

Charge of the Star Goddess

Listen to the words of the Great Mother, she who of old has been called Artemis, Astarte, Dione, Melusine, Cerridwen, Diana and by many other names:

"Whenever you have need of anything, once in the month, and better it be when the moon is full, then shall ye assemble in some secret place to adore the spirit of Me, who am Queen of all the Wise. You shall be free from slavery, and as a sign that ye be free, you shall sing, dance, feast, make music and love, all in My praise.

For Mine is the ecstasy of the spirit, but Mine also is joy on Earth.

My law is love unto all beings. Mine is the secret door that opens upon the land of youth, and Mine is the cup of the wine of life, that is the Cauldron of Cerridwen, that is the Holy Grail of Immortality.

I give the knowledge of the spirit eternal, and beyond death, I give peace, freedom and reunion with those who have gone before.
Nor do I demand aught in sacrifice, for behold, I am the Mother of all things, and My love is poured out upon the Earth."

Hear now the words of the Star Goddess, the dust of whose feet are the hosts of Heaven, whose body encircles the universe:

"I who am the beauty of the green earth, and the white moon among the stars, do call upon your souls...arise, and come unto Me.

For I am the soul of nature that gives life to the universe.

From Me all things proceed, and unto Me they must return.

Let My worship be in the heart that rejoiceth, for behold - all acts of love and pleasure are My rituals. Let there be beauty and strength, power and compassion, honor and humility, mirth and reverence within you. And you who seek to know Me, know that thy seeking and yearning will avail thee not, unless thou knowest this mystery: that if that which you seek you findest not within thee, you will never find it without, for behold - I have been with thee from the beginning, and I am that which is attained at the end of desire."

Charge of the Dark Goddess

Wisdom and empowerment are the gifts of the Dark Goddess of Transformation.

She is known to us as Kali, Hecate, Cerridwen, Lilith, Persephone, Fata, Morgana, Ereshkigal, Arianhrod, Durga, Inanna, Tiamat, and by a million, million other names:

Hear me child, and know Me for who I am. I have been with you since you were born,
and I will stay with you until you return to Me at the final dusk.

I am the passionate and seductive lover who inspires the poet to dream. I am the One
who calls to you at the end of your journey. After the day is done, My children
find their blessed rest in my embrace.

I am the womb from which all things are born. I am the shadowy, still tomb;
all things must come to Me and bare their breasts to die and be reborn to the Whole.

I am the Sorceress that will not be ruled, the Weaver of Time, the Teacher of Mysteries.
I snip the threads that bring my children home to me. I slit the throats of the cruel
and drink the blood of the heartless. Swallow your fear and come to me,
and you will discover true beauty, strength, and courage.

I am the fury which rips the flesh from injustice. I am the glowing forge that transforms
your inner demons into tools of power. Open yourself to my embrace and overcome.

I am the glinting sword that protects you from harm. I am the crucible
in which all the aspects of yourself merge together in a rainbow of union.

I am the velvet depths of the night sky, the swirling mists of midnight,
shrouded in mystery.

I am the chrysalis in which you will face that which terrifies you
and from which you will blossom forth, vibrant and renewed. Seek me at the crossroads,
and you shall be transformed, for once you look upon my face, there is no return.

I am the fire that kisses the shackles away. I am the cauldron in which all opposites
grow to know each other in Truth. I am the web which connects all things.

I am the Healer of all wounds, the Warrior who rights all wrongs in their Time.
I make the weak strong. I make the arrogant humble. I raise up the oppressed
and empower the disenfranchised. I am Justice tempered with Mercy.

Most importantly, child, I am you. I am part of you, and I am within you.
Seek me within and without, and you will be strong. Know me.
Venture into the dark so that you may awaken to Balance, Illumination, and Wholeness.

Take my Love with you everywhere
and find the Power within to be who you wish.

Charge of the God

(expanded version)

"And these are the words of Cernunnos,
Herne, Atho, Beli, the
voice of the Horned One, He whose names
are un-numbered:

I am the wild hunter of the forest deep
And I am the fire upon the hill
And I am the sower of the seed
And the tiller of the soil of the earth.

And I am the golden warrior
Whose arrows are the shafts from the sun
The thunder is my hoof fall
The wilderness my shrine.

I wield the oaken staff
The elements at my call
By day am the sun
by night I ride upon the wild winds.

I am a stag, a tree and mountain
My seed within the earth's dark womb
For I am the Horned One;
Sire of the Universe
Love and Consort of the Goddess am I

In the wilderness doth my spirit dwell
And all wildlings
And fugitives of oppression
Are cherished within my heart.

To such as thee, my hidden children
Am I provider and protector
For all things wild and free
are in my keeping

And all things of beauty and freedom
And love
Are joy unto my spirit;
Swiftly I come to merriment and laughter
for these are my invocations

For I am the Lord of all life
Yet also I have a dark face
For I am Death. The Reaper of Souls.
And terrible is this my dark face
To those who know not the mystery.

Yet to my hidden children
Who know and love my spirit
My dark face is also sweet
For tis the face of deep and hidden wisdom.

For I am the giver of knowledge
Life and death are mine to give
From death thou shalt be reborn
Unto new life and love.
Therefore seek my spirit and know me
Bright and dark
Then shalt thou know my mystery

For I am the Ancient One:
My faces out number the stars
I am the Horned One of un-numbered
names
I am the gentle and the fierce.

I am Cernunnos, Herne, Atho, Belie,
Haro, Crom, the Ancient One
Lord and Sire of the Universe All

THE CHARGE OF THE GOD

Listen now to the words of the Great Father, who of old was called Osiris, Adonis, Zeus, Thor, Pan, Cernunnos, Herne, Lugh and by many other names:

My Law is Harmony with all things. Mine is the secret that opens the gates of life and mine is the dish of salt of the earth that is the body of Cernunnos that is the eternal circle of rebirth. I give knowledge of life everlasting, and beyond death I give the promise of regeneration and renewal. I am the sacrifice, and my protection blankets the earth.

Hear the words of the Dancing God, the music of whose laughter stirs the winds, whose voice calls the seasons:

I who am the Lord of the Hunt, and the Power of Light, sun among the clouds and the secret of the flame, I call upon your bodies to arise and come unto me. For I am the flesh of the earth and all its beings. Through me all things must die and with me are reborn. Let my worship be in the body that sings, for behold, all acts of willing sacrifice are my rituals. Let there be desire and fear, anger and weakness, joy and peace, awe and longing within you. For these too are part of the mysteries found within yourself, within me, all beginnings have endings, and all endings have beginnings.