

Invocation of Kvasir for Inspiration

Kvasir, you were born from the war of the Aesir and the Vanir. You were then killed and your blood preserved with honey creating a magical mead. You were then taken by a giant and kept safe with his sister. It was then that Odin spent three nights by her side to just get sip of you, and what a sip he took. He drank all of you in that one sip, and escaped from the Giantess in the form of an Eagle only to be followed by the Giant. When he reached Asgard, Thor took care of the Giant, and you were put into pots. Along that flight though, three drops of you were spilled on man and you inspired them.

We call on you to inspire us. Give us the silvered tongues we need tonight. May we speak only truths.

Kvasir! Inspire us! Kvasir! Accept our Sacrifice!

Invocation of Kvasir for Inspiration (longer and more complete version)

Kvasir! You were born out of spit of the Æsir and the Vanir at the end of their war. You were the wisest of the Skald, and not one person could question your judgment. The dwarves Fjalar and Galarr took you from this world, and mixed your blood with honey to make the Mead of Inspiration in the kettle named Ódrerir, and the vats called Són and Bodn.

Liquor of Ódrerir and of Bodn and of Són, you saved the lives of the dwarves as they were fit to be drown by the giant Suttungr, who then took you and gave you to his daughter Gunnlöd for safe keeping. When Odin heard of Suttungr's mead he searched out Baugi, Suttungr's brother, using the name Bölverkr. He tricked Baugi's thralls to their death, and offered to replace them himself for the payment of a sip of Kvasir's Blood. And so he worked, and so the payment was sought.

When Baugi was rebuffed by his brother in his request, he bore a hole into Gunnlöd's home and Odin turned himself into a snake to enter. Odin spent three nights at her side, and finally was able to get three sips of the dwarves' mead. The first was the entirety of Ódrerir, the second was Bodn, and third was Són, thus all of your blood was taken by him. He then turned himself into an eagle and flew back to Asgard where to this day, the booty and find and gift of Odin stays to give inspiration to those in need.

So Kvasir! We call on you to inspire us as you are the mead of inspiration. Give us silvered tongues! May we speak the truth, and what needs to be said! Kvasir! Inspire US!

Kvasir! Accept our Sacrifice!