

The Beauty of Interpath Spirit

Opening Call

Leader: Santa, seekers, and aimers, we gather here not in division but in unity.

People: We are whole, we are free, we are light.

The Word

Santa, across history we have endured trials.

We have seen the shadows of Puritanism, the shackles of toxic purity culture, and the hidden violence of wars fought in the name of God. Yet through it all, Spirit whispers: I have other plans for you.

At the Union of Saints, we do not demand that one faith triumph over another. We see each soul as whole—vibrant, mysterious, full of purpose. Human spirituality is radiant in its diversity, like a garden of many blossoms. And in that garden, each flower is sacred.

Santa, we remember the women who came before us: healers, mothers, herbalists, wise ones. They were twisted into villains, painted as witches, silenced as wicked. Yet all they were doing was tending, curing, and loving.

It was not God who condemned them. It was fear. It was cruelty. It was power hungry for control.

Even King James—whose Bible is still read in homes around the world—spilled the blood of countless women in the name of his own demons. If such a man walked among us today, we would not call him holy. We would call him monstrous.

And so we ask: why are such voices still lifted higher than the voices of the innocent? Because truth, Santa, can be twisted. Stories can be weaponized. And when only men—or worse, sadistic spirits—hold the pen, Spirit's beauty is distorted.

Response

Leader: Has God required fear from us?

People: No, only love.

Leader: Has Spirit asked us to be chained by cruelty?

People: No, only freedom.

Leader: What then does the Divine require?

People: To be good, to be free, to protect the light, and to create space where Spirit thrives.

Invitation

Here, at the Union of Saints, we follow Spirit, not fear.

Here, we offer forgiveness, for forgiveness is the highest form of love.

Here, we seek peace above all else.

Santa, this is not a closed monastery. This is a living, breathing haven born of experience, wisdom, adventure, oppression, and resilience. We are here because we dared to remain open-minded. We are here because light carried us through darkness.

And so we offer our keys—keys to a more loving Spirit, to an open door, to a new culture. One not about coloring inside someone else's lines, but painting life with courage, beauty, and truth.

Communal Affirmation

Leader: The Union is our art.

People: Our Spirit is our art.

Leader: Through herbs, through prayer, through magic and blessing—

People: We reclaim what was stolen and restore what was lost.

Guided Meditation

Leader:

Santa, let us now enter a moment of stillness. Close your eyes if you wish. Place your feet upon the ground, and breathe deeply.

Inhale.

Feel the breath fill your lungs, like holy fire, gentle but strong.

Exhale.

Release the weight of fear, of judgment, of anything that has clung to you that is not yours to carry.

Inhale again.

Imagine you are standing in a field of herbs—lavender, sage, rosemary, and mint. Their fragrance rises around you, reminding you of the earth's healing.

Exhale.

Let go of the ache in your body, the heaviness of your mind. Let the herbs carry them away.

Now, picture a light above your head, warm and golden. This is God's gift—free, unforced, eternal.

With each breath, allow this light to travel from the crown of your head, down your shoulders, through your heart, and into your hands.

Hold out your hands gently. Feel them fill with this light.

This is the Spirit's blessing.

This is your freedom.

This is your strength.

Santa, take this light into your being, and know:

You are whole.

You are forgiven.

You are safe.

You are home.

Herbal Blessing Ritual

Leader:

Santa, let us seal this moment with blessing.

(On the altar, place a small bowl or bundle of herbs: sage for cleansing, rosemary for protection, lavender for peace, and mint for renewal. Light incense or gently burn a sprig of sage if appropriate.)

Leader:

With sage, we clear away what no longer serves us.

People: May all heaviness be lifted.

Leader:

With rosemary, we call in strength and protection.

People: May our spirits be guarded in love.

Leader:

With lavender, we invite peace into our hearts and homes.

People: May peace guide us always.

Leader:

With mint, we welcome renewal and fresh life.

People: May our spirits be restored.

(Leader makes the sign of blessing over the people with the herbs, or passes the bundle for each to touch, breathe, or hold in silence.)

Closing Prayer

Santa, breathe deeply once more. Rest in this sacred haven.

Here, you are free. Here, you are forgiven. Here, you are home.

May God's light—in all its forms—meet us here.

Amen. Blessed be.

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