

MABON 'o8 at Treibh na Tintean (try-v na tin-tawn)

(On the altar are two chalices, a bowl for apples)

"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."

(Each person carries an apple and places in bowl upon entering circle. Chant "Hoof and Horn." See below.)

Chant: "Hoof and horn, hoof and horn; all that dies shall be reborn! Corn and grain, corn and grain; all that dies shall live again!"

P & Ps: Welcome friends!

- The Wheel of the Year turns on and on, bringing us to and from each season, and from and to another.
- What will be, is. What was, will be.
- All time is here and now inside this sacred space.
- We pause briefly to watch the Wheel turn; and gather to celebrate the season of Mabon—the second harvest.
- In this moment between time, we come to praise the bountiful aging Goddess and Her consort, our God of the Wine Harvest.
- We wish to give thanks, and to feel ourselves a part of the relentless wheel of life, death and rebirth.
- Let all who would honor the Goddess and Her consort enter into Her protective circle.

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: The Lord of Shadows rules in His Shadowland, yet His love holds true, and with Him our own dance will one day move the Other Way. As this harvest season moves onward to the last harvest, we call upon the Lady and the Lord to be with us and bless this beautiful season, blessing our lives within it, that we become the harvest of the Goddess and the God.

P & Ps: Tonight all things are in balance. Night and day are equal. Goddess and God are equal. Life and death are equal. But tonight darkness conquers the light, taking us into the dark of the year, a time to reflect on those passed over, and on those who are yet to come.

(P picks up bowl, Ps holds up one apple.)

Before you, you see a symbol. This small red fruit is a symbol of the harvest season, of the Crone Goddess, and of the life force that animates deity. You see a fruit that gives life, but you also see a fruit whose seeds give death. As it was and ever shall be, two halves of a whole, beginnings and endings—all are one.

(Each person approaches the altar and gets apple and is asked,)
Whom do you mourn?

(After answer, each is instructed to go back to place and face outward.)

- Tonight we mourn the loss of life and the loss of light.
 - But just as the apple you hold in your hands gives both life and death, so do our beloved deities.
 - Those who are passed shall return as surely as shall the light.
 - Pour your troubles, mourning and sorrow into this ancient symbol.
 - Spend a moment doing this.
 - Then, when you are ready, *hurl* the apple into the woods.
- Just as we have sorrow, we also have joy!
 -Does this company still mourn the loss of their light?

All: NO!

Making Incense: *(Everyone brings up their dried herbs to add to the communal incense pot! Chant the below...)*

Chant: “Time for living, time for dying, time for letting go. / Time for vision, time for insight, time for reaping all.”

P: Tonight we move into darkness, we allow it to envelop us in its loving arms.
 We welcome it joyously.

Ps: Tonight we move into darkness, knowing it is but another part of the light.
 We welcome it joyously.

All: Blessed be the darkness, bringer of introspection, bringer of cold, bringer of death and resurrection.

P and Ps: Blessed be the season of darkness. Blessed be the time of night.

All: Blessed be this Mabon.

Ps: Who is Goddess?

All Women: I am Goddess.

P: Who is God?

All Men: I am God.

P & Ps: Who are Goddess and God?

All: All living things are Goddess and God.

P & Ps: And who are we?

All: We are the children of deity. And we are deity. We are a part of the creative life forces that move the universe. We are microcosm and macrocosm. We are a part of all that is.

(Do the chant below three times through.)

Chant:

Our hands will work for peace and justice. / Our hands will work to heal the land.
Gather round the harvest table. / Let us feast and bless the land.

Our hands will work for peace and justice. / Our hands will work to heal the land.
When we thirst and when we hunger, / we can feed each outstretched hand.

Communion

Thanking God & Goddess: 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 show gratitude for our loving God and Goddess, our own gifts and for each other. Thank you. Blessed be!

Thanking Directions

P & Ps: Though we are apart, we are ever together for we are one in the spirit of our Goddess and our God. Merry meet...

All: and merry part and merry meet again!!!