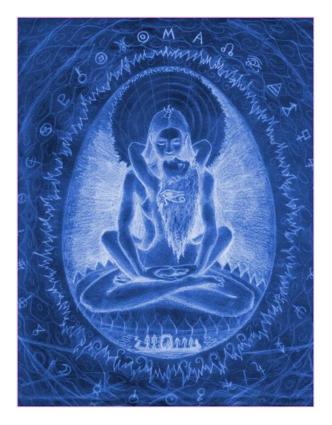
TRANSFORMED THROUGH OTHERNESS

(Ritual written by Gwyneira Morgana)



INTENT

Over the last two months, we have followed the journey of Psyche. We have as we have learned about Her experiences of loss and devastation remembered and connected with our own - grounding and centering ourselves in readiness for the journey towards restoration. We have begun to walk that path, seeking out and embracing the tasks that will lead us to wholeness. This night then, we seek to have wholeness restored - to celebrate the paths that we have been walking, and to claim the realisation of unity. We claim the right to be not fractured or less than our true selves, but to experience the fullness of ourselves.

To this end, we will hear tonight the ending of our story - each of us connecting as deeply as is possible with Psyche. Each of us will then see within another in our circle the image of Eros of beauty, love and divinity personified. One by one we will then carry a thread of life to that person, knowing that while the divinity that we see in them is their own it is also a reflection of our own this being a great paradox of the holographic universe in which we live. In this way then each of us will bring together Psyche and Eros within ourselves, feeling the beholder and the beheld become as one as the thread of life weaves around the circle - eventually forming a star. In this way, each will experience seeing the divine in another, and having the divine seen in themselves. Once the sacred star of unity has been formed, then, at its heart the blessings of the Great Ones will be called upon seeking that the union of the Lover & Beloved within each of us will be fertile, harmonious and empowering. In this way, each of us will indeed be: TRANSFORMED THROUGH **OTHERNESS**

CIRCLE CASTING

After smudging, each person enters circle, walking deosil,

singing:

We are a circle A living circle With no beginning And never ending

Together, honour the land in song:
Gundrah A oo noo Nungeenah tya
Gundrah Lah oo oo noo
Yahma koora, yahma koora
Nungeena tya
Yahma koora

QUARTER CALLS

East

Spirits that dwell in the East
That rise with the Sun over the ocean,
Spirits of the water.
Guide & guard this place,
Guide & guard our hearts.
We Welcome you
So Mote It Be

North

Spirits that dwell in the North
That stand tall with the Sun over the mountains, the earth,
Spirits of the Earth.
Guide & guard this place,
Guide & guard our bodies.
We Welcome you
So Mote It Be

West

Spirits that dwell in the West
That set with the Sun over the desert,
Spirits of the Fire.
Guide & guard this place,
Guide & guard our desires.
We Welcome you
So Mote It Be

South

Spirits that dwell in the South
That reign while the Sun sleeps,
Spirits of the Air.
Guide & guard this place,
Guard our minds.
We Welcome you
So Mote It Be

STORYTELLING

But Cupid being now recovered from his wound, and not able longer to bear the absence of his beloved Psyche, slipping through the smallest crack of the window of his chamber which happened to be left open, flew to the spot where Psyche lay, and gathering up the sleep from her body closed it again in the box, and wakened Psyche with a light touch of one of his arrows. "Again," said he, "hast thou almost perished by the same curiosity. But now perform exactly the task imposed on you by my mother, and I will take care of the rest."

Then Cupid, as swift as lightning penetrating the heights of heaven, presented himself before Jupiter with his supplication. Jupiter lent a favoring ear, and pleaded the cause of the lovers so earnestly with Venus that he won her consent.

On this he sent Mercury to bring Psyche up to the heavenly assembly, and when she arrived, handing her a cup of ambrosia, he said, "Drink this, Psyche, and be immortal; nor shall Cupid ever break away from the knot in which he is tied, but these nuptials shall be perpetual."

Thus Psyche became at last united to Cupid, and in due time they had a daughter born to them whose name was Pleasure.

"Not in dark disguise to-night Hath our young heroine veiled her light; For see, she walks the earth.

For see, she walks the earth, Love's own.

His wedded bride, by holiest vow
Pledged in Olympus, and made
known To mortals
by the type which now Hangs glittering
on her snowy brow,

That butterfly, mysterious trinket, Which means the soul (though few would think it), And sparkling thus on brow so white, Tells us we've Psyche here to-night."

INVOCATIONS

Mighty Psyche,
She who has known sadness and loss
She who has worked hard for redemption
She whose love is as deep as the ocean
and as high as a mountain.
We offer ourselves to you.
That we may, As you have,
Overcome, And be whole.
May your essence rise up in each of us in
acceptance of this offering,
We welcome you,
So Mote it Be

Mighty Eros,
Beautiful God of love and grace,
Divine being of passion and devotion,
Winged one of kindness and charm.
We call upon your presence to descend,
To fill us with your light
To reveal to ourselves,
And to each other,
The sacredness of your beauty,
When it dwells within.
We welcome you,
So Mote it Be.

WORKING

Once each of us has moved into a full sense of Psyches presence within us, each will be directed to focus their awareness at another individual within the circle. One by one, each will be approached by the person that has been seeing Eros within them. With them will be a red ball of string that will be given them. Once focus on Eros has been re-established, the ball of string

will then be taken to the person in whom that focus has been built. At each point, the person left at the previous point will keep hold of their end of the string, so that gradually a star is formed. While the star is being formed, everyone can sing together:

I AM one in my Spirit, I AM one in the Earth (x2)
And I pray that this unity will ever be borne out,
So I dwell ever more In the essence of Love
So I dwell evermore in Love.

As the star is formed, each will feel the presence of Psyche & Eros flowing through the thread of life, maintaining unity. Once the Star is completed, Caroline will make her way to the centre, and drawing on the energy that is flowing call upon the blessings of the Great Ones.

In This night And in this hour, I call upon the Great Ones power: Mighty ones of old Guardians of force Citizens of rapture, Creators of all thought. I call upon your blessings to pierce through the night I call for thoughts of harmony, abundance wisdoms' bright I call for pure ambrosia to flow here from the heights To celebrate our unity, once lost but now aright, The magic has begun From the heavens power is come.

This energy will then be drawn into a bowl of water that is on the altar - transforming it into the nectar of the Gods. Once the water is blessed, each can one at a time approach the altar and drink of the sacred waters. Once all have drunk, we sing together:

It's the blood of the Ancients that flows through our veins And the forms pass, but the circle remains May the peace of the Goddess be ever in our hearts.

Merry meet, Merry part & Merry meet again.

CLOSING

Mighty Psyche We thank you for your presence & power Hail & Farewell.



Mighty Eros, We thank you for your presence & power, Hail & Farewell.

South

Spirits of the South, of the winds We thank you for guiding and protecting our minds, Hail & Farewell.

West

Spirits of the West, of the Fire We thank you for guiding and protecting our desires, Hail & Farewell.

North

Spirits of the North, of Earth We thank you for guiding and protecting our bodies, Hail & Farewell.

East

Spirits of the East, of the Waters We thank you for guiding and protecting our hearts, Hail & Farewell.

May the Circle be open, but unbroken,