Fontanalia

Musical Signal

We are here to honor the Kindred.

Honoring the Earth Mother

(Flower petals are strewn around the site)

Flaxen-haired Ceres, Mother of Abundance You quicken the grain and loosen the soil, Giving room for our produce to stretch forth and grow.

Ceres, Benefactress, You lavish our tables with everything good With this fragrant offering we seal your reward

Ceres, may your gentle touch sustain us.

Purification

(Priest washes hands in spring water)

PURGET MENTUM. PURGET CARNEM. PURGET ANIMUM.

DEUM REX AVERTAT VERBA OBSCENA!

By the might of the waters and the light of the fire, This grove is made whole and holy. (while aspersing & censing)

Statement of Purpose

(Re)Creating the Cosmos

Unification of the Folk / Cosmos

The waters support and surround us; The land extends about us; The sky stretches out above us; At the center burns a living flame.

May all the Kindred bless us: May our worship be true: May our actions be just: May our love be pure.

Blessings, honor and worship to the holy ones.

Establishment of the Triple Center

Fire

(the focus is lit)

Vesta Mater, Shining Lady,
Unite us all.
Queen of the Hearth,
Your household is here.
Let us pray with a good fire.

FOCUS ARDET IN NOS Sacred Fire, burn within us.

Well

(the well is uncovered)

Sacred Well, bountiful spring
your crystal waters sustain the world.
Holy mouth of the Earth
Receive our gifts.
Let us pour forth our prayers as one.

FONS FLUET IN NOS Sacred Well, flow within us.

Axis Mundi

The folk stand at the center,

A pillar between the worlds.

Together we form the axis mundi,

Rooted deep and crowned high.

Let us worship in wisdom, health and love.

PORTUS STAT IN NOS Sacred Tree, grow within us.

Opening the Gates

(an offering of oil is made)

SALVE JANUS PATER
JANUS INCEPTIO,
God of beginnings;
JANUS BIFRONS,
Two-faced god;
JANUS DOMESTICUS,
Protector of homes;
JANUS QUIRINUS,
God of the folk;
JANUS PATULCIUS,
Opener of doors...

This we offer and in return:

Lend wings to our prayers
And conjure a portal
Between us and the worlds of the Kindred.
Through your door,
Let the prayers of your supplicants
Pass to the Kindred.

Janus, join your magic with ours:

Let the focus open as a gate;

Let the fons open as a gate;

May we stand at the crossroads of all worlds.

PORTAE PATENT! Let the Gates Be Open!

Inviting the Three Kindreds

Children of the Earth, renew your center, and breathe deeply, as we make offerings to the Three Kindred.

Ancestors

The Children of the Earth call out to the Mighty Dead: SALVETE MAJORES ET DI MANES

(allow for improvisation)

Come to our fire, Ancestors, Meet us at the boundary Guide us and ward us as we walk the elder ways.

MAJORES ET DI MANES, MACTETE HOC SACRIFICIO!

Ancestors, accept our sacrifice!

(an offering of incense is made)

Nature Spirits

The Children of the Earth call out to the Spirits of this land: SALVETE NUMINAE ET INDIGITES

(allow for improvisation)

Come to our fire, Spirits, Meet us at the boundary Guide us and ward us as we walk the elder ways.

NUMINAE ET INDIGITES, MACTETE HOC SACRIFICIO!

Nature Spirits, accept our sacrifice!

(an offering of bird seed or flower petals is made)

Deities

The Children of the Earth call out to the Shining Ones: SALVETE DEI

(allow for improvisation)

Come to our fire, Shining Ones, Meet us at the boundary Guide us and ward us as we walk the elder ways.

DEI, MACTETE HOC SACRIFICIO!

Shining Ones, accept our sacrifice!

(an offering of wine is made)

Key Offerings

The gates now stand open to the Honored Kindred; they sit and walk among us. Let us now invite and welcome among us, our Honored Guest, Fons, God of springs, fountains and fresh, running water.

O FONS CALIFORNIAE, SPLENDIDIOR VITRO, DULCI DIGNE MERO NON SINE FLORIBUS

O Californian spring, clearer than glass, worthy of sweet wine and flowers too. You grant welcome coolness to oxen weary of the plow and to the wandering herd.

To you we make these gifts today, In loving tribute and warmth. May your sweet waters flow forever unfettered As you bless all lands and folk with your happy flow.

FONS, MACTE HOC SACRIFICIO

(an offering of flowers and wine is made)

Praise Offerings

Our Honored Guest, Fons, of the folk of Rome, has been welcomed and abides with us this Fontanalia.

Now let us give praise and offerings to our honored guest, that in being pleased with our offerings and remembrance, he may come to know us better, and that we would know him better in turn.

Piacular Offering

Gods and Goddesses, Holy Ancestors, Spirits of this place: If anything we have done here has offended you; If anything we have done here ahs been incomplete; If anything we have done here has not been in the proper manner, Accept this offering in recompense.

Prayer of Sacrifice

O, Honored Fons, Hear us now as we offer up this sacrifice. Accept our worship and reverence.

SACER FONS, MACTE HOC SACRIFICIO!

(a final offering of wine is made, as the folk sing...)

Let our voices arise on the Fire; Let our voices resound in the Well. May the Kindred accept what we offer, As we honor the old ways we keep.

Omen

Having prayed to the powers, let us open to them, asking what blessings they offer us in return.

(the Seer takes the omen and announces it to the folk)

Calling for the Blessings

Ancient and Mighty Ones, we have honored you, And we pray that you honor us, too, For a gift calls for a gift. Hear your Children:

NUMINA LUCENTIA, AQUAE VIVAE DATIS Shining Ones, give us the waters!

NUMINA LUCENTIA, AQUAE VIVAE DATIS Shining Ones, give us the waters!

NUMINA LUCENTIA, AQUAE VIVAE DATIS Shining Ones, give us the waters!

Hallowing the Blessing

Consider the {omen}, As this blessing is infused in these waters. Hear us, Fons, hallow these waters!

(The folk intone to charge the waters, as the bowl is lifted)

We, your children, rejoice in your gift. Behold the holy well of magic, the outpouring of blessing from the Kindred. Bless our spirits and our lives with love, magic and bounty as we share these sacred waters.

Behold, the cauldron of magic! ECCE AQUAE VIVAE

Affirmation of the Blessing

The Great Ones have blessed us.
With joy in our hearts,
Let us carry the magic from our sacred Grove
Into our lives and our work.

Each time we offer to the Powers They become stronger And more aware of our needs and our worship.

Thanking the Beings

So now as we prepare to depart Let us give thanks To all those who have aided us.

SACER FONS, GRATIAS TIBI AGIMUS! We thank you!

DEI. GRATIAS VOBIS AGIMUS! We thank you!

NUMINAE ET INDIGITES, GRATIAS VOBIS AGIMUS! We thank you!

MAJORES ET DI MANES, GRATIAS VOBIS AGIMUS! We thank you!

To all those Powers that have aided us, we say again... GRATIAS VOBIS AGIMUS!! We thank you!

Closing the Gates

Now by the God of Portals and by our magic We end what we began.

Now let the Focus be but a flame; Let the Well be a but a bowl of water; Let the axis mundi, disperse and be only friends sharing fellowship and embraces.

Let all be as it was before... PORTAE TEGENT!!

Thanking the Earth Mother

Mother of all To you we return all we leave unused Uphold us now in the world as you have in our rite.

CERES, GRATIAS TIBI AGIMUS! We thank you!

Final offering to Vesta:

Vesta Mater, Queen of the hearth,
Who by rights receives the last,
Bless and guard all those who worship you
Whether in their home or without
Whether alone or with others
Whether thinking of you or engaged in business.
Lady of Fire, receive this offering.

(an offering of incense is made)

Closing the Rite

Go now, Quirites In peace and blessings The rite is ended!