



Blue Moon & Eclipse
ԳՆԻՐ ՆՊՊԿ & ՂՎԿՍՄՁՐ

Dec. 31, 2009

Circle of the Dark Moon Coven
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You will need these items:

- The usual tools, candles, paraphernalia for ritual

Items needed specific to working:

- A fountain pen or similar device
- Dragon's Blood Ink
- Parchment



Consecration of Water and Salt

Charge at the Pentacle

(HPS and HP with athames over their hearts and the other hand on the pentacle, bend in silence for a moment. During this time, they silently ask the Lord and Lady for strength and guidance.)

Blessing the Salt

HPS: *(places dish of salt upon the pentacle)*

I consecrate thee O creature of salt—seasoning for cauldron and hearth, Magickal as the Blue Moon shining above the Earth.

I cast from thee all hindrance and malignity, so that in my works of magick you may well serve me.

All: So mote it be.

(HPS removes the dish of salt from the pentacle and then places the dish of water upon the pentacle. Then she takes the salt and using her athame drops into the water three measures of salt. She stirs the water three times with the tip of her athame. HPS sets the salt aside.)

Blessing the Water

HPS: I consecrate thee O creature of water—the Lady’s sacred element—
life giving, flowing, daring, quiet ripples showing the Blue Moon
glowing within the firmament.

I cast from thee all hindrance and malignity, so that in my works of
magick you may well serve me.

All: So mote it be.

Blessing the Fire

HP: I consecrate thee O creature of Fire—will and element of Magick’s
pyre, spark ignites desire within the dark, like the light of the Blue
Moon, bright and stark.

I cast from thee all hindrance and malignity, so that in my works of
magick you may well serve me.

All: So mote it be.

Blessing the Air

(HP places the censer containing incense upon the pentacle)

HP: I consecrate thee O creature of Air—blowing summer breezes fair
and winter cold and snow, this incense and your ethereal presence,
and the Blue Moon’s glow carries the power to know.

I cast from thee all hindrance and malignity, so that in my works of
magick you may well serve me.

All: So mote it be.

(HP sets the censer aside.)



Circle Casting

(by Earth)

(HP and HPS take their athames and trace the sacred circle. If desired, they may leave a doorway in the northeastern quadrant. They walk together with the HP's hand upon the HPS' shoulder.)

HPS: I conjure thee, O Circle of Power, to be a meeting place of love, joy and truth—a boundary between the worlds of men and the Realms the Mighty Ones.

A rampart and Protection against all wickedness that shall both contain and entertain the powers raised within—wherefore do I consecrate thee in the name of The Lord of the Sun and the Lady of the Moon.

All: So mote it be.



Strengthening the Circle

(by Water)

(Witch 1: Sprinkles the salt and water mixture around the circle)

Witch 1: Rain of water and salt sprinkled upon the ground,
This blessed water sprinkled round and round.
Protect us from wickedness and make our magick sound.

(Witch 1: When their circuit is completed, they replace the water upon the altar.)

(by Air)

(Witch 2: takes the censer and walks about the circle)

Witch 2: Into the night sky, incense smoke, roil, rise, and writhe,
This smoke takes our intentions to the skies
Sunder us from the mundane like a scythe.

(Witch 2: When their circuit is completed, they replace the censer upon the altar.)

(by Fire)

(Witch 3: takes a candle and walks about the circle)

Witch 3: Fire, shine true and bright,
Full moon light shines in the darksome starry night,
Aid, grant clarity of sight,
Mayest the Gods be with us this night.

(Witch 3: When their circuit is completed, they replace the candle upon the altar.)



Calling the Quarters

East

Hail and welcome, guardians of the East: Sylphs of the Airs,
High above in the atmosphere, whispering in moonlit branches
bare, of the imagination to dare.
Come to this circle tonight with the Blue Moon shining bright,
To witness and protect these sacred magickal rites.

(Draw the invoking pentagram of Air)



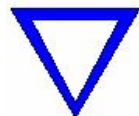
South Hail and welcome, guardians of the South: salamanders of Fire,
Your bright flames, heat of passion, and unbreakable will, ignite
the spark within and never fail to inspire,
Come to this circle tonight with the Blue Moon shining bright,
To witness and protect these sacred magickal rites.

(Draw the invoking pentagram of Fire)



West Hail and welcome, guardians of the West: Undines of the Waters.
Shallow and deep, your tides ebb and flow;
From stream to ocean, you hold mysteries to know.
Come to this circle tonight with the Blue Moon shining bright,
To witness and protect these sacred magickal rites.

(Draw the invoking pentagram of Water)



North

Hail and welcome, guardians of the North: Gnomes of the Earth.
Teach us to keep silent so that we might perform magick of great worth.

Come to this circle tonight with the Blue Moon shining bright,
To witness and protect these sacred magickal rites.

(Draw the invoking pentagram of Earth)



Drawing down the Moon

Invocation to the Goddess

(All coveners place their athames upon the altar and all except the HP and HPS go to the south of the altar. The HPS stands with her back to the altar, with wand in her right hand and her athame in the other, in the Osiris position.)

(HPS assumes the blessing position with her back to the coven.)

HPS: O thou beautiful, Lady of the Moon,
most revered, mysterious, and triune,
Round and full above, silvered shining bright.
You glide through a starry sky this Blue Moon night.

Thou art the Holy priestess, the triple Goddess,
Our mighty protectress during the full Moon and in darkness.
You are maiden, mother, and crone,

At once, beautiful, full, bright and terrible to behold.

Admirable queen of the starry night,
Show me the mysteries and clear my sight.
I invoke thy lunar ecstasy, and thy mystic trance.
I invoke thy magick, and thy initiated guidance.

I invoke thee to enrich my soul's power,
O Mother, Brighid come, onto me in this enchanted and sacred
hour.
I invoke thee and call upon thee, bright Mother of us all.
At the crossroads, I await thee; please heed my call.

O Brighid be with me on this full moon night.
Mistress of all sorceries, to those brave enough, you grant the sight.
O Goddess please come unto me; grant me your wisdom's might
and descend upon me, your priestess, this Blue Moon night.

(HPS lights the Goddess candle.)

The Charge of the Goddess

(HPS as the Goddess Herself, the HPS turns to face the coven.)

HP: Listen to the words of the Great Mother, she who
of old was called among men Artemis, Astarte, Athene, Dione,
Melusine, Aphrodite, Cerridwen, Dana, Arianhod, Isis, Bride,
Flidais, and by many other names too numerous to name.

HPS: Listen to the words of the Great Mother;
she who of old was known by many names.

Whenever ye have need of anything,
once in the month, and better it be when the moon is full,
then shall ye assemble in some secret place
and adore the spirit of me,
who am Queen of all the witches.

There shall ye assemble, ye who are fain to learn all sorcery, yet
have not won its deeper secrets;
to these will I teach all things that are as yet unknown,
And ye shall be free from slavery;
and as a sign ye be truly free,
you shall be naked in your rites,
and ye shall dance, sing and feast,
make music and love, all in my praise.

For mine is the ecstasy of the spirit, and more
and mine is also Joy on Earth;
for my law is love unto all beings.
Keep pure your highest ideals;
strive ever towards them,
let nothing stop you or turn you aside.

For mine is the secret door
which opens upon the Land of Youth,
and mine is the cup of the wine of life,
and the Cauldron of Cerridwen,
which is the Holy Grail of Immortality.

I am the Gracious Goddess,
who gives the gift of joy unto the heart of man.
Upon Earth, I give the knowledge of the spirit eternal;
and beyond death, I give peace and freedom,
and reunion with those who have gone before.
Nor do I demand sacrifice for behold,
I am the Mother of all living,
and my love is poured out onto the Earth.

HP: Listen to the words of the Star Goddess; she in the dust of whose
feet are the hosts of heaven and whose body encircles the universe.

I am the beauty of green earth,
and the white moon among the stars,
and the mystery of the waters,
and the desire of the heart of man.
Call unto thy soul, arise, and come unto me.

For I am the soul of nature.
Who gives life to the universe.
From me all things proceed,
and unto me all things must return;
and before my face, beloved of Gods and men,
let thine innermost divine self
be enfolded in the rapture of the infinite.

Let my worship be within the heart that rejoiceth;
for behold all acts of love and pleasure are my rituals. Therefore, let
there be beauty and strength,
power and compassion, honor and humility,
mirth and reverence within you.

And thou who thinketh to seek for me,
know thy seeking and yearning
shall avail thee not unless thou knoweth the mystery;
that if that which thy seekest thou findest not within thee, thou wilt
never it without thee.

For behold, I have been with thee from the beginning;
and I am that which is attained at the end of desire.



Drawing down the Sun

Invocation to the God

HP: By the flame that burneth bright
O Horned One!
We call thy name into the night
O Horned One, Lugh be with me tonight

Thee I invoke by the moon led sea
By the standing stone and the twisted tree

Thee I invoke where gather thine own
By the nameless shrine forgotten and lone

Come where the round of the dance is trod
Horn and hoof of the goat-foot God
By moonlit meadow on dusky hill
When the haunted wood is hushed and still

Come to the charm of the chanted prayer
As the moon bewitches the midnight air
Evoke thy powers, that potent bide
In shining stream and secret tide

Come! O Come!
To the heartbeats drum!
Come to us who gather below
When the broad white moon is climbing slowly.

O, Horned God, enter unto me.
Make my magick powerful and pleasing to Thee.
Open my heart, my mind, and eyes so that I may truly see.

Eldest of gods, on thee I call
Blessing be on thy creatures all
Come in answer to my call,
Descend, I pray Thee, in thy servant and priest.

(HP turns and lights the God candle.)

Rede of the Horned One

HPS: Listen to the counsel of the Horned One, known by many names through the ages: Pan, Loki, Faunas, Herne, Cernunnos, and Lugh the Longhand; who is also the Sun God, the Green Man, and the Stag of Seven Tines

HP: I am the Lord of Life, the piper in the hills, the dancer in the meadows. I am the sower of the seed, the lightning and the thunder, the rain on the fertile fields; I

am the stag who lifts his horns in the moon-light and the lion who hunts at noon. I am the Lord of Death, the keeper of time and guide to the world beyond; I am the king on the ebony throne and the great comforter; I am the bleaching bones and the silent tomb; I am the jackal in the cemetery and the vulture watching from the leafless tree.

I hold the wisdom of beginnings and endings: the heat of desire that is the spark of life that is the fire of passion, that is the burning pyre of dreams fading to embers. And I am the interrupted torch that ends and ever begins again. Mine is the great key to the gates of death and rebirth, mine is the flowering staff, and the wand of transformation, and the burnished lance that arcs across the sky and falls to earth. Beyond death, I give repose to the weary warrior who has fought the just battle; I give healing for wounded flesh and stricken heart; I give reunion with the lost ones you hold dear and the mighty heroes of old.

Yet now, at this moment, I give life and the celebration of life. Whenever you have need of me, I will come to you. By moonlight and moonless night, by dawn and at the sun's high glory, I will be with you. Together we will dance the round of freedom, sing the songs of joy, and lift the cup that brims with passion.

My generosity is boundless, and there is always room for you at my hearth. And yet, there is a price. Your infancy, your weakness, your doubt and despair must be rendered up at my altar of sacrifice; and in return I give you strength and fortitude, courage, and the will to act. For behold, when you act in honor to defend your home and land and those you love, then I am with you. My shield is before you and my sword is in your hand, my strength is in your arm and my steel is in your heart.

You who seek me, seek me in vain between the covers of books or in the dusty temple hidden from the

light. I am the grapes ripening beneath the summer sun.
I am the wolves running free in trackless forest. I am the
songs of my brothers feasting in the great hall. I am the
sweat of the smith at his forge and the farmer at his plow.

I am the honor in your soul, and the love in your
heart, and the good work of your hands. I am with you
now and shall be with you forever.



Statement of Purpose

HP: Welcome everyone. Tonight we celebrate the Blue Moon.



Power Raising

(HPS & HP lead the coven in the Witches Rune)

Witches Rune

Darksome night and shining blue moon,
Hearken to the Witches' rune.
East then South, West then North,
Hear, Come, I call thee forth.

By all the powers of land and sea,
Be obedient unto me.
Wand and Pentacle and Sword,
Hearken ye unto my word.

Cords and Censer, Scourge and Knife,
Waken all ye into life.
Powers of the Witches' Blade,
Come ye as the charge is made.

Queen of Heaven, Queen of Hell,
Send your aid unto the spell.
Horned Hunter of the night,
Work my will by magic rite.

By all the powers of land and sea,
As I do say "So mote it be".
By all the might of Moon and Sun,
As I do, my will be done.

(If she likes, the HPS may have the coven chant the Eko Eko chant three times)

*All: Eko Eko Azarak
Eko Eko Zomelak*

Zod Ru Koz E Zod Ru Koo

*Zod ru Goz e goo ru moo
Eeo Eeo Hoo Hoo Hoo*

*Eko Eko Azarak
Eko Eko Zomelak*

*Eko Eko Lugh
Eko Eko Brighid.*



Main Working

HPS or HP: New Year's Eve and Full Moons and especially New Year's Eve combined with Full Blue Moons are times of renewal and resolutions. However, we all know that resolutions made in the mundane just never seem to work. So, tonight just as the Charge says, "if what you seek you cannot find within you will never find without" we will make a 'resolution' to use magick more often and to use it to effect changes in our lives and the lives of others magickally.

HPS: *(Cuts a doorway in the circle, instructs the coveners to leave the circle and wait outside the doorway, and then to contemplate a life without magick.)*

HPS: *(Either one at a time or singly challenges each covener upon re-entry into the circle)*

(Points her athame at covener)

Just as though you'd fallen from a great height, you were sent outside the magick circle, and asked to contemplate a life of the mundane. Are you now ready to receive the gift of magick? If so how do re-enter this circle and the realm of magick?

Covener: In accordance with completing the Great Work, and in Perfect Love and Perfect Trust.

HPS: You may pass.

(If the coveners have not done so already, they now take up plume and parchment and write something within themselves they would transmute — much like the alchemists who sought to change base philosophy into an eternal state of wisdom or gnosis.)

When completed with this task, the covener will use the white candle to ignite the parchment and then drop it into the cauldron and then will declaim.)

Covener: By Spirit, Air, Fire, Water, and Earth,
I dedicate this transformation of myself to the Great Work.

(Covener makes the invoking pentagram of Earth)



(When everyone has finished, the cauldron is removed to its original location and the ritual proceeds)



Consecration of the Wine and Cakes (Symbolic Great Rite)

Great Rite (Symbolic)

(HPS takes the chalice and the HP stands before her holding his athame.)

HPS: You are the spear of Lugh.

(HP lowers his athame into the wine)

HP: And you are Brigid, the Grail of the Moon.

HPS/HP: And together we are one.

(HP replaces his athame upon the altar.)

Consecration of the Wine

HPS: *(lays her athame down and places the chalice on the pentacle.)*

HPS: May this offering to the God and Goddess keep us from ever knowing thirst.

Consecration of the Cakes

HPS: *(removes the chalice and replaces it with the plate of cakes before the. She touches each cake in turn with her athame.)*

HPS: May this offering to the God and Goddess keep us from ever knowing hunger.

Simple Feast (Cakes and Ale)

Note: *the ceremony of Cakes and Ales now proceeds according to the HPS' wishes: either the plate and chalice is passed from covener to covener and they serve themselves or each other according to coven custom or the HPS and HP proceed from covener to covener serving them and finally each other.*

HPS: *(When all of the coveners have partaken of the simple feast, the HPS places some food and drink in the libation bowl. HPS raises the libation plate in salute.)*

HPS: To the Gods.

Coveners: To the Gods.



Closing the Circle

Release of Deities

Release of the Goddess

HPS: (*faces the altar, assumes the Goddess position—or alternatively salutes with athame—and recites*)

Queen of the Universe who wears a mantle of stars and moonlight, on this Blue Moon night.

We thank you for your attending and witnessing these rites.

With your help, we shall start down the path to wisdom's light.

For this boon, and glimpse
Of your magick, and mystery,
We salute and thank Thee.

Alas, our time together now is past.

We bid thee farewell.

Stay if you will and join our repast.

Leave us if you must.

Ere you leave us, know that all who met here

Did so in perfect love and perfect trust.

HPS: (*Extinguishes the Goddess candle*)

Release of the God

HP: (*Assumes the Osiris position*)

Thou art the Stag of Seven tines.

He who's power is wide as the flood on a plain.

Your wisdom stretches like a hawk across the sky.

Who but you with smoke sets our heads afire?

For this boon, and glimpse

Of your magick, and mystery,

We salute and thank Thee.

Alas, our time together now is past.

We bid thee farewell.

Stay if you will and join our repast.

Leave us if you must.

Ere you leave us, know that all who met here
Did so in perfect love and perfect trust.

HP: (*Extinguishes the God candle*)

Quarter Dismissals

(The HP follows the HPS around the quarters—except where noted—while the rest of the coven remain in place around the circle but mimic the HPS' gestures. At each quarter, the HPS and HP salute the quarter with their athames. After the dismissal, the HPS, HP, and coveners, draw the banishing pentagram of Earth shall be used for all dismissals.)

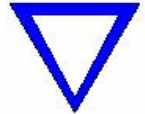
North: Hail and farewell, guardians of the North, Gnomes of the Earth.
Beneath the Blue Moon above so bright,
We thank you for witnessing, and protecting these magickal rites.
Stay if you will; go if you must;
But, know that we met in perfect love and perfect trust.

*(Draw the banishing pentagram of **Earth**)*



West: Hail and farewell, guardians of the West, Undines of the Waters.
Beneath the Blue Moon above so bright,
We thank you for witnessing, and protecting these magickal rites.
Stay if you will; go if you must;
But, know that we met in perfect love and perfect trust.

*(Draw the banishing pentagram of **Water**)*



South: Hail and farewell, guardians of the South, Salamanders of Fire,
Beneath the Blue Moon above so bright,
We thank you for witnessing, and protecting these magickal rites.
Stay if you will; go if you must;
But, know that we met in perfect love and perfect trust.

*(Draw the banishing pentagram of **Fire**)*



East: Hail and farewell, guardians of the East, Sylphs of the Airs,
Beneath the Blue Moon above so bright,
We thank you for witnessing, and protecting these magickal rites.
Stay if you will; go if you must;
But, know that we met in perfect love and perfect trust.

(Draw the banishing pentagram of Air)



Opening the Circle

(HPS and HP face the altar together. The Deities have been thanked and the Quarters dismissed, therefore, the next action is to 'take down' the circle. Since the circle was thrice cast, it should be thrice unwound. Also, because the circle was cast deosil it should be undone in a widdershins direction.)

HPS: O Circle of Power, as I have conjured thee I now release your energies into this blade.

(In your mind's eye, see the circle dissolve into a wispy energy smoke, which the glowing blade readily absorbs)

Where there once existed a rampart between this world and the Otherworld, the rampart is no more. Once again, our realms are separate. However, the love and joy with which we met here tonight remains undiminished.

HPS: *(Rejoins the HP at the altar and then together they face the rest of the coven)*

Just as the holly must yield to the oak and the darkness it portends.
It is now time for us to leave this realm of magick, mystery, and the
circle of our ancestors and friends.

The circle is open but remains unbroken.
Blessed be.

Coveners: Blessed be.