Invocation to Thor

By Lonnie Scott

Hail Thor!

Here we stand on the longest day, the height, main and might of Sunna's light! Your wagon roars as the storms roll across the plains, Thurses run from your reign, And here in our halls, we feel the warmth and light of your vigilance.

Friend of Gods and Mankind, Make calm the storms in the sea of minds, Sif's Husband, Grant the life giving rains to our lands, Serpent's Sole Slayer, spin the sky-wyrm far from our hearths, Bane of Thurses, Beat back the crooked and corrupt who poison your mother, Mjollnir's Wielder, Give your might and main to those gathered here, Son of Earth, Set strength of mind, body, and spirit true in our hearts,

Friend of Midgard, lend your hammer's holy might, Where is the Warder against forces of dire destruction, Thunderer, we call you!

Give us courage and strength to abandon comfort, so we may oppose those who challenge us, We are also the children of Earth, blessed by her great bounty, As you hallow our homes, so shall we, As you bless the lands with your life giving rains, so shall we nurture life, As you protect all you love, so shall we, Here in the longest light, Thunderer, we ask of your main and might!

Hail Thor, God of Home and Hearth, Hallower of all the highest and holiest,

Accept our offerings!