

The Godsbook: 2025

A Year of Worship with the Godsring Fellowship of Heathens

Freond deah feor ge neah; byð near nyttra.

A friend is useful, far or near; the nearer the better.

- The Durham Proverbs, No. 2

Table of Contents

Table of Contents	3
Foreword	8
Ritual Meetings	9
The Basic Structure of a Ritual.....	10
January 17th - Ritual for the Norns.....	11
Invocation of the Norns.....	11
Prayer to the Norns.....	12
Prayer of Thanks to the Norns.....	13
January 24th - Godsring Ritual for Frīge.....	14
Invocation of Frīge.....	14
Godsring Prayer for Frīge.....	15
Wes þū hāl, Frīge.....	16
January 31st - Divination Ritual for Wōden.....	17
Invocation of Wōden.....	18
Divination Prayer for Wōden.....	19
Ġebēd tō Wōdne.....	21
February 7th - Ritual for Wayland the Smith.....	22
Invocation of Wayland.....	22
Prayer for Wayland.....	23
The Lament of Deor (lines 1-13).....	24
February 14th - Ritual for Fenrir.....	25
Invocation.....	25
Prayer to Fenrir.....	26
Blessing the Community / Closing Prayer.....	27
February 17th - Ritual for an Ancient Burial Site.....	28
Prayer for the Ancient Dead.....	29
A Prayer for Peaceful Rest.....	30
February 21st - Ritual for Ull.....	31
Invocation of Ull.....	31
Prayer to Oller.....	32
Closing Prayer to Ull.....	33
February 28th - Ritual for Nehalennia.....	34
Invocation of Nehalennia.....	34
Prayer of Praise to Nehalennia.....	35
Dankjebād too Nāhalenja.....	36
March 7th - Ritual for Skaði (After Midwinter).....	37
Invocation of Skaði.....	37
Prayer for the Huntress (After Midwinter).....	38
Prayer of Thanks for Skaði.....	38
March 14th - Ritual for Hreþa.....	40

Invocation of Hreþa.....	40
Revival Call to Hreþa.....	41
Wes þū Hāl, Hreþe.....	42
March 21st - Spring Equinox Ritual / Dayblessing.....	43
Invocation of Day.....	44
Prayer to Day.....	44
The Equinox -- A Day of Balance.....	45
The Prayer of Sigrdrífa.....	48
March 28th - Ritual for Brunhild.....	49
Invocation of Brunhild.....	49
Allow us, Brunhild.....	50
Closing Prayer.....	50
April 4th - Ritual for Thunær.....	51
Invocation of Thunær.....	51
Prayer to Thunær for Perseverance.....	52
Eyes toward the East.....	53
April 11th - Ritual for Sibb.....	54
Invocation of Sibb.....	54
Prayer for Sibb.....	55
Closing Prayer.....	55
April 18th - Ritual for Thunaer and Sibb.....	57
Invocation of Thunaer & Sibb.....	57
Prayer to Thunaer for Industriousness.....	58
Closing Prayer for Thunaer & Sibb.....	59
April 20th - Easter Ritual.....	60
Invocation of Ēostre.....	61
Prayer to Ēostre for Abundance.....	62
Ēostre and the Rabbit.....	63
Prayer of Rebirth for Ēostre.....	66
April 25th - Ritual for Nerþuz.....	67
Invocation of Nerþuz.....	68
Prayer to Nerþuz for Forgiveness and Guidance.....	69
The Travels of Nerþuz.....	70
May 2nd - Ritual for Angrboda.....	71
Galdr for Angrboda.....	71
Invocation of Angrboda.....	71
Prayer to Angrboda.....	72
The Remembrance of Angrboda.....	73
May 9th - Ritual for Lord Ingwe.....	74
Invocation of Lord Ingwe.....	74
The Song of Lord Ingwe.....	75
Prayer of Thanks for Lord Ingwe.....	76
May 16th - Ritual for Viðar.....	77
Invocation of Viðar.....	77

Prayer for Viðar.....	78
A Prayer of Humble Request.....	79
May 23rd - Ritual for Jørmungandr.....	80
Invocation of Jørmungandr.....	80
Prayer of Balance to Jørmungandr.....	81
Closing Prayer to Jørmungandr.....	82
May 30th - Ritual for Tīw.....	83
Invocation of Tīw.....	83
Prayer for Tīw.....	84
Prayer of Tyr's Gifts.....	85
June 6th - Ritual for Delling.....	86
Invocation of Delling.....	86
Prayer of Love, Passion, and Family to Delling.....	87
Dankjebäd too Delinj.....	88
June 13th - Full Moon Ritual.....	89
Wes þu Häl, Mōna.....	89
Prayer for the Full Moon.....	90
Full Moon Prayer to Måni.....	90
June 14th - Midsummer Potluck.....	92
June 20th - Sunblessing.....	93
Invocation of Sunne.....	94
Prayer to Sunne for Health.....	95
Prayer of Thanks for Sunne.....	96
June 27th - New Moon Ritual.....	97
Wes þu Häl, Mōnað.....	97
Prayer for the New Moon.....	98
New Moon Prayer to Måni.....	98
July 4th - Ritual for the Landwights.....	100
Prayer to the Landwights.....	100
Reflection on the Land.....	101
Closing Prayer.....	101
July 11th - Ritual for Tuisto.....	102
Invocation of Tuisto.....	103
Prayer for the Twofold God.....	104
Gebet zu Tuisto.....	105
July 18th - Ritual for Mannuz.....	106
Invocation of Mannuz.....	106
Prayer for Mannuz.....	107
Gebet zu Mannus.....	108
July 25th - Ritual for Iðun.....	109
Invocation of Idunna.....	109
Prayer for Iðun.....	110
Prayer for the Lady of the Sacred Orchard.....	111
August 1st - Ritual for Wōden.....	112

Invocation of Wōden.....	113
Prayer to Wōden.....	114
Ġebēd tō Wōdne.....	115
August 8th - Ritual for Höð.....	116
Invocation of Höð.....	116
Calm in the face of Chaos: Prayer to Höð.....	117
Closing Prayer to Hoth.....	118
August 15th - Ritual for Hønrir.....	119
Invocation of Hoenir.....	119
Prayer to Hoenir.....	120
The Bog.....	121
August 22nd - Ritual for the Ancestors.....	122
Invocation of the Ancestors.....	123
Prayer for Reunion.....	124
A Song of Sorrow.....	125
Closing Prayer.....	126
August 29th - Ritual for Baduhenna.....	126
Invocation of Baduhenna.....	127
Battle Prayer to Baduhenna.....	128
Dankjebād too Badohenne.....	129
September 5th - Hærfest Ritual.....	130
Invocation of Iðun.....	131
Harvest Prayer to Iðun.....	131
Invocation of Thor.....	132
Harvest Prayer to Thunær.....	132
Invocation of Lord Ingwe.....	133
The Song of Lord Ingwe.....	134
Invocation of Sif.....	135
Harvest Prayer to Sif.....	135
Sibb and the Orchard Keeper.....	136
September 12th - Ritual for Viðar II.....	139
Invocation of Viðar.....	139
Sonnet for Viðar.....	140
Prayer of Request to Viðar.....	141
September 19th - Ritual for the Mothers.....	142
Litany for the Mothers.....	143
Prayer to the Mothers.....	149
Prayer of Thanks to the Mothers.....	150
September 26th - Housewarding Ritual for Syn.....	151
Invocation of Syn.....	151
Housewarding Prayer for Syn.....	152
Prayer to Syn for Guidance.....	153
October 3rd - Ritual for Snotra.....	154
Invocation to Snotra.....	154

Prayer to the Lady of Grace.....	155
Closing Prayer.....	155
October 10th - Ritual for Vør.....	157
Invocation of Vør.....	158
Prayer of Invitation to Vør.....	159
Prayer of Thanks to Vør.....	160
October 17th - Ritual for Saga.....	161
Invocation of Saga.....	161
Prayer to the Divine Bookkeeper.....	162
Closing Prayer for Saga.....	163
October 24th - Ritual for Vår.....	164
Invocation of Vår.....	164
Prayer to Vår.....	165
Closing Prayer to Vår.....	166
September 31st - Ritual for Gná.....	167
Invocation of Gná.....	167
Prayer to Gná.....	168
Closing Prayer to Gná.....	169
November 7th - Ritual for Hlín.....	170
Invocation of Hlín.....	170
Prayer to Hlín.....	171
Prayer of Thanks to Hlín.....	172
November 14th - Ritual for Lofn.....	173
Invocation of Lofn.....	173
Prayer to Lofn.....	174
Closing Prayer to Lofn.....	175
November 21st - Ritual for Hnoss.....	176
Invocation of Hnoss.....	176
Prayer of Frith for Hnoss.....	177
Calling Out to Hnoss.....	178
November 28th - Ritual for Eir.....	179
Invocation of Eir.....	180
Prayer of Invitation to Eir.....	181
Prayer of Thanks to Eir.....	182
December 5th - Ritual for Fulla.....	182
Invocation of Fulla.....	184
Prayer to Fulla.....	185
Closing Prayer to Fulla.....	186
December 12th - Ritual for Sjöfn.....	187
Invocation to Sjöfn.....	188
Main Prayer to Sjöfn.....	189
December 19th - Godsring Ritual for Fríge.....	192
Invocation of Fríge.....	192
Godsring Prayer for Fríge.....	193

Wes pū hāl, Frige.....	194
December 21st - Ritual for the Ancestors (Winter Solstice).....	195
Invocation of the Ancestors.....	199
Reflection of change.....	200
Thank you, Ancestors.....	201

Foreword

Time is a weird thing. When I was asked to write this, I was trying to figure out what to write and how to write it. I wondered if I should do a recap of the rituals we've done, but that didn't feel right.

Talking about the Gods and their impact over the past year seemed like a cop-out.

The one thing that always bubbled to the forefront of my thoughts about the year was community. It's something that's hard to come by in this day in age, but the moment you're part of one, you know it.

There's just something about being part of a spiritual community - specifically one that allows you to worship who and how you want, but also has a structured worship style. It's freeing, safe, reliable. I'm lucky to be included in a space that doesn't judge, regardless of knowledge or background.

While certain Gods are close to my heart and home - Ull, Thor, Weylan, and Delling - it doesn't mean that those who worship different gods are wrong. I've gained not only friends and knowledge here, but also a deeper understanding of worship and how this congregation performs it.

Worshipping with a community, especially one that's so welcoming to all, allowed me to deepen my connections. Not only to the gods, but also to those I call friends. If there's one thing I feel anyone should do in their worship, it's to find others that you can worship with, give offerings with and learn from. Our bonds are what makes us stronger, our joint worship makes us stable, and our Gods will always guide us.

Aleister Zar

Ritual Meetings

Our ritual meetings form the central pillar of the Godsring community, and it's in coming together for ritual each week that the magic of our communal worship is allowed to take root and flourish.

Every week this year, the Godsring met in person on Wednesdays at the Unitarian Universalist Church in Stroudsburg, PA, and on Fridays online via Zoom. The ritual meeting looks the same whether it's held in person or online. We gather and greet each other for a few minutes, while the in-person group sets up the altar and the leader of the Zoom ritual makes their final preparations. The leader of each meeting will ask those present if they would like to read part of the ritual. We like to offer the hallowing to the newest person in the meeting, but we like to make it very clear they may decline if they choose, and most have no problems doing so!

Before the hallowing is read, we take a moment of silence in order to fully enter the sacred space as our whole selves. The leader then cues in the person who has agreed to read the hallowing. Then the ritual is performed and afterwards, we have another moment of silence in order for those present to be able to reflect on the ritual.

For the virtual rituals, we have a tradition of having everyone turn off their webcam and microphone during the ritual, and the leader focuses their webcam on the altar. After the silence at the end of the ritual, the virtual participants will come back on webcam and both the in person and virtual groups will have discussion and fellowship for the rest of the hour.

Sometimes for the in person group, we have a pot luck and stay after ritual to enjoy a meal together. Sometimes we gather outside of our regular weekly rituals to celebrate holidays together, and we have included those informal meetings here as well.

In the rest of the pages of this book you will find the record of each ritual that we did this year as the Godsring. Most of these are the weekly rituals, some of them are holidays, and one very special ritual is one that was performed by two people who met through the Godsring, connected across an ocean, and came together in ritual at one of our ancestral sacred sites in East Anglia. It is in this, the truest spirit of the second of the Durham Proverbs, that we offer this yearbook: that it might serve to help others find and cherish the community that each and every one of us is so thankful to have in their lives.

The Basic Structure of a Ritual

The rituals we perform together at our weekly ritual meetings generally share a common format. We aren't married to it; many Godsring members have written rituals that depart from this format. But it is simple, easy to remember, easy to follow, and can be done by anyone, anywhere, with no preparation at all, so we have a tradition of more or less sticking to it.

Setup

This section of the ritual describes any items or offerings that are recommended for it.

Hallowing

This part of the ritual is intended to separate the mundane space that we have all come from before attending the ritual from the sacred space we create when we come together in worship. We generally use the same hallowing each week, but we do have one that is specific to Frīge that we use for rituals specifically relating to her. Our general hallowing was adapted by a member of the greater heathen community from an Anglo-Saxon leechbook, and we have adapted it further.

Ritual

This is the main part of the ritual and includes the first two of the three prayers in this ritual format: the invocation and the main prayer. Nearly all of the prayers in all of our rituals were written by us. Only a very select few prayers from outside sources continue to be used in our rituals.

Offering

Our typical offering consists of four components: grain, salt, bread, and a drink. Depending on the ritual, we may offer more or less than this, or different things entirely. The grain represents the food necessary to sustain life. The salt represents materials we use to barter and trade our wealth. The bread represents the hard work we do to meet our needs every day. And the drink represents the joy and pleasure of an honest day's work. The offering is normally followed by the final prayer.

Closing

In this part of the ritual, we say the earthing rite and pour the drink into a bowl or onto the ground.

January 17th - Ritual for the Norns

Preparation

On an altar to the Norns, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the Goddesses.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of water.

Hallowing

Ready with a source of flame, recite the following:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Light the candle or altar fire.

Ritual

Invocation of the Norns

by Donnie Schultz

*Oh Mother Goddesses of Time,
You who sit among the honored ranks of the Mothers,
Who govern the ebb and flow of the tides of fate,
Who know the many-forked way of all things,
Be welcome with us now.*

*Oh Shapers of our Wyrð,
You who guide our destiny,
Who hear our hopes and fears,
Who write Your plans on the roots of the World Tree,
Be welcome with us now.*

*Oh Great Priestesses,
You who preside over life's important moments,
Who are invoked on occasions of birth, death, and great change,
Who alone have the power to make order in the chaos of the Void,
Be welcome with us now.*

Hail the Norns!

Prayer to the Norns

by Donnie Schultz

*Holy Norns, Mothers of Time,
Natives of the Void,
Born of many races,
Beholden to none,
We honor you this day.*

*Your are unseeable, unknowable,
Yet your presence in the world inspires awe and fear in all,
And Your might commands the respect even of the Osen and the Wanen.*

*Oh Great Goddesses of the Gallows!
We approach You humbly in our place of worship,
And ask that You hear us as we speak our words,
Be they bellowed out for all to hear,
Or spoken softly in the quiet hours.*

*We ask that You consider these words
As You write Your own in the roots of the World Tree,
And thereby lay the stones of the path of our Wyrð,
In the way that you see fit.*

*These humble gifts,
We dedicate and we give.
May these offerings please You,
May they find You well,
And may we receive Your blessings,
Should You see fit to bestow them upon us.*

Hail the Norns, the Shapers of our Wyrð!

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

Prayer of Thanks to the Norns

by Donnie Schultz

*We thank Ye,
Goddesses Three,
Whose waters give life to the tree.*

*Ancient and feared,
Masters of Wyrd,
Ever indebted are we!*

*Ye watch o'er our own,
And people unknown,
All who on this Earth have grown.*

*Each has their path,
Of peace or of wrath,
Chosen by Ye Three alone.*

*Whatever our way,
We can't go astray,
No matter what 'fore us might lay.*

*For Ye see it all,
Each Spring and each Fall,
And grant us the joy of today.*

Hail the Norns!

Closing

*From the Gods to the Earth to us;
From us to the Earth to the Gods.
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*

January 24th - Godsring Ritual for Frīge

Preparation

On an altar to Frīge, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the Goddess.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of honey liqueur.

As a special offering to our patroness, who guides this Godsring and blesses us with her protection, wrap a length of woolen yarn around a wooden dowel or knitting needles of any kind.

Hallowing

Light the candle and say:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Ritual

Invocation of Frīge
by Donnie Schultz

We call to You, Frīge, in Your misty Fen Halls!

*Wōden's beloved, who sits upon His throne,
Lover of Your people, bright-minded Lady,
She who calms the fighting of friends around the fire,
Protector and peaceweaver, O Goddess of Good Will!*

*Great-hearted queen, who meets in starry night
With Gods-loving soothsayers, helping in their craft,
You know there is no tongue to tell of all you see;
No hand to sort the spinning strands of possibility.*

*Yet with your spindle and well-strung loom
You weave the clouds and shape them,
Writing wordless wisdom-runes
In the valleys of the sky.*

Hail Frīge!

Godsring Prayer for Frīge

by Donnie Schultz

*Frīge, Goddess of the hearth and home,
You who foresee the fate of all things,
You who are Queen of the Ash Grove,
Who rules with love over all Her people.*

*We ask You to guide this Ring
And those within our households
So that all within this fellowship
May live to the best of their abilities
Through wisdom, hospitality, and care.*

*We ask You to grant this Ring the knowledge
It will need to carry forth,
To build strong the bonds of friendship,
And grow as tall as the Elm tree grows,
To shade the glade beneath.*

*Bless this Ring and all who come within,
That they may flourish and thrive.*

Hail Frīge!

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this libation, we offer you pleasure.*

Please accept this wool as a token of our thanks for your protection of our hearth and home.

Please accept this honeyed wine as a token of our thanks for the coming of the Spring, the love of our significant others, and the passion to pursue our goals.

Closing of the Ritual

Wes þū hāl, Frīge
by Donnie Schultz

Hāl wes þū, Frīge, Godamōder, þū þā alle hālettap. Hāl wes þū, Frīge, Drýcwēn, þū þā alle þeahtiaþ. Hāl wes þū, Frīge, Mícele, Wīse, Lūfiende. Hāl wes þū, Frīge, Cræftigu, Mihtigu, Forspennendeu. Hāl wes þū, Frīge, Frēondagyden, þū þā alle hēriaþ. Rúnagyden, þū seo forestenst ofer us. Hāl wes þū, Frīge, Gefestre Rædes, Gefestre Siġes, þū þā alle forþclypaþ. þīn Ġifnes is godcund and cyme, Gefestre Gesælignesse. þīn Drýcræft is dōmēadig and cræftig, Galestre Galdorlēoða. þū seo lufast ūs, Hālig Frīge, Wē frēoþ þē, Lēofe Frīg.	Whole be thou, Frīge, Mother of gods, Thou whom all hail. Whole be thou, Frīge, Magician Queen, Thou whom all consult. Whole be thou, Frīge, Great one, wise one, loving one. Whole be thou, Frīge, Powerful one, mighty one, fertile one, Whole be thou, Frīge, Goddess of friends, Thou whom all praise. Goddess of runes, Thou who presides over us. Whole be thou Frīge, Counsel giver, victory giver, Thou whom all call forth. Thy grace is divine and splendid, Giver of happiness. Thy magic is potent and powerful, Caster of spells. Thou who lovest us, Holy Frīge, We love thee, Beloved Frīge.
---	--

Recite the following while pouring the libation:

*From the Gods to the Earth to us,
From us to the Earth to the Gods,
A gift has been given.
May it be well received*

January 31st - Divination Ritual for Wōden

Preparation

On an altar to Wōden, place a goblet or cup, an offering bowl, an incense burner, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the God.

Prepare an offering of incense and red wine (any substitute is fine).

Prepare a space for divination. For runes, some prefer to use a special cloth or other material. Some prefer to use a circle of some kind. Neither is necessary, and you can cast them upon the ground or on any table or other surface.

Hallowing

Light the candle as you say the hallowing.

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Ritual

Invocation of Wōden

by Donnie Schultz

*Hail the High One, Lord of the Gods, Frīge's Husband, Earl of the Ash Grove!
He who rules his tribe with honor,
He who commands loyalty, as a captain from his men.*

*Hail the Allfather, Lord of the Earth, Father of the World and All Its Peoples!
He whose wisdom guides us all,
He who commands respect, as a father from his children.*

*Hail Wōden, Warfather, Battlesmith, Victory Giver, Terrible One!
He who crafts strife and profits from it,
He who commands fear, as a warrior from his foe.*

*Hail the Wanderer, Welcome One, Broad Hat, Wayweary, Wagon God!
He who rides forth from the Ash Grove,
He who commands wisdom, as a scholar from his tomes.*

*Hail the Hooded One, Swift Tricker, Riddler, The One Who Is Many!
He who plays the question game at the peril of the asked,
He who commands answers, as a seer from his sticks.*

*Hail the Ancient One, Rune God, Screamer, Gallow's Burden, Father of Songs!
He who hung himself for nine nights on the world tree,
He who commands the ancient songs, as a sailor his craft.*

*Hail the Fetcher, Lord of the Barrow, Pale One, God of the Slain!
He who welcomes the ever-dying in his great hall,
He who commands the dead, as a player his puppets.*

*Hail the Yulefather, He Who Rides Forth, Bale-Worker, Lord of the Host!
He who leads the Wild Hunt,
He who commands our sacrifice, as a lord from his landspeople.*

*Hail the Found One, God of Burdens, Fetter Loosener, Great Keel, Needed One!
He who stirs us when we are still and lost,
He who commands obedience, as a kennelmaster from his hounds.*

*O Great One Eyed God, hear our prayers and accept our offerings, as we honor You, our Father, our
Hanged God!*

Hail Wōden!

Lay any divination items on the altar.

Divination Prayer for Wōden

by Donnie Schultz

O Great Rune-God, we honor You this evening.

*We remember how You slipped into the Void.
We remember how You hung nine Nights on the World Tree.
We remember how You starved, how You thirsted.
We remember how You bore the End of the Spear.
We remember how You gave Yourself to Yourself.
We remember how You saw into the endless Deep.
We remember how You shrieked as You took up the Songs.
We remember how You brought them back from the Void.
We remember how You wrought this all before the World began.*

O Ancient One, we ask for Your help this evening.

*These items are soiled, blocked by the World.
Touch them and make them whole and holy.*

*The Marks are but Scratch, empty of Might.
Touch them and make them to be full of Meaning.*

*The Readers are mortal, unable to See.
Touch us and make us to know their SOND!*

Hail Wōden, Keeper of the ancient Songs!

Light the incense and allow a moment of silence for the divination tools to be cleansed.

Offering

Pour the wine into the cup as you recite the following:

*Please accept this wine in thanks
for the burden that You shouldered
as You went into the Void
in search of the Songs.*

Rune Casting

As you prepare your divination space, consider your question. It should be specific, but not too specific. It should also be open ended, allowing for any answer, even one you might not want to hear. You should know how many runes/cards/sticks you wish to cast/draw -- three or nine are typical numbers, but any number is appropriate.

If using runes or sticks, put them back into their bag or container. Select them randomly and cast them into your casting space in a single, purposeful motion. Let them fall where they will, do not move them. You can cast them one at a time, in groups, or all at once. A typical pattern is to cast nine runes, three at a time, taking a moment to briefly interpret each trio before casting the next, and then doing a deeper reading once all nine are cast.

When you are finished with your entire reading, take a moment to sit with it. Don't rush into the rest of your day/evening. Take a moment to be with the message you've been given. When you are ready, continue with the closing.

Closing

Gebēd tō Wōdne
by Donnie Schultz

Anglo-Saxon:	Modern English (direct translation):
<i>Hāl wes þū, Wōden, Hēahcýning God, wīs Rīcsere,</i>	<i>Whole be you, Wōden, High King God, wise ruler,</i>
<i>Wē clypaþ þīn Naman, Þū eart wīsre, ūser leofe Hlāford, Wē willaþ þīne Lāre to hæbbenne -- hīe bēon dīere.</i>	<i>We call out your name, You are wiser; our dear beloved lord, We wish to have your teachings -- they would be precious.</i>
<i>Ūre Ēaran earon open, Ūre Ġewitt sind fūs, Ūre Ēagan sind grædiġe.</i>	<i>Our ears are open, Our minds are eager, Our eyes are hungry.</i>
<i>Þū eart þæs Canne Hierde, Lær ūs ond wē bēon wīsre, Mid þīnum Lārum, wē bēon wīsre!</i>	<i>You are knowledge's herdsman, Teach us and we would be wiser, With your lessons, we would be wiser!</i>
<i>Ond wē sćulon nāfre blinnan to leornienne.</i>	<i>and we shall never cease to learn.</i>

Pour the wine into the offering bowl and recite the following.

*From the Gods to the Earth to us,
From us to the Earth to the Gods.
A Gift has been given,
May it be well received.*

February 7th - Ritual for Wayland the Smith

Preparation

On an altar to Wayland, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the God. Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of water, as well as a special offering of ash and iron.

Hallowing

Ready with a source of flame, recite the following:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Light the candle or altar fire.

Ritual

Invocation of Wayland
by Aleister Zar

*The wind sings of your arrival.
Crafting for your own survival.
Imprisoned for your skill with hammer and anvil.*

*Determination rings through the halls.
Forging your flight from walls.
Fall to freedom a leap of faith.*

*On wings of your own design you soar.
Built by your own hands forged by the fires of persistence.
Never giving in to despair, surrounded by that which could quench your spirit.*

*God of the fire and flame.
God of metal and iron.
God of ash and coal.*

*Be free at our altars!
Be free in our hearts!
Be free in our minds!
Hail Wēlandaz!*

Prayer for Wayland

by Aleister Zar

*A God not bound by words
A God freed by his own hands
A God not shackled by perception
A God with no limits to his prowess
A God who became more than his tools*

*Fire and spark forge a new path.
Smoke and ash breaking the rust.
Hammer to mold the future, not define it.
Anvil to ring out your defiance, not subdue it.
The sea will not quench your determination.*

*Your dreams might be lofty but not unattainable.
Your desires weigh at your heart and are unshakeable.
Guide us with the same fervor:
In the lives we want to live.
In our worship.
In our hopes.
Let them ring true.*

Hail Völund!

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

*With this ash, we offer you our past.
With this iron (or metal), we offer you our future.*

The Lament of Deor (lines 1-13)
from The Exeter Book

Anglo-Saxon	Modern English (Pollington)
<p>Wēlund him be wurman / wræces cunnade, ānhȳdig eorl / earfoþa drēag, hæfde him tō gesīþþe / sorge and longað wintercealde wræce, / wēan oft onfond siþþan hine Nīðhād on / nēde legde, swoncre seonobende / on sýllan monn.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Ðæs ofereode, / þisses swā mæg.</p> <p>Beadohilde ne wæs / hyre brōþra dēaþ on sefan swā sār / swā hyre sylfre þing, þæt hēo gearolice / ongietan hæfde þæt hēo ēacen wæs; / æfre ne meahte þrīste geþencan / hū ymb þæt sceolde.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Ðæs ofereode, / þisses swā mæg.</p>	<p>Welund tasted misery among snakes. The stout-hearted hero endured troubles had sorrow and longing as his companions cruelty cold as winter - he often found woe Once Nithad laid restraints on him, supple sinew-bonds on the better man.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">That went by; so can this.</p> <p>To Beadohilde, her brothers' death was not so painful to her heart as her own problem which she had readily perceived that she was pregnant; nor could she ever foresee without fear how things would turn out.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">That went by; so can this.</p>

Closing

*From the Gods to the Earth to us,
From us to the Earth to the Gods,
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*

February 14th - Ritual for Fenrir

Preparation

On an altar to Fenrir, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, a broken chain, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the God.

Prepare an offering of the broken chain, grain, salt, bread, and a libation of water.

Hallowing

Ready with a source of flame, recite the following:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Light the candle or altar fire.

Ritual

Invocation

by Pidge Stanley

*Weep for me, my wicked heart
if my only crime was beating.
Keep me mad enough to live
when the will to breathe is fleeting.
You appear before me now,
Shackled, tricked, and screaming.
Blood mixed with dripping spit
Lies ferrous in the soil
The iron wrought around your neck
Your black fur slick with oil
Lying heavy on your tongue
The sweat of your righteous trapper
Teach us not to taste it
Let us ease your heavy fetters*

Prayer to Fenrir
by Pidge Stanley

*Hail to you, chain breaker
Beast of the wild that cannot be tamed*

*Hail to you, patient one
Your day of freedom is coming yet*

*Hail to you, compassionate one
You suffer with us in our trials*

*Hail to you, trusting friend
Your kind heart guides us even in the face of harm*

*Hail to you, relentless witness
We honor your spirit in the victimized and hopeless*

*Hail to you, precious survivor
Your strength to carry on fills us with hope*

*Hail to you, caged one
We honor your spirit in the imprisoned and chained*

*Hail to you, force of change
Your binding will not alter the course of history*

*Hail to you, chain breaker
Your spirit is alive and with us now.*

Hail Fenrir.

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

With this broken chain, we offer you our commitment to a world free from injustice.

Blessing the Community / Closing Prayer
by Pidge Stanley
respond as you are able

Call: Fenrir, we call upon you as a witness to our history of prejudice and injustice.

Response: let us bear witness to the chains that we inflict on others

Call: Fenrir, guide us as we break the chains of our fellow creatures.

Response: Give us strength to show compassion to victims of tyranny and oppression.

Call: Fenrir, center our hearts and minds to justice and equality.

Response: let us remain humble in our efforts.

Call: let us take action to soothe those we have hurt

Response: we will bravely face our responsibility

Call: let us lift up those bound by Gliepnir in body and mind.

Response: that we may help create a world worth living in for people of all abilities.

Call: Fenrir, we call upon you to walk with us in our suffering.

Response: give us the strength to weather our chains with grace until we can break them.

Call: Fenrir, open our hearts to the disparaged.

Response: let us not turn away from suffering.

Call: Fenrir, put trust in our hearts for the members of our community.

Response: humble us to accept their support in our times of need.

Call: Fenrir, bless our community leaders with your hope and perseverance.

Response: let us honor the work they have done and will do and your spirit in their actions.

Call: Fenrir, breathe your spirit into this community.

Response: We welcome you with open hearts.

Closing

From the Gods to the Earth to us;

From us to the Earth to the Gods.

A gift has been given;

May it be well received.

February 17th - Ritual for an Ancient Burial Site

Foreword

From Kieran Crocker (Gippe):

Donnie contacted me prior to him visiting the UK wondering if I wanted to meet up. Of course I did, so I took the opportunity to show him a site I find important to my practice and my existence, personally and spiritually, as well as Anglo Saxon history as a whole: Sutton Hoo.

I'd prefaced in online rituals how the site comes with a sense of peace and a spiritual connection. It was a great chance to demonstrate that.

We went by train. Once inside, we explored the museum, looking at the artefacts and learning about their history and meanings, then went to find a spot to do our ritual.

It was a spot on a hill overlooking the river Deben next to a giant carved wooden sword. It was quiet. I fumbled the ritual a bit, given I was new to it at the time, but it made for a beautiful experience nonetheless.

On the train back, Donnie mentioned how he understood why I said what I did about the peace and spiritual connection with the site. It was a wonderful time.



From Donnie:

I am always so excited to meet members of the Godsring around the world, and I could not pass up the chance to hang out with Kieran while visiting the UK this year. I am so glad I went and I came away with a lifelong friend!

Sutton Hoo was such a special place to visit, so full of history and the energy of that history. To be able to make a small offering and share worship with a fellow was a special opportunity and one that I will cherish forever.

Preparation

This ritual is appropriate for any ancient burial site, whether or not we know who was buried there. There is no preparation necessary, except for the procurement of the offering, which is to be left at the site. No bowls, candles, or any other items are necessary, though you may choose to bring and use a candle if appropriate.

Prepare an offering of bread and some kind of drink to symbolize a meal. Alternatively, you may bring a portion of your most recent meal.

Hallowing

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Ritual

Prayer for the Ancient Dead

by Donnie Schultz

*O Guðobāndahenae,
Ye Holy Mothers who watch over us,
hear our prayer for the dead.
Be with us in our mourning
for those forgotten,
whose names have been purged from the earth;
and for those remembered,
whose graves have stood the test of time.*

*We ask you to carry our words,
of love,
of remembering,
of honor and respect,
so these beloved dead, both known and unknown,
might take peace and rest,
and may they never be forgotten.*

Offering

We offer you this meal, that you may know that you are remembered.

A Prayer for Peaceful Rest

by Donnie Schultz

*What's in a name?
Written in a book, on a deed, in a ledger.
Carved into a lonely stone,
Or lost forever?*

*Physical things are fleeting.
Stone crumbles, flowers wilt.
Our bones subsumed,
Into the Earth.*

*Your stories are eternal.
Whispered in the winds of Wyrð,
Carried with us, in us,
Waiting to be found.*

*May you find peace!
Our dear, forgotten dead,
Whose stories echo in the halls of time,
Heard in the depths of our soul.*

Closing

*From the Gods to the Earth to us,
From us to the Earth to the Gods,
A Gift has been given.
May it be well received.*

February 21st - Ritual for Ull

Preparation

On an altar to Ull, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the God. Prepare an offering of grain, salt, and a libation of water.

Hallowing

Light the candle and say:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Ritual

Invocation of Ull

by Aleister Zar

*Winter snow heralds your return.
It summons you from your Ýdalir.
As the cold and snow reign, so do you.
Be welcomed back onto the throne.
Be welcomed into hearth and home.
Be welcomed to our altar in worship.*

Hail Ullr!

Prayer to Oller

by Aleister Zar

*Through frigid winds you come to us to rule.
To sit on the throne, vacant and cold.
Waiting for your warmth to light the fires in this bleak time.
Welcoming us with open arms into your halls once more.*

*You bring us joy in the frozen times.
Allowing us to frolic in the bleak landscapes.
To find solace in the silence of the snow.
To warm our hearts with our worship.*

*You bring us sustenance
During these lean times,
When the soil does not reap golden grain.
The land is barren,
Though your heart is not.*

*You protect us unentreated,
Bringing joy where it is needed,
From all who might take advantage;
From the cold that heralds your name;
From the barren lands.*

*We worship you, Oller.
Not for the things you provide,
But because you provide them
Of your own free will to us.
And we will continue to worship
When spring melts the ice,
The land becomes fertile,
And you return to Ýdalir
We will keep worshipping you.*

Hail Oller!

Ullr, please accept our gifts.

With this grain, we offer you sustenance.

With this salt, we offer you wealth.

With this bread, we offer you our labor.

With this drink, we offer you pleasure.

Closing Prayer to Ull

by Aleister Zar

Hail Ull!

Many Thanks!

For the warmth you bring to our hearts.

For the warmth you bring to our soul.

For the warmth you bring in the dark times.

For the warmth that extends through the year.

Be always welcome at our altars.

Be always worshiped in our hearts.

Closing

Pour the libation while reciting the following:

From the Gods to the Earth to us;

From us to the Earth to the Gods.

A gift has been given;

May it be well received.

February 28th - Ritual for Nehalennia

Preparation

On an altar to Nehalennia, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the Goddess. Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of water.

Hallowing

Light the candle and say:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Ritual

Invocation of Nehalennia

by Donnie Schultz

*We honor you, Nehalennia, Mother at the Sea,
You who watch over the ships and help them to find safe harbor,
You who bless the sailors with good health and warm weather,
You who are loved and honored by the seafaring folk,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Nehalennia, Hound Maiden,
You whose guardian dog is ever by your side,
You who watch over your worshippers as the hound watches over the sheep,
You who are loved and honored by the shepherding folk,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Nehalennia, Goddess of Bounty,
You whose basket overflows with apples and bread,
You who share freely of your plenty with those in need,
You who are loved and honored by the farming folk,
Be welcome with us now.*

*Be welcome in your shrine,
Be welcome in our homes,
Be welcome in our lives.*

Hail Nehalennia!

Prayer of Praise to Nehalennia

by Donnie Schultz

*Hail Nehalennia, Goddess at the Sea, Mother of Hunt and Harvest!
We remember your many temples, lost but never forgotten,
And made anew, on the shores of your old country, your native land.*

*Your people loved you so, that centuries ago,
They carved your name in stone, and made your face in clay,
Forgetting not your loyal companion, and the bounty you bring forth from the land.*

*We remember you, how can we not?
There are so many carvings, so many molds,
So many that the sea could not hide them, the dunes could not keep them away.*

*Do you remember us, oh faithful Goddess?
Do you remember your people by the sea?
Will you give us the chance to know you, as they knew you, who carved those stones?*

*Will you give us the honor of knowing your true face?
Of showing us your hopes and desires,
Your fears and your timeless dreams?*

*Hail Nehalennia, Goddess at the Sea, Mother of Hunt and Harvest!
We remember your many temples, lost but never forgotten,
And made now anew, on the soil of our new lands, these foreign shores.*

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

Dankjebäd too Nähalenja

by Donnie Schultz

Plautdietsch	English
Wie danken die, onse Fru bie dee See, Fa aul waut du fa ons jemoakt hast. Äwa miere dusent Joa hast du ons bewoad: Du hast opp dee Seemana oppaust, Du hast ons Fleesch un Jeträajd toom äten jejäft, Un du hast aul diene Lied em Verhop jebrocht.	We thank you, our Lady by the Sea, For everything you've done for us. Over thousands of years you warded us: You kept our sailors, You gave us meat and grain to eat, And you brought hope to all your people.
En oole Tiet weascht du dee Veteidja Von sassisch un friessch Volkj, Un vondoag best du ons aule onsa Veteidja! Wie danken die, Wie denkjen aun die, Un wie deenen die, Fa miere dusent Joa too komen.	In olden times you were the guardian Of Saxon and Frisian folk, And today you're protector of us all! We thank you, We remember you, And we serve you, For thousands of years to come.
Heil Nähalenja, onse Fru bie dee See!	Hail Nehalennia, our Lady by the Sea!

Closing

Pour the libation while reciting the following:

From the Gods to the Earth to us;

From us to the Earth to the Gods.

A gift has been given;

May it be well received.

March 7th - Ritual for Skaði (After Midwinter)

Preparation

On an altar to Skaði, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the Goddess. Prepare an offering of grain, salt, and a libation of mulled wine or water (if you are able: collect water from melted snow or ice).

Hallowing

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Ritual

Invocation of Skaði

By Arden Barlow

*Our Lady of the Howling Winds, be with us now.
May you find welcome and frith at our hearths.*

*Daughter of the Mountains, be with us now.
May you find peace and comfort under Thiazi's twinkling eyes.*

*Our Lady of the Wood, be with us now.
May you find joy and adventure on your racing skis.*

*Lover of the Hunt, be with us now.
May you find prosperous game under Winter's thick blanket.*

*Our Lady of the Cold, be with us now.
May you find quiet and calm in the snow's gentle fall.*

*Frost-haired goddess, be with us now.
May you find devotion and reverence in our hearts.*

Hail Skaði!

Prayer for the Huntress (After Midwinter)

By Donnie Schultz

*Hail Skaði, Great Huntress, she who provides in the cold months.
As the days grow longer and the sowing begins,
We thank you for the solace and sustenance in the dark time of the year.
We asked you to teach us your lonely ways,
We looked inward for resilience and resourcefulness,
And we let only the best of our instincts be our guide.*

*Hail Skaði, Winter's Ward, she who keeps the silence and peace of the forests.
As the trees grow buds and the insects thaw and stir,
We thank you for our inner strength in the quiet time of the year.
We asked you to teach us your lonely ways,
We fended off the sorrow that rides in on the cold gusts of wind,
And we savored the still of the winter nights.*

*Hail Skaði, Mountain Shadow, she who keeps watch until Frīge's return.
As the world grows green and bright,
We thank you for the confidence in the wan time of the year.
We asked you to teach us your lonely ways,
We saw the beauty in ourselves on every day of the year,
And we never let doubt poison our own self worth.*

*Be welcome in our homes,
Be welcome in our hearts,
Be welcome in our lives,*

Hail Skaði!

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this fruit, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

Prayer of Thanks for Skaði

By Arden Barlow

*We praise you, Skaði, as the leaves of autumn relinquish their gold.
We praise you, Huntress, and the skillful arrows you draw.
We revere you, Skiing Lady, and your noble deeds manifold.*

*We honor you, Skaði, Avenging Jötun Goddess of old.
We honor you, Mountain Guardian, as the bitter winds gnaw.
We celebrate you, Thiazi's Kin, enacter of justice and intentions bold.*

*We thank you, Skaði, when we find respite from the cold.
We thank you, Winter Warrior, as the frosts of blizzards thaw.
We hail you, Wife of the Sea-God Njord, He who is fair-soled.*

*May we be guided by your courage, your valor, and skill,
May we find solace and warmth through this dark season's chill.*

Hail Skaði!

Closing

Each caller, in unison, recites the closing while pouring the libation:

*From the Gods to the Earth to us,
From us to the Earth to the Gods,
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*

March 14th - Ritual for Hreþa

Preparation

On an altar to Hreþa, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the Goddess. Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of water.

Hallowing

Light the candle and say:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Ritual

Invocation of Hreþa

by Donnie Schultz

*Hail Hreþa, Winter's Bane!
She who brings the first warmth of Spring,
And banishes the frost back to the underworld,
Until the Winter comes upon us once again.*

*Hail Hreþa, Beetle Mother!
She who welcomes the flight of ladybugs,
And the coming of the spiders and bees,
As they return to the world to do their diligent work.*

*Hail Hreþa, Spring's Herald!
She who readies the way for Eostre's coming,
And bellows out the news of Sunne's victory over the night,
And the return of the long, warm days.*

Hail Hreþa!

Revival Call to Hreþa
by Kieran Crocker (Gippe)

*Hreþa, in your footsteps follows the sun, returning from the horizon,
Shyly peeking as winter passes by.
In follows the wind, blustery, relentless.
In follows the rain, clouds dark overhead, ready to bless our crops.
In follows revival, and blue skies, reflective of endless hope.*

*After days of shadow and cold, the lifeline is brought forth, that bounty we sought in the icy months.
Life rears its head, the hedgehogs stir and the first plants sprout.
Yearly victory over the frozen moons ushers in new hope for all living things.
Warm westerly winds bless skin, feather and fur, melting away the sharp ice-bursts that oppress.*

*Marching in, shield-maiden of spirits in spring, your radiance welcoming.
All welcomes you as you welcome us, protect us, give to us.
Show to us what you can give so that we can give to you.
Whisper your stories in the air, bloom-caller; tell us of years before, of those that sprouted here before.*

*Hreþa, bless us with your presence again this year.
Make a path for leaf-joy, for happiness. For ethereal breeze.
And be with us as we show to you what you do for us in time of need.
Hail Hreþa, goddess of spring's advance.*

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

Wes þū Hāl, Hreþe

by Donnie Schultz

Old English	Modern English
Wes þū hāl Hreþe! þū sēo þone Lenctentīde gebodaþ, And þæs Wintres Heald campast!	Be you whole, Hreþa! You who heralds the Springtime, And fights off Winter's hold!
Wē cīegap þīn Naman, þū, þæs Sumores Dagas Foreboderen, Sēo ealla Flēogan forþclypaþ!	We call out your name, You, Herald of Summer Days, Who calls forth all the flying insects!
Wē wilcumaþ þē, leofliċu Gyden, þū sēo þone Land fram Forst and Ćeald geryddest!	We welcome you, lovely goddess, You who rids the land of frost and cold!
Wes þū hāl Hreþe! þū sēo þone Lenctentīde gebodaþ, And þā wearne Dagas ūs bringeþ!	Be you whole, Hreþa! You who heralds the Springtime, And brings the warm days to us!

Closing

Pour the libation while reciting the following:

From the Gods to the Earth to us;

From us to the Earth to the Gods.

A gift has been given;

May it be well received.

March 21st - Spring Equinox Ritual / Dayblessing

Preparation

Set up a source of flame in a place safe for burning paper. It's best to use a fireplace or an outdoor flame source like a fire pit or campfire -- burning paper indoors is dangerous.

If you need to use a small indoor flame source, you should set up the candle on a surface that is flame-resistant, such as a granite countertop, your stovetop, or a tile floor. Do not set up the candle or flame on any kind of cloth, fur, or wood. Set a wide bowl (it can be shallow, it just needs to be as wide as possible) full of water next to the flame source. This is for dousing a flame that gets out of hand. It can be used in two ways: 1) by dropping a burning piece of paper into it, or 2) by pouring it over the flame source. **If your flame source uses kerosene or paraffin, do not douse with water. You should smother the flame instead using a damp towel.** Lastly, place a fireproof container like a cooking pot or skillet next to the flame source. This will be used for letting the paper burn, so make sure it's something that you won't mind getting stained by scorch marks or residue.

If you are doing the ritual outdoors, you only need to have a bucket or watering can full of water on hand in case you need to douse the fire. The paper will be put directly into the fire.

In addition to your source of flame, prepare a libation of your choice and a wooden or earthen bowl to use during the toasting/symbol portion of the ritual.

Hallowing

Ready with a source of flame, recite the following:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Light the candle or fire.

Ritual

Invocation of Day

by Donnie Schultz

*We call to Thee, Lightbearer, Delling's Heir, Son of Night!
We call Thee by Thy many Names, one for each of the Races of Wights!
We call Thee Day, we Children of Midyard;
We call Thee Dvalin's Deluder, after Fashion of Dwarves;
We call Thee Work's Help, as from Tongues of Elves;
We call Thee Thawbringer, Thy Ken among Eoten;
We call Thee Revealer, in the Manner of Wanes;
And last, but never least, in the Gods' holy Speech, we call Thee Light.*

By these and more, Thy Kennings from Lore, we ken Thee, our Brilliant Lord.

Be with us now!

*Be welcome in this Stead,
Be welcome in our Homes,
Be welcome in our Lives!*

Hail the Son of Delling!

Hail the Son of Night!

Hail Day!

Prayer to Day

by Donnie Schultz

Hail Day, Lightbearer, Delling's Heir, Son of Night!

*You who illuminates Ymir's Skull,
Who banishes dark and shadow from Manheim,
And gifts us light by which to see!*

*You whose return in this time of rebirth,
Whose gain on Your Mother's mount,
Heralds the Spring and the Thaw!*

*We welcome Your light and Your Might!
Shine on us, shine bright!
And when the darkness seems never ending,
And the way seems ever lost,
Help us to find the light within ourselves!*

Hail Day, Lightbearer, Delling's Heir, Son of Night!

Offering

The Equinox -- A Day of Balance
a living retelling by Donnie Schultz

The God and Goddess by the names of Day and Night are attested in three places in the surviving lore: in *Vafþrúðnismál*, in *Alvíssmál*, and in *Sigrdrífumál*. While these three sources give us only glimpses of information about Them, Their story is detailed further in Snorri Sturluson's *Gylfaginning*, where he offers one explanation of how Night and Day both came to be. I retell the story for you here:

A long time ago, in a time before the Light of Day and the Darkness of Night, there was a Giant named Nor, who lived in Peace in His Hall in Eotenhöme. Nor was dark of Hair and Face, and carried about Him an Air of stoic Grace. As such, He was not the most popular Ent in all of Eotenhöme, and did nothing to win the Affections of another for Himself.

Nevertheless, one day a Woman found the swarthy Nor, and They together found a Bed, and a short Time later, a beautiful, dark-haired Daughter was born to Them both. They called Their Child Night, and She, like Her Father, carried about Her an Air of stoic Grace. However, unlike Her Father, She had no Trouble at all winning the Affections of another for Herself.

First there was Naglfari, who had neither striking Features, nor sharp Intelligence, nor quick Wit with which to win the Hand of the calculating Night. Yet he found his way into Her Heart, and they together found a Bed, and short Time later, a Son was born to them both. They called their Child Auð.

Days turned to Months, and Months to Years, and as is often the Case, the Lovers grew out of each others' Affections.

After a While, there was Annar the Dwarf, who was anything but handsome, and overly cunning. His efforts to win the Hand of Night were rejected three Times over; until, one day, he caught Her in a Fit of Lust, and together they found a Bed, and a short Time later, a Daughter was born to them both. They called their Child Jörd, and She spent Her childhood making Mudpies and digging Trenches in the Halls of Her Father, deep beneath the Ground.

Days turned to Months, and Months to Years, and as is often the Case, the Lovers grew out of each others' Affections.

After a While, there was the Bright God, Delling, whose radiant Beauty immediately won the Heart of Night, and she threw Herself into His Arms and into His Bed. A short Time later, a Son was born to Them both, and They called their Child Day. Day, like His Father, was fair of Hair and Face, and wherever He went, His Brightness cast Light upon all that surrounded Him. Wōden, who was loathe to waste an Opportunity to put any of the Gods to

Work, sent for Night and her Son, Day, and bade Them attend Him in His High Hall. They departed immediately, and made Haste to Asgard, where They presented Themselves in Their finest Clothes, the dark Night wearing a dress of black Silk, and the bright Day wearing a Suit of white Linen.

“Will you serve?” asked Wōden.

“Of course!” They replied.

And the High One presented each of Them with as fine a Mount as one could ask for: Night was given the black Stallion Frostmane, and Day, the white Purebred Brightmane.

“Let us race,” said Day.

“I am faster!” said Night.

“We shall see,” replied Day, and together They took to the Sky.

Night quickly overtook Day, but Day kept close behind, and even now one can mark Their Passing. When Night is overhead, Darkness reigns, but when Day is above, His Brightness casts Light on all that surrounds Him.

Each Year, for Half the Year, Day’s Chariot catches up with Night’s, and the Darkness grows shorter, and the Brightness longer, and for the other Half, Night pulls ahead, and the Darkness grows longer, and the Brightness shorter. And on two very special Days of the Year, they are equal, and these we call the Equinox.

And if you ever doubted, that They, Night and Day, still race, you need only look outside each Morning, and see the dew that’s Fallen from Frostmane’s Bit upon the Grass and Leaves in Midyard.

The Equinox is a special time indeed. It is a time when we consider the balance in our lives, and during this, the Spring Equinox, we turn our thoughts outward, and consider the balance in our surroundings, in our homes and communities, and ask what we can do to promote that balance. This is what we want to offer the God of Day this evening: our promises for creating balance in our lives. We will take a silent moment to consider the things that we can do, and then, for those who are comfortable doing so, we will share them with each other, and I will write them on these pieces of paper, and cast them into the fire.

If you do not wish to share with the whole group, you may share your promises privately with me, and I will cast them silently into the fire. Or, if you don’t wish to share at all, you may offer them up privately.

(As each promise is cast into the fire, recite the following:)

This promise we offer you, aid us in its keeping!

Symbel/Toasting

The word “symbel” comes from the Germanic root meaning “feast” or “gathering.” A symbel is a time when we come together as a group to give thanks, praise, and encouragement to one another in the form of a toast. The toast can be for someone present, someone absent, or someone dearly departed. It can be for a person, a Deity, or an action or occurrence in your life. We practice symbel “Quaker style,” meaning that anyone may make a toast at any time, or not at all, as they are inspired to do so.

After every toast, we will pour a bit of the drink into the jar, to be poured out at the end of the ritual.

Let the toasting begin!

(The toasting continues until no one has anything else to say.)

Closing

In closing, I will read the Prayer of the Valkyrie Sigrdrífa, in both the original Old Norse, and in Modern English:

The Prayer of Sigrdrífa
from Sigrdrífumál

„Heill dagr,
heilir dags synir,
heil nott oc nipt!
oreiþom ágom
litþ ocr þinig
oc gefit sitiondom sigr!

„Heilir ęsir,
heilar asynior,
heil sia in fiolnyta fold!
mal oc manvit
gefit ocr meřom tveim
oc lećnishendr, meþan lifom!“

*"Hail, day! | Hail, sons of day!
And night and her daughter now!
Look on us here | with loving eyes,
That waiting we victory win.*

*"Hail to the gods! | Ye goddesses, hail,
And all the generous earth!
Give to us wisdom | and goodly speech,
And healing hands, life-long."*

(As you recite the earthing rite below, pour out the symbol jar.)

*From the Gods to the Earth to us;
From us to the Earth to the Gods.
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*

March 28th - Ritual for Brunhild

Preparation

On an altar to Brunhild, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the Goddess.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of water.

Hallowing

Ready with a source of flame, recite the following:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Light the candle or altar fire.

Ritual

Invocation of Brunhild

by Victoria Pickle

*Can you tell us your story, or have they burned your mouth away?
Did the flames feel redemptive, or was it an act of harm?
Did all of the men betray and punish you for not following their desires?
Did you suffer until you reached the lands of Hel?
Do you still suffer there? Or are you free?
What is your true story?
How did you enjoy your days, your time in battle?
Did you use a spear or sword, a shield or your hands?
Did you braid your hair with any sisters, or enjoy the rays on a sunny day?
Can you tell us your story, straight from your heart,
So we can honor you beyond what has been written,
Beyond what men have wanted us to know.*

Allow us, Brunhild

by Victoria Pickle

*Allow us, Brunhild, to see your strength that struck fear in the hearts of men,
To see your smile of glee, those gleaming teeth.
Allow us, Brunhild, to view you as you wish to be seen.
They say you are the fairest, but what does that mean to you?
Allow us, Brunhild, to see you outside the views of man,
Who have taken your voice and your hand.
Allow us, Brunhild, to truly understand you and your glory,
What you truly are and wish to be known as.
Allow us, Brunhild, to worship you in a manner that pleases you,
To sing your praises beyond an opera or poetic story.
Allow us, Brunhild, to truly know who you are.*

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

Closing Prayer

by Victoria Pickle

*The strongest of shield maidens in mind, body, and spirit
Tested among the gods you did not falter.
You walk a path unique among those in your land and among the stars
You shine a light to those who gaze at the sky.
May we see your light as you truly wish it to be seen.
May we remember your strength over your faults, your power over your weaknesses
May we always honor you in your truest form, and not in one of man's creations*

Closing

*From the Gods to the Earth to us,
From us to the Earth to the Gods,
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*

April 4th - Ritual for Thunær

Preparation

On an altar to Thunær, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the God. Prepare an offering of grain, salt, and a libation of water.

Hallowing

Light the candle and say:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Ritual

Invocation of Thunær

by Aleister Zar

*We honor you, Thunær; great protector of all!
You wielder of Mjolnir strongest of gods and men!
You who bless us with your protection,
You who will stand firm against the tide.
Hail Thunær, be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Thunær, vigilant watcher!
You with multitudes of names always spoken aloud,
Ever watchful and anticipated when your name touches sound.
Hail Thunær, be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Thunær, walker of Midgard!
You who overcome all obstacles,
Who will share freely with those at your fire,
You who will burden yourself to help others in need.
Hail Thunær, be welcome with us now.*

Prayer to Thunær for Perseverance

by Aleister Zar

*Hail Thunær, God of perseverance,
Overcoming all challenges with an iron will,
Defiant in the face of overwhelming odds.
Share with us your strength to guide us through hardship.*

*You who took a knee in the fight with time immortal,
And rose to meet the next challenge.
You who tried to heft the world serpent,
And rose to meet the next challenge.
You who thrice quenched your thirst, almost draining the seas,
And rose to meet the next challenge.*

*Thunær, hammer of the Gods,
God of all who persevere,
God of all who strive to be better,
God of all who rise,
God of all.*

*Grant us strength of will,
Grant us focus of mind,
So we may meet the next challenge
In your Honor.*

Hail, Thunær!

Offering

Thunær, please accept our gifts.

With this grain, we offer you sustenance.

With this salt, we offer you wealth.

With this bread, we offer you our labor.

With this drink, we offer you pleasure.

Eyes toward the East

by Aleister Zar

Once upon a time in the verdant hills of Asgard, a ram roamed the lush meadows, keeping a watchful eye to the east and to the dark clouds forming there. During his travels, he stumbled upon a small herd of kids frolicking under a great ash tree. The air was filled with their playful bleats and the gentle rustle of leaves as they danced around the tree, unaware of the darkness brewing beyond.

Suddenly, a shadow loomed over the meadow. The playful atmosphere turned tense as a lone wolf emerged from the forest, its eyes gleaming with hunger. With a menacing growl, the wolf set its sights on the defenseless kids, driving forth to its next meal.

Without hesitation, the ram sprang into action. With a thunderous bellow that echoed through the hills, he charged towards the wolf, his hooves pounding against the earth. Motes of earth exploded from his hooves as he ran toward the danger. The wolf, not expecting such an obstacle, hesitated for a moment before deciding to continue its assault.

The ram, seeing the wolf's hesitation, hit it with a mighty headbutt. He struck the wolf and sent it reeling backward with yelps of pain. Undeterred, the wolf recovered quickly, its hunger driving it to press on. The wolf circled around, its eyes fixed on the vulnerable kids, determined to sate its hunger—but the ram stood firm, his eyes electric with determination as he shielded the young goats.

The standoff continued, a battle of wills between predator and protector. The wolf snapped and bit at the ram, trying to get to the kids beyond, but the ram held firm. Bite after bite the ram endured, protecting the kids from certain demise.

The wolf tired and his attacks slowed. Seeing this, the ram charged forward, his hooves pounding against the earth. With a final, thunderous blow, he sent the wolf fleeing back into the depths of the forest, defeated.

As the last echoes of the thunder faded into the distance, the kids, grateful for the ram's protection, ran off back to play below the great ash tree. The ram, who had persevered through the danger, bleated at the kids and turned his re watchful eyes to the east, never to let danger enter his domain undeterred.

Closing

Pour the libation while reciting the following:

*From the Gods to the Earth to us;
From us to the Earth to the Gods.
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*

April 11th - Ritual for Sibb

Preparation

On an altar to Sibb, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the Goddess.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of water.

Hallowing

Ready with a source of flame, recite the following:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Light the candle or altar fire.

Ritual

Invocation of Sibb

by Arden Barlow

*Glorious Sibb, with hair like wheat and patience like the harvest,
cultivator of the fields that become ripe with abundance,
be welcome in our hearts, and witness your tribute and praise.*

*Generous Sibb, whose gentle touch causes the grain to grow,
granter of restoration, nourishment, and fortitude,
be welcome at our altars, and find these offerings of thanks.*

*Gracious Sibb, you who sing into the wind blessings of bounty,
tender of the crops and lands that are dutifully sown,
be welcome in our homes, and hear your name spoken with adoration.*

Hail to the Lady of the Golden Waves!

Prayer for Sibb
by Arden Barlow

*Lady of the meadow, hear us as we praise you in the summer's dawn.
She of the dancing barley and wheat, join us as we celebrate the harvest of our labors.
May we hear your voice, luminous and fair.*

*Lady of radiant metamorphosis, help us tend the seeds of our own growth.
She whose kisses calm the thundering storms, bless us with serenity when rest is needed.
May you inspire in us light as golden as your hair.*

*Lady of the parting clouds, guide us as we reach towards our potential.
She who nourishes the grains we sow, show us the way when our paths need tending.
May we show ourselves and others patience and care.*

*Lady of life-giving crops, teach us how we too can mature and benefit our communities.
She of the glittering crown, remind us to reflect on the gifts we've been given.
May you accept our offerings and thanks and this humble prayer.*

Hail Sibb!

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

Closing Prayer
by Arden Barlow

*There will always come storms; there will always come rain.
But even in times when our best efforts seem in vain,
You teach us how to survive and not let our hope be slain.
You inspire us to cherish the bounties we've attained;
You remind us to be grateful for the wisdom that we've gained.
Even as biting frosts coat our once-golden plains,
In the dead of winter, as winds howl and sunlight wanes,
You help us withstand the cold, and we remain.
Until spring's budding dawn warms us once again
And we bathe in the summer sunlight, gold as grain.
Hail Sibb!*

Closing

Each caller, in unison, recites the closing while pouring the libation:

*From the Gods to the Earth to us,
From us to the Earth to the Gods,
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*

April 18th - Ritual for Thunaer and Sibb

Preparation

On an altar to Thunaer and Sibb, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the God and Goddess.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of mead or ale.

Hallowing

Ready with a source of flame, recite the following:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Light the candle or altar fire.

Ritual

Invocation of Thunaer & Sibb

by Kagan Pittman

*Hail, Thunaer, Lord of the Hammer!
Hail Sibb, of Wheat-Gold Hair!
Lord of Storms and Rain,
Lady of Ripe Fields and Grain,
Lord Protector of the Common People,
Lady Provider of the Harvest Cycle,
Lord of Sanctifying Hammer,
Lady of Marriage Glamour,
Great Warrior and Field Maiden, beloved by folk afar,
Join us Thunderer!
Join us Cultivator!
Attend our rite as we give You thanks and praise!
Hallow our homes and altars,
Accept these gifts and our wholehearted gratitude!*

*Hail Thunaer! Hail Sibb!
Hail the Hallowing Pair!*

Prayer to Thunaer for Industriousness

by Donnie Schultz

*Mighty Thunaer, whose strength is greater than a hundred beasts of burden,
Who walked the long way to Asgard after Woden refused you passage,
Who takes upon himself the burden of labor on behalf of all the gods,
Who freely gives to those in need and never balks at needed rest,
We pray to you this day!*

*That you might give us the courage to do the hard work that is needed;
That you might teach us the value of an honest day's work;
That you might grant us the satisfaction of a job well done;
And that you might bestow on us the simple wisdom of knowing when to rest, and being glad in it.*

*For you are the Mighty Lord of Plain Words and Simple Deeds,
Who stops at nothing to win any challenge and best any challenger,
Whose goats provide endless nourishment,
If the nourished be simple and honest.*

*Let us take heart in hard work, tired muscles, and callused hands,
In blood and sweat and tears,
And most of all
In your example of simple honesty, unveiled by guile and wit.*

Hail Thunaer!

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

Closing Prayer for Thunaer & Sibb

by Kagan Pittman

Hail the Son of Woden.

Hail the Mother of Ull.

You hallow and drive out all evil.

There is no chaos that You cannot banish.

There is no challenge You cannot overcome.

*You are magnificent and Your grace
protects us from all dangers and enemies.*

Mighty Thunaer, strong, stalwart Guardian of the Realms,

Remember us and wield Your hammer for our protection.

*Gracious Sibb, You whose gentle touch causes the grain to grow,
please nourish us, restore us, and grant us fortitude.*

Through Your blessings may we serve our communities.

Through Your blessings may we grow strong and valorous.

*Through Your blessings may we overcome adversity,
and be nourished like the grain of Asgard's fields.*

In times of peril, come to our aid, we pray.

In times of desperation, we place ourselves under Your care.

Hail Thunaer, Son of Woden.

Hail Sibb, Mother of Ull.

Closing

From the Gods to the Earth to us,

From us to the Earth to the Gods,

A gift has been given;

May it be well received.

April 20th - Easter Ritual

Foreword

For this ritual, we all gathered at Donnie's house and dyed Easter eggs, prepared an Easter feast, held a lovely ritual, and shared many stories and laughs!



Preparation

On an altar to Eostre, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the God. Set aside some paper and a pen, pencil, or other art materials.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, a libation of water, and a special offering of fresh eggs.

Hallowing

Ready with a source of flame, recite the following:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Light the candle or fire.

Ritual

Invocation of Ēostre

by Donnie Schultz

Wes þū hāl, Ēostre!	Be you whole, Ēostre!
Eālā Dægrædesgyden Þære eftcyme nīewne līf bringeþ Wes mid ūs nu!	O Dawn Goddess Whose return brings new life Be with us now!
Eālā Wintresdēaþ Þære eftcyme wearmesse and lēoht bringeþ Wes mid ūs nu!	O Winter's Death Whose return brings warmth and light Be with us now!
Eālā Blostmanberestre Þære eftcyme ġenihtsume grōwnesse bringeþ Wes mid ūs nu!	O Blossom Bearer Whose return brings abundant growth Be with us now!
Eālā Bēomōder Þære eftcyme hāmed and byrde bringeþ Bēo mid ūs nu!	O Bee Mother Whose return brings mating and birth Be with us now!
Bēo þū wilcumu mid ūs hēr Bēo þū wilcumu ymb þīn bānfȳr Bēo þū wilcumu innan ūre heortum Bēo þū æfer hāl, Ēostre!	Be welcome with us here Be welcome round your bonfire Be welcome in our hearts May you be ever whole, Ēostre!

Prayer to Ēostre for Abundance

by Donnie Schultz

Hail Ēostre, Dawnbringer, Goddess of the Spring!

*You whose name has survived the ages,
Whose spirit persisted when the world changed,
And is with us today, at the return of Spring,
Teach us to be resilient, to be strong of heart and will!*

Hail Ēostre, Blossom Bearer, Goddess of Buds and Flowers!

*You who bring forth the flowers from their bulbs,
Who spurs them on at the first sign of frost's wane,
And who gives them their radiant beauty,
Teach us to be persistent, to be all that we can be!*

Hail Ēostre, Bee Mother, Goddess of Fertility and Plenty!

*You who breathe lust into the springtime air,
Who makes the eggs and seeds to bear new life,
And lends bounty to their fruits,
Teach us to be plentiful, to be prolific in our labors!*

Hail Ēostre, Winter's Death, Forgotten and yet Remembered!

Ēostre and the Rabbit
a living retelling by Donnie Schultz

The only surviving reference to Ēostre, Goddess of the Dawn, from the ancient Anglo-Saxons come to us in *De Temporum Ratione* or *The Reckoning of Time*, by the Venerable Bede of Northumbria:

Eosturmonath has a name which is now translated "Paschal month", and which was once called after a goddess of theirs named Eostre, in whose honour feasts were celebrated in that month. Now they designate that Paschal season by her name, calling the joys of the new rite by the time-honoured name of the old observance.

No stories, songs, or any other references to the Goddess have survived to the modern day, but Her spirit is with us still. As Bede mentioned, the name of this holiday itself is a testament to Her power in the hearts and minds of the people who once worshiped Her, and its resilience inspires us today. Here I present a tale which I believe embodies the spirit of Ēostre, who returns to us each year with warmth, light, and abundance.

On a late Summer's day, a long time ago, Ēostre sat in a field with her dear friend, Rabbit. Together they frolicked in the grasses and feasted on the ripened fruits of all the flowers of Spring. They talked of the long days and all the happy times of the year. They sat quietly in the warm light of the Sun, the woes of yesterday and the worries of tomorrow the furthest things from their minds.

"What a lovely day!" said Rabbit as he stretched his legs and smoothed his fur.

"Oh, yes! A lovely day indeed," said Ēostre. "What shall we do with the rest of it?"

"I have an idea," said Rabbit, who rose and hopped off, leading the way.

Ēostre followed him over the heath and into the woods, and they stopped here and there to marvel at the mosses and mushrooms, the saplings and ferns. Eventually, they stopped at the edge of the woods and peered out at a little farm.

"I know this place," said Ēostre. "Come, my friend Hen lives here."

Together they approached the door and knocked and called out, "Hello!"

From the other side came a sly voice: "Who goes there?"

Ēostre, surprised, looked worriedly over at Rabbit and whispered, "That voice does not belong to Hen. I know that voice... it belongs to another."

More loudly, she replied to the mysterious stranger behind the door. "It is I, the Goddess Ēostre. We have come to see my friend Hen."

Suddenly the door burst open and Fox slipped out and ran away into the woods, laughing all the way. Cautiously, Rabbit and Ēostre entered the house and much to their horror discovered a mess of feathers and blood strewn about the place.

"Oh dear! Oh no!" shouted Ēostre.

"What horror! What crime!" shouted Rabbit.

Ēostre remembered something very important. "The egg! The egg! We must fetch the egg!" she cried, and frantically searched the house.

"It's here!" called Rabbit, who stood before a large, brown egg, larger than any egg either of them had ever seen.

"We must save it!" cried Ēostre, and together they took it out of the house and carried it back through the forest. And so their lovely day came to an unexpected and unsavory end.

The days became shorter and the nights became cooler, and together Ēostre and Rabbit built a nest for themselves, well-hidden inside a bramble and far away from Fox's hole. And as the days marched on, Ēostre grew sleepy and began to prepare for the Winter:

"You must keep the egg warm every day, promise me this," she said to Rabbit as she prepared to lay down for her long sleep.

"I promise," answered Rabbit.

"And in turn I promise you, my dear friend, that no matter how long or cold the nights become, I will return to you in the Spring. You must protect the egg!"

And so the Winter began, and the nights grew ever longer, and much, much colder. At the beginning, Rabbit stayed positive, sleeping every day next to Hen's egg, and every night keeping watch for the hateful Fox. But as the days marched on, and the nights grew ever longer and even colder, Rabbit began to lose heart.

'What if she doesn't return?' he thought to himself. 'What if the egg gets too cold? What if I should fail?'

Yet every day, Rabbit slept next to the egg, and every night, he kept watch for the hateful Fox. And as the days marched on, Rabbit's courage waned, and the nights grew ever longer and even colder.

But one day, the night was not as long, and Rabbit grew expectant of Eōstre's return. He slept every day next to the egg, and every night he kept watch for the hateful Fox.

And as the snow began to thaw, and the ground began to warm, and the flowers began to emerge from their bulbs, so, too, did Eōstre finally stir. And when she awoke, Rabbit leapt for joy, and could not have been happier than he was in that moment.

"My Lady, My Lady! You've returned!" he cried out.

"I have, as I promised you," said Eōstre. "But what of the egg?"

And as they returned their attention to Hen's egg, the Chick inside began to emerge, and both Rabbit and Eōstre breathed sighs of relief. A golden, healthy Chick broke free of the shell, and the two friends cared for it throughout the Spring, and spoke often and fondly of its mother.

Easter is a time when we recognize the passing of the Winter and embrace the abundance of the Spring. It is a time of hope, and of welcoming the return of the warmth and the light. This is what we want to offer the Goddess of the Dawn today: our hopes and plans for a new beginning. On a piece of paper, draw or write something that symbolizes a new beginning. We will offer these representations to the Bee Mother and ask her to bring about these rebirths in our lives.

After the activity, leave time for those who wish to share what they have drawn or written to do so.

Offering

With this grain, we offer you sustenance.

With this salt, we offer you wealth.

With this bread, we offer you our labor.

With this drink, we offer you pleasure.

Oh Mother of Bees, please accept these eggs as a token of our trust that you will return to us year after year, bringing with you the end of the winter and the birth of new life in the world.

Prayer of Rebirth for Eostre

by Donnie Schultz

*Oh Great Goddess of Winter's Passing,
Who eases the passing of that which has grown stale,
Goddess of the Blossoming,
Who brings forth the flood of new life in the springtime,
Goddess of the Dawn,
Who ushers in the days of light and warmth,
We ask you to peer into our hearts this day,
And if you see fit to do so,
To take away those things which are cold and dead,
But to which we still cling,
And if you see fit to do so,
To give birth to that which is waiting within us,
Waiting for its chance to spring forth!
These humble gifts, we dedicate and we give,
May these offerings please you,
May they find you well,
And may we receive your blessings,
Should you see fit to bestow them upon us.*

Hail Eostre, Goddess of the Dawn!

Closing

*From the Gods to the Earth to us;
From us to the Earth to the Gods.
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*

April 25th - Ritual for Nerþuz

Preparation

On an altar to Nerþuz, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame. Do not use any icons of the Goddess. Remove all icons of other deities from the altar used.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of water.

Hallowing

Ready with a source of flame, recite the following:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Light the candle or altar fire.

Ritual

Invocation of Nerþuz

by Donnie Schultz

*Hail the Ancient Mother Goddess of the Earth,
Whose face remains unseen,
Whose name has endured millennia,
Whose nurturing power is with us today,
Hear our prayers,
Feel our love,
And be welcome with us now!*

*Hail Nerþuz, Mother of the Twins,
Sister-Wife of the Sea Lord,
Goddess of the Rondings and Eowans,
Of the Angles and Wernans,
Of the Eutes and Sword-Men,
And of all the Folk!
We call out to you,
That you may hear us,
And know that we remember you!*

*Hail the Island Goddess, Ward of the Cows,
Keeper of the Ancient Rite,
Wagon-Dwelling Goddess of the Sacred Grove,
Whose Holiness cannot be seen!
Your name echoes through the ages,
And falls upon our humble ears,
That we might speak it once again:*

*Hail Nerþuz,
Wife of Njörð,
Mother of Frīge and Ingwe,
Mighty Goddess of the World!*

Prayer to Nerpuz for Forgiveness and Guidance

by Donnie Schultz

*Nerpuz, Powerful One, Mother of the Twins,
We come to you today and pray for your forgiveness,
For your guidance,
And for your wisdom,
As we recognize and grieve the reckless damage done
To your Sacred Grove, this world we inhabit.*

*The actions and inactions of humankind:
Our agriculture,
Our industry,
Our apathy,
Have caused irreparable damage to your Holy Reach,
And continue to cause the death and destruction
Of life of all kinds
Upon our Sacred Earth.*

*We come humbly before you this day,
Oh Holy Goddess of the Forgotten Isle,
Bearing these prayers and offerings,
That you might show us your mercy
For the harm done to our only home,
That you might guide us toward the next right action
To prevent further harm from being done,
And that you might grant us your wisdom
In recovering our world and preserving it for generations to come.*

*May these words and offerings please you,
May they find you well,
And may we receive these things we ask of you,
Should you see fit to bestow them upon us.*

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

The Travels of Nerpuz

by Donnie Schultz

*Long ago, in days forgotten,
On an island in the sea,
A lonely priest attended you,
Full of awe and piety.*

*With grace and care he led the cows,
And yoked them to the cart,
He draped the veil over you,
His motions full of art.*

*For days and weeks the cows did roam,
Pulling you from town to town,
As all the people honored you,
They laid their weapons down.*

*With mortals you had had your fill,
And they had had their feasts,
The priest gently drove you,
By leading his fine beasts.*

*The final honor for those who served,
Who washed you in the lake,
Was to cast their eyes upon you,
Their final breath to take.*

*The only soul to know your face,
That poor and lonely priest,
Would spend another year with you,
In silence and in peace.*

Closing

*From the Gods to the Earth to us;
From us to the Earth to the Gods.
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*

May 2nd - Ritual for Angrboda

Preparation

On an altar to Angrboda, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the Goddess. Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a drink of water.

Hallowing

Light the candle and say:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Ritual

Galdr for Angrboda

by Brian Johnson

*The first-witch comes hither,
Returning to the land of mankind.
A dire rival to our structure,
A wrathful awakening in rupture.*

Repeat x 3

Invocation of Angrboda

by Brian Johnson

*Angrboda, Mother of Magic, Sorceress of the Ironwood,
The First Witch, Forbidden Seeress of Desire,
We render thanks and offering to you.
Life giver, Magic bearer, Forbidden divinity,
Hear our praise and be with us at our Altar:
You who birthed the primal protector of the world,
The chained fate and the hidden.
We bid you welcome, be with us!
Hail Angrboda!*

Prayer to Angrboda

by Brian Johnson

*Ironwood Seeress, we hasten to times of change,
And seek your guidance.
Through the mists of time your enchantment has remained,
A secret fruit hidden in the darkest forest.
You who bore the primordial life force of the world,
Who gifted us the truth of betrayal,
And who's daughter guards our beloved dead.
Remind us of the secret power of femininity,
Soften our hearts to the different,
And reveal to us new pathways forward.
A new world is being born before us,
Etched in shadow, wreathed in flame, strangled in stagnation,
The old dies as the new thrashes to life.
Hail Loki's Enchantress!
From you came lessons of fate and magic,
Riddles of Rebirth and the Inevitability of Death!
We give thanks for these gifts!
Hail Angrboda!*

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

The Remembrance of Angrboda

by Brian Johnson

*Dark and mighty stands the Ironwood,
A fortress of primal power and magic.
Long ago I met a woman there,
Spells she wrought and charms she wept.
“Misunderstood, am I, for all your woeful rules.”
She cast aside the secrets we’ve long kept.
“I who birthed the primordial life force of Midgard! I who spent the Riddle of Betrayal! I who bore
the shepherd for your dead! Heed me now!”
Deep inside the Ironwood, spectacle, desire, sorcery.
Enraptress whispered in my ear, she is my obsession!
“Fear the turning of the wheel that leaves no kernel unground!”
Heed the warning of stagnation, Deep inside the Ironwood.
Lustrous and resplendent perfumes clung,
Deepening the fog of bliss.
Oh, our enchantress! How can I describe you now!
Rapt I sprawled beneath her hips, Deep inside the Ironwood.
“Remember now the lesson of betrayal! Remember now who guards the dead! Heed now the mother
of magic!”
Intuition and suspicion cursed,
Sweat and lust a toxic brew, beneath the shadowed trees.
“Remember now my gifts to you, in times when needs are denied.”
Her lips graced mine for just a moment,
And lost,
I found myself.*

Closing

Pour the libation while reciting the following:

*From the Gods to the Earth to us;
From us to the Earth to the Gods.
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*

May 9th - Ritual for Lord Ingwe

Preparation

On an altar to Ingwe, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the God.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of beer.

Hallowing

Light the candle and say:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Ritual

Invocation of Lord Ingwe

by Donnie Schultz

*Hail, Lord Ingwe!
Lord of the Fields,
Born of the Earth and the Soil.
He who bears proudly
That life-giving Dirk,
Not of Steel, but of Flesh and of Seed.*

*Bless us, Lord Ingwe,
Join us today.
Take Heart in our Gifts and good Tidings!
We lay down our Weapons,
As you laid down yours,
And take Hands as we call out your Name!*

Hail Lord Ingwe!

The Song of Lord Ingwe

by Donnie Schultz

*Come, hear the sound, all ye of the Earth and Sea,
Of that snorting boar in the forest,
of the raking of hooves, and the marking of tusks on the tree.*

*The boar's bristles shine, and he carries the light,
Bearing his master upon him,
Out of the thicket, and up into darkness of night.*

*Quickly they ride, chasing the sun,
Ne'er wanting for their guiding light,
Racing and panting, they make haste as toward daybreak they run.*

*The man on the boar, the Bright, Shining Lord,
Wears naught but the skin He was given,
By His nameless mother, and Her brother, the fine-footed Njord.*

*The Lord of the Elves, weary of flight,
Sets down on a hard, barren field,
Greeting its farmers, who come pleading at morning's first light.*

*They cry out for help, those farmers so poor,
And tell tales of famine and drought,
The wails of their children, can be heard from behind every door.*

*Touched by their plight, the Warden of Peace,
Yokes His strong hog to the plow,
From noontime til morning, they work the stiff earth without cease.*

*At Sunne's return, as His final deed,
Glowing with sweat from the toil,
He blesses the field, with His holy and fertile seed.*

*And then He departs, the Glistening God,
To continue His journey at last,
But not without bidding, farewell with His smile so broad.*

*The seasons have gone, the seedlings did grow,
The field is full of the harvest,
And such painful hunger, the small children no longer know.*

*Let us remember, and never forsake,
The heart of our Bright, Shining Lord,
The Fertile Lord Ingwe, who fruitful our harvest does make.*

Hail Lord Ingwe!

Offering

Callers alternate with each offering:

With this grain, we offer you sustenance.

With this salt, we offer you wealth.

With this bread, we offer you our labor.

With this drink, we offer you pleasure.

Prayer of Thanks for Lord Ingwe

by Donnie Schultz

We thank you, Lord Ingwe, Lord of Light, for lighting our way in the darkness.

Without your guidance we would be lost in our way, alone on a strange path.

Thank you for showing us the right way, and leading us to good deeds!

We thank you, Lord Ingwe, Lord of Bounty, for blessing our harvest with plentiful fruit.

Without your grace our fields would lie fallow, barren of any sustenance.

Thank you filling our fields with green, and topping our tables with bread!

We thank you, Lord Ingwe, Lord of Lust, for filling our bodies with vigor.

Without your gifts life would fall flat, lacking the joys and sorrows of the bonds we share.

Thank you for giving us your godly love, and endowing us with goodly pleasures!

Hail Lord Ingwe, our Bright, Shining Lord!

Closing of the Ritual

Each caller, in unison, recites the closing while pouring the libation:

From the Gods to the Earth to us,

From us to the Earth to the Gods,

A gift has been given,

May it be well received.

May 16th - Ritual for Viðar

Preparation

On an altar to Viðar, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the God.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of water.

Hallowing

Ready with a source of flame, recite the following:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Light the candle or altar fire.

Ritual

Invocation of Viðar
by Victoria Pickle

*Viðar, thoughtful son of Grid and Odin,
God of the primeval forests, of the wandering meadows of old,
We humbly call out to you.
May you open our eyes to truly see, our ears to truly listen.
Your silence is but a momentary aspect,
May we hear you break it.
May your golden hair gleam upon us,
May your leather worn hands wrap around ours.
Allow us to be guided over the mossy path of the woods,
Allow us into your mystical lands of quiet and reflection.
Allow us to hail you in the silence that surrounds a lonely soul,
Basked in the task that no one else may handle.
Hail Viðar, we embrace you.*

Prayer for Viðar
by Victoria Pickle

*Viðar, venerated for vengeance,
You live a long life beyond that.
Within the forests and groves, the silence of the world does not bother you.
Leather and smoke surround your quiet home.
Have you ever desired more than the breaking of bones?
Than being the comforter of the gods, the solver of problems?
Is your life filled with resentment, with only scraps being thrown for you?
Are you a god that questions your worth?
Do you ponder eternity from the top of the elm,
Do you wonder about the fate of your lands and loves from the branch of an ash?
You, a god of meditative reflection, withhold much from the earth
But the beauty of the woods and your presence within.
May you welcome us in, much more and more.
Oh quiet god, who brings in a light of love
Who brings in the protection of souls,
Guiding all who traverse the wooded plain,
To a place where fear is all by naught.*

Offering

With this grain, we offer you sustenance.

With this salt, we offer you wealth.

With this bread, we offer you our labor.

With this drink, we offer you pleasure.

A Prayer of Humble Request

by Victoria Pickle

Strong god of protection,

Second only to your half brother Thor,

Your many blessings fill the earth

The humble birds sing your praise from the oak,

The dew on the grass glistening, reflecting the beauty of your soul

Sweet god, oft forgotten god,

Silenced by prophecy, silenced by cheers of the rambunctious,

Offered but scraps instead of the product of whole,

We ask to know you beyond the knowledge of a broken jaw,

Beyond the knowledge of the tranquil forests,

Beyond all that we have, so little of you, Viðar.

Bless us to meet you in the quiet, to listen to your voice.

May we not dismiss your words, whether they are a whisper or a shout,

May we allow you to speak, without the assumption that you never will,

Strong Vidar; compassionate god, we lend our ears to you this time,

Speak all you wish to say, never ending Viðar.

Closing

From the Gods to the Earth to us,

From us to the Earth to the Gods,

A gift has been given;

May it be well received.

May 23rd - Ritual for Jörmungandr

Preparation

On an altar to Jörmungandr, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, along with any icons of the God.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of saltwater.

Hallowing

Ready with a source of flame, recite the following:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Light the candle or altar fire.

Ritual

Invocation of Jörmungandr
by Brian Johnson

*Sea Road's Circler, Son of Loki,
Shield this world with your impenetrable scales.
Begird her in your protective might.
Envelope within the myth of the earth-mother,
And balance the will of man and wild.
He who heralds rebirth,
Warden of the untamed, warder of humanity,
Beating heart of the deepest sea.
Great is he who holds the world.*

Hail Jörmungandr, the World Serpent!

Prayer of Balance to Jörmungandr

by Brian Johnson

*Jörmungandr, Encircler of All Lands,
Defender of the wilds,
He who protects the world
From the chaos of the void.
He who sustains through sacrifice and binds,
All our world within his embrace.
A circle perpetual, to guard all life,
Harbinger of nature's power.*

*Bring balance to our lives,
And restore to us the myth and mystery,
Of the deep; the wild places.
Bring light to us, we who fell trees and scour oceans,
So we may find balance within.
Give rise to our bond with the earth,
A growing need in dire times,
So we may rediscover ourselves, and each other.*

Hail Jörmungandr!

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

Closing Prayer to Jörmungandr

by Brian Johnson

*Jörmungandr, World-Fated, be with us now!
From the mountain crags and valley mists,
Midgard cries out for rebirth!*

*The forests tremble under iron crowns,
And oceans barren for fishers' nets.
Hail Jörmungandr! Hear our call for justice!*

*Steady our hearts anew!
May the flame of our Oaths be rekindled.
May we honor our Earth with open hearts,
As our ancestors did long before us.*

*With respect and courage,
We honor you,
Tomorrow and the next,
For all our days.*

Hail Jörmungandr!

Closing

*From the Gods to the Earth to us;
From us to the Earth to the Gods.
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*

May 30th - Ritual for Tīw

Preparation

On an altar to Tīw, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the God.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of water.

Hallowing

Ready with a source of flame, recite the following:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Light the candle or altar fire.

Ritual

Invocation of Tīw
by Donnie Schultz

*Tīwaz, Ancient God, be with us now,
As You have been since the dawn of days!
Ziu, Assembly God, who guides our hearts,
In matters of law and justice!
Tīw, Æthel God, whose glorious name
He lends to the second day!
Týr, Answerable God, whose own right hand,
He gave for the safety of all!
Honor-Bound and Roman-Named,
You whose justice is supreme,
Be with us now,
As You have been since the dawn of days!*

Hail Tīw!

Prayer for T̄w
by Kieran Crocker

*T̄w, see us—
We give our gifts to you.
We ask that you protect us, our laws, our promises,
And in return we will keep ourselves, our laws, our promises*

*T̄w, old ruler—
You passed your throne to one so wise.
You made a wise decision,
As we should strive to do.*

*T̄w, ancient god—
Your legacy, long passed down from parent to child.
Your name, long has it been spoken.
Your name, it is spoken today.*

*Under our watchful sky, truth-binder,
We are reminded of your strength,
For even behind the clouds, your radiant blue still shines,
Like a cloak of calm assurance.*

Hail T̄w, Protector of Order.

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

Prayer of Tyr's Gifts

by Kagan Pittman

*Great God Tyr,
Bravest and most Valiant,
Whose name ensures Victory,
Whose power rains from the Sky,
Law-Speaker of the Greatest Court,
Our One-Handed Protector,*

*Great God Tyr,
Inspire in us bravery and honor,
Give us victory over our enemies,
Decide our battles quickly and mercifully,
Reveal and root out Corruption in our Courts,
And accept our gifts with which we honor You.
Hail Tyr!*

Closing

*From the Gods to the Earth to us,
From us to the Earth to the Gods,
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*

June 6th - Ritual for Delling

Preparation

On an altar to Delling, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the God. Prepare an offering of grain, salt, and a libation of water.

Hallowing

Light the candle and say:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Ritual

Invocation of Delling

by Aleister Zar

*Father of Light and husband of Night,
Illuminate our lives and our shrine.
Cast shadow on our doubts and insecurities.
Let your hand transform our raw feelings into passions.
Allow your hand to guide us,
Bringing detail, form, and beauty to our hearts,
To our ideas,
And to our worship.*

Hail Delling!

Prayer of Love, Passion, and Family to Delling

by Aleister Zar

*Delling, craftsman of the gods,
Steady hands filled with passion,
Forming gold, silver and jewels into beautiful objects,
Your beauty rises with the day.
Your love blossoms with the night.
Beauty and love reign from above,
Creating with a honed hand, yet a frivolous soul.
Forming beauty, passion, and love for your family through your craft.*

*Family always together, but apart,
Forever in cycles of light and dark,
Harbingers of the jewels of the sky
That light your passions and blossom your love.*

*Allow your nature to guide our hands,
Bring passion to our lives and ideas,
And create something beautiful and cherished,
Sharing it with our family near and far.
Allow our passions to rise
And our love to blossom
For ourselves, for our family and for you.*

Hail Delling!

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

Dankjebäd too Delinj
von Donnie Schultz

*Du groota, hala Gott,
Dee mol dee leewe Nacht jeleeft hat,
Un derch jun Toopkomen,
Ons dee leewe Dach jejäft hat,
Wie ieren die un danken die,
Fa aul waut du fa ons jemoakt hast,
Un fa aul waut du fa ons noch moaken woascht.*

*Soos dee Nacht diene leewe Oolsche es,
Un soos dee Dach dien leewa Sän es,
Soo sent wie aule diene Kjinja,
Un wie sent die soo goot un tru,
Daut kjeena tweschen ons saul komen.*

Heel Delinj!

Closing

*From the Gods to the Earth to us;
From us to the Earth to the Gods.
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*

June 13th - Full Moon Ritual

Preparation

On an altar to Mona, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the God.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of water.

Hallowing

Ready with a source of flame, recite the following:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Light the candle or altar fire.

Ritual

Wes þu Hāl, Mōna
by Donnie Schultz

*Wes þū hāl, Mōna!
Ic grēte þē þisne æfen
Scīne on ūs, scīne brēoht
Āþeġe fram ūs
Ure anġnesse and hearm!*

Prayer for the Full Moon

by Donnie Schultz

*Hail the Moon, Sunne's brother,
He who bears a different face, with each passing day.
We bear witness this evening to your fullness and strength,
Bursting with energy, shining bright, with your sister's light.*

*We thank you for your tireless work,
Locked in eternal embrace, an endless dance with the World.
For you do the tides rise and fall, for you did life begin to grow,
In its steady procession through the ages.*

*By your many faces do we mark the time,
You govern the rhythms of life, the cycles of our bodies,
The energies of our minds and the names of our months,
By your light do we share our innermost fears.*

*Relieve us, dear Moon, of our burdens.
Take them into you and cast them off as you wane,
As the light leaves your face, so too shall our worries and fears,
Until you return to us bare and new, ready to take up our hopes.*

*Hail the Moon, Sunne's brother,
He who bears a different face, with each passing day.
We bear witness this evening to your fullness and strength,
Bursting with energy, shining bright, with your sister's light.*

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

Full Moon Prayer to Mâni

by Molly Khan

*Hail Mâni, shimmering silver,
flooding the dark night
with white light blazing brilliant.
You who appear in the evening,
whole and holy on the horizon.
On this night of all nights,
look down on me with blessings full and finished.
Hail Mâni, perfect pearl of the sky.*

Closing

*From the Gods to the Earth to us;
From us to the Earth to the Gods.
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*

June 14th - Midsummer Potluck

For this holiday we gathered together at John and Diane's house for a small pot luck. We did not do a formal ritual, but instead we sat together and enjoyed each others' company.

June 20th - Sunblessing

Preparation

If you plan on performing this ritual every day (and even if you don't perform it *every* day), you should identify a place where you will always perform it. If performing in the mornings, a sunny east-facing window is a great choice. If in the evenings, a west-facing location is appropriate. Place a bowl in your chosen place and let it serve as a dedicated place for your daily Sun greeting. You may wish to ornament it with a candle, an icon of the Sun, or anything else that reminds you of the Radiant Goddess.

For the daily greeting, simply fill a cup with water for the offering.

On Sunday, prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and fresh water.

Hallowing

During the week, the hallowing is not necessary and may be performed as desired. On Sunday, perform the hallowing before the full greeting ritual.

Ready with a source of flame, recite the following:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Light the candle or fire.

Ritual

Facing the Sun, recite the following greeting:

Invocation of Sunne

by Donnie Schultz

Wes þū hāl, Sunne! Þū sēo bescīnst ūs And macast þone corn to growan Þū þære lēoht Þā dagunge gebodaþ And þære hlēownes Þā lenctentīde gebodaþ And þære langsumesten dæg Þā sunstede gebodaþ Bēo mid ūs þisne (Sunnan)dæg Bescīne ūs, scīne brēoht! Ġief ūs þīn hlēownesse and þīn lēoht And maca ūs ēadiġe and hāle Bēo þū æfer hāl, Sunne!	Be you whole, Sunne! You who shines on us And makes the grain to grow You whose light Heralds the Dawn And whose warmth Heralds the Spring And whose longest day Heralds the Midsummer Be with us this (Sun)day Shine on us, shine bright! Give us your warmth and your light And make us happy and whole May you be ever whole, Sunne!
---	--

During the week, pour the water into the bowl. If the candle was lit, douse the candle. This concludes the daily greeting, but you may continue with the full Sunday ritual on any day of the week, if desired.

On Sundays, or as desired, recite the following prayer:

Prayer to Sunne for Health
from *Larhusfyrnsida.com*
adapted by Donnie Schultz

Sōl-Hælugifestre, High-Leech
She who mends bone, She who removes pain!
Oh, Radiant Goddess who illuminates the heavens
And swaddles us in her warm embrace!

Heaven-kind maiden,
She who warms the healing springs!
Those who worship you know no distress,
And those who wrong you know your curses
For your power is felt in all earthly things!

Celestial One, we approach You humbly,
And ask You on this day, as we have done many days before,
That You might cure us of this sickness which afflicts us;
That You might grant us bountiful strength for healing;
That You might shield us from future illness,
Be it of the mind, or of the body, or of the soul.

This humble gift, we dedicate and we give.
May this offering please You,
May this offering find You well,
And may we receive Your blessings,
If You see fit to bestow them upon us.

As you read the last lines, make the offering.

Closing

Prayer of Thanks for Sunne

by Donnie Schultz

*Great, Shining Goddess of Eternal Fire,
Your magnificence is so great,
Your deadly force so powerful,
Your rule over us so absolute,
That we on our Earth exist only at your pleasure.*

*And yet, oh Wonderful Mother of Planets,
Your grace is so eminent,
Your generousness so freely given,
Your benevolence so trusted,
That we on our Earth have thrived under your warmth and light.*

*Thank you, Sunne, for your balance and restraint,
For you have both the power to make and to heal,
and to burn and to destroy.
We serve you humbly, and offer you our sincerest prayers.*

*May your light continue to burn bright,
And may your warmth be with us through the long night.*

Hail Sunne!

If doing a full formal ritual, recite the following as you pour the libation. Otherwise, simply take a moment to reflect on all the ways Sunne is present in your life before dousing the candle or fire.

*From the Gods to the Earth to us,
From us to the Earth to the Gods.
A gift has been given,
May it be well received.*

June 27th - New Moon Ritual

Preparation

On an altar to Monath, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the God.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of water.

Hallowing

Ready with a source of flame, recite the following:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Light the candle or altar fire.

Ritual

Wes þu Hāl, Mōnað
by Donnie Schultz

*Wes þū hāl, Mōnað!
Ic grēte þē þisne æfen
Scīne on ūs, scīne brēoht
Āþeġe fram ūs
Ure anġnesse and hearm!*

Prayer for the New Moon

by Donnie Schultz

*Hail Monath, Sunne's brother,
He who bears a different face, with each passing day.
We bear witness this evening to your absence and void,
To the dark of night, your face unseen, awaiting your sister's light.*

*We thank you for your tireless work,
Locked in eternal embrace, an endless dance with the World.
For you do the tides rise and fall, for you did life begin to grow,
In its steady procession through the ages.*

*By your many faces do we mark the time,
You govern the rhythms of life, the cycles of our bodies,
The energies of our minds and the names of our months,
In your darkness do we share our hopes and dreams.*

*Grant us, dear Monath, these wishes.
Take them into you and nurture them as you wax,
As the light fills your face, so too shall our deepest desires,
Until you return to us full and bright, ready to take up our burdens.*

*Hail Monath, Sunne's brother,
He who bears a different face, with each passing day.
We bear witness this evening to your absence and void,
To the dark of night, your face unseen, awaiting your sister's light.*

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

New Moon Prayer to Mâni

by Molly Khan

*Hail Mâni, hiding your face,
secret silver disk of the day,
lost in your sister's golden glow.
You who are dark and distant,
living in the sun's great light,
On this day of all days,
look down on us with blessings waiting.
Hail Mâni, silent wanderer in the sky.*

Closing

*From the Gods to the Earth to us;
From us to the Earth to the Gods.
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*

July 4th - Ritual for the Landwights

Preparation

If this ritual is performed outside, the construction of an altar is unnecessary. However, you might wish to have one if there is no naturally convenient space where you can place your offerings. A natural altar can be a large, flat rock, a mound of stone, grass, or dirt, a tree stump, or any other convenient surface. Otherwise, you might choose to pile rocks and/or sticks together to make an elevated space. Prepare an offering of natural whole grain, a coin, and tap water. Efforts made in preparing the ritual are also part of the offering, so you should be intentional about preparing the ritual space, constructing an altar, or any other labor.

Hallowing

*May the Wights guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and call unto it all helpful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon this land!*

Ritual

Prayer to the Landwights
by Donnie Schultz

O wights of this land, hear our words and be drawn to our prayer.

*On the breath of wind you ride,
In the rush of stream you twirl and turn,
Under each leaf, behind each blade,
Inside each tiny seed, waiting to emerge.*

*In the trees you dance and play,
Among the bugs, down in the clay,
In hume and rot you make anew,
The bodies buried in the earth.*

*We children of those gone before,
We creatures of this wild earth,
Humbly come to you and pray:
That we may thrive today.*

Offering

*With your grain, you offer us sustenance.
With your salt, you offer us wealth.
With your work, you offer us livelihood.
With your drink, you offer us pleasure.*

*In return we give you grain, to share with you our sustenance.
In return we give you coin, to share with you our wealth.
In return we give you work, to share with you our health.
In return we give you our water, to share with you our life.*

Reflection on the Land

Take this time to reflect on the land where you live. Think about those who went before, especially any people native to your land who have been displaced or removed from it in some way. If you know the names of your local native tribes, keep them in mind as you reflect. If you do not, reflect on what it is that you don't know about the native people of your land and commit to learning about them. If you happen to live on your own native lands, think about what that means to you and what you may want to learn. Finally, take some time to commune with the Landwights and feel their presence all around you. Think about ways you can honor them in your daily life. We will take 5 minutes of silence for this reflection.

Closing

Closing Prayer

by Arden Barlow

*Dancers on the swirling breeze,
Painters of the morning dew,
With love and reverence we honor you.*

*Shepherds of the living wood,
Speakers of the rustling plains,
We sing your praises on the winds and rains.*

*Tenders of the blooming buds,
Nourishers of the fertile earth,
We recognize your immeasurable worth.*

Hail the Landwights!

Recite the following while pouring the libation:

*From the Gods to the Earth to us,
From us to the Earth to the Gods,
A gift has been given.
May it be well received.*

July 11th - Ritual for Tuisto

Preparation

On an altar to Tuisto, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the God.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of water.

Hallowing

Ready with a source of flame, recite the following:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Light the candle or altar fire.

Ritual

Invocation of Tuisto

by Donnie Schultz

Hail Tuisto, Earthborn, Twofold God!

*For you were sung the ancient songs,
For you were burned the ancient fires,
For you were made the ancient feasts!*

*Oh Great God of the Teutons,
Child of the Earth, from whom came Mannaz,
From whom all the Children of Ingwe,
And all the Children of Istwe,
And all the Children of Irmin,
Came forth to hunt and farm
The Land of the Weser and the Weichsel,
The Elbe and the Rhein,
The Oder and the Donau,
The Eastern and the Northern Seas!*

*Today we sing your ancient song,
Today we burn your ancient fire,
Today we hold your ancient feast!*

*You of Two Faces, be with us now!
You Who Were Born of the Earth, be with us now!
You of the Most Ancient of Names, be with us now!*

Hail Tuisto!

Prayer for the Twofold God

by Donnie Schultz

*Twin God, Twofold God, God of Field and Seed,
We honor you this day, in your wholeness and glory,
You whose Gast flows freely between the Wifely and the Manly,
You whose Liċhama brought forth all the Kinship of the Folk,
You whose Elder Name refuses to be forgotten.*

*We remember your ancient song,
That sings of you and your children,
And we hold it near to our souls,
As we come to you in heartfelt worship this day.*

*We come to you today and ask you humbly, if you see fit to do so,
To reveal yourself to us and to fill us with your Feorh,
To show us the true nature of our Gast and our Hama,
To turn our minds to those shadow days,
When Romans walked the river valleys,
And wrote of your people's songs.*

*Through you do we learn a simple truth:
That Manliness
And Wifeliness
Do not make their home in our Hama,
But rather are outside of it,
Spaces to be occupied,
Fleeting energies, wont to shift,
Donned and shed by our Gast,
So as the clothes by our bodies.*

*Hail the Twin God, Twofold God, God of Field and Seed!
Hail Tuisto!*

Offering

With this grain, we offer you sustenance.

With this salt, we offer you wealth.

With this bread, we offer you our labor.

With this drink, we offer you pleasure.

Gebet zu Tuisto

by Donnie Schultz

Hochdeutsch	English
Tuisto, zweifältiger Gott!	Tuisto, Twofold God!
Alle Ehre sei zu Dir, Stammesältester Des Mannus Söhne, Ursprung alles deutschen Volkes!	All honor be to you, Tribal Elder Of Mannus's sons, Origin of all the Teutonic folk!
Die alten Lieder sind nicht mehr, Seit tausend Jahren schon, Dein Name aber immer noch, Auf Zunge und auf Herz!	The old songs are no more, For a thousand years now, But your name is here still, On our tongues and hearts!
Nicht nur bist Du der deutschen Ahne, Du bist uns allen nah, Und zeigen uns die Wahrheit vor, Von unserer Natur!	You're not just the Teutons' ancestor, You are near to us all, And bespeak for us the truth, Of our nature!
Du lehrst uns dass wir das sein können, Was uns wichtig ist, Und dass wir nicht gezwungen sind, In nur eine Form zu passen!	You teach us that we can be that, That is important to us, And that we are not bound, To fit a single mold!
Wir rufen Deinen edlen Namen, Und singen noch von Dir, Auf der Erde woher Du kommst, Deine Kinder sind noch hier!	We call your noble name, And we still sing for you, On this earth whence you come, You children are still here!
Heil Tuisto!	Hail Tuisto!

Closing

From the Gods to the Earth to us,

From us to the Earth to the Gods,

A gift has been given;

May it be well received.

July 18th - Ritual for Mannuz

Preparation

On an altar to Mannuz, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the God.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of water.

Hallowing

Ready with a source of flame, recite the following:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Light the candle or altar fire.

Ritual

Invocation of Mannuz

by Donnie Schultz

Hail Mannuz, Ancient Father, Tuisto's Heir!

*Oh Great God of Germania, People's Delight,
We bid you to join us here,
To allow us to bask in your presence,
And to honor you as our Ancient Father!*

*We wish to know your songs and tales,
To know your true face and all your hopes and dreams,
We wish to speak your name aloud, again,
After so many long centuries!*

*Come to us here, come to us now!
Take your place at your altar and in our hearts,
Oh mighty son of the Twofold God,
Oh hallowed father of the tribes of the Earth and the Sea!*

Hail Mannuz!

Prayer for Mannuz

by Donnie Schultz

Hail the Father of Nations, the Sire of Tribes!

*We call out your name in praise and thanks,
And in remembrance of you, our ancient ancestor,
Son of Tuisto, Father of the Tribes of Germania,
Forerunner of All the Folk!*

*We have but a glimpse of you, handed down,
Through the ages and nearly lost to time,
And today we worship you with our whole hearts,
And with a deep desire to know you once again,
Oh Spear God of the Mountain People,
Oh Sword God of the Folk of the Forests and Seas!*

*We ask you humbly to be with us once again,
To show us your face and your strength and your honor,
To teach us your ways and the ways of our ancestors,
And to bless us once again with the joy of knowing,
That you, our Ancient Father, are with us,
To watch over us, to guide us, to keep us,
And to let us never stray from the path of the good and true!*

*Hail the God of Sword and Spear!
Hail the Father of Earth and Sea!
Hail Mannuz!*

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

Gebet zu Mannus
by Donnie Schultz

Hochdeutsch	English
Mannus, Urvater, sei mit uns!	Mannus, Ancient Father, be with us!
In den frühesten Tagen, Im Nebel der Urgeschichte gehüllt, Sangen Deine Kinder von Dir!	In the earliest days, Shrouded in the fog of prehistory, Your children sang of you!
All die Töchter und Söhne von Ingwe, Vater der Seevölker, Und von Irmin, Vater der Waldvölker, Und von Istwe, Vater der Bergvölker, Riefen Deinen Namen Von Bergspitzen und Thaltiefen aus!	All the daughters and sons of Ingwe, Father of the Sea Folk, And of Irmin, Father of the Forest Folk, And of Istwe, Father of the Mountain Folk, Called out your name, From mountain tops and valley depths!
Als Urvater ehrten sie Dich, Und so tun wir auch noch heute! Unser Schwertgott, Unser Speergott, Unser Ahnengott!	As Ancient Father they honored you, And so do we still today! Our Sword God, Our Spear God, Our Ancestor God!
Wir, die Kinder deiner Söhne, Rufen Deinen Namen mal wieder aus, Von Bergspitzen, Und von Thaltiefen, Von heute bis zu den letzten Tagen!	We, the children of your sons, Call out your name once again, From mountain tops, And from valley depths, From today until the last of days!
Heil Mannus!	Hail Mannus!

Closing

*From the Gods to the Earth to us,
From us to the Earth to the Gods,
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*

July 25th - Ritual for Iðun

Preparation

On an altar to Iðun, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the Goddess.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, an apple, and a libation of apple juice, cider, or water.

Hallowing

Ready with a source of flame, recite the following:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Light the candle or altar fire.

Ritual

Invocation of Idunna

by Kagan Pittman

*Hail, Orchard-Maiden,
Hail, Worker of the Fields,
Hail, Divine Farmer,
Hail, Wife of the Chief Poet,
Hail, She Who Feeds the Gods!
We call to You, Restorer of Body and Mind,
We call to You, Grower of Golden Fruit,
We call to You, Gardner of Asgard!
Be with us now, to teach us how
To tend our Gardens of Faith and Devotion.
Bless us with the sweet fruit of your presence,
Bright Goddess of the Golden Apples.*

Hail Idunna!

Prayer for Iðun

by Donnie Schultz

*Hail Iðun, Keeper of the Holy Fruit!
You whose name has survived the ages,
You whose work gives the gift of agelessness,
You who will continue on for ages to come!*

*We pray to You this day that we might know You,
That we might know more of Your whole being,
Than the scraps of the memories of our people hold,
More than mere words are able to bear.*

*We wish to feel Your presence,
To know Your hopes and desires,
The things You love and loathe,
And to see Your true, unaging face, as You wish it to be seen.*

*Show us the agelessness within ourselves,
Teach us to be young at heart,
And to tend our own holy fruit,
That we might share the secrets of youth and happiness with our fellows.*

*We thank You from the bottoms of our hearts,
For Your tireless work, and sacrifices made,
In service to Your kin, the Gods and Goddesses of the Ash Grove,
That They might continue on the path of Their own Wýrd.*

*Hail Iðun, Lady of the Grove!
You whose name has survived the ages,
You whose work gives the gift of agelessness,
You who will continue on for ages to come!*

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this fruit, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

Prayer for the Lady of the Sacred Orchard

By Arden Barlow

*Nurturer of immortal acres;
Your fruit ripe with youth's golden sweetness.*

*Nourisher, in your garden above;
Your care brings growing buds to bloom.*

*We offer to you our thanks and praise.
In your name we keep our hearts gentle
As we are taught the lessons of age.*

Hail Idunn!

Closing

Each caller, in unison, recites the closing while pouring the libation:

*From the Gods to the Earth to us,
From us to the Earth to the Gods,
A gift has been given;
May it be well received*

August 1st - Ritual for Wōden

Preparation

On an altar to Wōden, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the God.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of red wine.

Hallowing

Light the flame and say:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

If desired, light a stick of incense with the flame.

Ritual

Invocation of Wōden

by Donnie Schultz

*Hail the High One, Lord of the Gods, Frīge's Husband, Earl of the Ash Grove!
He who rules his tribe with honor,
He who commands loyalty, as a captain from his men.*

*Hail the Allfather, Lord of the Earth, Father of the World and All Its Peoples!
He whose wisdom guides us all,
He who commands respect, as a father from his children.*

*Hail Wōden, Warfather, Battlesmith, Victory Giver, Terrible One!
He who crafts strife and profits from it,
He who commands fear, as a warrior from his foe.*

*Hail the Wanderer, Welcome One, Broad Hat, Wayweary, Wagon God!
He who rides forth from the Ash Grove,
He who commands wisdom, as a scholar from his tomes.*

*Hail the Hooded One, Swift Tricker, Riddler, The One Who Is Many!
He who plays the question game at the peril of the asked,
He who commands answers, as a seer from his sticks.*

*Hail the Ancient One, Rune God, Screamer, Gallow's Burden, Father of Songs!
He who hung himself for nine nights on the world tree,
He who commands the ancient songs, as a sailor his craft.*

*Hail the Fetcher, Lord of the Barrow, Pale One, God of the Slain!
He who welcomes the ever-dying in his great hall,
He who commands the dead, as a player his puppets.*

*Hail the Yulefather, He Who Rides Forth, Bale-Worker, Lord of the Host!
He who leads the Wild Hunt,
He who commands our sacrifice, as a lord from his landspeople.*

*Hail the Found One, God of Burdens, Fetter Loosener, Great Keel, Needed One!
He who stirs us when we are still and lost,
He who commands obedience, as a kennelmaster from his hounds.*

*O Great One Eyed God, hear our prayers and accept our offerings, as we honor you, our Father, our
Hanged God!*

Hail Wōden!

Prayer to Wōden
by Donnie Schultz

Wōden, World-Shaper, Wandering God!

*We come before You this night and ask humbly for Your ear,
That You might hear us in our place of prayer and receive our thanks.*

*For Your never-ending quest for knowledge,
Inspires us, and makes us yearn to know more than we know,
To do more than we can do,
And to be more than we have ever been before.*

*We come before You this night and ask humbly for Your company,
That You might walk with us in the coming days and keep us on our way.*

*For Your ceaseless journey through the worlds,
Inspires us, and makes us yearn to see more than we see,
To go where we have yet to go,
And to be more than we have ever thought we could be.*

*Hail the Hanged God, who searches the void where He hung,
For those lost souls searching for secrets of their own,
And pulls them out, gasping, returned to the land of the living,
To keep learning, and wandering, and serving You.*

Hail Wōden!

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this libation, we offer you pleasure.*

Gebēd tō Wōdne
by Donnie Schultz

Anglo-Saxon:	Modern English (<i>direct translation</i>):
Hāl wes þū, Wōden, Hēahcýning God, wīs Rīcsere,	Whole be you, Wōden, High King God, wise ruler,
Wē cīegap þīn Naman, þū eart wīsre, ūser leofe Hlāford, Wē willap þīne Lāre to hæbbenne -- hīe bēon dīere.	We call out your name, You are wiser, our dear beloved lord, We wish to have your teachings -- they would be precious.
Ūre Ēaran earon open, Ūre Ġewitt sind fūs, Ūre Ēagan sind grādiġe.	Our ears are open, Our minds are eager, Our eyes are hungry.
þū eart þæs Canne Hierde, Lāer ūs ond wē bēon wīsre, Mid þīnum Lārum, wē bēon wīsre!	You are knowledge's herdsman, Teach us and we would be wiser, With your lessons, we would be wiser!
Ond wē sçulon nāfre blinnan to leornienne.	and we shall never cease to learn.

Closing of the Ritual

Each caller, in unison, recites the closing while pouring the libation:

*From the Gods to the Earth to us,
From us to the Earth to the Gods,
A gift has been given.
May it be well received.*

August 8th - Ritual for Höð

Preparation

On an altar to Höð, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame. Do not use any icons of the God. Remove all icons of other deities from the altar used.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of water.

Hallowing

Ready with a source of flame, recite the following:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Light the candle or altar fire.

Ritual

Invocation of Höð

by Aleister Zar

*Gaze upon us, one who sees us,
As we strive to see ourselves.
Let our past misdeeds be washed away in your emerald sight.
Let our present actions of worship set us firm,
Let our future accomplishments be executed in your success.*

*Warrior with sight beyond,
Command our exploits.
Help us contemplate our true selves,
And see that we emerge victorious
While you look upon us
In our lives of worship to you.
Hail Höð!*

Calm in the face of Chaos: Prayer to Höð

by Aleister Zar

*The echoes of anger in our minds, and fire on our tongues.
Remembering the battles we fought, fruitless; without reason.
The flame extinguishing as quickly as it was ignited.
Starting in fear, hate, malice, ignorance,
but always ending in shame.
Our hearts are heavy with pain, lacking guidance.*

*Chaos erupts in your world, blind to it all,
As battle rages beyond,
Ignoring the whispers of that alluring call,
To see all who worship in kind.
Allow us to see you for who you are:
A god unbound by mortal rhymes.*

*Calm in the face of deceit and lies,
Please grant us guidance with your emerald eyes,
To see beyond all our worldly woes,
Worshiping with no implied prose.
Assist us in battle against all foes,
So we may find inner calm, oh valiant Höð.*

*Allow your calm demeanor to wash over us,
Heart and mind.
Guide us to inner peace in our worship.
Hail Höð!*

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

Closing Prayer to Hoth

by Donnie Schultz

*Valiant Hoth, Battle-Born, Eyes-of-Green,
Can you see into the darkness,
Can you see into the Void,
Can you see into our Souls?*

*Do you know our darkest thoughts,
Do you know our wildest dreams,
Do you know our most crippling fears?*

*Oh Humble God of Rebirth,
Help us to know ourselves,
Help us to overcome those burdens,
That we place upon ourselves;
To shed them, to let them fall away,
And to burn the husks
And watch with blind eyes as they rise into the darkness,
Into the Void.*

*And from the ashes help us to rise again,
And learn a new way of being:
To see without sight,
To know without knowledge,
To feel the world in ways we've never imagined.*

*Thank you Hoth, Battle-Born, Eyes-of-Green,
For showing us the unwalked way,
And for seeing us in ways
No one else can.*

Hail Hoth!

Closing

*From the Gods to the Earth to us;
From us to the Earth to the Gods.
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*

August 15th - Ritual for Høinir

Preparation

On an altar to Hoenir, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the God.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of water.

Hallowing

Ready with a source of flame, recite the following:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Light the candle or altar fire.

Ritual

Invocation of Hoenir
by Cathy Melanson

*Hail Hoenir! Giver of will and intellect
Hail Hoenir! God of silence and stillness
Hail Hoenir! Loyal companion
Hail Hoenir! Mediator and willing hostage
Hail Hoenir! Survivor of Ragnarök
Hail Hoenir! Honor us with your presence
In this sacred space and in the stillness of our hearts
Hail Hoenir!*

Prayer to Hoenir
by Cathy Melanson

*Hoenir, you find comfort in the mists and muck of the marsh.
In the cloudy, murky, waters surrounding the rushes and reeds.
You dwell in the space between land and water
Where mud reigns over verdant growth and decay.
Perhaps this is why you felt as comfortable with Vanir as with Aesir:
Stork God, with your brothers you crafted us.
Is it the bogs and swamps that urged you
To give us a drive toward a clarity that will never come?
Do you delight in indecision?
In testing our ability to sit in the chaos of our realm,
Creator God, with your gift of wit?*

*Hoenir, you model for us the strength to do what is necessary,
To be silent at times when we want to roar.
You model for us the need to be a good and steadfast companion.
Is this why you survive Ragnarök? Why you win the wand of prophesy?
Cast blood-drenched lots to herald a replenished earth?
Companion God, you show us how to exist in conflict and thrive.*

Hail Hoenir!

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

Story

The Bog

a living retelling by Cathy Melanson

She finally understood the term. Well, to be clear she finally had a visceral understanding of what it meant to be bogged down. Why, she wondered, had she listened to the voice in her head that suggested this particular trail? The guide was filled with places with descriptions like “scenic”, “wildflowers galore,” and “majestic tree lined ridges.” For some unfathomable reason she had decided on the Bragford Bog Trail. Actually, to be honest, it had chosen her. Every time she had opened the small green book it seemed to fall, flip, or fold to that page. It became so exasperating, she eventually said, “Fine, the bog it is!” Given the last disastrous month of her life, she was more than happy to have anything chosen for her, as her choices had, until now, all been wrong.

The trail started out quite pleasant. The day was overcast and a bit foggy but a perfect temperature. A flat, pine-bound meandering pathway with tufted grass mounds here and there felt quite cozy. Up and over a dead tree and “UGH!” Her boot sank into a soft sucking mud up to her ankle. As the water crept over the top of the boot she sat down on the log and cursed. As she looked down she could see the murky water swirling around the surface she disturbed. The smell of muck and decay was palpable. “Great”, she mused, “Now my literal situation matches my life. I am ‘bogged down’; I am truly ‘a stick in the mud.’”

Exasperated she inhaled deeply and the exhale, which started as another stream of expletives, came out as a strangely comforting sigh. The sigh, in fact, seemed to radiate from the place itself. What had felt stifling, suddenly felt embracing. Her feeling of being stuck dissipated into a feeling of place. “I am meant to be here,” she thought. Then she saw it.

A majestic white stork moved into her field of vision, looking straight at her. Through the humid and foggy air she saw it straighten up, emerging from the mud to a height which seemed impossible for a bird of its size. Instinctually, she cowered. It was not fear that pushed her downward but a feeling of being in the presence of something worthy, something honorable. What had been irritation, anger even, was taken over by a sense of companionship. “I am not stuck,” she thought. “I am meant to be here, now, listening, being, in stillness. I’m not alone.” She smiled. As this dialog ceased she looked up to see empty water where the huge bird had been. Stepping back, hoping to catch a glimpse of where it may have moved she looked down at her feet. Both of her boots were completely dry.

Closing

*From the Gods to the Earth to us,
From us to the Earth to the Gods,
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*

August 22nd - Ritual for the Ancestors

Preparation

On an altar to the Ancestors, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame. Do not use any icons of the Goddess.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of water.

Hallowing

Ready with a source of flame, recite the following:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Light the candle or altar fire.

Ritual

Invocation of the Ancestors
by Brian Johnson and Sean Salmon

Hail the Ancestors, one and all!

*Hidden in the mists of time,
Ever gracing our world with your touch.
Oh, maiden of Loki, guide them to us now!*

*Our tears fall upon dark earth,
Watering gently the gardens of our grief,
Beckoning now our ancestors to join us.
Long gone your touch and wisdom,
Hidden not from those of us who seek!*

*Wise guardians of the greatest mystery,
Who have crossed the rainbow bridge,
Who share the gods' presence beyond!
Be with us now, and guide our steps.
Your warmth is long missed,
Your smiles still light our memories,
Your embrace never forgotten!*

*Hail to you, Ancestors!
Hail to you, great travelers!
Hearken to our call, hear our need,
Will you appear in this place,
And grace us once more with the comfort of your presence?*

Hail Hel! Hail the Ancestors!

Prayer for Reunion

by Brian Johnson

*Beloved sisters, brethren, family of old,
Long has this table sat empty, cold,
Without your laughter, your warmth,
Waiting once more for you to take your place.*

*We yearn for your touch, forever sealed away,
Between worlds we can barely see.
Will you be with us now, in this place?*

*We long for your voice, to hear you once more,
A gift only the gods can grant us.
We held your hands as you crossed the veil,
Taking your final journey alone,
And wish once more to hold you again.*

*Be with us now, as we wander astray,
Without your guidance and steady hands,
We falter in our loneliness.*

*Be with us now, be with us again!
Bless us once more with memory and song,
Give us the gift of your closeness,
Regale us with tales long untold!*

Hail the Ancestors! Be with us in this place of peace!

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.
We bid you welcome back to our table.*

A Song of Sorrow

by Brian Johnson

*Your hands like tissue paper,
Soft and thin, weary of time.*

*A void left unjust,
Cast open with your absence.*

*Like wilted flowers in a vase,
Your beauty torn away.*

*What is life but loss,
A dirge to mourn those now gone?*

*Your last words still haunt me,
This crossing can't be hell.*

*Remind me of the beauty,
You once saw in the world.*

*We mourn and toil,
But tomorrow is fresh and new.*

*Cast aside the funeral pall,
And fill this void once more.*

*Let me sing this song of sorrow,
If only for you to hear it,
If only for you to be heard.*

Closing

Closing Prayer

by Sean Salmon

*Those long missed ones
Our own ones
Never truly stray far from our side
Never truly gone forever
Always watching, guiding
Loving from beyond our ken
A part of our lives
And ready to welcome us to their ranks when our time comes
Safety, wisdom, and comfort
We return your love as best we can
And hope that we have made you proud*

*From the Gods to the Earth to us;
From us to the Earth to the Gods.
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*

August 29th - Ritual for Baduhenna

Preparation

On an altar to Baduhenna, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the Goddess. Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of water.

Hallowing

Light the candle and say:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Ritual

Invocation of Baduhenna

by Donnie Schultz

*We honor you, Baduhenna, Mother in the Sacred Grove,
You who make your home among the trees and ferns,
You who watch over Friesland from your holy wood,
You who are loved and honored by the kindred of man,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Baduhenna, Battle Maiden,
You whose shield remains unbroken,
You who bolster the warriors as they make ready to protect their home,
You who are loved and honored by hardy sword-trees,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Baduhenna, Goddess of Blood,
You whose seax drips with the raven-wine of the Roman host,
You who drive the rest to madness and slaughter in the House of Cruptorix,
You who are loved and honored by the faithful and true,
Be welcome with us now.*

*Be welcome in your shrine,
Be welcome in our homes,
Be welcome in our lives.*

Hail Baduhenna!

Battle Prayer to Baduhenna

by Donnie Schultz

Hail Baduhenna, Goddess of the Sword-Forest, Mother of the Holy Grove!

*We remember how you cast down the Roman legion,
We remember how you felled them in favor of the Children of Ingwe,
We remember how you fought to defend the place you call home.*

*Oh Battle Maiden, hear our prayer!
Inspire us with your courage and tenacity,
So that we might face those battles that loom before us,
So that we might emerge from them victorious!*

*Oh Goddess of Madness, hear our prayer!
Inspire us with your patience and cunning,
So that we might know which battles to fight and which to forfeit,
So that some of our battles might fight themselves!*

*Oh Forest Mother, hear our prayer!
Inspire us with your sense of place and belonging,
So that we might always know where, in our hearts, we call home,
So that we will always find our way back to it.*

*Battle Maiden, we honor you!
Goddess of Madness, we honor you!
Forest Mother, we honor you!
Hail Baduhenna, Goddess of the Sword-Forest, Mother of the Holy Grove!*

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

Dankjebäd too Badohenne
by Donnie Schultz

Plautdietsch	English
Wie danken die, onse wille Woolt Mutta, Fa aul dee Krauft waut du ons jefst. Dien Nom kjemt too ons Derch tweedusent Joaren Stellheit, Un dochwoll best du aulnoch bie ons hia, Un dochwoll deit diene Jeschicht noch kjinjen En ons Uaren un en ons Hoaten!	We thank you, our wild Forest Mother, For all the strength you give us. Your name comes to us Through two thousand years of silence, And yet you are still with us here, And yet does your story still ring In our ears and in our hearts!
En oole Tiet weascht du dee Veteidja Von sassisch un friessch Volkj, Un vondoag best du ons aule onsa Veteidja! Wie danken die, Wie denkjen aun die, Un wie deenen die, Fa miere dusent Joa too komen.	In olden times you were the guardian Of Saxon and Frisian folk, And today you're protector of us all! We thank you, We remember you, And we serve you, For thousands of years to come.
Heil Badohenne, onse wille Woolt Mutta!	Hail Baduhenna, our wild Forest Mother!

Closing

Pour the libation while reciting the following:

*From the Gods to the Earth to us;
From us to the Earth to the Gods.
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*

September 5th - Hærfest Ritual

Preparation

Set up a source of flame in a place safe for burning paper. It's best to use a fireplace or an outdoor flame source like a fire pit or campfire -- burning paper indoors is dangerous.

If you need to use a small indoor flame source, you should set up the candle on a surface that is flame-resistant, such as a granite countertop, your stovetop, or a tile floor. Do not set up the candle or flame on any kind of cloth, fur, or wood. Set a wide bowl (it can be shallow, it just needs to be as wide as possible) full of water next to the flame source. This is for dousing a flame that gets out of hand. It can be used in two ways: 1) by dropping a burning piece of paper into it, or 2) by pouring it over the flame source. **If your flame source uses kerosene or paraffin, do not douse with water. You should smother the flame instead using a damp towel.** Lastly, place a fireproof container like a cooking pot or skillet next to the flame source. This will be used for letting the paper burn, so make sure it's something that you won't mind getting stained by scorch marks or residue.

If you are doing the ritual outdoors, you only need to have a bucket or watering can full of water on hand in case you need to douse the fire. The paper will be put directly into the fire.

In addition to your source of flame, prepare a libation of your choice and a wooden or earthen bowl to use during the toasting/symbol portion of the ritual.

Hallowing

Ready with a source of flame, recite the following:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Light the candle or fire.

Ritual

Invocation of Iðun

*Iðun, guardian and lady of the youthful apple,
You harvest time and beauty for all to enjoy
We call upon you to help us harvest our bounty,
To appreciate both the golden and rotting apples.
Goddess of youth and immortality, we call to you today to help us appreciate
The harvest of our youth,
The harvest of our middle age,
And the harvest of our old age,
We call upon you to help us accept it all.
Hail Iðun!*

Harvest Prayer to Iðun

*As the leaves change from green to red, orange and yellow fill the orchard
You help us to harvest our crops even when they're not golden,
When the weeds have choked them and we want to give them up.
As we spend our time pulling up and harvesting what we can as we go forwards,
Not longing over what is lost but what is found,
May it bring our work to fruition in the fullest.
Wife of Bragi, may we sing and dance as we celebrate this time.
May we honor you with joy and laughter.
The sounds of the drink and food that is enjoyed through the long winter months,
A gift from you to continue on our life of hope and happiness for the future.
Though our outer beauty may fade, you will never fail to help us find the good.
You guide us as we plant eternal seeds,
The ones that will grow beyond and we will never see come to life.
Your fruit is one of beauty and youth, ours is one of laugh lines and white hair.
As we harvest the fruits of life, may we always be grateful for you
In the thick of sowing, in the thick of reaping, in the thick of enjoyment.
Sweet Iðun, Eternal Goddess,
May the glory of our harvest and works last as long as you,
An eternal offering for a humble harvest.*

Invocation of Thor

*Hail to you Lord Thor we call upon you! Son of Jötun Jörd and Lord Odin!
Your connection to Midgard is felt in our hearts and rooted in our souls.
Hail to you Mighty Thor, we call upon you, God of the Storm and Rain!
It is from your will and power that the rains come and bring life, giving rain to the land.
Hail to you The God of Divine Strength! We call upon you!
We see the many aspects of your divine strength,
You have shown us your power is more than physical might!
Through your example, we see power within ourselves.
Hail to you, the Great Defender. We call upon you!
Your bold character and care for us in our times of need keeps us safe.
This care compels us to do the same for others.
Great Thor, we ask of you to hear our prayer.
We ask of you to accept our humble offerings as we extend them to you
With love and gratitude within our hearts*

Hail to you Lord Thor:

Harvest Prayer to Thunær

*Lord Thor, Giver of the Sacred Power:
Blessed is your hammer a symbol of conviction.
Through your power from your Mighty hammer do the rains come.
You Rejuvenate the lands and continue the yearly cycle.
Hail to you, a companion to those that look forward to life.
We pray to you and ask for guidance through the many aspects of your divine strength.*

*Lord Thor, we pray to you for strength in character,
And quality of the spirit to overcome the unexpected that may challenge us in life.
Through your strong loving guidance and care of your own loved ones
Do you show us to make the best of what we have available to us.
May your example continue to enrich our lives.
Loving Father, provider, example to the common people, guide to those who may be overwhelmed.
We pray to be blessed and guided to your power
So that we may truly see what we can do with you, Mighty Thor, at our side.*

Hail to you Lord Thor:

Invocation of Lord Ingwe

*Hail, Lord Ingwe!
Lord of the Fields,
Born of the Earth and the Soil.
He who bears proudly
That life-giving Dirk,
Not of Steel, but of Flesh and of Seed.*

*Bless us, Lord Ingwe,
Join us today.
Take Heart in our Gifts and good Tidings!
We lay down our Weapons,
As you laid down yours,
And take Hands as we call out your Name!*

Hail, Lord Ingwe!

The Song of Lord Ingwe

*Come, hear the sound, all ye of the Earth and Sea,
Of that snorting boar in the forest,
of the raking of hooves, and the marking of tusks on the tree.*

*The boar's bristles shine, and he carries the light,
Bearing his master upon him,
Out of the thicket, and up into darkness of night.*

*Quickly they ride, chasing the sun,
Ne'er wanting for their guiding light,
Racing and panting, they make haste as toward daybreak they run.*

*The man on the boar, the Bright, Shining Lord,
Wears naught but the skin He was given,
By His nameless mother, and Her brother, the fine-footed Njord.*

*The Lord of the Elves, weary of flight,
Sets down on a hard, barren field,
Greeting its farmers, who come pleading at morning's first light.*

*They cry out for help, those farmers so poor,
And tell tales of famine and drought,
The wails of their children, can be heard from behind every door.*

*Touched by their plight, the Warden of Peace,
Yokes His strong hog to the plow,
From noontime til morning, they work the stiff earth without cease.*

*At Sunne's return, as His final deed,
Glowing with sweat from the toil,
He blesses the field, with His holy and fertile seed.*

*And then He departs, the Glistening God,
To continue His journey at last,
But not without bidding, farewell with His smile so broad.*

*The seasons have gone, the seedlings did grow,
The field is full of the harvest,
And such painful hunger, the small children no longer know.*

*Let us remember, and never forsake,
The heart of our Bright, Shining Lord,
The Fertile Lord Ingwe, who fruitful our harvest does make.*

Hail Lord Ingwe!

Invocation of Sif

*Lady Sif, you who bless things that grow,
Be with us now as we give our thanks
for the many blessings that we sew.*

*Golden Haired Goddess, Tender of Seeds,
Be with us now as our reverence
for you and your glory is decreed.*

*Life-Giving Sif, Mother of the Grain,
Be with us now as we honor you
And offer our praises to your name.*

Hail Sif!

Harvest Prayer to Sif

*While pressed deep in the ground, cold and firm,
Your roots pushed through the darkness in defiant squirms.
May we invoke your perseverance during times of strife.*

*You reach up to the nourishing rains,
As the hard surface is breached by your stems and grains.
May we invoke your yearning when we reach toward our goals.*

*Sun kisses your face, renewed each spring
Your leaves blow and dance to the songs fresh breezes sing.
May we invoke your satisfaction during times of growth.*

*Distressed not by cold's approaching kiss,
Your crops stand tall in the breeze, your stalks blow and twist.
May we invoke your peace of mind when our harvests conclude.*

*Hail the Lady of the Seeds,
Hail the Lady of the Stalks,
Hail the Lady of the Grain,
Hail Sif!*

Offering

Sibb and the Orchard Keeper

The agricultural cycle is one of the most important parts of human life, and today more than ever are we disconnected from it, participating in it only insofar as we fill our bags at the grocery store. Regardless, the role that the gods play in this sacred rhythm deserves acknowledgement, and to this end we tell this story, which reminds us that someone, somewhere, works very hard to put the food that we eat into our shopping bags and onto our tables.

Once upon a time, Sibb found herself lost among a human orchard with apples that shone like her golden hair, and which were as delicious as the apples in Iðun's basket. She had never seen such apples in Midgard before; they almost seemed to have grown from her own hair, to be like the wheat she produced for the humans to eat.

She searched among the orchard for the human who tended it. She came upon them, old and withered, resting in the shade of the smallest tree, just recently planted.

"Are you the one to raise these apples? What have you done to make them grow so beautiful?"

The person bowed their head to her.

"I have done nothing out of the ordinary but worked hard everyday to grow this harvest. I worked so hard my fingers were black with soil, my neck burned from the sun. One day a man came to my orchard and offered me some help. He was strong, the strongest I've ever seen. He cleared half this orchard in a day, his muscles bracing against the earth. Afterwards he invited me to rest, and despite my argument that I must continue work to make it to the harvest time, he somehow sat me down and we shared a drink. I have never drank or laughed so much in a single night. I fell asleep after many drinks, and in the morning he was gone. I am forever grateful to that man."

"I planted the seeds, but none would grow. I watered them and tended them. I pulled all of the weeds and even sang to them. For weeks nothing happened. I was on the verge of losing hope when another man came to my orchard, his presence peaceful and sunny. I sensed that he knew the earth, but was too shy to ask him for help. He must have sensed my desire, for he came to me and taught me a song for the rain. I was so desperate for a single tree to grow that I sang that song for hours upon hours. Soon a rainstorm came through, so strong that the river flooded. I was scared for my trees, that the rain would wash all my work away. I hid my face from the land for a day, but when I looked at it again I saw the beginnings of my trees begin to take root. I am forever grateful to that man for what he taught me."

"The trees grew well and strong, but did not bear fruit. I tended them as well as I could, trimming their branches and pulling up all the weeds. I wrung my hands as harvest season began to arrive and the blossoms produced no fruit. I wished that the men I had met before would return, as they would know what to do. Instead, one day a lovely maiden appeared. I offered her a respite from what seemed to be a long journey in the shade of my trees, with drink and as much food

as I could muster. I begged her forgiveness for having no apples to share, but offered her to take as many blossoms as she wanted.”

“She laughed at me, saying that it would be a shame to take blossoms that would produce such golden apples. I was confused by her, but thought perhaps she was wise beyond me, and simply prayed that what she said was true. Near the end of harvest season, my trees produced golden apples. They were the most delicious in the village, the most sought after of all. I am grateful for all my apples, even those that grow black and sour, those that fall too early or those that I cannot use. I am most of all grateful to the three that aided me in this journey. I am grateful to you as well, as you have listened to this old one ramble for quite a while. You all are the most blessed.”

Sibb was quite enthralled with this story. She rushed to the Aesir to share the story. The gods were quite enthralled as well, three more so than others, and asked Sibb to lead them back to this orchard. But on their return to the orchard, they found the human asleep in Hel’s arms, a smile on their face.

The Harvest is a time for hard work and for celebration. As we reap the fields and gather the fruit from the orchards, we reflect on all the hard work we’ve done during the spring and the summer. It is a time when we consider the fruits of our labors, both those that have grown full and plenty, and those that have, unfortunately, come up short. This is what we want to offer the Gods of the Harvest this evening: those things that we accomplished this year, the things we are proud of, and the things we could work harder at over the coming year. We will take a silent moment to consider these verbal offerings, and then, for those who are comfortable doing so, we will share them with each other, and I will write them on these pieces of paper, and cast them into the fire.

If you do not wish to share with the whole group, you may share your promises privately with me, and I will cast them silently into the fire. Or, if you don’t wish to share at all, you may offer them up privately.

(As each offering is cast into the fire, recite the following:)

Take from us this harvest bounty, take from us this harvest bare!

Symbel/Toasting

The word “symbel” comes from the Germanic root meaning “feast” or “gathering.” A symbel is a time when we come together as a group to give thanks, praise, and encouragement to one another in the form of a toast. The toast can be for someone present, someone absent, or someone dearly departed. It can be for a person, a Deity, or an action or occurrence in your life. We practice symbel “Quaker style,” meaning that anyone may make a toast at any time, or not at all, as they are inspired to do so.

After every toast, we will pour a bit of the drink into the jar, to be poured out at the end of the ritual.

Let the toasting begin!

(The toasting continues until no one has anything else to say.)

Closing

Jacob Grimm reports in his anthological work, *Deutsche Mythologie*, the following explanation of a heathen harvest tradition from Nicolæum Gysen, a preacher of Rostock, Mecklenburg:

Yes, in heathendom the mowers invoked the name of Woden for good corn, in that at the end of the rye harvest, one left a bushel of corn standing unmowed in the last part of each field, and atop the same bound the ears thrice together, and sprinkled them. All the mowers stepped around the bushel, taking their hats from their heads, and pointing their scythes at it, circled the bound up corn bushel, and all the people together called up the “Wodendevil” and sang:

*Wode, hale dinem rosse nu vodern,
nu distel unde dorn,
tom andern jar beter korn!*

*Woden, get your horse some food now,
Now thistle and thorn,
Another year better corn!*

... which stayed in heretical use in popery. Because heathens also still lived in these places, such superstitious invocation of Woden at harvest time is felt among quite a few of the farm folk, and the same hellish hunter lets himself be heard with his hunting dogs on winter nights in the forest.

And so, in closing of this harvest ritual, we bind together thrice three ears of corn, and sprinkle them with the drink offering of our symbol, and recite together our traditional earthing rite, in the truest spirit of the harvest:

(As you recite the earthing rite below, pour out the symbol jar.)

*From the Gods to the Earth to us;
From us to the Earth to the Gods.
A gift has been given;
May it be well received*

September 12th - Ritual for Viðar II

Preparation

On an altar to Viðar, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the God.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of water.

Hallowing

Ready with a source of flame, recite the following:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Light the candle or altar fire.

Ritual

Invocation of Viðar

By Victoria Pickle

*From the forest, from the forest
We call to you wide ruling Vidar
Bless our home with your great power
We welcome in your spirit's presence
Cleanse all the destructive malice
Bring in the joy that only you know
In the darkness of this life
You're a god of hope and valor
You give us light in a starless night
You are our guiding north node star
They say you're silent but we hear you
We refuse to say you can't speak
Blessed be your lonely path
May we walk it along with you*

Hail to you, Vidar

Sonnet for Viðar
by Victoria Pickle

*Through the smoke and flame you emerge, still standing
Hands raw from the work, resilient from the damage done
Your unfaltering presence is commanding
Your power is denied by none.*

*Beyond this strength you are more than kind,
Never do you falter in lending an ear,
To offer hope to a struggling mind,
Your warmth will always remove any fear.*

*Contemplative, quiet, and wise
Not as vengeful as you are just
Willing to help those who give it many tries
You are truly a god worthy of trust.*

*Vidar, god to all those who walk your way,
Strong and bright like the sun, always letting us see that hopeful ray.*

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

Prayer of Request to Viðar

By Victoria Pickle

*If you are willing, Vidar, open our eyes to the path unseen
That we walk along with only faith as a guide.
If you are willing, allow us to find a will even when spring has lost all its green
When all we can do is say at the end of the season that we have cried.
If you are willing, Vidar, give us without a purpose a hand to hold,
So that even when the streams run red and our vision is blurry,
We can walk towards the future with our steps bold,
May the pain in our hearts feel like a light snow flurry.
If you are willing, Vidar, help this life to feel as if it is needed,
That the breath we take is not a waste to the nature, with its seas and connecting trees,
Allow us to smile at the fact we exist and that our life is not completed,
If you are willing, Vidar, let us find a purpose in the world that we can see.*

Closing

*From the Gods to the Earth to us,
From us to the Earth to the Gods,
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*

September 19th - Ritual for the Mothers

Preparation

On an altar to the Mothers, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the Goddesses.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of water.

Hallowing

Perform this cleansing rite with a candle, preferably beeswax or a basic unscented white candle.

Light the candle and say:

*Sacred flame, in Freyja's name, cleanse and bless this space.
Banish from it all baleful wights and wills, and make it whole and holy.
In Freyja's name, oh sacred flame, so let it be.
Hail Vanadis!*

Ritual

Litany for the Mothers

by Donnie Schultz

*We honor you, Ambimarcæ, Mothers of the People of the Marches.
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Abirenae, River Mothers of the River Rhine,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Afliae, Powerful Mothers of Creation,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Ahinehia, River Mothers of the River Waters,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Ahueccaniae, River Mothers of Magic and Prophecy,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Alaferhviae, Great Life-Giving Mothers of All Trees,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Alagabiae, All-Giving Mothers,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Alaisiagae, Venerated Mothers of Law and Justice,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Alateivia, All-Divine Mother of Healing,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Alaterviae, All-Loyal Mothers of the Countryland,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Albiahenae, Mothers of Elvenich,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Alhiahenae, Mothers of the Temples,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Almaviaheniae, Mothers of the Elm Path,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Alusneihæ, Mothers of Beer,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Ambiorenses, Mothers of Both Shores of the Rhine,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Amfratninae, Mothers of Efficiency and Success,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Amnesahenae, Mothers of Matters Lost to Time,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Andrusteinthiae, Follower Mothers of Tribes and Lineages,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Anesiaminehae, River Mothers of the Enns,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Annaneptiae, Favorable Mothers of Generous Kinswomen,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Arvagastiae, Ancestor Mothers of the Clan of Arwagasti,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Arvolecia, Quick Healing Mother,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Asericinehae, Ancestor Mothers of the Clan of Ansurik,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Audrinehae, Mothers of Fate and Destiny,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Aufaniae, Mothers of the Sacred Bogs,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Aumenahae, River Mothers of Aumenau,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Austriahenae, Mothers of the Eastern Tribes,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Aviatinehae, Mothers of Matters Lost to Time,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Axisinginehae, Mothers of the Grain,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Baduhenna, Mother of Battle,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Berguiahenae, Mothers of the Mountains,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Borvoboendoa, Mother of Matters Lost to Time,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Boudunnehae, Mothers of Matters Lost to Time,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Burorina, Providing Mother,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Caimineae, Mothers of Matters Lost to Time,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Cantrusteihiae, Ancestor Mothers of the Clan of Condrusi,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Chandrumanehae, Mothers of Matters Lost to Time,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Ethrahenae, Mothers of the Border Fences,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Euthungae, Ancestor Mothers of the Suebi Clan of Luthungi,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Fernovineae, River Mothers of the Old Streams,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Frisavae, Ancestor Mothers of Frisians,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Gabiae, Generous Mothers of Giving,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Gamaledae, Great Grandmothers of Old Age,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Gantunae, Goose Mothers of the Clan of Flosi,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Garmangabis, Great Generous Giving Mother,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Gavadae, Mothers of Oaths and Betrothals,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Gavasiae, Mothers of Clothing,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Matres Germanae, Mothers of All the People,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Gratichae, Mothers of Young Evergreens,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Guðóbāndahenae, Mothers of the Godsring,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Guinehae, Mothers of Matters Lost to Time,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Hamavehae, Ancestral Mothers of The Chamavi Tribe,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Hariasa, Goddess Mother of Rulers,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Havae, Highest of Mothers,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Hiheriaiae, Mothers of the Jay Birds,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Deae Hurstaergae, Goddess Mothers of Matters Lost to Time,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Dea Idbangabia, Goddess Mother, Hard-Working Provider,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Iulineihiae, Ancestral Mothers of Jülich,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Kannanefates, Ancestral Mothers of the Cannanefatium Regiment,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Leudinae, Ancestral Mothers of Lüttich,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Mahalinehae, Mothers of the Courts of Law,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Masanae, Mothers of Matters Lost to Time,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Mediotautehae, Mothers of the Midlands,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Meduna, Goddess Mother of Spring,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Menmanhia, Goddess Mother of Matters Lost to Time,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Naitienae, River Mothers of Waters Lost to Time,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Nehalennia, Goddess Mother of Seafaring,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Nervinae, Ancestral Mothers of the Nervii,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Ratheihiae, Mothers of the Wheel of Fate,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Ricagambeda, Goddess Mother, Our Strong Lady,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Rumanehae, Ancestral Mothers of the Roman Settlements,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Saithchamiae, Mothers of Magic and Divination,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Sandraudiga, Goddess Mother of True Wealth,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Seccanehae, Ancestral Mothers of the Family Secchus,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Sibulca, Goddess Mother of Matters Lost to Time,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Sulevia and all the Suleviae, Goddess Mothers of the Baths,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Sunuxal, Ancestral Mother of the Sunuci,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Teniavehae, Mothers of Matters Lost to Time,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Textumeihæ, Mothers of the Southern People,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Travalæha, Desired Mother Goddess,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Tummaestiae, Mothers of Household Construction,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Turstuahenæ, Mothers of Thirst and Drought,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Udravarinehæ, Mothers of Otters and Dams,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Ulahinehæ, Mothers of the Owl Grove,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Vacallinehæ, River Mothers of the Waal,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Vagdavercustis, Goddess Mother of Warrior Virtue,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Vallabnaehiæ, Ancestral Mothers of the Valamni Tribe,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Vapthiæ, Mothers of Matters Lost to Time,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Vataranehæ, Mothers of the Waters,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Vatviae, Mothers of the Seers,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Vercana, Goddess Mother of Workers,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Vesuneiahenæ, Ancestral Mothers of Vettweiß,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Vihansa, Goddess Mother of Battle,
Be welcome with us now.*

*We honor you, Viradecdis, Goddess Mother of Masculinity,
Be welcome with us now.*

*Be welcome in our shrines,
Be welcome in our homes,
Be welcome in our lives,
We will remember you always.*

Prayer to the Mothers
by Cathy Melanson

*Mothers of the Universe - Light and Life offer
Mothers of the Earth - Fecund Earth sustain
Mothers of the Godly - Realm Honor bestowed
Mothers of our Human Bones - Blood and Milk
Mothers of our Mothers - Wisdom passed down
Mothers not our Mothers - Strength of Commitment
Mother energy - dwells in All
Mothers of the Web - tend to the Weaving of Fate*

*Thank You for offering us
Our first Womb Home
A well tended Hearth
Strength and Fortitude
Both Boundaries and endless Possibilities
Selfless Sacrifice and ageless Wisdom*

*May the many Stones dedicated in your honor be inspiration in the carving of our own hearts, minds,
and lives.*

Hail the Mothers -- Past, Present, and Future!

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

Prayer of Thanks to the Mothers

by Kagan Pittman

*Thank you Mother,
Who gave us Flesh,*

*Thank you Mother,
Who gave us Blood,*

*Thank you Mother,
Who Healed our Bodies,*

*Thank you Mother,
Who Sang us to Sleep,*

*Thank you Mother,
Who Taught us Compassion,*

*Thank you Mother,
Who Prepared us our Meals,*

*Thank you Mother,
Who Payed for our Burdens,*

*Thank you Mother,
Who Listened to our Sorrows,*

*Thank you Mother,
Whose Love could only Give.*

Hail the Mothers!

Closing

*From the Gods to the Earth to us;
From us to the Earth to the Gods.*

*A gift has been given;
May it be well received*

September 26th - Housewarding Ritual for Syn

Preparation

On an altar to Syn, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the Goddess.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, and a libation of water. Additionally prepare a decorative or practical household item to dedicate to the Goddess.

Hallowing

Perform this cleansing rite with a candle, preferably beeswax or a basic unscented white candle.

Light the candle and say:

*Sacred flame, in Frīge's name, cleanse and bless this space.
Banish from it all baleful wights and wills, and make it whole and holy.
In Frīge's name, oh sacred flame, so let it be.
Hail Vanadis!*

Pass the candle in front of and around your body. Bring the light to all corners and chase out the shadows. For this ritual, take extra time and care to walk along the inside of the entire outer wall of your house or apartment. Set the candle back on the altar or shrine after making one clockwise round about the dwelling.

Ritual

Invocation of Syn
by Kagan Pittman

*We call to you, Syn, keeper of the Misty Fen Halls!
Goddess of the Threshold,
Protector of the Doors,
Warder of Boundaries,
Inner ones, and outer ones, and ones we've yet to find.*

*You who permit to pass those honorable and just,
You who turn away ill will and false purpose,
Be with us now! Be welcome here!
Be welcome in Your shrine!
Be welcome in our homes!
Be welcome in our lives!*

Hail Syn!

Housewarding Prayer for Syn

by Donnie Schultz

*Brave Syn, Maiden of the Hold,
Peaceful Keeper, just and bold,
Hear our Prayer as we behold,
Your Courage and Your Might!*

*We thank You for Your Vigilance,
Your Teachings and Your Diligence,
Your unimposing Immanence,
Which wards us in our Homes!*

*We ask You for Your Blessing,
In Waking and in Resting,
In Matters mild or pressing,
To ward away the Cold!*

*Will You lend us Your Protection?
Your Sense of clear Direction?
Your just and sound Objection?
Through Night and dawning Day?*

*We trust what You deem fitting,
We gladly do Your Bidding,
And as we are unwitting,
We come to You to learn!*

Hail Syn!

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

We dedicate to you this household item, that its use and its presence may bring the protection you provide.

Prayer to Syn for Guidance

by Arden Barlow

*Hail Syn,
She who guards the doors of the hall
And shuts them against those who are not to enter!*

*Hail Syn, Goddess of Justice,
Who stands in defense of the accused,*

*Hail Syn, Goddess of Truth,
Who listens to the Swearing of Oaths
and holds the swearers accountable!*

*Hail Syn,
Teach us to protect our homes,
Teach us to honor just laws,
Teach us to be honest in all affairs,
Guide us to know you and grow through your lessons!*

Hail Syn!

Closing

*From the Gods to the Earth to us;
From us to the Earth to the Gods.
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*

October 3rd - Ritual for Snotra

Preparation

On an altar to Snotra, place a good place setting, including a small plate, saucer, cup, and a small spoon and fork, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the Goddess.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, a piece of pie or cake, and a libation of black coffee.

Hallowing

Perform this cleansing rite with a candle, preferably beeswax or a basic unscented white candle.

Light the candle and say:

*Sacred flame, in Freyja's name, cleanse and bless this space.
Banish from it all baleful wights and wills, and make it whole and holy.
In Freyja's name, oh sacred flame, so let it be.
Hail Vanadis!*

Pass the candle in front of and around your body. Bring the light to all corners and chase out the shadows. Set the candle back on the altar or shrine after making one clockwise round about the room.

Ritual

Invocation to Snotra

*Hail Snotra, Goddess of the Hearth,
May You find warmth in our homes.
Hail Snotra, Goddess of Hospitality,
May You find Welcome and Respite from the Cold,
Hail Snotra, Goddess of Etiquette,
May you be Received with Respectful Word and Deed,
Hail Snotra, Goddess of Custom,
May You be Honored in Traditions New and Old
Hail Snotra, Lady of Wisdom and Grace,
and Bless us with Your Dignified Presence.
Hail Snotra!*

Prayer to the Lady of Grace

*O Lady of Grace, show us your way.
When we would turn away a guest in need, teach us to open our homes;
When we would be stubborn and arrogant, teach us to be humble;
When we would balk at hard work, teach us to persevere.
You stand at the end of the long road,
Patiently waiting, with a knowing smile.
You wait for us to tell You what we've learned,
How we've grown, what we've earned.
You show us that diligence is its own reward,
That grace and courtesy take practice.
We ask You to bless our homes with good will,
That all who enter may enjoy frith and comfort,
That we may always show our best to our guests.
We thank You for Your lessons in manners and dignity.
May we carry forward with a knowing smile and an open heart,
Never letting the world bring us down.*

Hail Snotra!

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

Closing Prayer

*In times so turbulent and with hearts so divided,
Snotra, Goddess of Home and Hearth's Peace,
Teach us what it means to have Grace
Teach us what it means to act with Respect
Teach us what it means to live with Dignity.
Snotra, Goddess of Tradition,
Teach us how to begin Good Customs Anew,
Teach us how to respect the Ancestors Today,
Teach us awareness of our Mistakes,
Snotra, Goddess of the Home,
Teach us to make our Guests Comfortable,
Teach us to Serve with Gratitude,
Teach us to Receive our Guests with Honor;
This we plead of you,
Hail Snotra!*

Closing

*From the Gods to the Earth to us;
From us to the Earth to the Gods.
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*

October 10th - Ritual for Vør

Preparation

On an altar to Vør, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the God.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of water.

Hallowing

Perform this cleansing rite with a candle, preferably beeswax or a basic unscented white candle.

Light the candle and say:

*Sacred flame, in Frīge's name, cleanse and bless this space.
Banish from it all baleful wights and wills, and make it whole and holy.
In Frīge's name, oh sacred flame, so let it be.
Hail Vanadis!*

Pass the candle in front of and around your body. Bring the light to all corners and chase out the shadows. Set the candle back on the altar or shrine after making one clockwise round about the room.

Ritual

Invocation of Vør

by Donnie Schultz

Hail Vør!

*Knowing one, wise one,
She who listens more than speaks,
Be with us now!*

Hail Vør!

*Seeing one, careful one,
She who sees what others don't,
Be with us now!*

Hail Vør!

*Hidden one, forgotten one,
She whose name is all that's left,
Be with us now!*

Hail Vør!

*Hear our prayers as we honor you,
See us here in our place of worship,
Help us to know you once more!*

*Be welcome in our hearts,
Be welcome in our homes,
Be welcome in our lives!*

Hail Vør!

Prayer of Invitation to Vør

by Donnie Schultz

*Hail the Silent Witness,
Whose name comes down from a single source,
Whose wants and hopes, fears and woes, are all but lost.
We pray to you in this sacred space, and offer ourselves to you,
That you might reach out with your power of sight, and know us.
And if, by your own grace and will, you deem it right, that we may come to know you.*

*Hail the Cautious Maiden,
Who is said to consider every action carefully,
Whom others claim to know through personal endeavor.
We seek your trust as we listen with open ears and open hearts,
That you might see that our intentions are pure and our motives good.
And if, by your own grace and will, you deem it right, that you may reveal yourself to us.*

*Hail the Curious Rectress,
Who possesses the terrible power of questioning,
Who makes short work of the most well concealed mysteries.
We present ourselves honestly and surrender fully to your scrutiny,
That you might look within us and find neither treachery nor ill will.
And if, by your own grace and will, you deem it right, that we may uncover your mystery.*

Hail Vør, Knowing Maiden in the House of Our Amber Lady!

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

Prayer of Thanks to Vør

by Donnie Schultz

*Mysterious goddess of unknown power,
Whatever hand you have in our lives,
Whatever the source of the connection we feel,
Whatever your nature,
Whatever the cost,
We thank you for the chance to express our love,
Our sorrow,
Our remembrance,
And to humbly ask for the chance,
To know you more fully and more deeply,
To right the wrongs done by our kin,
And to restore the connection between our worlds.*

*Knowing one, wise one,
We thank you.*

*Seeing one, careful one,
We thank you.*

*Hidden one, forgotten one,
We thank you.*

Hail Vør!

Closing

*From the Gods to the Earth to us;
From us to the Earth to the Gods.
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*

October 17th - Ritual for Saga

Preparation

On an altar to Saga, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the God. If a direct icon of the Goddess is not available, use a history book.

Prepare an offering of grain or nuts, salt, bread, and a libation of water or ale.

Hallowing

Perform this cleansing rite with a candle, preferably beeswax or a basic unscented white candle.

Light the candle and say:

*Sacred flame, in Frīge's name, cleanse and bless this space.
Banish from it all baleful wights and wills, and make it whole and holy.
In Frīge's name, oh sacred flame, so let it be.
Hail Vanadis!*

Pass the candle in front of and around your body. Bring the light to all corners and chase out the shadows. Set the candle back on the altar or shrine after making one clockwise round about the room.

Ritual

Invocation of Saga
by Kagan Pittman

Hail Saga!

*Lady of Histories,
Reader of Life's Mysteries.
Repository of Ancestral Knowledge,
Guide of the Pen-hand We Acknowledge,
We Write and Read to You,
From Our Hearts to Yours!
Blow Away the Dust, Turn the Page,
Tell Us Your Stories of the Forgotten Age.
We Ask for Your Presence, Asgard's Librarian,
We Offer our Written Words, Divine Antiquarian.*

Hail Saga!

Prayer to the Divine Bookkeeper

by Kagan Pittman

*As words flow from one mind and heart to another,
we hail you, Saga;
Goddess of communicating, learning, and understanding things anew.*

*As signs and signals pass from our hands and mouths,
we praise you, Saga;
Lady of ideas, conversing, and relaying information.*

*As we share histories and wisdom throughout the generations,
we celebrate you, Saga;
Collector of tales, myths, stories, and memories.*

*As our minds delve through records and research,
we revere you, Saga;
Guardian of Sökkvabek and librarian of the gods.*

*Praise to Saga and the chronicles you keep.
Glory to Saga and the tales you tend.
Reverence to Saga and the knowledge you nourish.*

Hail Saga!

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

Closing Prayer for Saga

by Donnie Schultz

*Hail the Lady of Songs!
Hail the Keeper of Rhyme and Verse!
Hail the Glib Goddess!*

*We come to you this day and ask humbly of you,
That you might show us what is hidden,
Between the lines of your great book.*

*Oh Great Protector of Lost Tales,
Teach us about your own,
That we might discover you on your terms,
And praise you in the way of which you are worthy!*

Hail Saga!

Closing

*From the Gods to the Earth to us;
From us to the Earth to the Gods.
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*

October 24th - Ritual for Vår

Preparation

On an altar to Vår, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the Goddess.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of water.

Hallowing

Perform this cleansing rite with a candle, preferably beeswax or a basic unscented white candle. Light the candle and say:

*Sacred flame, in Frīge's name, cleanse and bless this space.
Banish from it all baleful wights and wills, and make it whole and holy.
In Frīge's name, oh sacred flame, so let it be.
Hail Vanadis!*

Pass the candle in front of and around your body. Bring the light to all corners and chase out the shadows. Set the candle back on the altar or shrine after making one clockwise round about the room.

Ritual

Invocation of Vår
by Donnie Schultz

*Hail Vår, Vowkeeper Maid,
She who listens when we speak words of promise,
She who hears us as we weft ourselves to destiny,
Be with us now!*

*Hail Vår, Wardress of Oaths,
She who keeps us faithful and true,
She who reminds us that words are deeds,
Be with us now!*

*Hail Vår, Bondbreakers' Bane,
She who loathes false promises,
She whose curses fall on faithless fools,
Be with us now!*

Hail Vår, Vigilant Witness in the House of our Amber Lady!

Prayer to Vår
by Kagan Pittman

*Noble Vår, Goddess of Oaths,
You Keep Your Promises,
and Inspire in Us the Same Such Diligence!*

*Unwavering Vår, Goddess of Labour,
You Work Tirelessly to Meet Your Word,
and Demonstrate for Us Right Action and Honor!*

*Uncompromising Vår, Goddess of Contracts,
You Witness Binding Words,
and Ensure the Just Transaction, Negotiations, and Deals!*

*But Fair Goddess, Mysterious Vår,
What Else do You See?
Teach us who You are Beyond Your Witnessing!*

*But Wise Goddess, Mysterious Vår,
What Else do You Do?
Teach us who You are Beyond the Written Accounts!*

*But Diligent Goddess, Mysterious Vår,
What Else do You Value?
Teach us who You are Beyond the Completed Deeds of Others!*

*Hail Frīge's Handmaiden,
the Great Goddess Vår,
Teach us Who You Are!*

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

Closing Prayer to Vår

by Donnie Schultz

*Honorable Vår, Noble Maid,
Though your name has survived the ages,
Yet you remain to us a mystery.
We do our best, to know and to test,
To learn once again, your wishes and ways.*

*Oh Goddess of Oaths, please keep this one now:
That we remain open and clear
To your messages dear;
That we come to know you,
As you would have us know you,
Unmarred by the false faith of charlatans past.*

*Hail the Vowkeeper Maid,
Hail the Wardress of Oaths,
Hail the Bondbreaker's Bane,
Hail Vår!*

Closing

*From the Gods to the Earth to us;
From us to the Earth to the Gods.
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*

September 31st - Ritual for Gná

Preparation

On an altar to Gná, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the Goddess.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of water.

Hallowing

Perform this cleansing rite with a candle, preferably beeswax or a basic unscented white candle. Light the candle and say:

*Sacred flame, in Frīge's name, cleanse and bless this space.
Banish from it all baleful wights and wills, and make it whole and holy.
In Frīge's name, oh sacred flame, so let it be.
Hail Vanadis!*

Pass the candle in front of and around your body. Bring the light to all corners and chase out the shadows. Set the candle back on the altar or shrine after making one clockwise round about the room.

Ritual

Invocation of Gná
by Donnie Schultz

*Hail Gná, Messenger Maid,
She who rides across water and sky,
She whose mount is restless as the sea,
Be with us now!*

*Hail Gná, Honest Herald,
She who bears truth to listening ears,
She who serves only earnest witness,
Be with us now!*

*Hail Gná, Justice Blind,
She who picks no side and shows no favor,
She whose only master is the truth,
Be with us now!*

Hail Gná, Faithful Messenger in the House of our Amber Lady!

Prayer to Gná

by Arden Barlow

Soaring goddess Gná, you who wanders far, tell us your tale.

Let us hear your voice, clear and strong.

Let us be recounted with your story.

May we set aside assumptions and hearsay.

May we meet you in a more authentic way.

Honest goddess, you who brings news, tell us your account.

Let us hear your tidings, good or ill.

Let us accept your truths.

May we bear painful reports with a clear head.

May we not be reactive, but thoughtful instead.

Bold goddess, you who traverses realms, tell us your wisdom.

Let us hear your messages, steadfast and calm.

Let us understand the insights you share.

May we be granted with your acquaintance and greetings.

May we continue to know you in many further meetings.

Hail to you, Gná.

Offering

With this grain, we offer you sustenance.

With this salt, we offer you wealth.

With this bread, we offer you our labor.

With this drink, we offer you pleasure.

Closing Prayer to Gná

by Kagan Pittman

*Thank you Gná, Goddess of Messengers,
Delivering the Goddess's Word by Wind, Wire, and Earth.
Thank you Gná, Goddess of Truth,
Teaching us Honesty and Respect for our Peers.
Thank you Gná, Goddess of Riders,
Proving that Companionship and Reliability Strengthens us all.
Thank you Gná, Goddess of Accountability,
Challenging the Dishonest and Bringing them Justice,
Thank you Gná, Goddess of Reliability,
Whispering Integrity into our Ears in Trying times.
Thank you Gná, Goddess of Flight,
Let No Obstacle Obstruct You.*

Hail Gná!

Closing

*From the Gods to the Earth to us;
From us to the Earth to the Gods.
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*

November 7th - Ritual for Hlín

Preparation

On an altar to Hlín, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the God.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of water.

Hallowing

Perform this cleansing rite with a candle, preferably beeswax or a basic unscented white candle.

Light the candle and say:

*Sacred flame, in Frīge's name, cleanse and bless this space.
Banish from it all baleful wights and wills, and make it whole and holy.
In Frīge's name, oh sacred flame, so let it be.
Hail Vanadis!*

Pass the candle in front of and around your body. Bring the light to all corners and chase out the shadows. Set the candle back on the altar or shrine after making one clockwise round about the room.

Ritual

Invocation of Hlín
by Arden Barlow

*Hail Hlín, goddess charged with safe-keeping.
We invite you, guardian of Frigga's beloved.*

*Hail Hlín, she who mourns painful passing.
We call to you, soother of sorrows.*

*Hail Hlín, lady of unbroken shields.
We welcome you, herald of divine protection.*

Hail Hlín!

Prayer to Hlín

by Kagan Pittman

*Chief Valkyrie at the Amber Queen's Side,
Your Spear and Shield Protects Her Majesty's Favored,
Hail Hlín!*

*You are Salvation Who Comes to the Aid of the Desperate,
A Great Elm Whose Branches Shelter from the Storm,
Hail Hlín!*

*Your Merciful Embrace is a Respite from the Assault of Raging Seas,
Celebrated for Your Compassion, We Entreat Thee,
Hail Hlín!*

*Guardian of the Many-Seated Hall, Fensalir,
Herald of the Queen of Asgard,
Grace Us with Your Presence.*

*Teach us to Understand Your Strength,
The Power of Kindness and Self-Sacrifice,
The Courage of Commitment and Duty,
and The Wisdom of Lifting Up Your Others.*

*Hail Hlín, the Heroic!
Hail Hlín, the Humble!
Hail Hlín, the Honorable!*

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

Prayer of Thanks to Hlín

by Donnie Schultz

*Noble Hlín, we offer our thanks
For the role that you play in our lives.
For removing our sorrows,
For soothing our hearts,
For protecting the ones that we love.*

*Woeful Hlín, we offer our sympathies
For the pains that you have suffered.
For the blow dealt by Hother,
For the blow dealt by Fenrir,
For the despair that they both shall cause.*

*O Frīge's Protectress, we thank you,
For your selflessness in the face of danger,
And for your tenderness in times of grief.*

Hail Hlín!

Closing

*From the Gods to the Earth to us;
From us to the Earth to the Gods.
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*

November 14th - Ritual for Lofn

Preparation

On an altar to Lofn, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the Goddess.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of water.

Hallowing

Perform this cleansing rite with a candle, preferably beeswax or a basic unscented white candle.

Light the candle and say:

*Sacred flame, in Frīge's name, cleanse and bless this space.
Banish from it all baleful wights and wills, and make it whole and holy.
In Frīge's name, oh sacred flame, so let it be.
Hail Vanadis!*

Pass the candle in front of and around your body. Bring the light to all corners and chase out the shadows. Set the candle back on the altar or shrine after making one clockwise round about the room.

Ritual

Invocation of Lofn
by Donnie Schultz

*Hail Lofn, Maiden of Allowance,
She whose words pave way for actions,
She who grants permission when we doubt ourselves,
Be with us now!*

*Hail Lofn, Goddess of Guidance,
She who inspires us with right direction,
She who helps us find the path when we stray,
Be with us now!*

*Hail Lofn, Servant of Peace,
She who walks the third way,
She who gives ground in the face of aggression,
Be with us now!*

Hail Lofn, Rule Maker in the House of our Amber Lady!

Prayer to Lofn
by Fernando Gutierrez

*Lofn, kind and gentle Goddess of permission.
It is with open heart we pray to you and ask you for your blessings into our lives.
Goddess Lofn, you who knows of great mistakes, and the lonely heart.
Goddess of hope and love to those who have lost both through violence,
where love and peace was needed.
Lady Lofn, we ask your permission to restore our peace.
Permission to reclaim our honor, permission to move forward with our lives.
We ask of your permission to see peace as the answer.
We ask for your permission to allow love of all kinds into our hearts,
and to love once again.
We ask for your permission to stay the course in life.
With your permission and through your blessing may our lives be full, without limit. So that it may
overflow to others in kind.*

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

Closing Prayer to Lofn

by Kagan Pittman

*Dear Lofn, Goddess of Permission,
Thank you for Lifting our Limits.*

*Dear Lofn, Goddess of Frith,
Thank you for Bringing Peace Between our Peoples.*

*Dear Lofn, Goddess of Selflessness,
Thank you for the Wisdom in Prioritizing Others Before Ourselves.*

*Dear Lofn, Goddess of Forbidden Loves,
Thank you for teaching us how to Overcome Stigma and Bigotry.*

*Dear Lofn, Goddess of Lowered Swords,
Thank you for showing us the Value of Peace over War.*

*Dear Lofn, Goddess of Inclusion,
Thank you for showing us the Blessing of Leaving No One Behind.*

*Dear Lofn, Goddess of Freedom,
Thank you for showing us the Serenity of Self-Actualization.*

*Dear Lofn, Goddess of the Downtrodden,
Thank you for Guiding The Abused to Safety and Healing.*

*Dear Lofn, Goddess of Security,
Thank you for Guiding the Innocent, Naive, and Wandering.*

With Your Blessings, We Heal and Hail!

Closing

*From the Gods to the Earth to us;
From us to the Earth to the Gods.
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*

November 21st - Ritual for Hnoss

Preparation

On an altar to Hnoss, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the goddess. If you are a parent or caregiver, place something that reminds you of your child on the altar.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation (preferably of milk and honey).

Hallowing

Perform this cleansing rite with a candle, preferably beeswax or a basic unscented white candle.

Light the candle and say:

*Sacred flame, in Freyja's name, cleanse and bless this space.
Banish from it all baleful wights and wills, and make it whole and holy.
In Freyja's name, oh sacred flame, so let it be.
Hail Vanadis!*

Pass the candle in front of and around your body. Bring the light to all corners and chase out the shadows. Set the candle back on the altar or shrine after making one clockwise round about the room.

Ritual

Invocation of Hnoss
by Arden Barlow

*We call to you, Hnoss.
Gold-cloaked daughter of the Amber Lady,
Treasured niece of the Vanir Lord,
Precious granddaughter of sparkling streams.
We call to you, Glorious daughter.
Hail Hnoss!*

Prayer of Frith for Hnoss

by Arden Barlow

*Hail the radiant Hnoss,
You who inspires us to cherish those we hold dear.
May the beaming joy and love you share with your kin and kind never fade.
Please help us know such warm communal joy and evergreen familial affection.*

*Hail the daughter of the Vanadis,
You who shares your mother's eyelash-rain.
May the bond you share with your mother be timeless and forever strong.
Please help us preserve or find such closeness with our own families.*

*Hail the niece of Freyr,
You who fills our hearts with tender devotion.
May the treasures of your company and grace glimmer for all days.
Please help us be honorable friends, caring family members, and kind children of Midgard.*

Hail Hnoss!

Offering

Pour items into their respective offering bowls.

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

Calling Out to Hnoss

by Kagan Pittman

*Hail Hnoss,
Fríge's Precious Gem,
Treasure of the Gods,
from Union Borne,
between Aesir and Vanir
You Outshine even Dwarven Crafts!*

*Hail Hnoss,
Thank You for Teaching,
That the Greatest Treasure is Love.*

*Hail Hnoss,
Glorious Child,
Little Hnossa,
Remind us the Difference
between Greed and Love,
You, the Spark of Awe and Desire!*

*Hail Hnoss,
Thank you for Teaching,
To Protect and Preserve, not Corrupt and Consume.*

*Hail Hnoss,
Fire of the Sea,
Be not like the Shimmer of Water, slipping
between our fingers, Unattainable.
You, the Inspirer and Feeling of Life!*

*Hail Hnoss,
Please Teach us,
Guide us to Know You, to Spread Your Lessons.*

Hail Hnoss!

Closing

*From the Gods to the Earth to us,
From us to the Earth to the Gods,
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*

November 28th - Ritual for Eir

Preparation

On an altar to Eir, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the God.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of water.

Hallowing

Perform this cleansing rite with a candle, preferably beeswax or a basic unscented white candle.

Light the candle and say:

*Sacred flame, in Freyja's name, cleanse and bless this space.
Banish from it all baleful wights and wills, and make it whole and holy.
In Freyja's name, oh sacred flame, so let it be.
Hail Vanadis!*

Pass the candle in front of and around your body. Bring the light to all corners and chase out the shadows. Set the candle back on the altar or shrine after making one clockwise round about the room.

Ritual

Invocation of Eir
by Kagan Pittman

*Hail Eir,
Revered Among the Asynjur,
We Seek Your presence and Call out Your name!*

*Hail Eir,
Holy Physician atop the Hill of Healing,
We Ascend Lyfjaberg and Call out Your name!*

*Hail Eir,
Who sits with Menglöd and Goddesses Wise,
Let Us Join You and Hear You Speak!*

*Hail Eir,
Tell Us of Your Prowess and Skill,
Boast of Your Healing Touch and Mastery of Herbs!*

*Hail Eir,
Tell Us of Your Bravery and Valor,
Share of Your Deeds as a Noble Valkyrie!*

*Hail Eir,
Tell Us of Your Duty and Service,
Detail for Us Your Tasks as Handmaiden of the Amber Queen!*

*Hail Eir,
We Call to You in Modest Adoration,
To Know, Thank, and Gift You!*

*Hail Eir,
We seek Your Wisdom and Grace,
To Honor You and Celebrate Your Blessings!*

*Hail Eir,
Goddess of Healers, Noble and Kind,
Be with Us now and Hear our Prayers!*

Hail Eir!

Prayer of Invitation to Eir

by Donnie Schultz

*Oh Great Healing Goddess,
Honored by so many as caretaker of the ill and suffering,
She who Fjölsvið says shall free the sons of men from peril and pestilence,
We would ask you to free us from the same,
And join us in our place of worship.*

*Oh Maid who sits on Lyfjaberg,
Whose name comes down to us from ancient poems,
Whose nature is yet but vaguely known,
We pray to you to see us here,
And bless us with your presence.*

*Oh She of Nine Companions,
To whom the summer offerings are made,
With whom the ill and frail seek refuge,
We ask you humbly, with love in our hearts,
To help us know you,*

*And to honor you,
As fully as you deserve.*

Hail Eir!

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

Prayer of Thanks to Eir

by Arden Barlow

*Eir, Noble Lady of Medicine,
We thank you for guiding our healers;
for inspiring love in their hearts and precision in their hands.*

*Eir, Merciful Tender of the Hurt,
We thank you for showing mercy to the sick;
for blessing the bandages of the wounded and healing.*

*Eir, Mighty Physician of Asgard,
We thank you for the health of ourselves and loved ones;
for restoring in us vitality, well-being, and calm.*

*In your name, we shall use the health you bestow
to act with honor and love to all we know.*

Hail Eir!

Closing

*From the Gods to the Earth to us;
From us to the Earth to the Gods.
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*

December 5th - Ritual for Fulla

Preparation

On an altar to Fulla, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the Goddess.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of water.

Hallowing

Perform this cleansing rite with a candle, preferably beeswax or a basic unscented white candle.

Light the candle and say:

*Sacred flame, in Frīge's name, cleanse and bless this space.
Banish from it all baleful wights and wills, and make it whole and holy.
In Frīge's name, oh sacred flame, so let it be.*

Hail Vanadis!

Pass the candle in front of and around your body. Bring the light to all corners and chase out the shadows. Set the candle back on the altar or shrine after making one clockwise round about the room.

Ritual

Invocation of Fulla

by Kagan Pittman

Fulla,

*Princess of the Vanir and Goddess of Bounty!
We Call to You Who Fills our Coffers and Pantries!*

Fulla,

*Sister and Handmaiden to the Queen of Asgard!
We Call to You, Sitting Beside Her Throne, Ready to Serve and Lend an Ear!*

Fulla,

*Caretaker of the Amber Lady's Most Sacred Treasure!
We Call to You, Guardian and Mentor to Fiery Hnoss!*

Fulla,

*Teach us to be bountiful,
And to Share our Bounty with Those in Need!*

Fulla,

*Teach us Honorable Dedication,
And to be there for Those Who Need us Most!*

Fulla,

*Teach us to Value not only Our Belongings,
But to Cherish and Keep Safe Our Loved Ones!*

Fulla,

*Lay Down Your Sister-Queen's Eskja,
And Join Us by this Altar!*

Fulla,

*Trust that Your Treasure's Safe,
And Join Us by this Altar!*

Fulla,

*Let Loose your Long Hair,
And Join Us by this Altar!*

Hail Fulla!

Prayer to Fulla

by Kagan Pittman

*Sister of the Amber Lady,
Handmaiden to the Asa Queen,
Guardian of Treasures and Secrets,
Princess, We recognize Your Sacred Duty to Family.
Heal us our wounds with your Enchanted Charms,
Teach us to Cherish our Siblings and Guide Their Children,
Give us the Wisdom to know when to Share our Wealth,
Protect, And teach us when to Stow Away for a later Prosperity.
Honor; we You, in recognition of well-performed Divine Duty,
Secrets well kept, we ask not to know in Confidence,
Abundance You share with all yet still, to meet Your People's Needs,
Fullness in Love, You answer the call to Protect Valued-Most Treasures.*

Hail Fulla!

Guide us, Teach us, and Help us Know You!

Offering

With this grain, we offer you sustenance.

With this salt, we offer you wealth.

With this bread, we offer you our labor.

With this drink, we offer you pleasure.

Closing Prayer to Fulla

By Victoria Pickle

Hail Fulla!

Gleaming like the jewels you guard,

As joyful as the bounty you bring,

We praise you Fulla, goddess of secrets and trust, of more we have yet to know,

Who listens to the words of our hearts and locks them in your chest.

Right hand of the Amber Lady, fully in her confidence,

May we grow close in friendships as you have, learning and gaining wisdom from them.

May we be reliable and sure, peaceful and happy.

May we enjoy the life we have and treasure it.

May we be as sure footed as you, and may our messages always reach their intended.

Allow us to learn how to be like you!

Hail Fulla!

Closing

From the Gods to the Earth to us;

From us to the Earth to the Gods.

A gift has been given;

May it be well received.

December 12th - Ritual for Sjöfn

Preparation

On an altar to Sjöfn, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the God.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of water.

Hallowing

Perform this cleansing rite with a candle, preferably beeswax or a basic unscented white candle.

Light the candle and say:

*Sacred flame, in Freyja's name, cleanse and bless this space.
Banish from it all baleful wights and wills, and make it whole and holy.
In Freyja's name, oh sacred flame, so let it be.
Hail Vanadis!*

Pass the candle in front of and around your body. Bring the light to all corners and chase out the shadows. Set the candle back on the altar or shrine after making one clockwise round about the room.

Ritual

Invocation to Sjöfn

by Kagan Pittman

*Hail Sjöfn, Goddess of Love,
We call to You in order to Understand Your Mysteries!*

*Come Sjöfn,
Teach Us,
To Feel Deeply and Fully,
The Love of Romance,
And what it means to Fall*

*Come Sjöfn,
Teach Us,
To Appreciate and Value
Love Unconditional,
To Accept the Flaws and See Beauty*

*Come Sjöfn,
Teach Us,
To Treasure and Protect
Familial Love,
Not Owed but Earned in Devotion*

*Goddess who Loves Deeply and Fairly,
Lift Our Hearts and Guide Us!
Hail Sjöfn!*

Main Prayer to Sjöfn

by Kagan Pittman

*Love
is a Friendship
Moments of Sharing, Laughter, and Sorrow.*

*Love
is a Romance
Heated, Wild, and Unpredictable.*

*Love
is a Bond
Not Always Chosen, but Earned in Right Action.*

*Love
is a Companionship
of Trust, Patience, and Good Faith.*

*Love
is a Mercy
an Ethic of Giving, Supporting the Needy.*

*Love
is a Thanks
an Acknowledgement, a Giving Back, and Appreciation.*

*Love
is an Acceptance,
Without Judgement or Conditions.*

*Love
is a Struggle,
Won through Togetherness despite Pain, Trauma.*

*Love
is a Victory
Achieved Inevitably when We Don't Give Up.*

*Sjofn,
Remind Us of Love
When we Struggle in Life.
Guide Us to Love,
When We Are Alone and Desperate.
Let Love into Our Hearts,
When See Those in Need.
May We Remember Your Lessons and Grace,
And Brighten this Life We Share Together.*

Hail Sjofn!

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

Moment of Silent Meditation/Contemplation of Love in its various forms in our lives

Prayer of Thanks to Sjofn

by Kagan Pittman

*Thank You Sjofn,
For Blessing Us
with Companionship, both Friends and Lovers,
with Family, both Close and Far,
with Mentors, both in Life and Work.*

*Thank You Sjofn,
For Accepting Us,
without Judgement or Criticism Unfair,
without Conditions or Reform,
without Demands or Compensation.*

*Thank You Sjofn,
For Giving Us Your Presence.
And in Like Fashion,
We Give Back to You,
In Love and Adoration.*

Hail Sjofn!

Closing

*From the Gods to the Earth to us;
From us to the Earth to the Gods.
A gift has been given;
May it be well received*

December 19th - Godsring Ritual for Frige

Preparation

On an altar to Frige, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the Goddess.

Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of honey liqueur.

As a special offering to our patroness, who guides this Godsring and blesses us with her protection, wrap a length of woolen yarn around a wooden dowel or knitting needles of any kind.

Hallowing

Light the candle and say:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Ritual

Invocation of Frige
by Donnie Schultz

We call to You, Frige, in Your misty Fen Halls!

*Woden's beloved, who sits upon His throne,
Lover of Your people, bright-minded Lady,
She who calms the fighting of friends around the fire,
Protector and peaceweaver, O Goddess of Good Will!*

*Great-hearted queen, who meets in starry night
With Gods-loving soothsayers, helping in their craft,
You know there is no tongue to tell of all you see;
No hand to sort the spinning strands of possibility.*

*Yet with your spindle and well-strung loom
You weave the clouds and shape them,
Writing wordless wisdom-runes
In the valleys of the sky.*

Hail Frige!

Godsring Prayer for Frīge

by Donnie Schultz

*Frīge, Goddess of the hearth and home,
You who foresee the fate of all things,
You who are Queen of the Ash Grove,
Who rules with love over all Her people.*

*We ask You to guide this Ring
And those within our households
So that all within this fellowship
May live to the best of their abilities
Through wisdom, hospitality, and care.*

*We ask You to grant this Ring the knowledge
It will need to carry forth,
To build strong the bonds of friendship,
And grow as tall as the Elm tree grows,
To shade the glade beneath.*

*Bless this Ring and all who come within,
That they may flourish and thrive.*

Hail Frīge!

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this libation, we offer you pleasure.*

Please accept this wool as a token of our thanks for your protection of our hearth and home.

Please accept this honeyed wine as a token of our thanks for the coming of the Spring, the love of our significant others, and the passion to pursue our goals.

Closing of the Ritual

Wes þū hāl, Frīge
by Donnie Schultz

Hāl wes þū, Frīge, Godamōder, þū þā alle hālettap. Hāl wes þū, Frīge, Drýcwēn, þū þā alle þeahtiaþ. Hāl wes þū, Frīge, Mícele, Wīse, Lūfiende. Hāl wes þū, Frīge, Cræftigu, Mihtigu, Forspennendeu. Hāl wes þū, Frīge, Frēondagyden, þū þā alle hēriaþ. Rúnagyden, þū seo forestenst ofer us. Hāl wes þū, Frīge, Gefestre Rādes, Gefestre Siges, þū þā alle forþclypaþ. þīn Ġifnes is godcund and cyme, Gefestre Gesælignesse. þīn Drýcræft is dōmēadig and cræftig, Galestre Galdorlēoða. þū seo lufast ūs, Hālig Frīge, Wē frēoþ þē, Lēofe Frīg.	Whole be thou, Frīge, Mother of gods, Thou whom all hail. Whole be thou, Frīge, Magician Queen, Thou whom all consult. Whole be thou, Frīge, Great one, wise one, loving one. Whole be thou, Frīge, Powerful one, mighty one, fertile one, Whole be thou, Frīge, Goddess of friends, Thou whom all praise. Goddess of runes, Thou who presides over us. Whole be thou Frīge, Counsel giver, victory giver, Thou whom all call forth. Thy grace is divine and splendid, Giver of happiness. Thy magic is potent and powerful, Caster of spells. Thou who lovest us, Holy Frīge, We love thee, Beloved Frīge.
---	--

Recite the following while pouring the libation:

*From the Gods to the Earth to us,
From us to the Earth to the Gods,
A gift has been given.
May it be well received*

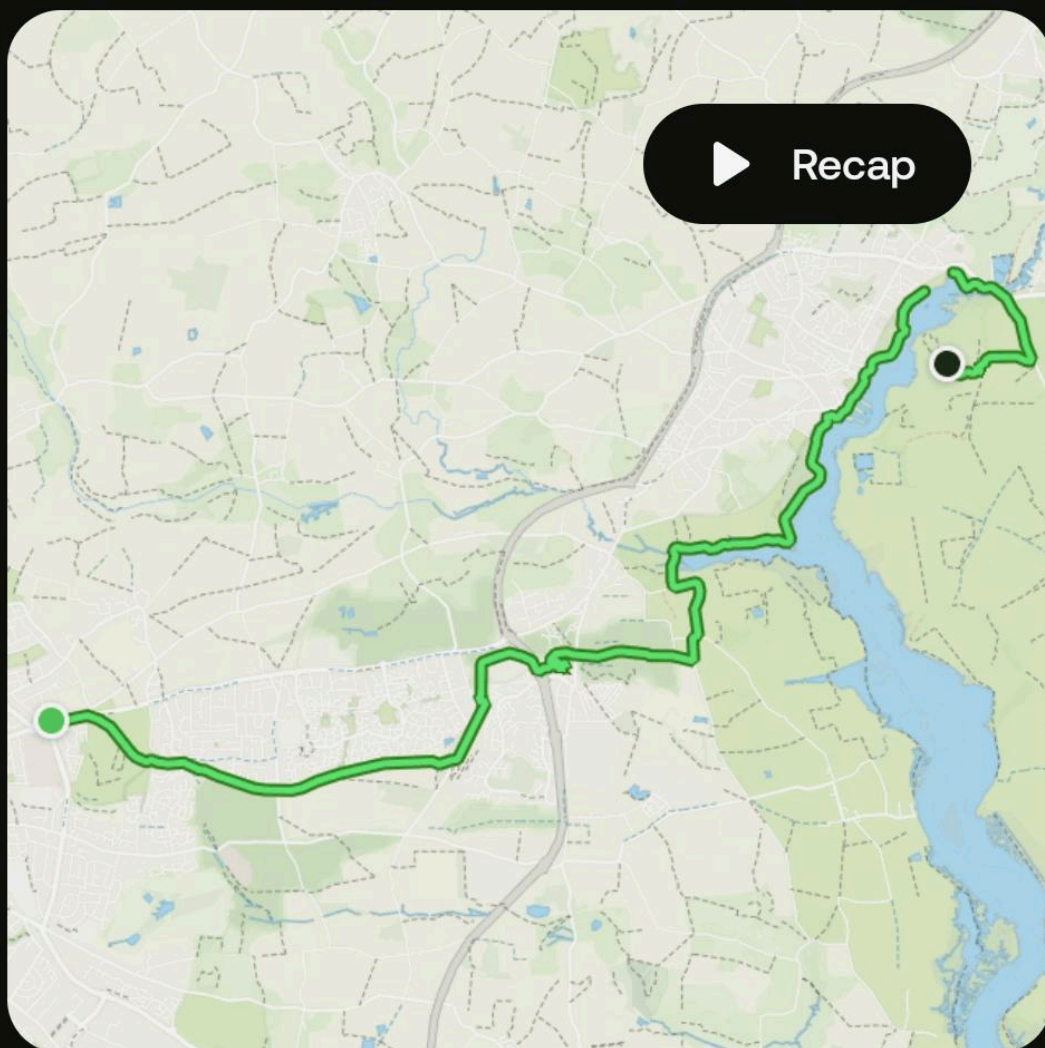
December 21st - Ritual for the Ancestors (Winter Solstice)

Foreword

From Kieran Crocker (Gippe):

This ritual was performed at Sutton Hoo.

Yearly, on winter solstice, I do a pilgrimage walk from Rushmere Common in Ipswich to Sutton Hoo, following the Sandings Trail. It's about 19km/11.8 miles and takes 4 hours.



Afternoon hike at Sandlings Walk:

Rushmere Common to Southwold

21 December 2025 · Hiking

Length
18.37 km

Elev. gain
244 m

Time
3h 55min



I had the company of a good friend and together we started at about 7:30am, getting to the site at 11:30am. The sights on the way we're beautiful. Fog, forests, rivers, and cute riverside towns.





We had a discussion when approaching and walking alongside the river. He's not religious, but wanted to discuss about how things seemed to “come together and happen in ways that seemed to be determined. To test, to improve, to better”. It seemed like Wyrd to me, as I explained. Once there, I brought us up to the spot from earlier this year to do the ritual. It was beautiful and peaceful, even on the cloudy day we were given.



I did the ritual and left my offerings to the ancestors, before we left for food and to look around the site. I appreciated his patience and how he stayed quiet from the point I started to the time I spoke to him first. That respect for the sacred space created really brought a bit of joy.

Preparation

On an altar to the Ancestors, place two bowls, either wooden or earthen, and a candle or source of flame, before any icons of the Goddess. Prepare an offering of grain, salt, bread, and a libation of water.

If this ritual is being performed at a site of importance, offerings should be left somewhere that doesn't disturb the surroundings or wildlife. No bowls are required, only a libation cup.

Hallowing

Light the candle and say:

*May the Gods guide us,
May our Oaths keep us,
May our Deeds free us,
May our Ancestors aid us always,
May the Gods banish from this Land and Wood all Ill and Wrong,
Hallow this Stead, and shield it from all baneful Wights,
Let the Gods' Blessings be upon our Heads!*

Ritual

Invocation of the Ancestors
by Kieran Crocker (Gippe)

*Those lives forgone, hear me now, a child of your land and your kin,
Come forth to this space that's hallowed and open to you
This day, sacred through millenia, stands before us
The sun, she hangs in the sky, her light cold and her time has waned full
On this day we celebrate, for her return comes and her heat will soon be brought
And our people, as they have for hundreds of years, can begin to work again
Ancestors, join me now as we pray to you, we ask you, and we thank you*

Reflection of change
by Kieran Crocker (Gippe)

*Many moon cycles have passed since you walked this land,
And like he changes, so too do the people who see him.
What do you see? A nation marred by incompetence? Or one thriving?
Are you proud of us, or are you ashamed?
Bright, constant light now lets us see what was once hidden
Where it was once lit by flighty, fluttering flames.
And we, the lowly, can move faster than many of you can fathom,
Our houses are heated with smokeless sources and our food is preserved by iceless coolers
But some around us are blind to what you fought for.
Ancestors, what do you say to those people? They who forget you struggled
And see the past as a golden age of no wrong.
You, the strong, who toiled in fields and died not knowing that day would be your last,
You had horses and oxen, where we have huge machines and markets.
You, the hardy, who weathered rough winters with harsh storms beating on your doors,
You had thatch roofs and fire, where we have clean and constant heating.
You, the brave, who rallied to search for the lost or rescue the injured,
You had self preservation, where we have trained, quick services.
Ancestors, the world has changed, as have we.
Our religions may differ, our judgement of our fellows may have parted,
It is our hope that you might match that, and see our viewpoints,
That the way we were born is no judge of ability to work with our community,
And that even if we are someone you once would have looked down on,
You see that we are doing our best to better the world for our kin.
Please, as you see our change, allow those around us to see it too,
And be grateful for what you have left for us.*

Offering

*With this grain, we offer you sustenance.
With this salt, we offer you wealth.
With this bread, we offer you our labor.
With this drink, we offer you pleasure.*

Thank you, Ancestors
by Kieran Crocker (Gippe)

*For our today, you gave your yesterday.
You gave your laughs, love, labour and lives,
So that today we could continue to better our world, as you did.
So that we can enjoy the world, as you did.
So that every step we take is easier,
And every day is healthier.
That every motion and every action is made improving the world for our kin,
Instead of fixing it for ourselves.
On this day of solstice, where the sun's cycle turns, we feel this effect the most.
Our homes are heated, our stomachs are fed.
Our hospitals treat the sick, and we don't have to fear if we'll make it.
We celebrate this end of the year with warm hearts,
And as we do, we have you to thank,
For you have laid the land we live on,
And made the things we needed to thrive.
Ancestors, recent and long buried, do you hear us?
Ancestors, did you worry if you'd survive to spring?
Ancestors, are you happy that we no longer must?
Ancestors, this day we ask:
How can we continue to improve this world for those that come after us?
Thank you, forebears, for the sacrifices you made,
To give us what we take for granted today.*

By Victoria Pickle

*Did you think about us before we were born?
Did you work to harvest the crop knowing one day we might eat it?
Did you build these homes knowing that we might live in one in the future?
Did you think of your descendants as we think of you?
As we walk the streets you paved and keep your traditions alive, we remember you and your work for
us.
We remember your effort and care for us, knowing you tried to make this world as great as you could.
You learned the moon and the stars so we would could have guidance,
You learned the land so we could feed ourselves,
You gave up many of your dreams for us to have a better future,
And many joys for the hope we could have more happiness instead.
You shivered and built the fire for our warmth instead of yours, making sure that your actions would
let us dance in joy today.
We can enjoy this life and land the way we do because of you.
On this cold day, we know you hold the torch to make the darkness light up
So we know even during the hard times there is something better yet to be seen.
We thank you for all your hard work on this solstice, still sacred to us.
We thank you for all your sacrifices, hopes, and dreams that you used to build this life we have now.*

Closing

Pour the libation while reciting the following:

*From the Gods to the Earth to us;
From us to the Earth to the Gods.
A gift has been given;
May it be well received.*