

Beltine

Waylander

Douse the flames, renew, relight
Arise with the dawn, focus your sight
Fire on the water, healing our ills
Spells of protection, gather your will.

Burn, the twin fires of Beltine high,
Awaken from thy winter sleep
Anoint the earth with sacrifice
Infuse the land with fertile dreams.

Make love in the forests,
cavort in the fields
Cast off inhibition, lower your shield
Salute the Gods, gulp down the wine
An Caileach,
transformed to maiden divine.

The rhythms of the seasons
The cycles of the moon
Feel the power of the elements
As the sun shines on you.

Blackthorn dark, sister of the May
Blaze thy trail once more.
A vaguely ghostly vision
Across the landscape sweeps
Give offerings to Anú
Our spirits safely keep.