



Ծամհայն ՑԻՆԿԻՄԻ

October. 28, 2012

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

- Goddess candle
- God candle
- A black candle
- A black or dark purple candle or red candle
- A veil of some sort
- An illumination candle
- Altar facing East
- Bell
- Incense (dragon's blood or sandalwood or Psychic Blend)
- Ritual cakes (dark chocolate)
- Wine or Ale (dark ale or red wine)
- God/Goddess candles
- Quarter Candles - Green (North), Yellow (East), Red (South) and Blue (West)
- Matches or lighter
- Athamé, Sword, or Wand
- Besom
- Chalice for Libation for God and Goddess
- Plate for libation for God and Goddess

Preparation

1. Sweep the area with besom and then smudge with sage.
2. Insure that the cauldron, incense, and all candles are placed on the altar.
3. Insure that the cakes and ale are present on the altar.
4. Food for the feast following the ritual should be already finished and waiting.
5. Light the coals in the cauldron.

Cleansing Sacred Space

Sweep the area with besom then smudge with sage.



Summoning to Circle

(HPS rings bell three times)

HPS: Attention. Harken for the bell and gather in thy assigned places. Prepare for admission into the circle.



HPS: *(Challenges each covener by pointing her athame against their breast)*

Better, you should run thyself through on mine blade than to enter here with malignity or fear in your heart. What say you? How dost thou come here?

Covener: In perfect love and perfect trust.

HPS: *(Admits covener into the circle)*

HP: *(After being admitted into sacred space, the covener approaches the HP who then smudges the covener with sage or lavender. When this action is completed, the covener moves to their place about the altar.)*



Attunement

HPS: Come now together. Join hands and share with us the understanding of death and rebirth; be as a tree which spreads its roots in the earth, and its branches to the heavens, standing witness to eternal transformation. For death is not a wall against which all thought and all consciousness must cease, but a door, a door to new life, to wonder, and to enchantment.

Be still now and look within, with closed eyes. Feel. Feel. Feel the earth beneath your feet, feel the roots of your being re-connect with the earth, with the Gaian Mother. And as you do, your mind relaxes, your body relaxes, with each breath you take.

Breathe deeply, gently, and imagine to yourself a leaf, full of life, as it fades and transforms, to fall and float gently downward, into a flowing stream. In your mind's eye of imagination, see it float effortlessly, down and down the stream of life. See it reach the sea, the vastness of infinity. See it sink gently beneath the waves, gradually releasing its form to become one with the infinite.

Whence it came, thence it returns, to feed and nourish new forms, new life, new consciousness, Thus the cycle continues eternal, nothing truly lost, all things truly one. And now, open your eyes; feel the warmth, the love and the light of

those around you. Let us now begin the ancient rite. Call ye now the powers of the Lord and the Lady, invoke the Force with ourselves and know that that which can be desired can be manifested. Call ye now and be reborn.



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 from the Earth,
Magickal aid, and seasoning for Hekate's cauldron on the hearth.

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—your flowing precipitates our knowing.

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 places the censer containing incense upon the pentacle)

HP: I consecrate thee O creature of Fire—signifier of the Sun. Your passion ignites the will to do in everyone.

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 lights the incense)

HP: I consecrate thee O creature of Air—element that teaches us to dare.

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.)

(Instructs coveners before casting the circle)



HPS: As I cast the circle, I ask that you assist by lending your energy unto my blade. As I walk the circle, visualize the blue flame arcing from the circle upward and over us forming the sphere of power.

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 Dark Lord of the Underworld, and the Dark Lady of the Moon.

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,
Samhain balefires light the night,
Aid, grant clarity of sight,
Mayest the Gods be with us this night.

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

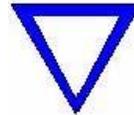


Calling the Quarters

(Note: Normally the circle for a Sabbat would be cast deosil but because this is Samhain, the circle is cast widdershins and starts in the West rather than the East. The reason for this is that the Summerland/Underworld are believed to lie in the West where the Sun sets.)

West: Hail and welcome ye Undines of the Waters,
I do summon, stir, and call you up.
Bring with you the hosts of the watchtowers of the West
to guard our circle and to witness our rites.
Undines, thou art the gatekeepers of the Western Portals to Death and
Initiation.

(Draw the invoking pentagram of [Water](#))



South:

Hail and welcome ye Salamanders from your realms of Fire,
I do summon, stir, and call you up.
Bring with you the hosts of the watchtowers of the South
to guard our circle and to witness our rites.
Salamanders, thou art the gatekeepers of the Southern Portal.

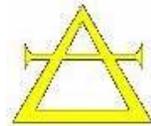
(Draw the invoking pentagram of Fire)



East:

Hail and welcome ye Sylphs of the Airs and realms of the Atmosphere,
I do summon, stir, and call you up.
Bring with you the hosts of the watchtowers of the East
to guard our circle and to witness our rites.
Sylphs, thou art the gatekeepers of the Eastern Portals of Knowledge and
Intellect.

(Draw the invoking pentagram of Air)



North:

Hail and welcome ye Gnomes, Dwarves, and Trolls of the Earthen Realms,
I do summon, stir, and call you up.
Bring with you the hosts of the watchtowers of the North
to guard our circle and to witness our rites.
Gnomes, Dwarves, and Trolls thou art the gatekeepers of the Northern
Portal of Boreas.

(Draw the invoking pentagram of Earth)



Drawing down the Moon

Invocation to the Goddess

(HPS lights the white Goddess candle)

HPS:

I light a white candle for the Triple Goddess:
The Great Lady of Three Aspects:

Blushing Maiden—Goddess of youth, love, new beginnings,
woodland animals, and the planted seed,

Great Mother—Goddess of hearth, home, nurturing, and warrior
protectress, and patron of iron smithies.

Mighty Crone—Queen of Magick, Wisdom, and the Mysteries.

(HPS: lights the Black Goddess candle saying)

HPS: I invoke thee and call upon thee, Dark Mother of us all.
Thy names are too numerous to tell: Hecate, Artemis, Lilith, and
the Queen of Hell.

Protector of witches, within the darkness you are the light.
At the crossroads, I await thee; please heed my call.
O Hecate, be with me on this Samhain night.

Where the veil is thinnest, new beginnings begun,
and banishments done, where the web of magick is spun,
you teach us the mysteries by the dark moon's light.
Mistress of all sorceries, to those brave enough, you grant the
sight.
O Hecate, please come unto me; grant me your wisdom's might.

Dark Crone, wise Goddess of the night, death, and rebirth.
I welcome the Goddess in all Her aspects.

(HPS faces all)

HPS: Of the Mother darksome and divine,
Mine is the scourge and mine is the kiss;
The five-point star of love and bliss-
Here I charge you, in this sign.

(HPS draws invoking pentagram before the Coven)



The Charge of the Goddess

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

HP: Listen to the words of the Dark Mother, who of old was called Brighid,
Hecate, Nuit, Morrigan, and many other names.

HPS:

Whenever you seek wisdom, at the time of the thinning of the veil, come together in love and trust and learn of Me, who am the Wisest of Crones. You who search the mysteries of the Earth, the secrets of air and darkness, of blood and fire, the silence of the uttermost stars, come unto me, and I shall whisper to you in the depths of midnight.

You shall approach Me in silence, and as a sign that you are free from fear, your breast shall bare to My blade, for fear has no place in My mysteries, and that which you seek of me will destroy you if you fear it.

For I am Death's arch beyond which stretch the mysteries of infinity. I am the silence before birth and after death. I am the clouded mirror in which you scry your own soul. I am mist in the twilight, the vast and starry sky of midnight, shadows on the Moon. All things come to Me in the end, and yet I am the beginning of all. I meet you at the crossroads; I lead you through the darkness, My hand you grasp in the passage between the worlds. To those that toy with Me, I am an instrument of self-destruction. Yet to the true seeker do I bring knowledge beyond mortal comprehension.

Of you shall I demand the utter truth of all that you are, and in return shall I give you all that you may be, all that I am. For My wisdom is beyond the Ages, and knowledge of My secrets is power over self, over fear, over death. Nor do I demand aught of you, which you cannot give. For I am the Mother of Mysteries, and as you know Me so shall you learn to know yourself.



Drawing down the Sun

Invocation to the God

HP: (Lights the God candle while saying)

HP: I light a candle for the Triple God:
Great Lord of many faces:

Bright Sun King, God of plenty and grains to sow,
Horned God of the Woodlands, from the sky to the valleys low,
Dread Lord of the Underworld whom all will one day come to know.

(HP lights the black God candle.)

Dread Lord of the shadows, god of life and the giver of life—
Yet is the knowledge of thee the knowledge of death.
Open wide, I pray thee, thy gates through which all must pass.
Let our dear ones who have gone before, return this night to make merry
with us.

And when our time comes, as it must, O thou the comforter, the
consoler, the giver of peace and rest, we will enter thy realms gladly and
unafraid, for we know that when rested and refreshed among our dear
ones, we shall be born again by thy grace and the grace of the Great
Mother.

Let it be in the same place and the same time as our beloved ones,
and may we meet and know, and love them again.

Descend, we pray thee, upon thy servant and Priest.

HP: *(draws invoking pentagram before the HPS)*

ALL: Seed-sower, grain reborn, Horned One, come.

HP: I am He.

ALL: Sun has set. Night has come.

HP: I am the Child of the Night. I am the Winter King.

ALL: Sun has set. Night has come.

HP: I am the vine and the harvest. I am the reaper of time.

ALL: Sun has set. Night has come.

HP: I am the stag and the hound. I am the dark rider on a white mare.

ALL: Sun has set. Night has come.

HP: I am the red river in the cornfield, I am a fallen oak in the grove.

ALL: Sun has set. Night has come.

HP: I am the raven's cry at midnight. I am a fearsome beast.

ALL: Sun has set. Night has come.

HP: I have torn down cities. I have raised up kings.

ALL: Sun has set. Night has come.

HP: I am my mother's son and my father's terror. I am a slain ram.

ALL: Sun has set. Night has come.

HP: I am the serpent in the tree. I am the keeper of the keys.

ALL: Sun has set. Night has come.

HP: I am purple-haired and two-faced. I am the guardian of the vault.

ALL: Sun has set. Night has come.

HP: I am the deliverer from care. I am a woeful countenance.

ALL: Sun has set. Night has come.

HP: I am the servant of the triple moon. I am a flaming wheel.

ALL: Sun has set. Night has come.

HP: I have danced and hunted. I have devoured my rival.

ALL: Sun has set. Night has come.

HP: All are mine as I am Hers. I am the feast in Her cauldron.

HP: I am the stag of seven tines,
Lord of the Underworld, darksome, and divine,

Mine is the realm of shadow sublime.
Mine is the scourge and mine is the kiss;
The five-point star of love and bliss-
Here I charge you, in this sign.

Charge of the God

HPS: Listen to the words of the Horned God,
The Guardian of all things wild and free,
Keeper of the Gates of Death,
Whose Call we all must Heed:

HP: I am the stag of seven tines; I am the Horned God.
I am the fire within your heart - the yearning of your soul.
I am the hunter of knowledge and the seeker of the Holy Quest.
I - who stand in the Darkness of Light, am he whom you have called
Death.

I - the consort and mate of She whom we adore, call forth to thee.
I am the one whose call you must heed; come unto me and learn the
secrets of death and peace.
I am the corn at harvest and the fruit on the trees.
I am He who leads you home.

Scourge and flame, blade and blood - these are mine gifts to thee.
Call unto me in the forest wild, on hilltop bare, and seek me in the
Darkness Bright.
I, who have been called Pan, Herne, Osiris, and Hades, speak to thee in
thy search.

Come dance and sing; come love and smile, for behold, this is my
worship. You are my children and I am thy Father.
On swift night wings, it is I who lay you at the Mother's feet to be reborn
and to return again.

Thou who thinks to know me, know that I am the untamed wind, the fury
of the storm and passion in your soul. Seek me with courage, lest winds
sweep you away in the seeking.
Seek me with pride and humility, but see me best with love and strength,
for this is my path. I love not the weak and fearful.
Hear my call on long winter nights, and we shall stand together guarding
Her Earth while she sleeps.

HPS & HP: Akhera goti—akhera beiti



Statement of Purpose

HP: Welcome everyone.

Tonight we celebrate Samhain. The beginning of the Wiccan year has arrived at last—a time that belongs to neither the present nor the past. Therefore, with the thinning of the veil, perhaps, some of our ancestors from the far plane will join us for our ritual and repast.



Power Raising

(HPS & HP lead the coven in the Samhain Chant)

Samhain Chant

All: Fire red, summer's dead
Yet it shall return.
Clear and bright, in the night,
Burn, fire, burn!

Dance the ring, luck to bring,
When the year's a-turning.
Chant the rhyme at Hallows-time,
When the fire's burning.

Fire glow, vision show
Of the heart's desire,
When the spell's chanted well
Of the witching fire.



Dance the ring, luck to bring,
When the year's a-turning.
Chant the rhyme at Hallows-time,
When the fire's burning.

Fire spark, when nights are dark
Makes our winter's mirth.
Red leaves fall, earth takes all,
Brings them to rebirth.

Dance the ring, luck to bring,
When the year's a-turning.
Chant the rhyme at Hallows-time,
When the fire's burning.

Fire fair, earth and air,
And the heaven's rain,
All blessed be, and so may we,
at Hallows-tide again.

Chorus:

Dance the ring, luck to bring,
When the year's a-turning.
Chant the rhyme at Hallows-time,
When the fire's burning.

And as the light around us fades
In golden shadows through the glades,
Like distant echoes down the hall,
We answer Samhain's ancient call.

From everlasting times 'til now,
To storied lands, we all must bow;
Where magic rings within our souls
And as we shatter, we are whole.

This is the night to join the Dance,
Partake in all-renewing trance;
Where worlds within and out are One,
Our sacred journey now begun.

To greet the ones we loved before,
Our kith and kin from days of yore,
Forgiven foe and long-lost friend—

We dwell among you yet again.

For now the worldly veils are thin,
Where hope and healing can begin.
Our deeds are done; the hour is late.

By fin and feather, leaf and bark,
As sun now banks to sheltered spark;
This year of trial and joy is past
Within the Circle we have cast.

And as the light around us fades
In golden shadows through the glade,
Like distant echoes down the hall,
We answer Samhain's ancient call.

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 Hecate.



Main Working

*(HP and HPS face each other and simultaneously draw the invoking pentagram of Earth.
HPS then scatters fresh incense on the coals in the cauldron.)*



(HPS draws the veil across her face)

HPS: Dread Lord of Shadows, God of Life, and the Giver of Life—
Yet is the knowledge of thee, the knowledge of Death.
Open wide I pray thee, the Gates through which we all must pass.
Let our dear ones who have gone before
Return this night to make merry with us.
And, when our time comes, as it must,
O thou Comforter, the Consoler, the Giver of Peace and Rest,
We will enter thy realms gladly and unafraid;
For we know that when rested and refreshed among our dear ones
We will be reborn again by thy grace and the grace of the Great Mother.
Let it be in the same place and at the same time as our beloved ones,
And, may we meet, and know, and remember,
And love them again.
Descend, we pray thee, in thy servant and priestess.

(HPS walks deosil around the cauldron. She then directs everyone to stand around the edge of the circle. She directs a female witch—the Maiden elect—to stand next to the western quarter candle.)

HPS: Behold the West is Amenti, the Land of the Dead, to which many of our loved ones have gone for rest and renewal. On this night, we hold communion with them; and as our Maiden stands in welcome by the Western Gate, I call upon all of you, my brothers, and sisters of the Craft, to hold the image of these loved ones in you hearts and minds that our welcome may reach out to them.

There is mystery within mystery; for the resting-place between Life and Life is Caer Arianrhod (Carr Ahr-ee-AHN-hrod), the Castle of the Silver Wheel, at the hub of the turning stars beyond the North Wind. Here reigns Arianrhod, the White Lady, whose name means Silver Wheel. To this, in spirit, we call our loved ones. And let the Maiden lead them moving widdershins (counter-clockwise) to the center. For the spiral path inwards to Caer Arianrhod leads to night, and rest, and is against the way of the Sun.

(The maiden walks slowly with dignity widdershins around the circle taking 3 or 4 circuits before she ends facing the HPS. The HPS holds out he rleft hand palm up and the maiden lays her right hand upon the HPS hand palm down.)

HPS: Those you bring with you are truly welcome to our Festival. May they remain with us in peace. And you O Maiden return by the spiral path to

stand beside your brothers and sisters but do so deosil—for that is the way of rebirth, outwards from Caer Arianhrod, is the way of the Sun.

(The Maiden returns walking with dignity in a clockwise spiral taking 3 or 4 circuits until she end up by the western quarter candle. The HPS waits until the Maiden is in place.)

HPS: Let all approach the castle walls.

(HPS directs everyone to move inward and sit in a close ring about the cauldron. If necessary, the HP or HPS renews the incense in the cauldron.)

(Now is the time for communion with the dead and other spirits. The HPS lets the coveners sit and scry into the candlelight and smoke and allowing them to talk about what they feel and see.

When she feels this part of the ritual has fulfilled its part, she directs everyone to return his or her places about the circle.)

(HPS unveils her face.)

HP: *(The HP now explains that since Samhain is a festival of the death, it therefore requires a strong affirmation of life for both the coven and for the spirits of loved ones who are moving toward reincarnation. The HP and the HPS will now perform the Great Rite as is the custom at every Sabbat and because this is a special occasion he now takes the time to explain any differences in the way the Great Rite is usually performed. He tells the Maiden and the others to begin to walk deosil around the circle while he and the HPS perform the Great Rite*

Upon consummation of the Great Rite, the HP instructs the maiden and the others to return to their places.)

Consecration of the Wine and Cakes (Symbolic Great Rite)

Great Rite (Symbolic)

HP: For in the Days of Old, the Body of Woman **WAS** the altar.
Come, let us all share the loving cup of the God and the Goddess

(HP holds the blade aloft)

Blade of my heart and my intent
Help us all to remember
That what is given is received back threefold
Help us all to remember
To receive as graciously as we give"

HPS: For in the days of Old, the body of Man **WAS** the power.
Come, let us share the loving cup of the Goddess and the God.

(She holds the chalice aloft)

Chalice of my heart and my intent
Help us all to remember
That what is received must be given back three times
Help us all to remember
To give as graciously as we receive

HP: As the athame is the male ...

HPS: So the Chalice is to the female.

HP: /HPS: And together the two conjoined as one in truth.

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 at least 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 first
Samhain 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)*



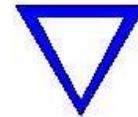


Quarter Dismissals

(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 coverers, draw the banishing pentagram.)

West: Hail, Undines of the Rivers, Lakes, and Seas, on this moonlit night, we thank you for witnessing and protecting these sacred magical rites. Lead the hosts of the Watchtowers of the West and return to your Realms of Water.

(Draw the banishing pentagram of [Water](#))



North: Hail, Gnomes, Dwarves, and Trolls who toil in rock and dirt, on this moonlit night, we thank you for witnessing and protecting these sacred magical rites. Lead the hosts of the Watchtowers of the North and return to your Realms of Earth, Borean snow and ice.

(Draw the banishing pentagram of [Earth](#))



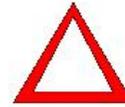
East: Hail, Sylphs of the atmospheres, on this moonlit night,
we thank you for witnessing and protecting these sacred magickal rites.
Lead the hosts of the Watchtowers of East and return to your Realms of Air.

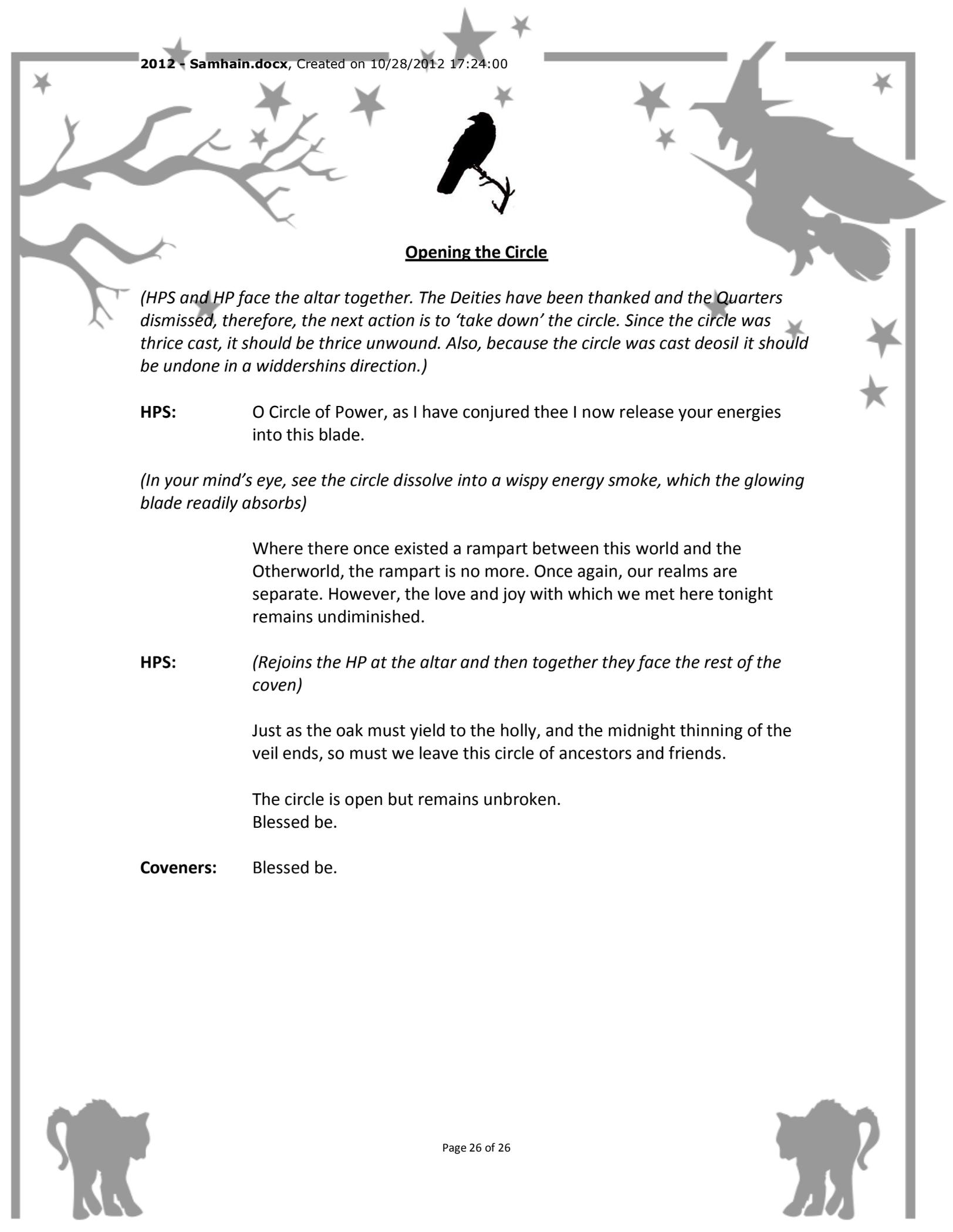
(Draw the banishing pentagram of Air)



South: Hail, Salamanders of heat and light, on this moonlit night,
we thank you for witnessing and protecting these sacred magickal rites.
Lead the hosts of the Watchtowers of South and return to your Realms of Lava,
Heat, and Fire.

(Draw the banishing pentagram of Fire)





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 oak must yield to the holly, and the midnight thinning of the veil ends, so must we leave this circle of ancestors and friends.

The circle is open but remains unbroken.
Blessed be.

Coveners: Blessed be.