, nation, wealth and social status are irrelevant here. / "Respect for all" is our code. Everyone's voice is heard. / There is no need for desperate action, no need to strike out. / Difference of thought and idea is valued for its role in our survival, and the survival of all we love.

Explore this world, explore how it feels.

When you are finished, direct your silver fountains of earth energy into the blue candle through your hands. *(Mike lights the blue candle.)* Bind the spell by visualizing tying a cord around the candle. Address the earth: *(All)* "I bind this spell by power of the three, may it harm none and bring good to thee!" (repeat 2 more times)

DEVOKATION: We thank the God and Goddess for Their gifts of love. Hail to Mabon; harvest hail! / Blessed be the Goddess' fruit! / Blessed be the hard travail, / and blessed be the living root. / Bless the furrow, bless the blade; / bless the God, for He must wane. / Bless the table all a-lade, / and bless the Wheel that turns again.

THANKING THE DIRECTIONS/ELEMENTALS:

SOUTH - Fire Father, may your cooling embers heal heated emotions. We bid you farewell, with thanks. Blessed be!

EAST - Air Brother, may your winter winds grant us freshness of mind. We bid you farewell, with thanks. Blessed be!

NORTH - Earth Mother, may your providence continue through barrenness. We bid you farewell, with thanks. Blessed be!

WEST - Water Sister, may your rains fall freely on parched spirits. We bid you farewell, with thanks. Blessed be!

CENTER - Spirit of the Vine, of corn and grain, from You I am born, and shall return again. We bid You farewell, with thanks. Blessed be!

ALL: May the peace of the God and the Goddess be ever in your heart. The Circle is open, but unbroken. Merry meet and merry part and merry meet again!