

ἜΣαμηαίν εἰθ ὠτη Τρειβη νἄ Τίντεανῶ

Μεδιτατιον

Δυμβ Συππερ: *We make space to welcome the ancestors and prepare an ancestor plate for the ritual.*

Χλεανσινγ

Ὠελχομε: Samhain is here and darkness falls. Samhain is traditionally a time of divination, a time of communicating with the dead, absent friends or the deepest part of ourselves. At Samhain, the old year slips away. Close your eyes, take one last breath. When you open them again, we will be in another time, another place, in another life.

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Διρεχτιονσ:

NORTH: Hecate—Mistress of the dark moon—we call upon you who stand at the crossroads with howling hounds and blazing torches. Dark Crone Mother, you light our way with dreams and prophecies. We find you in the depths of the underground; we feel your presence as we move from the darkness of our unconscious sleep. By the earth that is Her body, send forth your strength and be here now! So mote it be.

EAST: Befana—Queen Faerie Hag—we call upon you who ride on your broom in the darkest of wintry nights, bringing with you good fortune. We find you wheeling through the starless sky waiting the birth of the sun God. As we venture forth in winter, we feel you fly by our side. By the air that is Her breath, send forth your light and be here now! So mote it be.

SOUTH: Great Pele, we call upon you buried deep underground, at the earth's core where your molten emotions bubble and streams of red-black rock cascade to the ocean. Only the sea calls you. Enlighten us, empower us by your fiery path. By the fire that is Her spirit, send forth your flame and be here now! So mote it be.

WEST: Cally Berry—Lady of the watery lake depths—great hag of winter—you guide us through the uncertain waters of our emotions and show us the impending storms of change. Help us to seek deep wells of strength, serenity and stability. By the waters of Her living womb, send forth your flow and be here now! So mote it be.

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Χαστινγ: 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!

Ἰνῶχατιον **[All together]:** These woods are dark, this path is shadowed. Walk with me, Lord and Lady. Hunter of the Forests, stand at my back. Star-eyed Protectress, fold your wings around me. Hold me fast, I pray; and banish all fear. With harm to none, so mote it be!

South: The circle is cast; we stand together in the eye of the sun, by the light of the stars, here and now, between past and future: the earth below us, the heavens above us, the circle around us. The God and Goddess are here. This is sacred time; this is sacred space.

North: The circle is cast. We are between the worlds, beyond the bounds of time, where night and day, birth and death, joy and sorrow, meet as one. The fire is lit; the ritual is begun. *(Leader will hug person on his left, saying: "in perfect love and perfect trust." The hug is passed around the circle.)*

Χοῦρεναυτ: **[All]** As we gather here, in our sacred space, a circle is formed and we are connected in spirit.

THE GODDESS:

We light three candles for the Triple Goddess: white for the Glorious Maiden, who is youth and new beginnings, dawn and the planted seed. Red is for the Great Mother, who is magic and plenty, love and knowledge. Black is for the Dark Crone Mother, who is wise night, death and rebirth.

[All together] We welcome the Goddess in all of her aspects.

THE GOD:

We light three candles for the Triple God: yellow for the Bright Sun King, who is success and plenty. Green is for the Horned God of the Woodlands, who is fertility and growth. Black is for the Dark Lord of the Underworld—Consort of the Crone, who is protection and rest.

[All together] We welcome the God in all of his aspects.

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Βλεσσιγγ ορ Χλεανσιγγ της χιρχλε

Ριτυαλ φορ της Φαλλεν:

Ring bell.

NORTH: In the deep of the night, we turn to the North, and witness in the stars that you—our ancestors—are given a place of remembrance. And we shall know you in our dreams; know that you are fulfilling your own dreams beyond your allotted years with us.

Ring bell.

EAST: In the dawn of each new day, we will turn to the East and see your shining faces in the radiant light of the rising sun. And we shall know that you have joined as one with the creative power of the universe.

Ring bell.

SOUTH: In the bright day of noon, we shall turn to the South and feel the warmth of your courage, your honor in our hearts. And we shall know the full living expression of your souls on Earth and your spirits hereafter.

Ring bell.

WEST: In the glorious canvas of sunset, we will turn to the West and witness your signatures on the day. And we shall know both the wisdom of your lives, and the tragedy of your deaths.

NORTH and SOUTH: In the deepest center of our souls, we will feel your constant presence, and find ourselves humbled by the true essence of your spirits. We hope that we will, each in our own way, live and love with honor and courage.

All: We know that there is no distance between loving hearts. We make a solemn promise in the memory of your lives—to keep the hearth fires burning until we all come home.

Ring bell.

NORTH: Now is when we remember their names. If you have lost a loved one in the past year, or wish to honor someone who has passed, please call the name and light a candle.

Ring bell.

EAST: We honor our soldiers who have fallen in combat, Iraq and Afghanistan. If you have lost a soldier, or wish to honor one, please call the name and light a candle.

Ring bell.

SOUTH: Many people put their lives on the line everyday at work. If you have lost a first responder, a colleague, or wish to honor one, please call the name and light a candle.

Ring bell.

WEST: As we enter another year in a country at war, we honor the innocent civilians here and abroad who are killed by senseless violence. If you wish to honor someone, please state who and light a candle.

Praise for the Ancestors: [*All together*]

In the rising of the sun and in its going down, we remember them.

In the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter, we remember them.

In the opening buds and in the rebirth of spring, we remember them.

In the blueness of the sky and in the warmth of summer, we remember them.

In the rustling of leaves and in the beauty of autumn, we remember them.

In the beginning of the year and when it ends, we remember them.

When we are weary and in need of strength, we remember them.

When we are lost and sick at heart, we remember them.

When we have joys we yearn to share, we remember them.

So long as we live, they too shall live,
for they are now a part of us, as we remember them.

Ρεμεμβρανχεσ

Χομμυνιον

Σαμηαιν ποω (αλλ):

On the Wheel of the Year now does Winter begin;
The world is austere and we all turn within.
I vow ther to face the shadows I find,
And work to unlace all their power to bind.
I vow to invoke my ancestor's relief
And release in the smoke all my fear and my grief.
This task do I claim as I mark this Samhain,
And swear't by the flame behind Jack's cheery grin.

Dirs: Every beginning has an ending, and every ending is a new beginning. In life is death and in death is life. Watch over us, our loved ones, and all of our brothers and sisters, here and departed, who are joined together tonight again in fellowship and joy. Bless us all as we light our hearth fires, and the eternal fires in our hearts.

[All together]

Protect and guide us tonight and throughout the coming year. We reluctantly release your spirits. Stay if you will, go if you must. Take with you our love, our gratitude, and our wishes for peace.

Τηανκσ το Γοδ ανδ Γοδδεσσ:

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North: As the New Year is born, we are all reborn with new hopes and dreams.

East: God and Goddess, guide us in the future as in the past.

South: Give us strength, courage and knowledge.

West: Assist us as we try to fulfill our goals.

[All together]: We give thanks, Lord and Lady, for Your presence here and Your continued blessings. Walk with us, Lord and Lady, abide in our steps, now and always. Blessed Be.

Τηανκινγ τηε Διρεχτιονσ:

NORTH: Hecate, thank you for your protection. Fill us with Wisdom that we may act wisely with the magick we have shared here tonight. Hail and farewell!

EAST: Befana, thank you for your protection. Fill us with Enlightenment from the ideas that were shared here tonight. Hail and farewell!

SOUTH: Pele, thank you for your protection. Fill us with Wonder and Awe from the love we

shared here tonight. Hail and farewell!

WEST: Cally Berry, thank you for your protection. Fill us with the gifts of Healing and Friendship that we have shared tonight. Hail and farewell!

[All together] *The circle is open, but unbroken. May the Peace of the Goddess be always in your hearts. Merry meet and merry part and merry meet again.*