



Yule Moon Ritual



Originally Presented on
Dec. 13, 2000 at the
Montreal Pagan Grove

by Rowan SilverWolf

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Dreamtime
Cradled in a hollow oak,
in oaken arms, strong to hold
She sleeps and from Her dreaming flow
the shape of things to come unfold.
Now come the animals, pig, sheep, goat.
The animals come and gather round.
Deer, cow, rabbit, badger, mouse.
And cat and squirrel, fox and hound.
All waiting in the darkened grove,
Dark grove unearths the history.
Shifting hooves and steaming coat,
Bright eyes reflect the Mystery.
She dreams on. As She dreams, the Sun
Bright fingered Sun begins to rise.
Reaching through the oaken grove,
Brilliant in expectant eyes.
The animals now stamp and snort,
Snorting, squeaking, mewling, lowing.
Through their sounds and through the grove
A baby's silver cry echoing.
Her new-born Son she cradles now.
Cradles wakens to the dream.
And cradled in oaken arms above
The new-born Sun is seen to gleam.

Author Unknown

Call people

- at this time assume position of High Priestess

Merry Meet ¹

Grounding ²

Atonal Chants - Ohm A-E-I-O-U

Bless Me Mother (everyone repeats after HPS)

*Bless me Mother for I am your child
Bless my mind that I may think of Thee
Bless my ears that I may hear the music of the spheres
Bless my eyes that I may see Thy beauty
Bless my nose that I may breath in Thy divine essence
Bless my mouth that I may speak Thy Truth
Bless my heart which is Thy temple and Thy shrine
Bless my loins which bring forth life and pleasure
Bless my knees which kneel at Your altar
Bless my feet which have brought me on Your path
Bless my hands which do Your work
And Mother bless me all of my days.*

Sweeping ³

*Sweep, sweep, sweep this space
by the power of Air I do cleanse this space
Sweep, sweep, sweep this space
by the power of Fire I do cleanse this space
Sweep, sweep, sweep this space
by the power of Water I do cleanse this space
Sweep, sweep, sweep this space
by the power of Earth I do cleanse this space
By the power of the Ancients I do cleanse and
make this space fit for the Gods
So Mote It Be*

1 In olden days people came from afar and saw each other only at the Sabbats and Esbats

2 This starts the process of linking our minds together for the work we are about to do.

3 Clearing of psychic debris from circle.

Anointing with oil

(with anointing oil HPS draws an invoking pentagram on each person's forehead welcoming them with a kiss)

HPS casts the circle

(kiss the athame to awaken it - warm the athame with the fire from the maiden candle)

Circle chants atonal while circle is being cast:

"Here we bring the Fire bright, Light of Gods and Light of Life. Quick Ye flames dance through the night. Blessed Be ye sacred Knife."

Cast three times ⁴

Purify with Elements

Cast with salt

"Here we bring the salt of Earth. Sacred for to keep Her way. Scattered round about the hearth. Keep ye spirits at their bay."

Walk around the circle once

"With the firm salt of Earth I do cleanse and purify this sacred space."

Cast with water

"Here we bring the water cool. Life from birth and Life to tomb. Gather round the sacred pool. Bless the Lady's sacred womb."

Walk around the circle once

"With the cool waters of Love I do bless this sacred space."

Cast with Air (Incense)

"Fragrance of the Air doth rise. Seek thy Goddess and thy God. Wonderous scent seek ye now ye skies. Blessed be ye wand and rod."

⁴ Once to set the boundary, twice to keep things out, thrice to seal things in.

Walk around the circle once

"With the sweet air of Life I do cleanse and purify this sacred space."

The Circle is Cast.

Call the Watchtowers

Facing east with your athame draw an invoking Air pentagram

*All hail be to thee O great Guardians of the Watchtowers of the East.
Thou are Lords and Ladies in the realm of the Sun
We bid thee come forth and bless our ritual
So Mote It Be*

Facing South with your athame draw an invoking Fire pentagram

*All hail be to thee O great Guardians of the Watchtowers of the South
Thou are Lords and Ladies in the realm of Serpent
We bid thee come forth and bless our ritual
So Mote It Be*

Facing West with your athame draw an invoking Water pentagram

*All hail be to thee O Great Guardians of the Watchtowers of the West
Thou are Lords and Ladies in the realm of the Lady
We bid thee come forth and bless our ritual
So Mote It Be*

Facing North with your athame draw an invoking Earth pentagram

*All hail be to thee O Great Guardians of the Watchtowers of the North
Thou are Lords and Ladies in the realm of the Horned One
We bid thee come forth and bless our ritual
So Mote It Be*

This Time of the Wheel is ruled by the Gods

We will call Herne/Cerunnos and offer a libation

All chant the following and drink from and pass the bowl of cider.

*"Geese and standing stones and mist
Baying hounds and hooting owl
Sparkling stars and snow is crisp
Herne is here. Bring forth the bowl."*

Now for our works magickal: Charging a wreath wand

"The evergreen is sacred to the Goddess, for She never dies, although her aspect may alter. So a tree that never sheds its leaves echoes her eternal presence.

Deciduous trees on the other hand are associated with the God for their life comes and goes.

The tree is a powerful symbol that unites the Underworld with humans and traveling in a trance state on a tree branch or broom stick is that of a shamanistic journey.

We also have the image of the Tree of Life which forms the blueprint for creation, idea, person - thing of the cosmos - of life.

To our minds the tree has many meanings. Vegetation sacrifices itself so willingly for our continued life, and trees embody this generosity. Moreover, we are learning to our cost how vital a part trees play in the maintenance of our atmosphere.

In addition, trees have souls. Not like human ones, but they have much to teach us if we can open ourselves intuitively to their essence.

I have made each of us a wreath wand that we are going to anoint with our solstice oil and then charge. The wands are made up of evergreen, holly, juniper and rosemary. These plants are associated with good luck and protection.

The anointing oil is made from frankincense, sandalwood, orange peel, clove and rosemary.

They are tied with two ribbons:

Red: for the bright blood surging through our veins

Green: for nature's kingdom with its rich and vibrant leaves

As you anoint your wand think of the Full Moon and how round and full it is like a pregnant woman bursting with potential and new life. Focus on how this potential relates to your life and all the positive things you want to achieve. There is no room for negativity in our lives. We are going to charge these wands with three cones of power. When you get home you will walk around your house and using your charged wand sweep (mentally push) the negative energy out of your house working it towards your front door and then outside. After you have done this you can hang your wreath wand outside your front door. Which will serve to keep the positive energy in and negative out."

Wands are placed in the center of the circle and three cones of power are raised. ⁵

⁵ One for our works magickal, one for the Gods and one for community.

Grounding

- at this time we eat and drink to come back from our magickal works

Closing of circle

Bid farewell to the Gods

*"Thou ancient ones who are forever young
Thou timeless ones from whom all time has sprung
Lord and Lady whose love sustains the universe
Who are above, within and below all that has life
We thank thee for having joined us and aided in thy work
and ere ye depart to thine lovely realms
we bid thee
Hail & Farewell"*

Bid farewell to the elementals

*"To all elemental beings who have come into our circle. Ye gnomes, sylphs,
salamanders and undines and all creatures seen and unseen. Go now to your dwelling
place, harming no one along the way and may the blessings of the Old Ones go with
you."*

Bid farewell to each Watchtower using a banishing pentagram

*O Great Guardians of the E-S-W-N you have truly blessed this Yule Esbat - may we
depart in peace, love and harmony until we meet again.*

Blessed Be.

Seal the circle with the maiden candle three times.

*"Fire seal the circle round
let it fade beneath the ground
All things are as they were
Now and at the beginning of time"*

*What has begun in beauty ends in love.
So Mote it Be!*

This rit is ended.

Merry Part

Kiss, kiss, hug, hug (what we Pagans do best)