Whispering Lake Prozo grove ADF

Autumn Equinox Ritual

2003



Written by: Raven of the Sorrous

Lead By : The members of the Whispering Lake Protogrove, A.O.F.

Hallowing and Claiming

Bringers and makers of disorder and chaos Both around and among us Accept this offering of from the Harvest And give us peace by taking your rest. Let this be our time, our place And trouble not this sacred place.

An offering is lay beyond the perimeter of the ritual space.

Spirits of the Land, Sea and Sky
Spirits of all time that rule this place
Spirits of the land where my ancestors lie
Spirits that watch all of us with grace
Allow us this time and the use of this space.

Milk and Honey is offered at several points about the Nemeton space.

Purification

The Water

May these waters be strong like the sea Blessing this place Claiming this space

A bowl is filled and the Nemeton aspurged.

The Fire

May these flames dance with passionate strength Blessing this space Claiming this place

A censer is kindled and the Nemeton censed.

The Bile

May this be known Among those of fur, fin and feather Across hill, ocean and heather By the Shining Ones blessing grown This grove shall be whole and holy.

3 times a bell tolls signaling all enter the space.

Procession of all Druids into the Grove as Bard leads the chant

CHANT: We have come to the Sacred Grove with Hearts and Minds and Flesh and Bone. Join us now in ways of old, we have come home.

Members of the Grove are aspurged and censed as they process into the Nematon space.

Grove Attunement - Modified two part meditation Let us begin

Please close your eyes and join me taking in a few cleansing breaths. In though your nose and out through your mouth. (Pause for 5 count) in though your nose and out through your mouth.

As we stand here assembled among the trees of this life, this space, this world, imagine time slowly wearing away and until you are standing among the tallest, oldest trees of all worlds. Perhaps they are giant sequoias or perhaps they are ancient oaks, but these trees have stood the test of time.

As you wander slowly through them you can feel the ancient energy rise about you, drawing you toward and into one of the tallest, oldest trees. Slowly you feel your body melt away and your spirit merge into one with the tree. Your feet seem to stretch on and endlessly down in to the dark moist reaches of the earth. Stretching and stretching endlessly on and into the darkness below the surface you feel the first cool tricking of the water and know that your roots are approaching the water table. A deep thirst for this life giving water urges you to extended your roots deeper until feel your roots plunging into the sacred waters of life deep inside the earth.

For a moment allow your roots to be washed over by the ever subtle underground currents of the dark waters. Feel the energy of this current. Its time tested presence, strength and life. Slowly draw the water up through your roots and allow it to pool in your trunk. Feel it nourishing your being and carry it up the length of your branches. Pushing the water and its vitality in to your leaves. Lift the water higher and higher through your limbs to the finest and smallest edges of new growth at the top of your

branches.

Feel the earth mothers life giving waters shimmering in the tops of the branches beneath the warmth of the sun before spilling forth from the branches and flowing over leaves and branches back into the earth.

Turn your attentions now sky ward where the warm radiance of the sun awaits. Feel the glowing light of the sun wash over the smallest branches at the top of your branches and peek through various leaves to warm parts of your trunk.

As you stretch you limbs skyward to draw in the sun's warmth, a tongue of fire strikes forth and covers all of your top most limbs. You are not scorched or burned but filled with a passionate inspiration. You draw the heat of this caress from the Sky father down ward and through you and feel the heat of this passion collect in your branches and limbs. Mingling with the cool waters as it travels down and pools in the trunk of your being. Carry this heat all they way down into the deepest segments of your roots.

While the earth waters and suns heat dance through out your tree being, reflect upon the passions and wisdom of the ancient ones, before slowly opening your eyes and returning to this ritual space.

Opening Blessing

Great Earth Mother and Sky Father
Mother and Father of all that is, was and shall be
Look favorably upon your children, our sisters and brothers
As we gather before you in love and respect
Bless our gathering

An offering of bread and honey.

Bardic Invocation - Brighid

O Great Lady of inspirations passion Ignite within us poetry and melody To celebrate in joyous fashion Enjoying the fruits of our labor with thee Lady Brighid accept our sacrifice

An offering of honey.

Purpose and Precedent

We gather now in the old ways,
Remembering, celebrating this harvest time
Reaping the fruits of our labor
Honoring the work of Macha and Goibniu
Deities of the field and fruit honored at harvest time
Blessing these fruits of our labor and all that we savor
Preparing for the constant turn of the wheel
And the changing of our seasons deal.

We begin in this celebration of late harvest In joy and thanks for this year and season's best.

Fire

Sacred flame kindled of hearth fire By light banishing darkness Igniting passions of heart and mind inspire While opening the way to the Shining Ones

An offering of clarified butter.

Well

Portal to the Otherworld, shrine of old Cleanser, purifier of the soul Channel to rebirth and secrets untold Open for us the ways to our ancestors

An offering of silver.

Bile

Sacred and mighty oak
Rooted Deep and crowned high
Keeper and teacher of traditions and wisdom of old
Spanning Earth and Sky, joining three worlds
Guide us to the realms where wisdom unfolds

Water rise about us

Sky surround us Land stretch about us At the hearth center living flame

Bile is aspersed and censed.

May our Worship be true
Our ancestors just
And our love pure
As we honor and worship the holy ones

CHANT: Portal Song

Chorus: By Fire and by Water, Between the Earth and Sky, We stand like the World-Tree rooted deep crowned high. By Fire and by Water, Between the Earth and Sky, We stand like the World-Tree rooted deep crowned high.

Come we now to the Well, the eye and the mouth of Earth Come we now to the Well, and silver we bring Come we now to the Well, the waters of rebirth Come we now to the Well, and together we sing

Chorus

We will kindle a Fire, Bless all, and with harm to none, We will kindle a Fire, and offering pour, We will kindle a Fire, a light 'neath the Moon and Sun, We will kindle a Fire, our spirits will soar

Chorus

Gather we at the Tree, the root and the crown of all Gather we at the Tree, below and above Gather we at the Tree, together we make our call Gather we at the Tree, in Wisdom and in Love.

Chorus

Opening the Gates

Manannan Mac Lir, Guardian Warder of the Ways between all worlds Raise up the grey mists And make open the way between the worlds

An offering of clarified butter and ale or wine.

May the flames open unto the Shining Ones May the well run to the roots of our ancestors May the tree bridge the Earth and Sky May all open the gates for us.

Manannan, May the gates stand open!

All: May the gates stand open!

CHANT: Gatekeeper open the portals between the Gods and mortals, Power freely flows as out magic grows.

Kindred Offerings

Those who walked this life before us
Those known and unknown to us
Friend and family alive in our hearts
Bless us and join us in these sacred arts
Guide us in wisdom true
Ancestors welcome and accept our gift

All: Ancestors, accept our gift

An offering of ale or wine.

Nature Spirits

Spirits of fur, fin and feather Spirits of this land and all lands Bless us in this endeavor And guide us with your gentle hand Nature Spirits accept our offering

All: Nature Spirits accept our offering

An offering of nuts.

Shining Ones

Gods & Goddess of our people You who have many faces, many names Those known and unknown to us Ones marking each seasons gain or loss Join us, honor us with your company this night By our hearth fire's blessed light Shining Ones accept our sacrifice

All: Shining Ones accept our sacrifice

An offering of clarified butter and fruits.

CHANT: Gods and Dead and Mighty Sidhe, Powers of Earth and Sky and Sea, By Fire and Well By sacred Tree, offerings we make to Ye.

Patrons of the Right

Ancient Mother guarding the fields and flock each year Barring pillage from harvest to harvest Providing sustenance, knowledge and wisdom Desiring to protect and provide for your children dear To make them pillars of the best Macha, Mother of Agriculture and the fertile harvest Enlighten us in the ways of old Providing a bounty in a harvest of secrets untold Macha, welcome and be among us.

An offering of grain and milk.

All: Macha, accept our offering.

The forge burns hot to temper the weapon
A time tested brew from the finest of the harvest
Forages the celebration at the end of a long battle
Goibniu, Maker of the brew and weapon
Create from the fruits of our best
The finest of ale, mead and wine
To inspire us in a celebration of the passing of time
Goibniu, welcome and be among us.

An offering of grapes and barley grain.

All: Goibniu, accept our offering.

Praise Offerings

Sacrifice and Omen

Kindred with thanks and love in our hearts In respect we bring you this final offering The fruits of our labors and final harvest The fruits of our innermost inspirations A thanksgiving for the seasons past While we await the turning of the year

Spirits of the largest beast and smallest stone Ancient and recent dead Shining Ones of might and bounty in limitless bound Kindred all, accept our sacrifice

All: Kindred accept our sacrifice

Final offering of the fruits of the harvest is made.

Closing our eyes and opening heart and mind's eye Let your love flow to the Shining Ones Honor them with you actions and presence this day and every day.

Beloved and honored kindred hear us this day In respect, love and highest honor, we pray You receive and accept our gifts As we stand ready for your blessings

The Diviner takes one Ogham for the Shining Ones, one for the Ancestors, and one for the Nature Spirits.

From the Nature Spirits ______. What use have you in your heart or in your life for ______. What use have you in your heart or in your life for ______. What use have you in you heart or in your life for ______. What use have you in you heart or in your life for ______. Promether Shining Ones ______. What use have you in you heart or in your life for ______.

Blessing

A gift for a gift As they once did say

And so we drink of the Caldron of Rebirth

Seeking the blessings of wisdom, health and wealth

Shining Ones your blessings upon us

We gather together as the many and the few Proud to be your people honoring you.

Shining Ones you blessing upon us.

We have brought gifts in our offerings Made our sacrifice

Shining Ones your blessing upon us

Behold the Waters of Life

Shining Ones hear and bless us

Macha and Goibniu at this harvest time hallow these waters

Behold the Waters of Life

All: Behold the Waters of Life!

CHANT: Pour the Waters, raise the cup; Drink your share of wisdom deep; strength and love now fill us up. As the elder ways we keep.

Drinking horns are passed and individuals are afforded the opportunity to make personal toasts of thanksgiving for the blessings they have harvested during the preceding year.

Thanksgiving and Closing

Prepare we now to thank those powers
Who honored and attended with us these hours
The gates still stand open
And so in praise we make a final token

Individuals are offered time to make their personal offerings.

Macha, mother protector of field and flock Goibniu, brewer of the finest drink May peace stand between us 'Til we meet again by the sacred fires Macha and Goibniu we thank you for honoring us with your presence this night.

All: Macha and Goibhniu we thank you.

Shining Ones those of all people
You of many faces and many names, known and unknown
May peace stand between us
'Til we meet again by the sacred fires
We thank you for your blessings

All: Shining Ones, we thank you!

Spirits carried by fin, fur or feather
Those of this land and all lands
May peace stand between us
'Til we meet again by the sacred fires
We thank you for your company and protection

All: Nature Spirits, we thank you!

Those who walked this life before us
Friend or family who remains alive in our hearts
May peace stand between us
'Til we meet again by the sacred fires
We thank you for your patient wisdom and constant guidance

All: Ancestors, we thank you!

Manannan Mac Lir watchful Guardian Warder of the ways
May peace stand between us
'Til we meet again by the sacred fires
Lower the mists as we thank you.

All: Manannan Mac Lir, we thank you!

Great Lady of inspiration and passion
Touching song and hearth fire
May peace stand between us
'Til we meet again by the sacred fires
Brighid, we thank you for inspiring us this day

All: Brighid we thank you!

Earth Mother and Sky Father

Mother and Father of all that is was and shall be

May peace stand between us

'Til we meet again by the sacred fires

Earth Mother and Sky Father, we thank you for attending this day

All: Earth Mother and Sky Father, we thank you!

The work has completed And the Gates must be closed

Manannan Guardian and Warder of the Ways See closed the Gates we opened this night

May the Path to the Shining Ones Again be only flame

May the way to our Ancestors Again be only water

May the road between the Worlds Again be only wood

Through the might and wisdom of the Ancestors, Spirits of all land, and the Shining Ones, the way to the Kindred be warded.

Closing mediation

The great work has concluded, brethren take a moment and reconnect yourself to the medication we began with at the opening of this right.

With the honor and lessons of our deities learned and remembered, recall now the image of your ancient tree. Feel the vitality of the waters mingling with the fires passion. Feel the ebb and flow of all life's energy. Now feel the suns fire slowly move back up through your being, mingling with the waters and then flowing up and out through the branches in the highest parts of the sky. (Pause)

In the same manner the waters slowly retreat from your being coming down from top most branches and pooling in your trunk before retreating down through your roots. Note the ebb and flow of all life's energy as the waters return to the earth.

Slowly you emerge from the tree and with thanks you begin walking away though the woods and the ancient woods become the woods of this place and of this space which surrounds us and we return to this time.

Take a moment to reflect on the lessons of fire water and tree and all that was given by divine spirit and deity. Opening your eyes you have returned as you were but more than you were when began this right and so with thanks we conclude.

All: We will keep the faith until the sky falls upon us and crushes us; until the Earth opens and swallows us; until the seas arise and overwhelm us.

Bell tolls three times

Recessional

CHANT: Sun And Moon And Star. We Are Together We Are Joined As One. Now And Forever

Repeat until all have departed from the Nematon space.

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Coven of the Sun, Moon and Star for the Recessional

All of you who took time to attend our rite.

The Divine in all forms and by all names for guiding and inspiring myself and all of my fellow members of the Whispering Lake ProtoGrove A.D.F.