

Spheres Of Light, Sydney & Nowra Full Moon Circles



Yule ~ Full Moon in Capricorn Friday 7th July 2017

On this night we will be connecting to the energy of the Capricorn Full Moon and celebrating Yule with the great God Dagda and his cauldron of plenty from which no one ever goes hungry. As the Winter cold looms let each of us turn our thoughts to those in this world who are less fortunate and bestow blessings to all in this time of darkness.

Yule is also a celebration of nature's renewal, it is a time of new beginnings both physically and spiritually. The dark nights of winter is a time for self-examination and for planning new goals for the warmer days.

INTRODUCTION

The Cancer-Capricorn polarity concerns the balance between the private life, domesticity, the need for a home base, and nurturance (represented by Cancer) versus the public life, career, reputation, and accountability (represented by Capricorn). Attachments and love are ruled by Cancer, while achievements and rewards/punishments are ruled by Capricorn. In some ways, this polarity deals with the balance between unconditional love and conditional love. Cancer encourages us to value our home base and our roots, while Capricorn persuades us to consider our sense of duty and responsibility along public or professional lines. While Cancer may be content to be dependent, Capricorn urges us to be grown-up and responsible. Cancer represents the origin, and Capricorn represents the goal. Neglecting either end of the axis will surely backfire on us. Ideally, a balance should be found between the two energies, and this is what the Full Moon invites us to do. This Full Moon is about balancing our commitment to our career and families. Something has been building inside of us, and now is the time when the energy of the cosmos fairly demands that we let it out. Over the next two weeks, we will discover what this means for us. For now, we can't sit on our feelings. We need to express them.

The Full Moon illuminates this conflict between roots and direction. With the Moon full and bright in the sky, symbolic "illumination" occurs in our own lives. However, these new feelings and revelations are emotional ones, as there is a sense of emotions bursting forth into our consciousness. It's time to express ourselves and to let things out of our systems. Of course, we might want to exercise some care while doing so, knowing that what is coming out of us is fresh, unrefined, and not particularly rational as yet.

The Sun is approaching a conjunction to Mars, the Moon is applying to a conjunction with Pluto, Jupiter forms a square with the Sun and Moon, and Neptune forms a close trine/sextile to this lunation, making this an important although perhaps difficult time of letting something go.

We will be celebrating Yule and honouring Dagda and his cauldron of plenty and the Goddess Brigid. Dagda, the Good God, has a cauldron of plenty from which no one ever goes hungry. He is the father that feeds his tribe. The Red One of Knowledge bestows blessings without stinginess, without fail, for all those who seek. And so, in this time of cold, let each of us follow example by granting blessings in a time of darkness.

THE RITUAL

“I cast the circle round about, spirit stay in, world stay out. I cast the circle round about, a world within, a world without. I cast the circle around and around in spirit and power we are now bound.”

EAST

Oh great seer Esmas
Ancient one of Gorias
I call thee to come forth and protect and charge this circle
With the power of the spear of Lugh
Come forth, so mote it be.

NORTH

Oh great seer Usias
Ancient one of Findias
I call thee to come forth and protect and charge this circle
With the power of the sword of Nuada
Come forth, so mote it be.

WEST

Oh great seer Semias
Ancient one of Murias
I call thee to come forth and protect and charge this circle
With the power of the cauldron of Dagda
Come forth, so mote it be.

SOUTH

Oh great seer Morfessa
Ancient one of Falias
I call thee to come forth and protect and charge this circle
With the power of the Stone of Lia Fail
Come forth, so mote it be.

DAGDA INVOCATION

Dagda most honoured father of all
Lord of great knowledge
You who can call the seasons on your harp
You whose club is so great
You stake your life on fertility of the land
You are a king yet you go among the people
You know what it is to be the sole protection
Of those you love, and go forth
In battle to save their lives
Your great cauldron is never empty

We welcome you on this night and ask of you your wisdom and protection
Please accept our offerings and thanks for joining us this evening.
Hail and Welcome!

BRIGID INVOCATION

Brigid the source of joy and life
Healers and artisans honour your spirit
Brigid, woman of wisdom
A mid-wife of sweet wisdom
Of bright beauty shining like stars
Joy to those who behold you
Oh Brigid the skillful
Oh Brigid of the triple spirit
Oh Brigid who comes in light and shadow
Thrice blessed be your flaming path.
Hail and welcome!

MEDITATION

Dagda into an earthen mound...

Mentally surround yourself with a zone of silence as if you have drawn a veil between yourself and the world. Gradually, begin to slow the rhythm of your breath. As you inhale, then exhale, let your breath carry you deeper and deeper within. As the distractions of everyday life fall away, let your awareness drop down into the inner chamber of your heart. Next, imagine that you find yourself walking along a pathway that leads you further and further away from civilization, and deep into the heart of a primeval forest. As you follow this trail, imagine that you are winding around and among trees that are hundreds of years old. Flowers carpet the ground and birds sing. In the distance you hear the muffled roar of the ocean waves, rising and falling, rising and falling, like music. Your heartbeat, your breath, and the ocean waves keep time with the rhythm of nature. Soon the path you are on brings you to a tiny, crumbling mound, a stone sanctuary, and a place so old and hidden it had been forgotten by time. Thickly covered with vines and gnarled branches, it is clear that no one entered this mound in centuries, perhaps even thousands of years. Intuitively you sense that something mysterious yet deeply familiar lies within this ruin of a forgotten shrine. Slowly you push through the opening. As you move through the tunnel, something old and timeless opens within your soul as well. Once across the threshold, you find yourself immersed in an atmosphere that is sacred and holy. Rough stone ceilings arch over a crumbling stone altar. Candles are burning, there is a smell of fragrant incense. On an altar stands a cauldron. Kneeling before the altar in reverence, you bow your head in respect. Immediately you become aware of someone with you. Standing by the altar is the large being who introduces himself as the good god Dagda. Dagda picks up the copper cauldron and breathes upon its contents in a ritualistic manner. He then holds it out to you and says in a strong loud voice that reverberates around the mound "Be a Power. You take the cauldron and drink from it, its liquid seeping down your throat into your bones, into your flesh, and into your spirit.

He then states who ever drinks from the cauldron will not go unsatisfied. Dagda embraces you and the cares and worries of the world fall away, soothed in his loving acceptance of all your human faults and frailties. Going more deeply into this experience you begin to feel as if the body of the ancient mound is the gateway to the body of creation itself. Going beyond its form, you enter into a communion with the body of the earth -- all her creatures, trees, oceans, rivers, mountains, cities, and people. Going even beyond the

earth, feel the body of the ancient mound expand into space, becoming the bodies of the stars and the planets and the whirling galaxies that are spread over the universe like a mantle of bright jewels. Held in the womb of this mystery you feel a powerful force, a holy energy, and the breath of life, the soul of the cosmos. Feel your heart beat in rhythm with the rhythm of life itself. Dagda tells you that you have the power to bring about change and allows you to grant four blessings for your kith and kin. Slowly you begin to return your awareness to your body, still seated before the ancient alter Inhale deeply, taking into every cell of your body, every thought in your mind. Exhale, letting this energy flow out of you like a river of grace watering your life and all those you know and care for, with a stream of blessings, happiness, and well-being. Now bowing once more before the ancient altar and Dagda. Rise and exit from this humble sanctuary. As you make your way along the path back to the life you left behind, remember that you carry within your heart: faith in the goodness of life, the gift of power and the gift of four blessings.

INTENT & ACTIVITY

Nowra Group - SIGILS

Take a moment to quiet your mind and then write down what comes to mind for the person that will be receiving the sigil you are creating. Write down any words or symbols that come to mind reflecting those needs. Create a very short sentence.

Strike out the vowels from the words and then any double letters. From what is left, create something! Go with the flow. On the paper of the created sigil, also write the important needs you felt so that the receiver knows what the sigil symbolises.

Once this is done, place the created sigils in the cauldron with the intention that it goes to the right person. Once this is done, we each take turns drawing a sigil from the cauldron. Take a moment to reflect on what you have received.

Sydney Group

Think about the blessings the world needs most and include you, your family, your circle brother and sisters. Ask not for yourselves, but as the bestower of blessing. During our meditation the Dagda will move you to grant four blessings on separate slips of paper. We will fold them and put them in the cauldron. We will then take a blessing for ourselves and the ones left will be offered to the world for healing.

CLOSING

DAGDA

Dagda most honoured father of all
Lord of great knowledge
You who can call the seasons on your harp
You whose club is so great
You stake your life on fertility of the land
You are a king yet you go among the people
You know what it is to be the sole protection
Of those you love, and go forth
In battle to save their lives
Your great cauldron is never empty
Thank you for joining us this night and providing us with your wisdom and protection
Hail and Farewell!

BRIGID

Brigid the source of joy and life
Healers and artisans honour your spirit
Brigid, woman of wisdom
A mid-wife of sweet wisdom
Of bright beauty shining like stars
Joy to those who behold you
Oh Brigid the skillful
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We thank you for your blessing & healing
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Thank you for your guidance and protection
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Thank you for your guidance and protection
With the power of the spear of Lugh
Hail and Farewell

***May the circle be open but unbroken
May the peace of the Goddess be ever in our hearts
Merry Meet and Merry Part and Merry Meet again.***