

The Pagan Cycle

Ancient

Eurus, we call upon the east wind
Notus, we call upon the south wind
Zephyrus, we call upon the west wind
Boreas, we call the north wind
Spirit mother hear thy pagan son

On winter solstice night
Waxing moon reveals a new dawn
(The) dark king transforms to infant light
The cycle of ancient times has begun
IO'EVOHE we are reborn

Candlemass brings the (growing) child sun
The triple goddess comes shining down
As witches sing with inspiration
Spiral dancing round and round

The spring equinox rises high
(The) dark maiden returns to us
The woods abound with faery goblins
Pan performs his songs of lust

Rejoice in the beltane sabbat
When lilac performs this magickal night
Naked we leap the sacred fire
And feast upon fruits and violet wine

On the day of summer solstice
The sun king will embrace the litha queen
And perish in the wake of Lughnasad
So may a splendid harvest be reaped

On Mabon we follow the lord of shadows
The empty season is upon us
Lady autumn blows leaves of sadness
Chanting as our offerings turn to dust

Ancestor wraiths ride on Samhain night
To proclaim the mystery of passing
Wearing a death cloak smiles the waning king
Let us see what the future will bring

Death is rebirth
The end brings new beginning
Ever turning
The wheel of the Pagan cycle

Anadia... Klephera... Nuit... Mercury... Hestia...
Horus... Brigit... Vulcan... Aphrodite... Ea... Isis...
Akasha... IO EVOHE!