#### April 2022 - Full Moon.

#### Notes:

- Sections are marked in [Brackets]. Non-spoken directions are in \*Italics and stars\*
- Some sections have multiple versions. Select one and delete the others before distributing the ritual to other people.

#### Materials

- Candles for each of the elements. Preferred are Yellow, Red, Blue, Green
- Candles to represent Goddess / God. Preferred are Silver and Gold.

# [Introduction]

"I cast this circle with loving care Sacred space we prepare The energy is gathered, the circle claims We now do the Goddess's bidding again."

### [Call The Quarters]

\*Light each candle as the quarter is called.\*

East: I call upon the spirits of air who guard and protect the gateway to the eastern realm, I beckon and call you forth from the far corner of the universe wherein you dwell. Winds of change, strength of tornadoes, bear witness to this rite and give us your aid! Gentle breeze that carries the seed to fertile soil, descend into this temple and grant us your blessing. Realm of the Dawning Star, land of sunrise and of springtime, bestow upon us your gifts of inspiration and song.

We seek to know thee, we seek to honor thee. By the air that is our breath, we charge thee, be here now!

To the East and the spirits of air, we bid thee hail and welcome!

South: I call upon the spirits of fire who guard and protect the gateway to the southern realm, I beckon and call you forth from the far corner of the universe wherein you dwell. Candle flame and hearth fire,come into this circle and lend warmth to our hearts. Strength of wildfire and volcano, descend into this temple and grant us your blessing Brilliant orb of the high noon heat, realm of the risen sun, bestow upon us your gifts of fiery passion and inspiration.

By the fire in our hearts, we charge thee, be here now!

To the South and the spirits of fire, we bid thee hail and welcome!

West: I call upon the spirits of water who guard and protect the gateway to the western realm, I beckon and call you forth from the far corner of the universe wherein you dwell. Ocean depths, cradle of life, come into this circle and show the truth of our visions. Strength of storm and tides, descend into this temple and grant us your blessing. Gentle rain that nourishes and cleanses, realm of the setting sun, bestow upon us your gifts of

intuition and mystery.

By the water in our blood, we charge thee, be here now!

To the West and the spirits of water, we bid thee hail and welcome!

North: I call upon the spirits of earth who guard and protect the gateway to the northern realm, I beckon and call you forth from the far corner of the universe wherein you dwell.

Gaia, Demeter, Earth Mother, come into this circle and manifest the power of your divine law. Strength of earthquake and of mountain, descend into this temple and grant us your blessing. North Star, navigator's star, that which calls all other directions unto itself, realm of winter and of midnight, bestow upon us your gifts of strength.

By the earth that is our body, we charge thee, be here now!

To the North and the spirits of earth, we bid thee hail and welcome!

### [Call The Goddess / God]

"I call upon the Gods and Goddesses known by many names All are different, but all the same Your children need to bond and prepare To keep our promise of love and care

We ask your presence here tonight Help us with all your loving might "

## [Rite of Power]

"As the full moon peaks in power for the month, let us borrow from it the power we need for our own projects.

Take a moment to think about a project where you need a little more energy to reach your goals. Visualize it in your mind. Hold the image as vividly as you can.

Visualize a pale light coming down from the Moon. Let this light fill you. Feel it course through you. Keep visualization your goal. As the light fills you, visualize it surrounding what your are visualizing – your goal. Know that the Goddess is giving you the extra power that you need. Go forth and use it.

# [Blessing of Cakes and Ale]

"I charge this wine fruit of the vine, and these cakes that we make, by saying our thanks and blessed be, Harm ye none and as I will it, so mote it be "

[Dismiss The Goddess / God]
I call upon the Gods and Goddesses this hour
To help us with this work of power
As always we thank and wish you well
We bid you hail and farewell

# [Dismiss The Quarters]

\*Snuff each candle as the quarter is called.\*

Guardian of the Watchtowers of the North, Spirits of Earth!

We give thanks to you for your presence at this rite.

We ask now that the tremors of earthquakes recede back to the far corner of the universe from whence they came, ere you depart for your lovely realms.

Go in peace and go in power.. Until we have need to call upon

you again, to the North and the Spirits of Earth, we bid thee hail and farewell.

# Guardian of the Watchtowers of the West, Spirits of Water!

We give thanks to you for your presence at this rite.

We ask now that the mighty waves subside and that the tides ebb and recede back to the far corner of the universe from whence they came, ere you depart for your lovely realms. Go in peace and go in power. Until we have need to call upon you again, to the West and the Spirits of Water, we bid thee hail and farewell.

### Guardian of the Watchtowers of the South, Spirits of Fire!

We give thanks to you for your presence at this rite.

We ask now that the raging flames die down to gently glowing embers as you recede back to the far corner of the universe from whence you came, ere you depart for your lovely realms. Go in peace and go in power. Until we have need to call upon you again, to the South and the Spirits of Fire, we bid thee hail and farewell.

Guardian of the Watchtowers of the East, Spirits of Air!

We give thanks to you for your presence at this rite.

We ask now that the winds of change subside into gentle breezes as they recede back to the far corner of the universe from whence they came, ere you depart for your lovely realms. Go in peace and go in power. Until we have need to call upon you again, to the East and the Spirits of Air, we bid thee hail and farewell.

[Ending #1]
Power cast and then forgotten
Is power wasted, gone rotten
By my power this circle becomes no more
Everything returns to the same but the lore

The circle be open But never broken

Merry meet, merry part, and merry meet again And may you Blessed Be!