

INVOCATION FOR WOMAN



Eyes raised to the stars; stand tall for the things you believe in,
and then sit patiently, making room for others to rise.

Hail to the goddesses of the night sky, mothers of the heavens, |
the vastness and the mysteries of the cosmos.

Feet moving quickly; be in action to ease the suffering of others,
and then become still to receive this support in return.

Hail to the priestesses of sorrow, pain, and grief,
keepers of compassion, understanding and acceptance.

Face towards the horizon, place of the setting sun; speak up loudly for what you
believe in, and then gently quiet your voice, so that you may also listen.

Hail to the witches of the end of day, keepers
of the in-between, and the places beyond this realm.

Tears falling to the ground; release your anger to the earth,
pound your fists upon her stones, shake her roots with
your rage, and boil her waters with your frustration.

Hail to the goddesses of the elements, keepers
of the earth, the waters, fire and air.

Go within; radiate love from your heart to all living things, all of them, all of them, all of
them, and make each step you take one that is filled with thoughtfulness, right-action,
and conscious living.

Hail to the priestesses of the rising sun, keepers of
illumination, strength, and the sacredness of each new day.

Arms raised up towards the sky; speak the spells of healing,
and chant the prayers of wholeness for the soul of the world,
and with all of your might call upon natural law to prevail.

Hail to the witches of magic, and power, keepers of the
mysteries, truth and that which is unknowable.



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