Unearthed Arcana

You the master of the Only arcane craft

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

That all the arts gathers..

Consecrate the altar with your symbols

This is the night when the breeze will rekindles the sacred fire and when the Sacred stones will sing your new name It's the night of the breeze rekindling the sacred fire, (it's the night) of the sacred stones singing your new name. Draw the circle with the athame and undress your candid body To let the eye of the Gods see your essence. Guardians of the north, sacred spirits of the earth In the dark of your warm womb accept my death I offer you my greetings and) I welcome you Guardians of the east, sacred spirits of the Air As the sun rises from the east after the night, Guide my soul to a new birth. (Lead my soul to a new dawn) Guardians of the South, sacred spirits of the Fire. Protect me and lighten my journey on the new path Watch over me and make my journey on the new path bright and clear I offer you my greetings and I welcome you Guardians of the west, sacred spirit of the water Purify me and make me clear as new spring I offer you my greetings and) I welcome you Death is waiting and widening its voracious mouth. I am entering the dark before the creation I am entering the womb of the Goddess May my body born again May my soul stay in peace May my heart be ready Sink yourself in the warm Earth Sink your mind in the ancient litany Dark mother take me in Let m e be born again We all come from the same womb This is the song of the goddess, the key to the great union. Anoint your breast and your womb Widen the door of the new fate And introduce yourself with your new name Ensemble of flesh enlived by new power Take the cup and the athame raising your arms to the sempitern eye As the cup is female so the knife is male Now joined They bring blessing Consecrate your sacrifice and enjoy the gifts of the great mother Close your circle and step over, in the truth that all (the) circles hold Go now you, new creature Now the master of the Only art That all the arts contains And where all the arts come from. Live with honour And with honour die.