

Capricorn Full Moon

(Written & presented in Sydney by Janine, presented in Nowra by Samantha on Friday 3rd July 2015.)

The Moon in Capricorn with Sun in Cancer is all about the structures, work and goals you make in regards your life, security and home. Are you focused on merely your insecurities about how you live or are you ready to break through your limitations and adapt to your own life's true potential? Are your goals merely for the little you or are they for the initiate you, the co-creator who is here creating Heaven on Earth? You have the cosmic energies with you to start moving into the bigger picture of your purpose on Earth and what you are here to achieve from the level of yourself as a Co-creator.

Arianrhod, the old tales tell us, lives in a castle of glass Caer Arianrhod it lies hidden deep within the mountains of Snowdonia. There she spins the web of life.

These old Welsh legends have meanings within secrets within mysteries. The Blue Goddess Arianrhod is a legendary Welsh Goddess of the stars and moon. Her symbol is a silver disc representing the moon, the archetypal female symbol. Arianrhod was a weaver of fate, a spider spinning her web.

The web of life is the firmament above us; the silver wheel are the stars. The stars move around in the sky and this is the web She weaves with the fate of us all entwined within the movements of the celestial web.

We must face with courage the decrees of Arianrhod accepting our place within the great web of life, knowing that as one strand grows thin and breaks, another will be spun. Tonight we will connect with Arianrhod to reunite with your destiny. Attune yourself with her energy and create your future. Arianrhod represents the Mother aspect of the triple Goddess.

RITUAL

As everyone is entering the hall and walking the circle anti clockwise we sing "We all come from the Goddess":

CHANT:

**WE ALL COME FROM THE GODDESS
AND TO HER WE SHALL RETURN
LIKE A DROP OF RAIN
FLOWING TO THE OCEAN**

CASTING CIRCLE

**A CIRCLE IS CAST AROUND ABOUT, SPIRIT
STAY IN, WORLD STAY OUT;
A CIRCLE IS CAST AROUND ABOUT,
A WORLD WITHIN A WORLD WITHOUT; THE
CIRCLE IS CAST AROUND AND AROUND, IN
SPIRIT AND POWER WE ARE NOW BOUND.**

EAST – Venus

**Venus shine your eastern light upon
Arianrhod's thread of Fate
Guide our decisions as we create our own
web of life
HAIL & WELCOME**

NORTH - Mars

**Mars vibrate your energy upon Arianrhod's
thread of Fate
Assist in removing our illusion so we can face
our truth
HAIL & WELCOME**

WEST - Jupiter

**Jupiter connect your energy with Arianrhod's
thread of Fate
Expand our expectations so that we can live
our purpose
HAIL & WELCOME**

SOUTH - Pluto

**Pluto in your hands lays our destiny
Help us see into the future of our creative
power
HAIL & WELCOME**

Arianrhod

**GREAT LADY - WEAVER OF DESTINY
WE CALL YOU NOW FROM OUR HEARTS
WEAVER OF MAGICK, MOTHER OF
CREATIVITY,
HELP US WEAVE OUR GLISTENING THREAD
INTO HARMONY WITH OUR GREAT
PURPOSE.
BLESSED ARIANRHOD,
HAIL & WELCOME**

MEDITATION

**Arianrhod picks up the string and connects
the string to Venus then Jupiter then to the
opposites until each person is holding a
length of string.**

All chant while the web is being made:

**SPIELS OF THREAD, THREADS OF SPELLS
ALL WEAVED INTO THE WONDROUS WEB
ALL A PART OF THE FLOW AND EBB**

**Once the web has been created, the web is
then imbued with our intent for the earth.
After the intent has been stated Arianrhod
cuts the web. People holding their thread
can decide on what they want to bring into
their life and then throw the thread in the
cauldron. As the web is burning we sing
Earth my body.**

CHANT:

**Earth my body
Water my blood
Air my breath
And fire my spirit**

CLOSING

**Arianrhod
LADY ARIANRHOD - WEAVER OF DESTINY
WEAVER OF MAGICK, MOTHER OF
CREATIVITY,
WE THANK YOU FROM OUR HEARTS FOR
YOUR GUIDANCE & INSIGHTS
HAIL & FAREWELL**

SOUTH - Pluto

**Thank you for helping us see into the future
of our creative power
HAIL & FAREWELL**

WEST – Jupiter

**Thank you for expanding our expectations so
that we can live our purpose
HAIL & FAREWELL**

NORTH - Mars

**Thank you in assisting us in removing our
illusion so we can face our truth
HAIL & FAREWELL**

EAST – Venus

**Thank you for guiding our decisions as we
create our own web of life
HAIL & FAREWELL**

May this 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.

Meditation - Arianrhod's Glass House

You walk through the cool white mist feeling its energy protecting and caressing you as you move through it. Once the mist has cleared you find yourself on a cliff high above the ocean. The wind blows in all directions around you. You feel the gentle spray of water from the ocean as it crashes against the sides of the cliff. It is the time of twilight and the moon is new and it appears as a silver slither in the sky. The stars begin to glimmer in the purple haze. The sun has set but its rays of burnished pink are just beginning to fade. You stand staring out into the vast ocean its waters looks dark, deep and mysterious. The white foam stands out so clear upon the crest of the waves like a battalion of charging stallions. You breathe deeply taking in the variety of aromas. The saltiness of the ocean, the ozone, the smell of heath around you; you are totally absorbed by the senses of nature all around you. As you walk near the edge of the cliff you notice a large white owl circling above you. Its cries sound like music, sounds of a long lost lullaby that seems so familiar. You turn to watch as the bird circles around, you watch as it circles high up in the sky. You move to follow this magnificent bird only to see before you a grand house made of glass. You hadn't noticed this house before when you were standing on the edge of the cliff. It is as if it has just appeared. You follow the pathway towards the house. A subtle light appears from inside. A warm gentle beckoning light. As you move through this path you notice large elaborate webs neatly created on the small trees that line the pathway. The webs are like beautifully crafted sculptures glistening from water drops trapped within the tendrils of the web. Oh how they glow with the lights of the twilight. They are like beacons lighting the way.

You stand now at the doorway of this unusual house. Noticing the light coming from the centre you move to open the glass door, but it opens by itself in expectation of your visit. You feel a shift in the energy as you past the threshold. You hear soft music, like the sound of a thousand bees humming harmoniously. As you walk through this house you are completely captivated by its beauty. The furnishings are of purest crystal and opulent silks. Once again you see the owl perched on the top a crimson chair staring out to sea. As you approach this chair you find that owl is no longer there and then you notice a woman sitting quietly in the chair, waiting. The woman is striking, she has long dark hair, and is wearing the sheerest silver gown, a gown that has the luminance of star light.

She speaks to you with a gentle musical voice, not looking at you but staring straight ahead looking out into the landscape. I am the Goddess Arianrhod, the Goddess of the Silver Wheel, the Keeper of past, present and future. Arianrhod then stands and turns to face you directly. Her face is pale, translucent, her eyes are dark and mysterious. You look deeply into her eyes, eyes that seem to grow larger and larger until they look like large dark deep pools. She speaks, "Stand now in the flood tide of your power, now see where all paths lead. Where you have come from, where you stand now and where next you travel. You stand there looking deeply into her eyes. Now listen to the whispered breeze that carries you a song. Hark to the still, small voice that calls and tells you, where you belong."

It seems like you have been in this place now for a long time and suddenly you are aroused by the sound of the owl as flies out of the room. You turn to follow the owl and you find that a thin spiders web has been wound around your body. It feels soft and caressing. You hear some words softly spoken in the wind "Come, leave you now, my silver web the weaving of your fate. My strands no stronger than you can bear, spun to guide, not decimate."

You turn now and leave this beautiful house filled with crystal furniture and silk. The web encased around you fades into nothing. You move out past the threshold of this magnificent house, noticing the energy shift. You move down the path that is guided by the silvery web. You notice the stars now shining so brightly in the darkened sky and you turn once again to look at the glass house only to find it has disappeared. You walk down the track that leads you away from this magical place. Hearing the sound of the waves crashing against the cliff as you leave, and soon you see that white mists that leads you home and you move through it feeling its coolness on your face. You see yourself sitting on the chair in this hall. You sit back into your body feeling your chest rise and fall with each breath. Wiggle your fingers and toes and stretch your arms and legs.

Planetary Symbols

