

MABON '13 with Treibh na Tíntean

CASTING – (*Casting with foliage! Take your leaves and walk the circle round and place them behind you.*)

THE HUNTER – Mabon is a harvest festival; but, it is also associated with Herne the Hunter who leads a wild phantom chase through the forest, heralding confusion and change. In one tradition, the Autumnal Equinox is called “The Night of the Hunter.”

DIRECTIONS –

North: The world passes from light into darkness, and the golden fields of the earth bring the promise of food and nourishment through the winter. Earth, be with us!

All: Earth be with us!

East: We stand on the threshold of the darkness and know that the summer breezes give way to autumn chill--bringing forth the blaze of colors in the trees. Air, be with us!

All: Air be with us!

South: We call upon the wise ones, the ancient gods, as the sun moves away and fire fades to be replaced with the chill of the night. Fire, be with us!

All: Fire be with us!

West: We will reflect on the guidance of the gods and let the cool autumn rains wash over us, cleansing our hearts and souls. Water, be with us!

All: Water be with us!

Spirit: “Darkness deserves gratitude. It is the alleluia point at which we learn to understand that all growth does not take place in the sunlight.” Spirit—be in gratitude with us tonight.

All: Spirit be with us!

INVOKATION –

Goddess [Men]: Cerridwen of the harvest, return to earth again! Come to our call and show Yourself to us. Moon Goddess, Triple Goddess, White Sow of the Night, grant to us your bounty of knowledge and of light. Bring to us your cauldron to drink and be reborn with wisdom, power and magick—we come to be reborn. Turn the wheel that brings us changes that we welcome and fear, Goddess. So mote it be!

God [Women]: Harvest Lord, slain god, the willing sacrifice—sacred king and sacred planted in the earth and life will continue and be ever more abundant. Great God Cernunnos, return to earth again! Come to our call and show Yourself to us. Shepherd of Goats upon the wild hill's way, lead thy lost flock from darkness unto day. So mote it be!

MABON MAGIC –

All—The wild god returns this night to the belly of the Mother....

Women—The mother goddess tonight becomes the Crone....

Men—As the Wheel of the Year turns, the earth dies a bit each day....

All—We willingly follow the old gods into the darkness, where they will watch over us, protect us and keep us safe.

P and Ps: Tonight we share our harvest with the gods who helped us plant, grow and nurture our dreams.

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

P: 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.

Ps: Take an acorn from the bowl. Give it the name of your harvest.

P: After we charge the acorns with our gratitude by chanting, we will throw them into the fire!

Chant: *(Do the chant below three times through.)*

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 – Let’s gather round that harvest table!

THANKING –

All: 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.

West: We thank the spirits of Water, sending blessings to the slowing ripples. Go if you must, stay if you will. Blessed be!

South: We thank the spirits of Fire, sending blessings for the warmth against the cold. Go if you must, stay if you will. Blessed be!

East: We thank the spirits of Air, sending blessings as the warm winds shift into chillier gusts. Go if you must, stay if you will. Blessed be!

North: We thank the spirits of Earth, sending blessings in the slowly growing chill. Go if you must, stay if you will. Blessed be!

All: The wild God has gone to rest in the Underworld. We look to the darkness for renewal and rebirth. We anticipate the Crone’s transformation into the Maiden of spring once again. Blessed be!

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