

# WHISPERING LAKE GROVE,

**ADF**

*Presents*



## Lughnasadh

**August 2, 2020**

**6:00PM**

### INVITATION & OFFERING TO THE SPIRITS OF THE LAND (Alicia)

Chant-We Approach the Sacred Grove- *Chris* will lead chant, all will sing but will mute there Zoom please so the only person we will hear is *Chris*.

(Nathan)

### ATTUNEMENT

We join our hearts and minds with others who gather this day to celebrate Lughnasadh. *(Taking a few deep cleansing breaths)* We stand within the Middle Realm, upon the land, beneath the sky, surrounded by the sea, as we prepare to stand at the center of all worlds.

Below us flows the primal waters, cold, dark, and chaotic; filled with the potential of all life. Reaching far beneath you into the earth, draw upon the waters of life. Feel these waters rise within you, pooling within your belly, rising higher, they pool within your heart and finally within your head. (pause).

Above you burn the primal fires, warm, light and ordered; filled with the spark of all life. Reaching far beyond the sky into the heavens, draw upon the power that sparks all creation. Feel this power enter your being, igniting the fire in your head, warming the cauldron of your heart and finally, illuminating your spirit. (pause)

The fires of the heavens ignite the waters of the earth within you and you become one with the cosmos. Feel the primal powers of fire and water as they surge through you. Your heart beats with the very pulse of all worlds (pause)

We are reminded that we share this world with the Spirits of Nature, that our Ancestors dwell in the Halls of the Gods and that we are all cradled in the branches of the World Tree. The fire and water that flows through our veins sustains the worlds, the realms, and the Kindred.

Let us be one with the cosmos and the Kindred in this place. May we be prepared for this work, let us now recreate the cosmos!

**(Groá)**

The waters support and surround us,  
Sacred waters fill this well with your healing magic!

*(an offering is made to the well)*

The land extends about us,  
Sacred tree let the words spoken here resonate throughout the worlds!

*(the tree is asperged and sensed)*

The sky stretches above us,  
Sacred fire burn with the power of transformation!

*(an offering is made to the fire)*

For at this center burns a living flame,

**All:**

Let us pray with a good fire,  
May all the Kindred bless us,  
May our worship be true  
May our actions be just  
May our love be pure.  
Blessings, honor, and worship to the holy ones.

**(Chris)**

**OUTDWELLERS**

Within us dwells forces that bring chaos into our lives, those influences that pollute our hearts and minds. *(pause in reflection)*

These powers also dwell in others, within the worlds, the realms, and among the Kindred. They threaten our world, our work, and our lives.

Let us remember the forces and Beings that stand against the Gods and humankind.

Let us remember the strife that they bring, while recognizing their power, influence, and purpose in the cosmos. *(pause)*

With this token *(a token is held before the fire, well and tree. This token should be sometime offered to no other being in the ritual. Dark offerings in the form of burnt bread, toast, bannocks, dark alcohol are most appropriate)* may we seek to end any unhealthy relationships with these forces.

*(A token is laid beyond the ritual space in silence)*

May we be free from the chaos that could overwhelm me!

Let it be so!

*Chris will instruct the participants to take water from their wells and incense lit from the sacred fire and cense and asperge their shrine, ritual area, and person.*

**(Sy)**

**Invocation to Manannan/Grove Patron**

Guardian of the Blessed Isles, the Land of Promise,  
Land of the Living and of Eternal Youth,

Walk with us as our harvest matures around us!

Great Son of the Sea, Master of Illusion and Ruler of Time,

Join us at our hearth's fire once more!

Weaver of the Grey Mist, Warder of the Way, Enchanter.

Cloak us within your protection!

Patron, Companion and Friend,

Aid us to reap a good harvest and lend your magic to our work!

***An offering is made to Manannan.***

Manannan Mac Lir, accept our offering!

**(Alicia)**

**Musical Signal-** A drum beats 3 x 3

**(Maggie the Weaver)**

Honoring the Earth Mother and Sky Father

Our bodies are supported and sustained by the Mother of the Land;  
Created of her potential to which we shall return.  
Our spirit is supported and sustained by the Father of the Clear Sky;  
Potential ignites life thru his spark.

Earth Mother and Sky Father, you cradle our Ancestors, preserve their memory, and renew the lives of your children, know that we remember and honor your gifts.

***An offering is made to the Earth Mother and Sky Father.***

Earth Mother and Sky Father accept our offering!

**(Raven V.)**

Invocation for Bardic Inspiration

Goddess of Inspiration & Poetry  
Great Mother of Song & Music  
May our words echo in the sacred well!  
May our hearts and minds burn with your eternal flame.  
May our songs resonate upon the wind!  
May you grant us the gift of inspiration and insight.

***An offering of honey is made for Brighid.***

Lady Brighid, accept our offering!

**(Carrion)**

STATEMENT OF PURPOSE

For our ancestors, the time of Lughnasadh was the time of the first harvest; the time when the first grains of barley were ground and baked into bread. The hunger had ended, and the tribe could look forward to the bountiful season of harvest. The crops were still in danger of blight, frost, or hail. This could mean a lean, hard winter to come.

The ancients sacrificed to the Dark, Bent One, Crom Dubh, that he may stay his hand until the harvest ended at Samhain. This is the time that the young bull vanquishes the old; the time when Lugh

stands as guardian for the survival of the tribe; a survival that relies on a good harvest.

Today, we held games in honor of Tailtiu and now we crown a new Champion.

*(The Champion is previously selected by a challenge event is announced at this time).*

Champion, at Beltaine you were the “Hawk of May”, but today you are the mighty young bull, protector of the clan and tribe. The old bull awaits your coming. He is prepared for his time of rest. His sacrifice signals the beginning of the reaping. Through his sacrifice may we enjoy a bountiful season of the harvest. *(Chris takes off the Champion torc and presents it to the new champion)*

The harvest begins and the hunger will soon be over!

This eve we gather upon the Earth as one tribe.  
To worship and honor the Kindred as one people.  
Celebrating the first harvest from the world around us.

We gather kith, kin, and clan beneath the Sky.  
To make sacrifice to the Kindred.  
Receiving their blessings in return.

We gather to ask Crom Dubh to stay his hand.  
To honor Lugh, the Many Skilled One, Hero of the Tuatha.  
We keep the Feast of Lughnasadh in honor of Tailtiu.  
In remembrance of her life-giving sacrifice for her people.

May all who gather be welcome among us!

**(Amber F.)**

**INVOCATION TO THE GATEKEEPER**

Oh, Ancient Ones of Might and Magic,  
We call to Eldest and Wisest of the Worlds,  
We seek a Priest of the Sacred Fire...

To aid us in our work...

To join their magic with our own...

And open the way between the worlds.

***An offering is made to the Gatekeeper***

Fire Priest accept our offering!

**(Amber F.)**

**OPENING THE GATES**

Fire Priest; let us stand at the center of all worlds!

Sacred Fires ignite the waters of the earth.

Primal Waters feed the order of the cosmos.

World Tree join the heavens with the earth.

***Striking a sigil over the fire.***

Let the sacred fire carry our praise and sacrifice to the Shining Ones.

***Striking a sigil over the well.***

Let the sacred waters carry our praise and sacrifice to the Mighty  
Dead.

***Striking a sigil upon the tree.***

Let the sacred tree connect the worlds as they become one.

By the land before us!

By the seas about us!

By the sky above us!

Let the Gates Be Open!

We now stand at the center of all worlds!

**KINDRED OFFERINGS**

**(Nathan)**

Now that the world of the living and that of the spirit are one, we call  
out from the crossroads to the Mighty Kindred.

***Nathan will lead the following chant 3 times through. All will sing  
but will mute their Zoom so the only person we will hear is Nathan.***

*Let our voices arise on the fire,*

*Let our voices resound in the deep,  
Let the Kindred accept what we offer,  
As we honor the old ways we keep.*

**(Wolf)**

We call to the Kindred of all the Worlds!

Noble, Mighty and Shining Ones of land, sea, and sky.

Beloved allies, guides, and protectors.

Join us as we celebrate Lughnasadh.

Stand with us as we honor Tailtiu.

***An offering is made to the Kindred.***

Mighty Kindred accept our offering!

**(Carrion)**

Crom Dubh

Ancient black bowed one

Ruler of the dark and shadows

Withered old bull upon the barren land

Dark, bent one beyond the borders of our fire's light

Carrier of mankind's burdens of the harvest

Stay your hand this day.

Through your sacrifice and death,

No longer are you an Outsider among our people.

Stay your hand, that we may reap a good harvest!

***An offering of a bundle of wheat is made.***

Crom Dubh accept our offering!

**(SY)**

Lugh

Bright Hero of the Tuatha

Wielder of the Spear of Glorias,

And Master of Many Arts.

Mighty Young Bull of the first harvest  
Great Guardian of roads and travelers  
Champion, Protector and King

Blessed with your strength and courage our tribe will prosper.  
It is your image of perfection for which we strive.

Aid us as we navigate these challenging times!  
Join us this night as we celebrate Lughnasadh!  
Stand with us as we honor your foster mother!  
*An offering is made to Lugh.*  
Lugh of the Long Arm accept our offering!

**(Drum)**

**KEY OFFERING**

Invitation and Offering to Tailtiu

**PERSONAL/PRAISE OFFERINGS**

*Take the opportunity to make personal offerings of praise to Tailtiu.*

**(Maggie the Baker)**

**PRAYER OF SACRIFICE**

Through our praise, love, and sacrifice,  
We honor Tailtiu, as she walks among us.  
Through communication with the Otherworld,  
We receive her guidance, inspiration, and insight.  
Tonight, we call out from the crossroads to our guest of honor!  
As we prepare to make our sacrifice.  
*The final sacrifice is prepared...*  
It is in love, honor, and respect that we have offered hospitality to  
Tailtiu this night.  
We have sung her praise; made our sacrifice.  
It is our hope that our words and sacrifice have conveyed our love.

We call once more through the Gates and deep within the  
Otherworld that Tailtiu shall know of our devotion.  
Great Goddess of Sovereignty, we honor you.

*The final sacrifice is made.*

Tailtiu, accept our sacrifice!

**All:** Tailtiu, accept our sacrifice!

*Make a sacrifice/give a gift to Tailtiu. Ideas for this sacrifice might include, but are certainly not limited to, fruits of the first harvest, bread, Irish whiskey, a work of your hand, song, poem etc.*

**(Drum)**

**THE OMEN**

*The omen is taken in a symbol set of the participants choosing and if you are without a symbol set, sit in meditation to attempt to obtain an answer.*

**(Chris)**

**BLESSING OF THE WATERS**

*The following words will be spoken over a cup.*

As in the ways of old we have given our gifts freely and as in the  
ways of old a gift is given unto me in return.  
We will drink deep of the Cup of Inspiration. May  
the blessings of health, wealth and wisdom be ours.  
Tailtiu give us the waters!

We gather with you between Earth and Sky. We are proud to call  
ourselves your children.  
Tailtiu give me the waters!

We have brought our offerings and made our sacrifice.  
Tailtiu give us the waters!

*The cup is lifted saluting the fire, well and tree.*

Hallowing the Waters

Great Goddess of Sovereignty, hear and bless us.  
Beloved Foster Mother and King Maker hallow these Waters of Life.  
*The cup is lifted before your shrine.*  
Behold the Waters of Life!

#### **AFFIRMATION OF THE BLESSINGS**

*Ask yourself, “do you wish to receive the blessings of Tailtiu? If the answer is yes, drink deep her blessings. If the answer is no, thank Tailtiu, kissing the cup and pouring the blessings in offering.*

***Carrion** will lead the following chant 3 times through as participants drink the blessings. All will sing but will mute their Zoom so the only person we will hear is Carrion.*

“Blessings of the Holy Ones”.  
*The Blessings of the Holy Ones*  
*Be on me and mine*  
*My blessings on all beings*  
*With peace on the and thine.*  
*The fire, the well, the sacred tree*  
*Flow and flame and grow in me.*  
By Ian Corrigan

#### **THANKING THE BEINGS**

##### **(Drum)**

*Please thank the Goddesses according to your invitation.*  
Tailtiu, we thank you!

##### **(SY)**

Lugh of the Long Arm, the Many Skilled One. May you continue to guide and protect us, as we strive to mirror your image. Great King of the Tuatha, we thank you for your blessings this eve. May there be peace between us until we meet once again by the hearth’s fire.  
Lugh, we thank you!

**All:** Lugh, we thank you!

##### **(Carrion)**

Crom Dubh, dark and bowed one. Old bull of the barren fields. We thank you for staying your hand until the final harvest is in (*a final token is offered*)) May there be peace between us until we meet once again by the hearth’s fire. Crom Dubh, we thank you!

##### **(Wolf)**

Mighty Kindred of land, sea, and sky, Eldest and Brightest of the Worlds. We thank you for the guidance, wisdom, and blessings you have shared with us. May there be peace between us until we meet once again by the hearth’s fire. Kindred, we thank you!

##### **(Raven V.)**

Beings of Inspiration, we thank you for your blessings of inspiration and eloquence. May there be peace between us until we meet once again by the hearth’s fire. Beings of Inspiration, we thank you!

##### **(SY)**

Manannan, we thank you for aiding us in our work, joining us at our hearth and walking with us as we journey upon our paths. May there be peace between us always.  
Manannan, we thank you!

##### **(Amber F.)**

##### Closing the Gates

Mighty Priest of the Sacred Fire, we thank you for tending our fire and warding the way between the worlds this night. May there be peace between us until we meet once again by the hearth’s fire.  
Fire Priest, we thank you!

Ancient Priest of the Sacred Fire, I now ask that you aid me in closing the gates, warding the way between the worlds once more.

Let the fire burning towards the heavens once more become, but

flames.

Let the well whose depths reach the Underworld once more become, but water.

Let the tree, pathway between Earth & Sky, become, but wood.

By the land before me!

By the seas about me!

By the sky above me!

Let the Gates be closed!

**(Maggie the Weaver)**

Earth Mother and Sky Father, we thank you for the blessings of the first harvest you shared with us. May you continue to support and sustain us, upholding and blessing our work and our world. May there be peace between us always. Earth Mother and Sky Father, we thank you!

We now return all that has gone unused to the Earth and the Sky.

*All offerings that remain are burnt in the fire or scattered upon the Earth.*

**(Nathan)**

**STATEMENT OF ENDING**

*(Once more take a few deep cleansing breaths as you reaffirm our center).* We stand at the center of all worlds, upon the land, beneath the sky, surrounded by the sea. We span the worlds, connecting earth and sky and the Kindred as one *(pause)*.

Let us remember that below us flows the primal waters filled with the potential of all life. It is these waters that surge through our very being. *(pause)*

Let us remember that above us burns the primal fires filled with the spark of all life. It is these powers that have illuminated the waters that surge through us. *(pause)*

The primal powers of fire and water unite within us bringing new life and balance to our beings. Our hearts beat with the very pulse of all worlds *(pause)*

May we always remember that we share these worlds with the Spirits of Nature, with the Ancestors and with the Gods. As they bless us, offer their wisdom and guidance let us forever remember the old bargain.

We remember the powers of earth and sky, the sacred fire and waters, that flow within us... *(pause and take what you need to maintain balance and release back to the earth and sky all that has gone unused)* Know that the fire and water that flows from us helps to sustain the worlds, the realms, and the Kindred as we conclude our worship.

May all that is be what was, that it may be again!

**(Alicia)**

Musical Signal- A drum beats 3X3

*Alicia will thank the spirits of the land for 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.

*This right has ended...Happy Lughnasadh everyone!*

***Lughnasadh 2020***

***Ritual text written by  
(Unless otherwise credited)  
Rev. Carrion Mann***

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