INVOCATION FOR THE CRONE



Dark Mother, Crone Woman, Ancient One.

I call upon your knowing.

And I ask for the blessings of wisdom.

Bones of the ancestors, blood of the moon, stars in the night sky.

I call upon your teachings.

And I ask for the blessings of understanding.

Wheel of time, wheel of seasons, wheel of wisdom.

I call upon your guidance.

And I ask for the blessings of direction.

Heart of my heart, soul of my soul, womb of my womb.

I call upon your mystery.

And I ask for the blessings of acceptance.

Dark moon, starry sky and black of night.

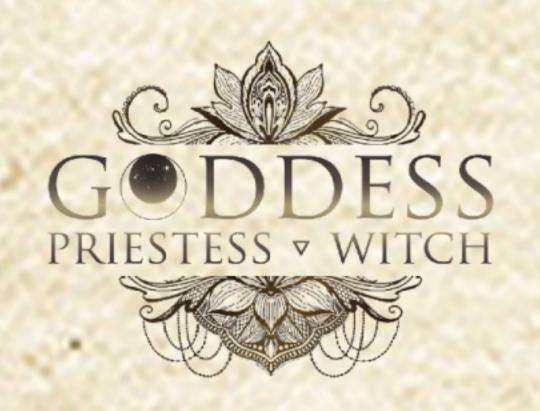
I call upon your magic.

And I ask for the blessings of surrender.

All that is asked is given.

All that is given is received.

And, so it is.



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