Color Guide:

Black = Original

Blue = Hannah

Red = John

Purple = Bonnie

Green – Tezra

**Pink = Erin**

November 19, 2016

CT’s House

Trancing: CT and JB

Gods: Odin (5, TO’B), Holda (4, B), Dionysus (3, WN), Ariadne (2, HN), Mananon ~~Maclare~~ Mac Lyr (1, EK). Plus those invoked in the script: Brighid, Cernunnos, Morrigan, Danu, Lugh, Cerridwen, and the Neteru (collectively)

B: Just a note: I thought of this just the other night and felt it was important to share. I didn’t arrive with the intention of calling on Holda. However, during the opening invocations, I got a clear image of her leading the Wild Hunt. It made me mentally chuckle and think that our emissaries would be “hunting” for conversations, impressions and connection with Deity. I received the “message” that you could benefit from having a guide to lead you on your “wild hunt” and return you safely back home. In my mind’s eye, I could “see” Holda looking at me and smiling as if to say “You know I would take good care of them.” That was when I felt compelled to ask for her guidance and assistance.

T: When we were invoking the Ancestors, I felt a huge shift. All of a sudden it felt like we were either at the center of an army war camp of ancestors, or a cluster within a large army war camp. Everyone was preparing for battle and we were part of a council within it as we continued the ritual. I just felt the increase in their presence and the intentions behind it. We had their support and we were making preparations for battle.

WCGO

The east and south candle went out several times. I have relative direction, and kept thinking that the west one was going out, hence the WCGO (west candle goes out).

\*CT begins to rock b&f.\* Both are still before first drumming ends.\* CT puts head and hands out\* CT goes onto ground.\*

J: Odin let us pass. Odin let us pass. I crossed over almost immediately. And shortly after Cyn and I began the journey from the village to Brighid’s Forge, we were stopped by Odin. He wanted several things (most of which I can’t remember 6 days later) but the most important is that the Northern Tradition is represented in this order.

\*CT goes backwards. Chair moved. CT rolls next to JB. They clasp right hands.\*

C: Oh, I didn’t realize how far it was.

J: Lady Brighid, we were detained.

C: I’m sorry, we’re so late. Oh. \*Coughs.\* WCGO. Ah, is it for you or me John? (inaudible). \*Sits up partially.\* Oh. How the bloody hell do we make a shield out of mosaic? \*Down.\*

J: Forge, the forge, the forge, the forge, all of you must learn the forge. x2. The forge is a place of transformation, where raw metal is turned into beautiful art and useful tools.

C: This piece here, and that piece there, and that piece there, all together at the forge, bit by bit by bit but bit. Oh. That would suck. You want to get it? I don’t want to get it either. Oh well, what the fuck, I’ll get it.

J: I’m not finished here.

C: I know you’re not

J: Very well.

C: I want to get it, can you reach it? \*Sat up and grabbed a log, hammered on other logs 2 times, then log into fire. Lay back with fists together.\* Oh no, not mine. \*Sat up and grabbed EK’s hands. Began to hammer log on logs again. Leaned forward with “piece” over fire. \*To LM: “Your’s, watch your back, watch the (?), keep it safe.” \*Back to hammering log. Dropped log and “hammered” with fist in air. “Ah” pulled left as if struck hand.

C: \*Holding threads, knotting on finger. Using hair as threads.

J: You’re the druid, brew the ~~Awn~~ Awen! Teach them all how to brew the ~~Awn~~ Awen. Now I’m with Cerridwen. I think you all know the story of Cerridwen and Taliesin – if you don’t, here’s a video of me telling it: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q5YxA8pbdNk&t=1s>

C: \*Reaching for someone.\* To EK: Not your sword. Who had the Sword? Laughs. Give it to the one who can’t see how to use it. Sword and shield, spear…Who gets the bow? Who gets the bow? Ooh. The bowman’s not here. Little ravenling. Little, little ravenling. Queen of fairy, why didn’t you bring the bowman? Where is your sister ravenling? Why isn’t she here? She gets the bow, not you, not you. You are made for arcane things that are not mine to forge. Ravenling, ravenling, why have you not brought the archer? Sighs. Sword and shield, blade, spear, and bow. Sighs. It will not be enough, but it is a start, a start and nothing more. The forge is fired, but oh, so small a flame. So small a flame. \*Cups hands, blowing into them. Steeples hands on face.\* So small a flame. Even an eternal flame can blow out if there are none who care enough to keep it lit. \*Cups hands in front.\* A swords breadth of chance, success or failure. Sighs. So close, so close, my dear, dear children, and so far yet, from what you could do, make, forge, be. What a mosaic, a cobblestone path of bits & shards and ill forged remnants of a might promise, might yet make what is needed, bit by bit by bit. \*Reaches to EK: “Do not let them (? Go? Stop).” \*Lays back.\*

**E: My memory of this is slightly different from what was written, as I said in the debriefing that night. I was very close to Cyn at this point, and the first thing she hammered was a sword, which she gave to me. I know it was a sword by the way she handed it to me, and she said “Careful not to cut yourself”. I stuck it into my core. Afterwards, she made a shield which she gave to Linda, saying the above “Watch your back”. I missed the ending part of that conversation. After that, she hammered out a spear point and used her hair as threads to tie it on to the staff. She first tried to give it to me, then said “Not for you. You had the sword?” She kept looking around (with her eyes closed) and so I asked “who should I give this to?” two times. She then said “Give it to the one who can’t see how to use it” I knew it was for either William or Tezra, so I handed it to Tezra to hold onto since they were standing right next to me. The rest is as I remember.**

T: When Erin handed me the spear that CT had passed to her, she told me to keep it for now (as at the time we didn’t know who it went to) and to keep it close, pressing my hand to my chest. I felt it go into my body and align itself with my spine/backbone. This image and the feeling of a straightening backbone fused with a spear had me standing straighter and left me with a lasting impression.

J: (missed) So cold here, so cold. \*brings up blanket.\* Now I’m with the Morrigan, on a battlefield. You’re getting my side of the conversation I’m not a warrior, you know that. Yes, I can do that. Most of them, All of them if they wanted to. You hold my death, you hold her (Erin’s) death, how many more do you need? She wants more of us formally dedicated to Her. It’s not a demand, but it is a strong desire It’s not the work you want to do. That it is, that it is. \*C shifts.\* T wraps C up.\*

C: Oh (inaudible)

J What of the old man? that would be Odin (C: inaudible) They’re not horses the Morrigan and Odin are known to be “trading horses” – i.e. loaning Their followers to each other for purposes known only to Them. I have strongly resisted this (C: inaudible) (missed: yes I will? ??Yule?) \*pause\* Not without a fight (x2). \*pause\* I cannot speak for them all, not yet. We're better with wands than with swords queen. laughs. Much better with wands than swords. She wants us to fight with Her. I pointed out that we are of greater use fighting with magic than with physical fighting That is your offer? I will accept. I can’t remember the details here – I’m sure She will remind me I cannot speak for the rest. I would not commit the rest of you to Her plan Because that’s not the way we do things these days, my queen. Because they have sovereignty, you know that. I will, I will. It is such an honor to serve you. I will.

HN goes inside. B takes over writing.

No wooden swords. Not even for them. Whether we fight with swords or with wands, the fighting is about to get real. No time for practicing in “safe” environments, even for our newer folks. The battle is coming. Prepare to do your part

Hail Morrigan, Hail Morigan. Hail Queen of Phantoms.

<Cyn sat up & took off her sweater, started undressing - she covered up with cloaks, curled into a ball & laid down… - sobbed a bit.

C’s clothes collected by T and HN. HN offers bread to Ariadne and places C’s cord back on.

HN takes over writing.

“Book, who has the book?”

This is where C drew. Pictures will be added in final version. There is written text on back of page 2 which is difficult to read. Pictures will be added in final version.

 \*drinks water.”

C: up, up, up, up, up (repeated over) okay, up. Water, cold.” Drinks water, coughs up. “Whoa back, Cold (repeated).” Hand (T: Hand) Hand. (T explains). Oops, it’s cold, it’s so cold. Best lady in waiting I’ve ever had.

Conversation about T dressing, undressing women.

Theodore, love you. (Love you too.)

Smell like gas. Torch fuel? (yes)

Love you (Love you too). Take care of your heart (What heart). Take care of it please. (T: One day at a time).

Still cold.

Conversation about Linda helping CT get dressed!

C Where is papyrus? Need the 42 words.

J Get the papyrus. I was somewhere in Ireland. When the “madness” took Cyn, the part of me that was here noticed but could do nothing. When she called for the papyrus, the urgency was communicated through the connection we formed at the beginning of the journeying – I knew she was stuck somewhere in the Duat and needed the words to continue. That brought most of me back to the circle long enough to make sure Erin knew what was needed

**John snapped his head from out of the trance to shout this at me. I ran bolting into the house with Linda and grabbed the words, then ran back out and stuck them in her hands.**

C Needs words. No clothes, words first.

J You can wait, there are many more, Lugh can wait. I was coming here anyway.

\*EK brings papyrus.\*

J ~~sings in~~ chants ~~gaelic~~ barbarous words from the Greek Magical Papyri: ~~Eeuth abrauth eisin eisin sobayooth aui~~. ΑΩΘ ΑΒΡΑΩΘ ΒΑΣΥΜ ΙΣΑΚ ΣΑΒΑΩΘ ΙΑΩ

J I know what to do with him. You have your words. Lugh is waiting at the (? mound) yes, mound – the Mound of the Hostages at Tara and I must go.

C: Need beer. Oh beer, cold. \*Drinks\* Gack, Stupid american beer. Oh, hold words, where is fire? Not cold. Ah feet cold. Ah oh, socks for feet.

Conversation about CT took all off, getting dressed.

Lost cord, spoke to HN, LM, T, EK.

HN goes through above described ritual again and puts cord back on C.

C had HN give poured offering to the Netaru.

Said prayer to Netaru, gave beer.

C: \*Tears part of papyrus and eats it.\* Icky. \*Spits it into the fire.\* Okay. Sighs. So many blankets. Not mine, Uh oh, stuck. Up, up, up, oh no, bad feet.

Conversation about getting CT into chair.

J: Scribe com and write.

C: Who has words?

J: Do not forget those who need to be nurtured. That is not your job within this henge, but it is outside of it. So says the great mother. That was all Danu had to say – this order is not intended to nurture us, but to prepare us so we can do a better job of nurturing those who come to us, whether they ever join this order (or Denton CUUPS) or not

CT took over the book.

This is where the hieroglyphs were written. Translation coming soon.

Lugh is ANGRY @ us

oops.

The following text was originally backwards:

We forget that all we do has happened be before we can learn to do it again.

But stop waiting & do it now.

J: Do not forget my day again. Nor that of the other deities you have called tonight. Not even that old man (Odin?). Lugh wants us to keep his festival. This order must have a liturgical calendar – not necessarily something we observe together (though we may) but definitely something we should observe on our own

B wrote down this segment.

Loosely, There were 3 of you in the Orkneys, 1, 2, 3, and the 3rd of you wanted to be here tonight. On April 23, 2016, Cyn, Cathy, and I, along with Russell, Debbie, and Jessica, visited Maeshowe, the Standing Stone of Stenness, Barnhouse Settlement, and the Ring of Brodgar. It was cold and windy, periodically sleeting, and generally uncomfortable. After we did the touristy stuff, Russell, Debbie, and Jessica went back to the car. Cyn and I made another round of the Ring, and at the top of the circle (it’s built on a hillside) stopped for prayers that felt like a beginning – we anchored something in that stone circle that we brought home with us, and that we brought into this ritual. Cathy stayed in the circle with us to hold my pack and camera. She is the 3rd – Lugh would love to have her in his service, and she has a place in this order if she ever chooses to take it, but I do not think she ever will.

J: Not even I could do that in one night. You need to move faster because if you think the storm is here now. Now you’re getting Lugh’s side of my conversation with him. I did, I did, I stepped in because the king couldn’t do his job and I did it, as I do everything. There is one of me, there are many of you. When is anyone ever ready for battle? It’s coming whether you’re ready or not. It’s already here. Yes, divination is among my many skills. Even the master cannot See that far. You will do it or not, as you choose. No, you may not take the shortcut to (?) Rathcrogan. Legend says that if you go into the Mound of the Hostages you’ll come out at the Cave of the Cats at Rathcrogan, a distance of about 80 miles… in this world, anyway. You’ve already spoken to the queen. The forest god has words for you. go!

C: Has been learnt, been taught, been forgotten, learnt again, & again, & again. Has been learnt, will be learnt, again and taught again, and again, best way to learn, teach someone else to do it. Two choices: learn, keep learning; don’t learn, fail. Live, die horribly. Two choices. Hardest part: recognizing each choice when presented. Sounds simple, really difficult. Sighs. Very, very easy to just be, exist, continue, never growing old, never learning, never reaching beyond now, here. Always at the gates, never inside, just waiting. So much more, so much more we could all be, but so much work to get there. Get started, behind already. Waiting, waiting, no more waiting. \*huddles under cloak.\*

Conversation about feet in/near fire.

Throughout this next part, J always moves clockwise around the fire. At this point, Cernunnos was overshadowing me to the point I had little control

J: Run into the forest, run into the woods (repeated) \*Tries to run, stopped.\* there was enough of “me” left to realize that Erin and Tezra were just trying to keep me into the circle, otherwise I/he would have run them over. He really wanted me to go back into the “faerie corner” “Run, Run!” \*Goes to altar.\* Goes to fire, stare at fire “Run, into the woods” (repeated). Ravens (missed, said to EK) (don’t belong in cages (?)). “Run into the woods” (Repeated). \*Stares into fire\*

I have always loved him, but he has still not learned how to be wild. Run, Run \*walking around the fire.\*

C: Stomps foot.\*

J: Repeats “Run, Run” \*walks around fire, pausing occasionally to stir inside.

C: Tries repeatedly to get up (x2). “Inside.” (repeats) “House.” Goes inside, in B’s book.

C: \*on the way into the house\* “Not my God. Cernunnos very loud, very angry. \*during the potty break\* “Can has tea? Tea warm. No, no, no… (repeated x10-15). \*We handed C tea, she took a sip.\*

C: Hot tea, burned my mouth. Not allowed. Outside? Must talk to Cerridwen. Cernunnos mad. Not my God, not talking to me. \*We went back outside to stand at edge of circle and be “allowed” back in.\*

J: Continues pacing faster around fire. Stars into fire.

“Wild, wild, wild. Would you be wild little raven? (inaudible)

They told me (whispered to EK)”. \*Continues pacing, grunting/gurgling in throat\* “Is the witch here?

**Cernunnos told me that we must be wild, and that I must be the one to teach the group how. He said the above statement about John (and that ravens don’t belong in cages), and kept repeating “You must be wild. You know how to teach them. Teach them to be wild. You must teach them to be wild.”**

C: Yes, still here.

J: Teach ~~(?)~~ them!

C ~~I’m trying,~~ Try? Will try harder to teach them. ~~teaching.~~

J: Not that! Teach them what they need to know to fight that fight. You know – those things.

C: (too fast) Yes, I know.

J: Either they can be trusted with these things…

C: Or they’ll die trying. (too fast) Next part spoken by J.

J: We need witches. We have enough Druids, we need witches. Run through the forest, run through the woods. \*Brought down by EK.\* Fell and was caught by EK.

I need Erin. E: I’m here.

J: I’m back. He said some harsh things (out from trance). I need you to help me up and get me back under. Get me back to my chair, I have one more place I need to go.

C: asks for cauldron “Where is Cerridwen?” given cauldron. Repeats Cerridwen.

J goes under for one more.

C: Pours offering, stirs poker over fire, holds poker in fire, gives back. Pours caldron contents in, gets burning coal into cauldron, puts on altar. Opens whiskey, pours over coal. Take Cauldron/Whiskey to LM, pours more, blows on cauldron, gives whiskey to EK, holds cauldron on fire, Dumps cauldron, T gets new coal for cauldron. “Scotch, whiskey, for John.” Pours on coals near JB, holds where smoke wafts and wafts it towards JB, who laughs. Goes to B and does same. Whispered conversation with B.

C: stands in front of B and wafts steam toward her face. “Breathe.” She leans in and whispers to B, “No more walls, no more barriers. You already are everything you need to be. You just have to Believe! No more walls, no more barriers. Are you ready to start?”

B: “Yes.”

C: (\*kisses B on forehead) “Start, (\*another kiss on forehead) NOW!”

Gives cauldron to EK to smell.

Whispered conversation with EK. Returns cauldron to altar, Gets back in cloak/chair.

**Cyn did the same wafting/breathing bit with me, then said “You are going to be so much more than you have imagined. You could be even more than that if you would just let yourself.” Then we hugged, I said thank you, and she went back to her chair.**

J: Restore our strength that we may know you, that we may do what must be done.

Grant that all may be made right (x2 repeat). part of my daily prayer to Ma’at

Come forth and follow (x3 repeat) part of the end of the ritual from the Greek Magical Papyri – it is a claiming of authority. I said this consciously, claiming authority for our Order.

Erin, I need you. I’m done, and so very tired.

\*Erin does what was discussed Wednesday.”

**I helped bring John cross the last threshold back into his body. He was tired and cold, so he just needed a little push.**

C: \*Rocking back/forth and humming\* (inaudible words thrown in with humming)

The following are notes from afterwards when we were inside:

After:

Spear to WN

Blade unaccounted for

Shield to LM

Sword to EK

Bow to G

Odin wanted J in particular, C and J in general.

Odin wants the North represented in this order. There HAS to be a place for the North.

Erin needs to teach us to be wild.

“The wisdom of Egypt is written on the walls. You have 2 more who can read it, go do it.”

Evolution not revolution.

Our purpose tonight was to journey beyond and ask for a charter for this new group. We think it may be within the notes. We have to tease it out of the “mosaic” of the notes taken. Charters from the Gods. Objects and wisdom within the notes. Different pathways knotted together.