**3. Calling in the Directions** from “A Circle is Cast; Invocations for Winter Solstice” by Gretchen Faulk

**EAST**

We call to you to join us, Spirits of the East.

Without your gifts of vision and illumination, how could we light our way

Deep in Winter, we are warmed by the promise of Spring.

Sorrow not, though feeble is the sun, b ring dawn back into our lives.

Blessed be.

**SOUTH**

We call to you to join us, Spirits of the South.

Without your gifts of love and trust, how could we endure this death which lies uon the land?

Passionate life force, return once more to warm our bodies.

Sorrow not, though tree and field are barren, green days will come once more.

Blessed be.

**WEST**

We call to oyou to join us, Spirits of the West.

Without your gifts of mystery and transformation, how could we warm our frozen hearts?

Evening, we beg you, do not swallow day forever.

Sorrow not, though blizzards howl without, streams must flow again.

Blessed be.

**NORTH**

We call to yu to join us, Spirits of the North.

Without your gifts of deep dream and silence, we could not face the year renewed.

Nurture us, warm our souls withdrawn into you night.

Sorrow not, though Earth is wrapped in sleep, dream now of birth.

Golden Star of Day, Lucina, we cry to you in our darkness.

Pity your daughters gathered here. We await the fires of love, strength and warmth.

We ask for your gifts and blessing. Bring to us the child of promise!

Life must be born again.

Blessed be the Great Goddess,

Maiden without beginning,

Mother without ending,

Crone who rules the dark.

Come to us now.

So mote it be!