



The Rite

1.

HERALD:

Within this circle and in the apparent world, I declare the opening of this ceremony of Lughnasa.

DRUID 1:

As we revel in the height of summer, let us remember how the wheel has turned.

NORTH:

In the night of the Year, the Land lay bare.

EAST:

In the dawn of the Year, buds burst, shoots sprouted.

SOUTH:

In the noon of the Year, flowers bloomed, petals blossomed.

WEST:

Now is the First Harvest. Ripe fruit falls, the golden corn will be cut and threshed, hay will be laid out to dry.

DRUID 2:

This is the time when Lugh honored his foster mother Tailtiu (Tal'choo)

DRUID 1:

Recites the story of Tailtiu

In her dying words Tailtiu spoke: "there would be corn and milk in every house' so long as she was remembered."

All Hail Tailtiu!!! (Tal'choo)

All: Hail Tailtiu!!!

2.

-South holds up a plate of Apples, wheat,, corn and beef

-West holds up a glass of milk as

DRUID 2 speaks

We give these offerings to Taitiu, may she be eternaly remembered!

Sláinte agus Fáilte

-Offerings are set by the designated area

3.

DRUID 2

**In the light of life, in the height of the sun, at the first reaping of fruits...
we honor Lugh.**

DRUID 1

-Recites the rest of Lugh's story

All Hail Lugh!

All

Hail Lugh!!!

4.

All Say:

Hail the Sun of Summer ~ Golden One, Brightest, Warmth of the Green Earth.

**Hail the Sun of Summer ~ Crown of Striving, Gem of the Heavens, First
among Lights**

Hail the Sun of Summer ~ Father of Earth, Eye of Burning, Fire of Noontide

-South holds up a plate of Apples, bread, butter, corn and beef

-West holds up a glass of mead as

DRUID 2 speaks

We give these offerings to Lugh, may he be honored!

Sláinte agus Fáilte!

-Offerings are set by the designated area



5.

DRUID 2

Yet now is the Season of Darkening, the Time of Ripening,
when the night and the moon call the Earth to fruit.

It is the time of the tender Goddess, the Maker of heroes, the Old One's
Daughter.

Who can tell of the fate of the Earth?

EAST

If the Sun does not die, the green turns to gray!

WEST

If the Sun does not die, red turns to black!

NORTH

If the Sun does not die, the earth will burn dry!

SOUTH

Lugh! Master of All Arts. How like a Spear is the Ray of Dawning
How like the dawn is the Rising Light of Victory
How like Victory is the Joy of Wisdom!

6.

HERALD:

Let us now take a moment of reflection on achievements from this year.

~South & West pass out the Luis Lots to each participant

DRUID 1

As you hold your Luis Ogham, take a moment to reflect on your past
achievements, successes, and growth from this past year....

~(brief silent pause)~

DRUID 2

Let us now have a moment of reflection and meditation as we focus on our
Ogham : Luis 𐌷

~Meditation~

DRUID 2:

Let us awaken now and come back to our physical realm.



Druid 1

As we reap our harvest, as we rejoice our success, and as we celebrate our growth, let us now speak of our accomplishments of this past year so far.

-Let each participant speak of their accomplishments

7.

The BLESSING

THE EARTH MOTHER:

Death and glory, healing, transformation and renewal;
this is the journey of the seed; and the seed is Spirit.

HERALD:

In the words of a Scots Gaelic reaping blessings from the Carmina Gadelica.:

THE EARTH MOTHER: (while holding the sickle/ boline)

ON Tuesday of the feast at the rise of the sun,
And the back of the ear of corn to the east,
I will go forth with my sickle under my arm,
And I will reap the cut the first act.
I will let my sickle down
While the fruitful ear is in my grasp,
I will raise mine eye upwards,
I will turn me on my heel quickly,
Rightway as travels the sun
From the air of the east to the west,
From the air of the north with motion calm
To the very core of the air of the south.
I will give thanks to the King of grace
For the growing crops of the ground,
He will give food to ourselves and to the flocks
According as He disposes to us.

Druid 1: Mead is poured in a horn, held up facing the Sun and blessed in the name of Lugh.

Druid 2 holds the blessing bowl and part of the mead is poured in by Druid 1. They both go around sprinkling the mead on each participant using Oak Leaves,

while **The Earth Mother** says repeatedly:

"May the blessing of Lugh be upon you, may he grant you abundance and success!"

SOUTH:

(Standing at the center, holding up an ear of corn for all to see.)

Born is hope, ripe at the harvest; so may you be blessed.

WEST:

(Goes to the centre, adds water to the bowl of flour in full view of all.)

Washed in the waters, healed and hallowed; so may you be blessed.

NORTH:

(Goes to the centre, holds up the loaf, which is covered in cloth, unseen.)

The mystery of transformation; so may you all be blessed.

EAST:

(Uncovers the loaf, breaks it apart and distributes pieces to all, saying)

This is the bread of our life; so may you be blessed.

~The Earth Mother stands in the center to address all

THE EARTH MOTHER:

As you walk upon my back, tread gently,

As you eat of my fruits, share them with others,

As you breathe of my air, speak softly my name,

And I will nurture you.

As you drink of my waters, feel me inside you,

As you gaze upon my beauty, be part of me,

As you listen to the wind in my trees, hear me calling,

And I will comfort you.

As you rest against my body, I will support you,

As you walk my many paths, I will be with you,

As you are my child, I will raise you,

And I will bless you through all the days of your lives.

~Closing~

~END RITUAL~



Notes

Ritual Roles

1. Herald
2. Druid 1
3. Druid 2
4. East
5. West
6. North
7. South
8. Earth Mother

Materials:

- Sickle/ Bolione
- Mead
- Milk
- Apple
- Loaf of Bread
- Corn cob x2
- Wheat
- Beef
- Bowl of Water
- Wheat Flour

The Earth Mother

Should be dressed in a white robe or dress with crown of wheat upon her head and she bares a cycle or boline