New Moon Ritual (Mostly Non-Hearth Specific)

(written by Jan Avende)

Outdwellers –

Outdwellers, you who stand at cross-purpose to our rites, Accept this offering as a symbol of peace between us. Allow this time, place and purpose to be in peace. I also release anything within myself that is at cross-purposes with this rite. Outdwellers! Accept this offering.

Processional -

All those taking part in the ritual wash face and hands in fresh, clean water outside of ritual space. Incense may also be included in the purification.

Opening Statement/Prayer -

O,Blessed Ones As the moon in its cycle is timeless, Waxing and waning, it ever returns. So we return each month at the time of the New Moon In the timeless act of worship Echoing with our prayers and our offerings, The moon's ageless promise of renewal and return. This night, beneath the new crescent moon, We gather to do as our Ancestors did before us, To reforge the sacred *ghosti bond in our worship. And to mix our powers together to achieve great works. Come, Spirits! Bless us with your presence, And partake of what we offer, In reverence of you here.

Earth Mother-

Earth Mother, ground me in your soil. Hold me in your arms, let my roots sink down And be nourished by you. You who have given life to all, and remind me to walk in balance as I honor you.

Earth Mother, Accept this Offering!

Inspiration -

Inspire me with your grace and song To honor all the Kindreds. Take my head, my hand, my heart. Let the Awen sing through me!

Spirit of the Awen, Accept this offering!

Attunement-

Children of Earth, take a moment to calm your mind and body. Breathe deep and close your eyes. Listen to the sound of your own breathing. Hear your heartbeat thrumming inside you. Pause for a second and just listen.

Pause

See in your mind's eye where you stand now and picture yourself walking away from where you are.

You're walking towards a deep and old forest. Feel the cool, damp earth on your feet. As you enter the forest feel the cool autumn breeze brush your cheek.

Notice the sounds around you. A gentle rustling of leaves, perhaps from the wind, perhaps made by a squirrel bounding by. Notice the sunlight dappling across your face. A last breath of summer caressing your face, heartening you for the colder days ahead.

As you are walking deeper and deeper into the forest you suddenly come upon a clearing. There is a small pond in the middle of the glade surrounded by trees around the water's edge. One of these trees calls to you and you glide over to it. Place you hands on the trunk and feel the rough bark against your palm. Feel the ancient wisdom emanating from it.

Turn and place your back against the tree. Feel yourself sinking into it, becoming part of the tree. Feel your toes mix with the roots twinning down into the earth. Allow you mind to follow those roots and tendrils as they creep ever deeper, until suddenly they plunge into the cool deep waters far below the surface of the earth. Use the knowledge of the tree to pull those waters up through your roots. Feel them approaching you, up and up, until they reach your toes.

Feel the waters pulsing up through your toes and heels, moving up your legs and pooling in your groin. Feel them surging up into your chest and down your arms. Feel your branches swelling and cool waters seeping into your fingers, your leaves. Feel the waters rush up and fountain out the crown of your head, your uppermost branches and leaves, and come cascading back down into the earth to soak back down cooling your roots again. Having taken your fill, feeling replenished, allow those cool, dark waters to bleed back down into the earth.

Again feel the wind brush through your hair, your leaves. Feel as the sunlight shines down on you, brightening and invigorating you. Allow your leaves to take in that bright, golden light. Let it convert to pure energy and infuse your head and chest with light and energy. Let it saturate your branches and flow into your finger leaves. Feel as it washes down through your groin and flows down you legs and energizes you down to your roots. Having absorbed as much light as your body will hold, let the remainder reflect back off you, back into the sky.

Feel how the combination of the cool waters and the bright light mixes within your body. Feel how it mingles and brings a new awareness to every essence of yourself. Let your attention drift over yourself from your roots, to your trunk, and on up to your leaves.

Let a breath of wind catch one of your leaves and watch as it drifts downward to land falling lightly into the pond. Watch as the water ripples outward from this light touch. Allow your

awareness to follow this ripple outward and see as it collides with other, similar ripples. As you follow those to their source you see that they also come from fallen leaves.

Now seeing all these leaves in the water creating ripples that touch and rebound off your own, you notice all the other trees surrounding the pond. Reach out your awareness and sense that these trees are all part of this grove. Reach out and feel that you are not alone in this glade, but rather you are surrounded by the warmth of your kin. You are all here together.

Take a moment and allow this feeling of togetherness and oneness to soak into your mind, your heart, your bones and your soul. Listen to the breathing of those around you. Your hearts beat as one now.

Pause

With this new realization that you are here among family, you begin to disconnect your self from the tree, just as all those around you do. Wiggle your toes and separate them from the roots. Wiggle your fingers and feel the leaves fall away. Roll your shoulders, allowing you to step out of the tree and once again become your own self.

As you now look around you see that while before you came to this glade alone, you now are leaving among friends. It is time now to turn away from the glade and walk back out of the forest. Listen, as before to the sounds around you. You can now hear the laughter of friends, and you feel now not just the warmth of the sun, but the warmth of companionship. As you break out of the forest and head back towards your body here keep that feeling that you are now one with the people around you.

Now, step back into your body and take a deep breath to settle yourself back in. Wiggle your fingers and toes. Now begin moving your arms and legs just a little as you feel yourself come back to this place. Here, among kinfolk, we may now move on with the work we have for today.

The waters support and surround us The land extends about us The sky stretches out above us. At our center burns a living flame. May all the Kindred bless us. May our worship be true. May our worship be true. May our actions be just. May our love be pure. Blessings, and honor, and worship to the Holy Ones. (by: Ceisiwr Serith)

Creating the Sacred Center & Creation of Sacred Space

sprinkle water around those gathered Let this area around me be purified sacred space where we go to meet the gods, and the gods descend down to meet with us.

waft incense smoke around those gathered, and/or pour oil on fire Let the smoke from our sacred fire carry our voices to the heavens to be heard by the gods. *cense and asperge the tree*

Let this pillar stand at the center of worlds, just as it marked the center of the ancient world. Through this sacred center, let the World Tree grow, plunging deep within the earth to touch the Sacred Waters below and reaching through the sky to embrace the Sacred Fires above.

Opening the Gates –

We call out now to Hekate to guide us in walking between the worlds! Hekate, at moonlit crossroads, you befriend the helpless. Keyholding Mistress of Earth, Sea, and Sky. Dark Mother Hekate, Ghosts and hounds follow you. You are the black puppy and the black she-lamb. Torchbearer, we praise you for the brightness of your power. We offer you [eggs and wine]. Hekate of the Crossroads be our Guide! Guide us as you guided Demeter in her journey. Reveal to us the way to walk in safety. Radiant Hekate of the Torches, Guiding Light, Keeper of the Keys, Join your hidden knowledge and power with ours and help us to open the Gates between the worlds. Let this water become the Well, and open as a Gate to the worlds below. Our connections deepen to the Chthonic beings as the Gate is opened.

Let this flame become the Fire, and open as a Gate to the worlds above. Our connections deepen to the Ouranic beings as the Gate is opened.

Let this Tree stand at the center, and mark our sacred center here and in all the world. Let it's roots sink deep into the Well, and let it's branches stretch upwards and reach for the Fire.

We stand here, connected at the Sacred Center to all the realms of Land, Sea, and Sky. Let the Gates be Open!

Ancestors –

The children of the Earth call out to the Ancestors, and to the Mighty Dead. Hear us, you who have walked before us:

Those of our blood and our bone, who have given us life.

Those of our heart and our hearth, who have guided our steps.

Those of our friends and our folk, who strengthen and deepen our relationships.

Those Mighty Dead, poets, priests, and bards.

Those Heroes among the ancestors who have shaped our world.

It is to you I call out to and to you who I make these offerings.

Come, Ancestors, and join us at the fire.

Mix your magic with ours, and Meet us at the Boundary. Guide us and Aid us as we walk the Elder Ways. Ancestors, Accept this Offering!

Nature Spirits -

The Children of the Earth call out to the Nature Spirits! Hear us, Allies and Guides!

To those spirits who crawl or stride: Patient Turtle, Bounding Doe. To those spirits who burrow or slide: Cautious Mole, Cunning Serpent. Come, and Be Welcome!

To those spirits who flit or fly: Buzzing Bee, Sharp-Eyed Hawk. To those spirits who swim or dive: Glittering Gills, Darting Fins. Come, and Be Welcome!

To those spirits who climb and grow: Blooming Flower, Creeping Vine. To those spirits who ripple and flow: Shining Lake, Rushing Stream. Come, and Be Welcome!

Come, Spirits of this Land, and join us at the fire. Mix your magic with ours, and Meet us at the Boundary. Guide us and Aid us as we walk the Elder Ways.

Nature Spirits, Accept this Offering!

Shining Ones –

The Children of the Earth call out to the Shining Ones, First Children of the Mother! Hear us, Bright Gods and Goddesses, as we sing your praises.

You wise seers and honey-tongued bards, Shining Awen's light of knowledge and inspiration down on us. You courageous warriors and skilled crafters, giving us virtues to strive for and tools for our work. You hearth tenders and grain guarders, providing for us each and every day.

Brilliant deities of land, sea, and sky, your brightness illuminates our lives.

Shining Ones, meet us at the boundaries. Join us at our sacred hearth and be warmed by our good fire. Guide us and aid us as we walk the elder ways. Shining Ones, accept this offering!

Deity of the Occasion -

Selene, brilliant shining Titaness,

your crescent-crowned face lights our way along our path as you grow in power each night.

You who have bathed in the sacred waters of mighty Okeanos,

you who shine, luminescent, driving your long-maned horses at full speed across the sky. Selene, splendid Queen of the Night,

we are again ecstatic to see you turn your face to the Earth.

Selene, Accept this Offering!

Final Sacrifice -

I pour these libations now for Selene, and for all the Kindreds here gathered. Those Shining Deities who share their power, Those Noble Guides who share their passion, Those Ancient Wise who share their knowledge, I pour out these libations to you as I sing your praises.

Omen –

Having given offerings to the Kindreds, we now seek to know what blessings and advice they give us in return. *Seer makes offering, preparing to take an omen* I ask: what wisdom or blessings do the Ancestors offer? I ask: what wisdom or blessings do the Nature Spirits offer?

I ask: what wisdom or blessings do the Shining Ones offer?

I ask: what wisdom or blessings does Selene offer?

Waters –

Having given of ourselves, and received wisdom and blessings in return, we now seek to take of those blessings to enrich ourselves for the work that is to come. We seek to fill ourselves with these blessings so that we may be thusly imbued with the sacred powers and apply ourselves to the work ahead.

The Waters of Life have been won for us, and are a gift from the Kindreds that we may take and use to fill ourselves with the blessings they provide.

take vessel filled with water. Water is infused with the blessings. Some water is set aside if their is a working that requires it

Let the darkness of the new moon fill these waters with the omens we have received. [Omen, Omen, Omen, and Omen]

Shining Ones, Give us the Waters!

Let their blessings grow in strength like the light of the moon.

[Omen, Omen, Omen, and Omen]

Shining Ones, Give us the Waters!

Their strength shall augment our strength as we face the new month ahead. [Omen, Omen, Omen, and Omen]

Shining Ones, Give us the Waters!

Behold! The Waters of Life! *drink waters*

Working -

Now filled with the strength, blessings, and wisdom of the Kindreds, we seek to use this influx of power to ...

insert any workings

Thanks-

Selene, we thank you joining us tonight. Stay if you will and go if you must.

For all the Spirits I pour these final libations. Those Shining Deities who share their power, Those Noble Guides who share their passion, Those Ancient Wise who share their knowledge, Mighty Kindreds, we offer you many thanks for joining us today. May the door always remain open, The fire always burn, And our voices always sing in harmony. Kindreds all, We thank you!

Close -

Hekate, I call to you once more, to join your magic with mine and aid me in traversing the realms. Help all those here gathered to find their way home again safely as we close the Gates between the worlds.

Let this Well be but water, ever sacred in its own right, but no longer a Gate opening to the many paths.

Let this Fire be but a flame, ever sacred in its own right, but no longer a Gate opening to the many ways.

Let the Tree no longer be the Center of the Worlds holding us at the Crossroads. Hekate, as we move away from the Crossroads and return to the center of our hearts and homes, stand ever vigilant as you always do, until we return again in need of your aid.

Let the Gates be closed!

Earth Mother-

Earth Mother, You who nourish our roots, and help us grow strong. You whose heartbeat thrums within all Life. You who hold us and support us in your warm embrace, Earth Mother, ground me in your soil and let my roots sink down and be nourished by you. May we always remember that we honor you best when we walk softly and in balance. To you we return all that is unused. Earth Mother, we thank you!

Thanks Inspiration –

The Spirit of the Awen, you have sung with my voice, danced with my feet, enflamed my passion, and sweetened my words. For the fire you have filled me with And for letting it pour forth in harmony and wisdom Spirit of the Awen, we thank you!

Recessional -

Go now in peace Children of Earth, Carrying forth the blessing you have received this night Into your life and into the world. This rite is ended!