

Ancient Sea Island Continuum Beltane 2015



The participants, after being smudged, are to walk into the circle area deosil sprinkling flower petals around the circle chanting/singing "We are a circle, within a circle. With no beginning and never ending."

Once everyone has walked around the circle 3 times, they can take a place around the altar/circle.

Priestess will take wand/staff/broom and walk around to cast the circle stating:
"I cast this magick circle, that it be a boundary between this world, and that of the Spirit realm. As above, so below, the circle is cast."

We will now call the quarters. After each quarter is called, the caller should light the corresponding candle.

East: "Guardians, spirits, elementals, and powers of the east and of air, we ask your guidance and protection at our circle this day. Join us in celebrating this sacred season and the Lord and Lady."

South: "Guardians, spirits, elementals, and powers of the south and of fire, we ask your guidance and protection at our circle this day. Join us in celebrating this sacred season and the Lord and Lady."

West: "Guardians, spirits, elementals, and powers of the west and of water, we ask your guidance and protection at our circle this day. Join us in celebrating this sacred season and the Lord and Lady."

North: "Guardians, spirits, elementals, and powers of the north and of earth, we ask your guidance and protection at our circle this day. Join us in celebrating this sacred season and the Lord and Lady."

Priestess: Gracious Lady, we ask that you join us in our circle. Bless us with your sprite energy and renewed spirit.

Priest: Gracious Lord, we ask that you join us in our circle. Bless us with your robust energy and restless spirit.

The Charge of the Goddess (Priestess)

by Kyri Comyn

"I am the quickening of the seed in Springtime, the glory of ripe fields in Summer, and the peace of the quiet woods as the snow calms the Earth in Winter. I am the lilt of the maidens' melody in the morning, the patient hand of the Mother and the deep river of the mysteries taught by moonlight.

I give the creatures of the earth the gifts of song rising from the heart, the joy of autumn sunset, the cool touch of the renewing waters, and the compelling call of the drum in the dance. To you I give the joy of creation and the companion of beauty to light your days.

By the powers of the steadfast Earth and the wheeling stars I charge thee; by the darkness of death and the white light of birth I charge thee; and by the strength of your human spirits, I charge thee:

Strive always for the growth of your eternal soul, never intentionally diminish your strength, your compassion, your ties to the earth or your knowledge.

Challenge your mind, never accept complacently that which has been the standard merely for the reason that it is the standard by which the majority judges itself.

Thirdly, I charge thee, act always for the betterment of your brothers and sisters. To strengthen them is to forge the true chain of humanity, and a chain is only as strong as its weakest link.

You are my children, my brothers and sisters and my companions. You are known in great part by the company you keep, and you are strong and wise and full of the powers of life. It is yours to use them in my service, and I also, am known by the company I keep.

Go forth in joy and the light of my love, turning to me without fear when the darkness threatens to overcome you, and turning also to me to share your triumphs and your achievements, and know in your heart of hearts that we are together in blood and spirit 'til the last star darkens in the sky and winter comes to the universe."

The Charge of The God (Priest)

by Kyri Comyn

"I am the strength of the rock at thy back, the roots of the tree that anchor the Earth and deepest of tides in the black depths of the ocean. I am the Hunter and the Sacred Prey, the warmth of the sun in the swelling grapes and the call of the road that leads over the hill.

I give you, my creatures, the fire of love, the power of the wind on your face, shelter from the darkest storm. You are dear to me, and I instill in you my power...the power of peace hard earned, the power of vision and magical sight, and the spark of elemental fire, which is the primal light in the darkness.

By the powers of running stag and glorious sun, I charge thee; by the darkest depth of night and the lingering tendrils of dreams, I charge thee; and by the beauty of your own creation, I charge thee;

Follow your heart and your instinct, wherever they lead you. The wealth of the heart will guide you where the cold edge of logic cannot take you.

Take joy in the powers of your bodies. The form your body takes is unique in the universe and is chief among your tools.

Lastly, always remember the path you have left behind you. Learn to take your power from the foolish things you have wrought as well as the good you have done for others and for your world. You can never usurp another's power, and yours is the well upon which you must rely.

I am with you always, just over your shoulder, running with you through the tall grasses and forests that surround you. I possess you and I am your Sacred Prey. I am the Lord of Death, and when you have come to the end of your life on this world, I will be there; to take you between the worlds, to offer you peace and rest. Look upon my face; know me. I am the spirit of the wild things, but you too, are wild in your souls and we are forever intertwined."

Statement of Purpose:

Beltane is the season of maturing life and a deep found love. The Lord and Lady, having reached maturity, come together in perfect love and perfect trust to celebrate the joy of their union. This is a time to celebrate the coming together of the masculine and feminine creative energies. This sabbat marks the emergence of the young God into manhood. Stirred by the energies at work in nature, he desires the young maiden Goddess. They fall in love and lust, lie among the grasses and blossoms and unite. New life springs forth from their union and the cycle of life begins again.

Priestess will "light the bonfire" (in the cauldron) and state: "The dark days are cleared away so that May Day may now begin!"

Priest: Take the athame and chalice and speak of the Great Rite and the union of the God and Goddess. Slowly lower the athame blade into the chalice and impress upon the group to feel the union of the deities. Something to say: "As they are one, they become one. As they become one, they are one. We are also one with them."

North: "Guardians, spirits, elementals, and powers of the north and of earth, we ask your guidance and protection at our circle this day. Thank you for joining us in celebrating this sacred season and the Lord and Lady. Stay if you will, go if you must, in perfect love and perfect trust. Hail and Fairwell.

West: "Guardians, spirits, elementals, and powers of the west and of water, we ask your guidance and protection at our circle this day. Thank you for joining us in celebrating this sacred season and the Lord and Lady. Stay if you will, go if you must, in perfect love and perfect trust. Hail and Fairwell.

South: "Guardians, spirits, elementals, and powers of the south and of fire, we ask your guidance and protection at our circle this day. Thank you for joining us in celebrating this sacred season and the Lord and Lady. Stay if you will, go if you must, in perfect love and perfect trust. Hail and Fairwell."

East: "Guardians, spirits, elementals, and powers of the east and of air, we ask your guidance and protection at our circle this day. Thank you for joining us in celebrating this sacred season and the Lord and Lady. Stay if you will, go if you must, in perfect love and perfect trust. Hail and Fairwell."

Priestess: Gracious Lady, we thank you for joining us in celebrating this sacred season and the Lord and Lady. Stay if you will, go if you must, in perfect love and perfect trust. Hail and Fairwell.

Priest: Gracious Lord, we thank you for joining us in celebrating this sacred season and the Lord and Lady. Stay if you will, go if you must, in perfect love and perfect trust. Hail and Fairwell.

Priestess walking around widdershins: May the circle be open but unbroken. May the peace of the Goddess be ever in your heart. Merry meet, and merry part, and merry meet again.



www.AncientSIC.org