

WANING CRESCENT MOON 2021



- A1:** At the dark moon,
quiet and dark covered us,
and the breath of nature was suspended:
- B1:** Then, our vigil and introspection
gave way to light and action.
We were touched by the maiden:
She changes everything she touches,
and everything she touches changes.
- A2:** The moon burst forth,
The tide turned; all was transformed.
- B2:** Then, at the time of fullness,
the flood tide of power,
the Lady in full circle of brightness
ruled the night sky.
- A1:** Now, in the waning aspect,
we see the crone's sickle.
It is the holy time of Hecate,
the Mother of Wisdom.
As the moon wanes,
She clears the way for new growth.
- B1:** She is the wise woman,
the power of ending.
It is she who weeds and prunes.
- A2:** Riding on the dark and star-filled night,
Her black hounds barking behind her horse's hooves,
Is the Dark Mother, Queen of Spirits,
Blessing what is righteous,
Blighting those who have done wrong,
- B2:** Feel the wisdom of evolution
stored in every cell of your body.
Know your own power to end,
as well as to begin:
To destroy what is stagnant and decayed and harmful.



- A1:** Find a comfortable position,
seated or lying down.
Close your eyes and take a deep breath . . .
Feel yourself letting go of conscious thought,
Of worry,
of tension,
and of doubt.
Breathe and relax.
Relax your whole body, knowing that you are in a safe place . . .
Only when your body is fully relaxed
is your awareness free to travel the Other Realms . . .
- B1:** *[count 10]* Continue to breathe deeply,
knowing that you are supported
in moving in the direction of your dreams,
in manifesting the intentions of your heart.
And so, for right now, relax, breathe, and let go.
- A2:** *[count 10]* See the doors of your heart opening wide,
and yourself entering within,
going inward into your inner space,
your inner peace,
your inner calm,
your inner silence.
Breathe and relax.
- B2:** *[count 10]* See yourself sitting outside in a safe place in nature,
on top of a hill, or in a clearing,
where you can get a full view of the night sky.
Notice your surroundings.
The darkness of night enfolds you,
but you are able to sense, to feel, and to know the presence:
The protection of the earth energy below,
And the inspiration of the celestial energy above.
- A1:** *[count 10]* Looking up at the night sky now,
you see stars hovering in the blackness.
Instead of individual stars, though,
You see a never-ending canopy of dark and light, of black and silver.

- B1:** [count 10] Where the full-blown orb then bloomed above,
the sky has now become darker as the orb has shrunk –
to the sharp blade of the waning crescent.
You are transfixed,
and the starry curtain fades to the background.
You feel your soul stir.
- A2:** As her light has become more focused,
sharper and clearer,
your intent has also become stronger and clearer.
As she retreats to her introspective phase,
You can turn inward and begin to refine your intent.
What will work for you now?
What is not needed?
What is blighting and obstructing?
- B2:** [count 10] Receive her blessing, link your vision to her vision.
Link your strength to her strength . . .
- A1:** [count 10] As you sit in meditation and communion with the one,
you begin to realize that others are communing with her also.
Many people:
Sharing your energy, lending their energy;
all drawing on her energy.
People you know, people you don't know,
People you only know a little, people you used to know,
people you may know someday,
And perhaps,
someone who knows someone,
who knows someone, that you know.
- B1:** [count 10] We all share an intent, a vision for this moon cycle.
It is a vision of compassionate awareness in the world.
- A2:** What do you visualize, in this world of compassionate awareness?
[count 10] What will be different for you?
[count 10] What will be different for those around you?
[count 10] What will be different for those in the wider world,

for those who you don't know,
but whose lives you only hear about?

- B2:** [count 10] Receive the blessing and the strength of the great mother.
Know that she is with you always.
- A1:** [count 10] The moon draws her power back now,
pulling strength away from that which is no longer needed,
leaving the old tide to stagnate and wither,
withdrawing the life force from the blighting weed,
that it may fall to earth under her sickle.
- B1:** [count 10] As her power grew this month, we felt our own power grow.
Now, as she sends her waning power,
we feel the fading and melting of damaging forces –
the obstructions to love and life.
- A2:** Our bond with each other grows, as our bond with the mother grows.
Each day her light bathes the earth in the light of compassion.
The light of acceptance.
The light of justice.
The light of giving.
The light of love.
The light of compassionate liberation.
- B2:** [count 10] So ask for what you desire.
Visualize what you wish to be **SO**.
- A1:** [count 10] And as you place this intention,
The sharp silver crescent glows brighter and bluer,
as you feel your energy mingling with hers,
and with your sisters and brothers throughout the world.
- B1:** [count 10] As you continue to view the night sky above,
You once again notice the canopy of stars.
The light of a million stars, now gathered into one great nebula,
Each star one of the children of earth like yourself.

- A2:** [count 10] Hold on to this feeling,
And remember it:
The feeling of being one of many
in a huge driving force.
One of many who are drawn by compassion
and the will of the divine.
- B2:** [count 10] Each time we have seen the moon's transformations this month,
Our own power has transformed also.
- A1:** Moon that is a panther, a she-bear, a lioness,
three-headed hound of the moon;
moon-muse, mother, fountain that rises and falls,
Our blood ebbs and flows like the tides you make.
- B1:** Tonight we honor you, Morrigan,
Bringer of the realms of death and dark,
Witch-moon of the blood,
Eternal ebb and flow of birth and death,
Mighty in magic, enchantment and holy mysteries;
- A2:** Ceridwen, Mother of the words of power.
It is you who holds the reins of ancient magic,
who possesses wisdom beyond wisdom,
who transforms the hidden, ethereal, and mysterious,
into the solid and tangible.
- B2:** Let **US** also shine this night as a symbol of growth,
of compassion, of justice, of all-encompassing love,
and of reaching out, in strength and transformation.
- A1:** Mistress of magic, ruler of the tides both seen and unseen;
Spinner of the threads of birth and death and fate;
O ancient one, nearest to us of heaven's lights!

B1: Our lady of the moon,
in whom our endings are but new beginnings,
we are gathered here in your name.
Grant us your presence, we pray, in this time and in this season,
that we may grow again in spirit and soul.

A2: Then let us face the month ahead with nerve and blood,
with toil and delight and passion,
And with the strength of She
 who mingles old things with new things,
The never-changing with the ever-changing;
With the old that remains always the new;
The new that perpetually becomes old.
May **WE** also change everything we touch.

B2: [count 10] Close your mind's eye again.
Take a minute to let the lights fade from your sight,
that you may return to your place of solitude.

A1: [count 60] When rested, you will rise refreshed and renewed, ready to move forward.
Keep always in your mind your vision of compassionate liberation,
and what you desire to see in the world.

B1: And know now this mystery:
She has been with you from the beginning,
and she loves you always.

A2: Take your time, and begin taking a deep breath.
And another.
Continue to breathe deeply,
until you begin to feel your body again.

B2: [count 10] When you are ready,
take one more long breath.
[count 5] And another.
[count 5] Then open your eyes, if you wish,
And rejoin us at the Grove of the Silver Birches.

