

ΩΣαμηαιν ε10 ωιτη Τρειβη να ΤιντεανW

Μεδιτατιον

Ωελχομε: 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. Our own spirits come back to haunt us in this season. 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. Tonight we will greet departed loved ones and release our fears to greet the New Year in joy!

Χλεανσινγ

(If you have brought an item to place on the altar, please do so now.)

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Διρεχτιονσ: As it is the Celtic New Year, it is appropriate that on this sabbat the Directions move around the Wheel to take up new positions.

EAST: This is our hearth...
SOUTH: our earth...
WEST: our circle...
NORTH: our clan....
SPIRIT: Demeter, bless our home.
EAST: Artemis, protect our home.
SOUTH: Bona Dea, grace our home.
WEST: Sheila na Gig, make generous our home.
NORTH: Our hearth, Treibh na Tintean.
SPIRIT: Our clan, Treibh na Tintean.

Τηε Σωιτχη:

Richard to Sandy: Sandy, are you willing to be East, Air, with its freshness, inspiration, clarity and vitality?

Sandy: I am.

R & S: Into this sacred grove, I call the wind. I call the turning starlit sky. I call the birdsong, the drifting leaves; I call the stillness of a spring evening. Air, my humor, my song, I call you. So mote it be.

All: Give thanks to the Sky Father for all our experiences.

Mike to Richard: Richard, are you willing to be North, Earth, with its strength, stability, healing and abundance?

Richard: I am.

M & R: Into this sacred grove, I call the oak, the pine, the redbud, the maple. I call the ivy winding toward the sun. I call the stones and soil. Earth, my strength, my abundance, I call you. So mote it be.

All: Give thanks to the earth, our Mother, for her gifts.

Denise to Mike: Mike, are you willing to be West, Water, with its cleansing, persistence, peace and creativity?

Mike: I am.

D & M: Into this sacred grove, I call the sea. I call the river. I call the scent of wild roses. I call the dew, the mist, the downpour. I call the rain's renewal. Water, my healing, my peace, I call you. So mote it be.

All: Give thanks to our Mother, in whose womb we all were formed.

Sandy to Denise: Denise, are you willing to be South, Fire, with its passion, enthusiasm, comfort and transformation?

Denise: I am.

S & D: Into this sacred grove, I call the sun. I call the leaping bonfire. I call the warmth of the summer afternoon. I call the flash of distant lightning. Fire, my power, my passion, I call you. So mote it be.

All: Give thanks to the God for his gift of life force.

Sandy: We have been without our fifth direction since Kathy moved to FL.

Denise: We have been lacking that extra dimension.

Mike: Someone to represent the heart of this circle.

Richard: Someone to call on the spirits of this very place.

Four Directions: It had to be Scott.

Sandy: Scott, are you willing to accept this inspiration?

Denise: To point us in new directions?

Mike: To hear the heartbeat of this circle?

Richard: To call on the spirits of these woods?

Scott: I am. I call on the spirits of these woods, and the spirit of each of us here. I call on the web that expands to touch all of us when we are together; the spirit that connects all of us in a place that is not a place, but is all places—a time which is not a time, but all times. I call on each heart to join the others to become one heart. So mote it be!

Sandy: We have others to recognize tonight, as well:

Mike: Dulci, who has agreed to act as our Oracle, interpreting the Goddess' omens;

Denise: Joe, who will act as our Sargeant at Arms, protecting our circle during rites;

Scott: And Janet, who has been and is now officially our Good Fairy, assuring that all the little tasks get done.

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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!

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

Ινποκατιονσ:

Goddess: Gracious Goddess, Holy Maiden, Mother, and now—Crone...descend upon this circle; join us tonight as we assemble once more to spin the wheel of the year. Great Goddess, Mother of us all, you have brought us to life, and you walk with us to death's door and beyond. Goddess of Life and Death, Cerridwyn, we call you home! So mote it be.

God: Horned One, we invoke You by the moon-lit sea, by the standing stone and the twisted tree. Eldest of the Gods, we call you, Lord of the Wild Woods. Come out of the North upon the back of the Winds with your strength and love, and join us at this sabbat. We call you, Cernunnos, to come home! So mote it be.

Ινποκιγγ της Ανχεστορσ:

N: O Ancestors, known and unknown, ancestors of our bodies and spirits, all those who have given form to our lives, who have made us what and who we are--body and soul. Mothers, Fathers, Teachers, Guides, Healers! Showers of the way to go...and the way not to go!

E: All you whose Fire is in us, whose Water is in us, whose Air is in us, whose Earth is in us! All you whose Spirit is in us! On this night of Samhain, we feel you near. At this time of no time, we call to you.

S: Come, dear Spirits! We welcome all of you who come in love and friendship, who share our quest for the truth; and even as you move amongst us, we shall remember those of the departed who are most dear to us.

W: O dear Spirits, you who were our predecessors, our friends, our guides, come to the help of those who are striving strenuously upon the path; guide them upon their quest for the light, support them in their times of difficulty. We greet you as brothers and sisters

during your brief transit across our world.

Sp: Let any who so choose, step forward and speak the names of those they wish to remember, that they be honored in our circle tonight. (*When that is accomplished, move on.*) Spirits walk amongst us once again—family, friends, pets and wildlife. But be we mindful of the Wee Folke at play: elves, fey, brownies and sidhe.

Ρελεασινγ Φεαρ:

Women (as Cerridwyn): It is the great cold of the night, it is the dark.

Men (as Cernunnos): Fear lives, it passes, fear dies.

Women (as Cerridwyn): It is the great cold of the night, it is the dark.

Men (as Cernunnos): Laughter lives, laughter passes, laughter dies.

Women (as Cerridwyn): It is the great cold of the night, it is the dark.

Men (as Cernunnos): Hope lives, hope passes, hope dies.

Women (as Cerridwyn): It is the great cold of the night, it is the dark.

Men (as Cernunnos): We live, we pass, we die. Look around you; see the threads of life and death that connect you with the world.

All: I am the Guide, the Gate is open. I am the Guide, the way is clear. Death is no barrier.

Sandy (as Cerridwyn): Give to me your fears that they may die and be reborn as strength.... Speak to me Fear's name. Say aloud the name of fear that you will release. (*Name our fears.*)

Mike (as Cernunnos): Write your fear on the paper and feed it to the fire.

Sandy (as Cerridwyn): Let your fears dissipate in the fire. (*Let all burn their papers.*) Life begins again!

Χομμουνιον: Beloved spirits, we welcome you to share this simple feast with us.

(*After the sharing of the 'feast,' make sure there's a bit of food and drink for the fire.*)

May the fire release the spiritual essence of these offerings, so that you, our beloved Ancestors, may partake of this feast in our company. Bless our offerings, both Lady and Lord.

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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.

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.

Πελασινγ της Ανχεστορσ:

All: Beloved Dead, 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. Blessed be.

Τηανκσ το Γοδ ανδ Γοδδεσσ:



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All: Gracious Goddess, you who the stars shine for, you who we dance and live for, who brings us life and death and life again...thank you for your presence here tonight. As you depart this space, we will always remember you and the love you have for us. Blessed be.

All: Hunter, you who trod the paths of the wild and untamed, we thank you for your presence here tonight. Cernunnos, ancient one, your song is of the Earth itself. In love and change, we will always hold you dear. Farewell. Blessed be.

Τηανκινγ της Διρεχτιονσ:

Spirit: Spirits as one, hearts as one, we depart this place in perfect love. Blessed be.

North: Earth, my strength, my abundance...thank you for being with us tonight. Stay if you will, go if you must. Blessed be.

West: Water, my healing, my peace... thank you for being with us tonight. Stay if you will, go if you must. Blessed be.

South: Fire, my power, my passion... thank you for being with us tonight. Stay if you will, go if you must. Blessed be.

East: Air, my humor, my song...thank you for being with us tonight. Stay if you will, go if you must. Blessed be.

All: *The circle is open, but unbroken. May all things be as they have been. May the Peace of the Goddess be always in our hearts. Merry meet and merry part and merry meet again.*