BELTANE CALLING IN OF DIRECTIONS - 2015

LeeAnn: Great Goddess, Bright and Pure Maiden, Whose beauty we see in the fields of wild flowers, Whose sweet, warm breath is the Spring breeze, Whose gentle kisses are like the morning dew, Whose body dances like the rolling waves,

Whose love washes over us like the Spring rain, I call and welcome you with this Rite of Beltane. Bless our circle with your loving presence

So that we may honor you in our ritual.

Nancy: Great God, Strong and Virile Consort, Whose charms we see in the sparkling night sky Whose passion we feel in the rays of the Sun, Whose booming voice is heard in the thunder, Whose body is hard and strong like the sturdy oak, Whose desire stirs us like the rushing wind, I call and welcome you with this Rite of Beltane Bless our circle with your loving presence So that we may honor you in our ritual.

Connie: Spirits of the east, spirits of air

Open our minds to the promise of summer

Fill our lungs, carry our thoughts

Help us to understand our place in the great circle

Even as we offer to you a place in our circle here

LeeAnn: Spirits of the south, spirits of fire

Inspire us to seek out our own rebirth

Warm our blood, excite us to action

Help us to experience the passion of living

As we invite you here to remind us of your place in our lives

Nancy: Spirits of the west, spirits of water

Guide our roots to the source of life

Nurture our compassion, bathe our wounds

Help us to heal the world by our love

As we ask you here to share in the healing of our hearts

Marty: Spirits of the north, spirits of earth

Keep us safe in the arms of our Mother

Be firm in our youth, and gentle in our aging

Help us to find the wisdom in nature

As we welcome you here to guide our steps on the path of the wise

All in Group: Goddess of the flowering earth

With you we feel the blooming within us

As the world once more is wrapped in warmth and light

We thank you for new birth

For a world awash in fertility and creation

Come into our circle, as we celebrate you

And greet you in all that lives.

Connie: The circle is cast, the ritual begun

May the power of the Ancient One

Source of all creation

May the powers of the Goddess, bright Lady of the moon

And the God, homed hunter of the sun

May the powers of the Guardian Spirits

Rulers of the elemental realms

May the powers of the stars above and the Earth below

Bless this time, this place, and all who gather here.