BLESSING

Bless the bounty of your crop, nurtured from seeds you have sown.

We honor the abundance of your being and hope for the fulfillment of your dreams waiting to be harvested.

CHANT TO ANIMAL SPIRITS

(Scattering a trail of bread crumbs and seeds)

We lay a trail of seeds and crumbs

 Come creatures come

 Come creatures come

We lay a trail of thanks and mirth to honor Mother Earth

 Come creatures come

 Come creatures come

 Come creatures come.