YULE 2012

Calling the Directions:

SPIRIT: From the darkness is born the light. From the void, fulfillment emerges. The darkest night of the year is at the threshold. Open now the door and honor the darkness. So mote it be.

EAST: Powers of Air, step forth from the darkness and enter our circle as dark gives way to light. Bring along with you the essence of pine trees to remind us of spring time, as we face Solstice Night. So mote it be.

SOUTH: Powers of Fire, step forth from the darkness and enter our circled as dark gives way to light. Bring along with you the first glint of tomorrow to remind us of summer as we face Solstice night. So mote it be.

WEST: Powers of Water, step forth from the darkness and enter our circle as dark gives way to light. Bring along with you bittersweet memories to remind us of autumn as we face Solstice Night. So mote it be.

NORTH: Powers of Earth, step forth from the darkness and enter our circle as dark gives way to light. Bring along with you the land that now slumbers to remind us of past winters and Solstice Nights. So mote it be.

<u>Casting the Circle</u>: [All:] We cast this circle, time out of mind, to create sacred space. Under stone and bone, into the earth to await rebirth, we open our hearts to the return of the light.

The light was born / and the light has died./ Everything passes,/ all fades away. [Repeat 3x] So mote it be.

<u>Invoking the Goddess</u>: [All:] Cailleach, Cerridwen, Morrigan, cauldron keepers, spell weavers, keepers of the gate—Your destruction brings rebirth: a spark of light in the darkness. Foremothers of spring, bring transformation and might. Dark Mothers—hail and welcome!

<u>Invoking the God</u>: [All:] Born out of the darkness of the Mother, Shining One, Sun King, luminous and reborn, divine child of light, Lugh—God of many skills, Champion of the Tuatha De Danann, we welcome Your light to this circle. Sun Lord—hail and welcome!

Lighting the Yule Log:

Renee: I light the white candle for the Maiden—divine and joyous child. Fresh as the snow is Her color. We give greetings, Blessed One.

Denise: I light the red candle for the Mother—warm creation queen. Scarlet as the winter sunset is Her color. We give greetings, Blessed One.

Sandy: I light the black candle for the Crone—keeper of magickal mysteries. Ebon as the stormy night is Her color. We give greetings, Blessed One.

[All:] We ask the God to return! Return, oh, return, God of the light, return! Darkness has fled. Return, return!

Richard: We light this candle to bid farewell to the Dark Lord, Guardian of the night and death. Hail the Dark Lord of winter!

Mike: We light this next candle to welcome the young Sun God, Bringer of light and life to Earth. Hail the Sun God!

Scott: We light this last candle to honor the Green Lord, Guardian of the forests and creatures. Hail the Green Man!

Making Spirit Bags

Communion

<u>Thanking the Goddess</u>: Dark Mothers--Cailleach, Cerridwen, Morrigan, cauldron keepers and spell weavers— there is no rebirth without the death you bring. Foremothers of spring, we thank you and honor you. Hail and farewell!

<u>Thanking the God</u>: Shining One, Sun King, luminous divine child, Lugh—you are reborn and bring Your light back to this circle. Sun Lord—we thank you and honor you. Hail and farewell!

Thanking the Directions:

SPIRIT: The wheel has turned. The Dark God has passed the Gate. In a new dawn, in a new day, the light will come again. He is reborn, the sun is rising! Blessed be!

NORTH: We thank you, Ancient One of the North, Spirit of the Earth, for being in our circle this evening. Go now in peace, blessing all those you meet on your way. Blessed be!

WEST: We thank you, Ancient One of the West, Spirit of the Water, for being in our circle this evening. Go now in peace, blessing all those you meet on your way. Blessed be!

SOUTH: We thank you, Ancient One of the South, Spirit of the Fire, for being in our circle this evening. Go now in peace, blessing all those you meet on your way. Blessed be!

EAST: We thank you, Ancient One of the East, Spirit of the Air, for being in our circle this evening. Go now in peace, blessing all those you meet on your way. Blessed be!

<u>Thanking the Darkness</u>—[All:] The darkness is still here. We hold our hands upon our chests—we know that darkness will always be within. It is a darkness of rest; a darkness of promise; a darkness of gestation; a darkness of yet-to-be, of just-before. We will not rush it

away quickly. We will take time.

[4 Dirs:] We are in the time of darkness. We are moving toward the time of balance. Light has been reborn in the womb of darkness. We thank the darkness for its wisdom even as we welcome the light. Now we celebrate—Welcome Yule!

Stories around the fire: Invoking Santa, and Krampus!