# 🌑 NEW MOON ECLECTICS SAMHAIN

## High Ceremony Edition

### A Rite of Ancestors, the Veil, Remembrance & Rebirth

---

# I. OPENING THE SACRED SPACE

### High Priestess:

“Blessed Samhain — sacred night of ancestors, endings, beginnings, and the turning of the Wheel.

Tonight we stand at the threshold between what was and what is becoming.

The leaves have fallen. The fields have surrendered their harvest. The nights have grown longer, and the veil between the worlds is thin.

We gather not in fear of death, but in reverence for the mystery of death and rebirth.

Tonight we remember those who walked before us.

Those whose blood, teachings, courage, love, art, magic, and struggles helped shape the people we have become.

Though miles may lie between us, our spirits gather in one sacred place.

Take a moment now to settle, to breathe, and to arrive.

For tonight, the ancestors are invited to our circle.”

### Participant Preparation:

- Mute microphones unless speaking.
- Keep cameras on if comfortable.
- Light a candle for yourself and, if desired, a separate candle for your ancestors.
- Place a photograph, name, object, or symbol representing someone you wish to honor near your candle.
- Have cakes and ale or another food and drink available for the ritual.

- If desired, place a small offering of food, drink, flowers, or herbs on your altar.

---

# II. PHYSICAL PREPARATION

### High Priestess:

“Sit comfortably with both feet grounded upon the floor.

Let your hands rest where they fall naturally — upon your lap, your heart, or at your sides.

Release the tension in your shoulders.

Soften your jaw.

Let the outside world become quiet.

Tonight we cross no dangerous threshold.

We simply open ourselves to remembrance.

Allow your body to fully arrive at this moment.”

*A brief pause is held.*

---

# III. CENTERING THROUGH BREATH

### High Priestess:

“We begin with breath — the oldest magic.”

### Three Cleansing Breaths

“Inhale deeply…

Hold…

And exhale slowly.

Let the noise of the day fall away.

Inhale again…

And exhale what no longer serves you.

One final breath…

And allow your spirit to become still."

### Rhythmic Breathing

"Now breathe in for a count of four…

And out for a count of four.

With every breath, become more present.

With every breath, remember that you are part of something much older than yourself."

*Allow several cycles.*

---

# IV. GROUNDING INTO THE EARTH

### High Priestess:

"Feel a warm, golden light gathering at the base of your spine.

Let it flow downward through your legs, through your feet, and into the Earth.

See it traveling through soil, stone, and root.

Deep beneath you are layers upon layers of Earth.

And within that Earth lie the remains of countless generations.

The Earth receives us all.

The Earth remembers.

The Earth transforms.

Though we sit in different places, our roots meet in the deep places.

The Earth beneath each of us is the same Earth that holds our ancestors.

Feel yourself held.

Feel yourself grounded.

Feel yourself connected.”

---

# V. CENTERING THE SELF

### High Priestess:

“Draw your awareness inward.

Gather your thoughts, your emotions, your spirit into your center.

Let distractions fall away like autumn leaves drifting to the ground.

Tonight we stand between worlds.

Behind us is what has been.

Before us is what will become.

And here — in this sacred moment — we stand.”

*A pause.*

“You are present.

You are steady.

You are here.

And you remember.”

---

# VI. WEAVING THE COVEN'S LIGHT

### High Priestess:

“From your heart, see a thread of light extending outward.

It reaches across distance.

Across screens.

Across miles.

It touches the hearts of every member of this coven.

Now see those threads extending beyond our living circle.

See them reaching backward through time.

To our teachers.

To our elders.

To our beloved dead.

To the ancestors of our blood.

To the ancestors of our traditions.

To those who walked the crooked path before us.

Our lights weave together.

One circle.

One hearth.

One family.

The dead are remembered.

The living continue.

The Wheel turns.”

---

# VII. SAMHAIN BLESSING

### High Priestess:

“On this sacred night of Samhain, we honor the mystery of endings and beginnings.

We honor the darkness that gives birth to light.

We honor the silence from which wisdom emerges.

We honor those who have crossed beyond the veil.

May those who come in love and peace be welcomed.

May our ancestors be remembered.

May the wisdom of the dead illuminate the path of the living.

And may we enter this ritual with open hearts, clear minds, and reverence for the mysteries.”

---

# △ NEW MOON ECLECTICS — CASTING THE CIRCLE

## Preparation & Tools

- Presence Lamp
- 2 Altar Candles
- Water Bowl
- Salt Dish
- Pentacle
- Censer
- Athame
- Bell
- Chalice
- Wand
- Four Quarter Candles
- Ancestor Candle
- Optional photographs or objects representing loved ones who have passed
- Optional offering bowl

---

# 1. LIGHTING OF THE CANDLE

*Light the Presence Lamp.*

### Circle Caster:

“I light this Candle in the name of that ancient presence —

which is, was, and ever shall be:

male, female, all-knowing, all-powerful, and present everywhere.

And in the names of the Four Mighty Ones, rulers of the elements,

may power and blessing descend in this hour

upon this place and those gathered within the New Moon Eclectics.

On this Samhain night,

may the light guide us through darkness,

and may the flame remind us that nothing is ever truly lost to the Wheel.”

*Light the altar candles, incense, ancestor candle, and quarter candles from the Presence Lamp.*

---

# 2. EXORCISM OF THE WATER

*Kneel. Place the Water Bowl upon the Pentacle.*

*Plunge the Athame tip into the water.*

### Circle Caster:

“I exorcise thee, O Creature of Water,

that thou cast out from thee all impurity and uncleanliness

of the world of phantasm.

Be cleansed.

Be made sacred.

Be a vessel between worlds.

In the names of Hermes and Hecate.”

# 3. BLESSING OF THE SALT

*Place the Salt Dish upon the Pentacle.*

*Touch the salt with the Athame.*

### Circle Caster:

“Blessings be upon thee, O Creature of Salt.

Let all malignity and hindrance be cast forth from thee,

and let all good enter within.

Wherefore do I bless and consecrate thee,

that thou mayest aid us in this sacred rite.

May Earth remember us.

May Earth protect us.

May Earth receive us when our journey is complete.

In the names of Hermes and Hecate.”

*Add three measures of salt to the water and stir deosil three times.*

### Circle Caster:

“As water and salt purify the body,

so remembrance purifies the soul.

As the living honor the dead,

the dead continue to live within our hearts.

So mote it be!”

# 4. CASTING THE CIRCLE

*Draw a continuous circle from North, deosil, three times.*

### Circle Caster:

“I conjure thee, O Circle of Power,

that thou beest a boundary between the world of men

and the realms of the Mighty Ones;

a meeting place of love, remembrance, and truth;

a sacred threshold between the worlds;

a shield against all wickedness and evil;

a rampart and protection that shall preserve and contain

the power we raise within thee.

On this night of Samhain,

let the veil be thin,

but let our boundaries remain strong.

Wherefore do I bless thee and consecrate thee

in the names of Hermes and Hecate.”

---

# CONSECRATION WITH THE FOUR ELEMENTS

### Water

*Sprinkle consecrated water around the Circle three times.*

“May Water cleanse our hearts and carry our memories.”

**Air**

*Cense the Circle three times.*

“May Air carry our words to those beyond the veil.”

---

# CALLING THE QUARTERS

## EAST — AIR

“Ye Lords of the Watchtowers of the East, ye Lords of Air;

I, (name), do summon, stir, and call you up

to witness our Samhain rites and guard the Circle.

Carry our words upon your winds.

Carry our prayers.

Carry our remembrance.

Hail and welcome!”

*Draw the invoking pentagram of Air.*

---

## SOUTH — FIRE

“Ye Lords of the Watchtowers of the South, ye Lords of Fire;

I, (name), do summon, stir, and call you up

to witness our Samhain rites and guard the Circle.

Guard the sacred flame.

Illuminate the darkness.

Remind us that life continues beyond every ending.

Hail and welcome!”

*Draw the invoking pentagram of Fire.*

---

## WEST — WATER

“Ye Lords of the Watchtowers of the West, ye Lords of Water;

Lords of Death and Initiation;

I, (name), do summon, stir, and call you up

to witness our Samhain rites and guard the Circle.

Open the waters of memory.

Open the gates of transformation.

Guard the passage between the worlds.

Hail and welcome!”

*Draw the invoking pentagram of Water.*

---

## NORTH — EARTH

“Ye Lords of the Watchtowers of the North, ye Lords of Earth;

Boreas, Guardian of the Northern Portals;

I, (name), do summon, stir, and call you up

to witness our Samhain rites and guard the Circle.

Guard this sacred ground.

Hold the bones of our ancestors.

Hold the roots of our traditions.

Hold us steady as the Wheel turns.

Hail and welcome!”

*Draw the invoking pentagram of Earth.*

*All turn back to the East and salute.*

---

# THE INVOCATION

### Circle Caster:

“Ye Mighty Ones, Lords of the Watchtowers of the microcosm and macrocosm;

Thou powerful God, thou gentle Goddess —

we invite you to our rite.

O Loving Hermes,

walker of roads and guardian of crossroads,

guide us safely between the worlds.

O Mighty Hecate,

Guardian of the Torch and Keeper of the Crossroads,

stand beside us at the threshold.

Tonight we gather for Samhain.

Tonight we honor the turning of the Wheel.

Tonight we remember the beloved dead.

Tonight we open the door of remembrance.

May those who come in love and peace

know that they are remembered.

May the wisdom of those who came before us

guide those who walk here now.

We welcome the Ancestors.”

---

# THE CHARGE OF THE GODDESS

*Listen to the words of the Great Mother, Who of old was called Artemis, Astarte, Dione, Melusine, Aphrodite, Cerridwen, Diana, Arionrhod, Brigid, and by many other names: Whenever you have need of anything, once a month, and better it be when the moon is full, you shall assemble in some secret place and adore the spirit of Me Who is Queen of all the Wise. Sing, feast, dance, make music and love, all in My Presence, for Mine is the ecstasy of the spirit and Mine also is joy on earth. For My law of love is unto all beings. Mine is the secret that opens the door of youth, and Mine is the cup of 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 and freedom and reunion with those that have gone before. Nor do I demand aught of sacrifice, for behold, I am the Mother of all things and My love is poured out upon the earth. Hear 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 and the mysteries of the waters, I call upon your soul to 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 shall return. Let My worship be in the heart that rejoices, 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 your seeking and yearning will avail you not, unless you know the Mystery: for if that which you seek, you find not within yourself, you will never find it without. For behold, I have been with you from the beginning, and I am that which is attained at the end of desire.*

---

# THE CHARGE OF THE GOD

*Hear the words of the Horned One, who has been called by many names through time: Pan and Faunus, Herne and Bacchus, Cernunnos and Amon Ra, and who is also the Sun Lord and the Green Man, the Wounded Healer, the Guardian, the Lover of the World and the Good Father. I am the Lord of Life. I am the music on the hill, the dance in the open field. I am the sower of seed, the crack of lightning and roll of thunder, the rain that brings the fields to life. I am the stag with antlers raised in moonlight, and the lion hunting under the high sun. I hold the wisdom of beginnings and endings: the heat of desire that becomes the spark of life, that becomes the fire of passion, that becomes the ember of a dream well lived. I am the broken torc that ends and ever begins again. Mine is the staff that flowers, the wand that transforms, and the bright lance that falls like a shooting star to earth. If you seek me, do not look for me only in books or in temples closed off from the world. I am in the grapes ripening in late summer sun. I am in the wolves running free through wild forest. I am in the laughter and songs of friends gathered at*

*table. I am in honest sweat, in the maker at the workbench, in the gardener with hands in the soil, in the artist lost in making. I am life, and I am the celebration of life. When you need me, I will be with you. On bright full moon and dark moonless night, at first light and at high noon, I am with you. Together we will dance the circle of freedom, sing with joy, and raise the cup that overflows. My door is open and there is always a place for you at my hearth. And there is an exchange. Lay down on my altar what no longer serves you: your smallness, your doubt, your despair, your fear of becoming. In return I will give you strength and steadiness, courage, and the will to act. For when you stand up to protect your home and your land and the ones you love, I am with you. My shield is before you and my sword is in your hand, my strength is in your arm and my steel is in your heart. And when you fall, as we all must, look for me in the quiet places, in bone and stone and silent tomb, in the jackal and the vulture keeping watch in the bare tree. I am the keeper of time and the guide who walks with you between worlds. There I am King on the ebony throne, Lord of Death and the great Comforter. I give rest to the weary who have fought the good fight. I give healing to wounded body and wounded heart. I give reunion with those you love who have gone on, and with the mighty dead, the heroes of old. I am life, I am death, and I am the dancer between the worlds. I am the honor in your soul, the love in your heart, and the good work of your hands. I am with you now, and I will be with you to the end.*

---

# THE WITCHES' RUNE

Darksome night and shining moon, Hearken to the witches' rune. East, then south, west then north, Here come I to call thee forth. Earth and water, air and fire, Work ye unto my desire. Wand and Pentacle and Sword Hearken ye unto my word. Cords and Censer, Scourge and Knife, Waken all ye into life. Powers of the Witches Blade, Come ye as the charm is made. Queen of Heaven, Queen of Hell, Lend your aid unto the spell. Horned Hunter of the Night, Work my will by magic rite. By all the power of land and sea, As I do will, so mote it be. By all the might of moon and sun, Chant the spell and be it done.

The working HIGH PRIESTESS continues with the work at hand saying, “Now the work at hand!

# The Ancestor Remembrance

Each Coven member holds up their photograph, object, or simply speaks the name of someone they wish to honor.

The Priest/ess says:

One by one, we speak their names.

For a name spoken in love
Is a life remembered.

The dead truly die only when they are forgotten.

Tonight, we remember.

Each participant may say:

**I remember _____.**

After each name, everyone responds:

**You are remembered.**

Continue around the online Circle.

A period of silence follows.

# Divanation at Hand

Selected witches now perform divination for viewers on live or for people in the coven
Divanations please no longer than 15-20 minutes.

# The Chalice of Fellowship

The Priest/ess raises their chalice.

**Priest/ess:**

This cup contains the blessing of the Sabbat.

Within it are the waters of life,
The blood of the Earth,
And the memory of those who came before.

We drink not alone.

We drink with our ancestors.
We drink with our Gods.
We drink with one another.

Everyone raises their own cup.

**Priest/ess:**

In humility and love,
I bid my witches drink.

Everyone takes a drink.

Then all say:

**To the Ancestors!**

# The Ancestor Candle

Each person lights their candle from their own central candle.

The Priest/ess says:

From one flame, many flames.

From one generation, another.

From our ancestors came our lives.

From our lives shall come those who follow.

We are the bridge between yesterday and tomorrow.

Everyone raises their candle toward the camera.

**All:**

**The flame lives on.**

# The Five fold Kiss

**(Modified for Samhain)**

**Blessed be thy feet, which walk the path between the worlds.**

**Blessed be thy knees, which bend before the mysteries of life and death.**

**Blessed be thy womb, the sacred vessel of creation and rebirth.**

**Blessed be thy breasts, which give nourishment and sustain life.**

**Blessed be thy lips, which speak the names of the Gods and remember the names of the beloved dead.**

# New Moon Coven

## Cakes & Ale and Closing the Circle

### Cakes & Ale

**Priestess:**

> Please have your cakes and ale ready—
> or whatever food and drink you have chosen for tonight's rite.
>
> Traditionally, we share cakes and wine,
> but the Gods care more for our intention
> than the vessel from which we drink.
>
> Place your cakes and drink before you
> where they can be seen on camera.
>
> Though we gather across miles,
> tonight we share one table,
> one blessing, and one sacred moment.

Participants place their cakes and drinks where they are visible.

---

## Blessing of the Cakes

The High Priestess raises her hand toward the camera, palm outward.

**High Priestess:**

Lady of Moonlight,
Lady of the Earth,
Mother of the living and keeper of the sacred mysteries,

I bless these cakes,
gifts of the Earth and fruits of our labor.

May they nourish the body
as the Craft nourishes the spirit.

Though we are separated by distance,
let our intention unite us.

May every person gathered here
receive the blessing of this Circle.

**So mote it be.**

The High Priestess pauses and allows everyone to hold their cakes toward the camera.

---

# Blessing of the Ale

The High Priest raises his chalice toward the camera.

**High Priest:**

Lord of the Wild Places,
God of the sacred flame,
Lord of the forest and the turning Wheel,

I bless this drink,
gift of Water and Spirit.

May it refresh us.
May it renew us.
May it carry the blessings of this rite
into our bodies, our homes, and our lives.

May the magick we have raised tonight
remain with us long after this Circle closes.

**So mote it be.**

The High Priest traces a pentacle in the air before the camera.

---

# The Union of the Blessings

The High Priestess extends both hands toward the camera.

**High Priestess:**

> By Earth and Water,
> by body and spirit,
> by Goddess and God,
>
> these gifts are blessed.
>
> Across screens,
> across miles,
> across every boundary that separates us,
>
> our Circle remains one.
>
> We are New Moon Coven.
>
> We gather as many,
> yet we stand as one.
>
> **So mote it be.**

---

# Sharing the Cakes & Ale

The High Priestess takes a piece of cake.

**High Priestess:**

> May you never hunger.

She eats.

The High Priest raises his chalice.

**High Priest:**

> May you never thirst.

He drinks.

The Priestess smiles and says:

> And now, my witches,
> share your cakes and ale.
>
> You may all begin together...
>
> or you may embrace the glorious chaos
> of online witchcraft!

Participants eat and drink at their own pace.

Each person may say:

> **May I never hunger.**

and eat.

Then:

> **May I never thirst.**

and drink.

**High Priestess:**

> Eat, drink, laugh, and celebrate!
>
> For the Craft is not only found in solemnity.
> It is found in fellowship,
> in laughter,
> in friendship,
> and in the joy of being together.

Allow time for everyone to finish.

---

# Coven Blessing

The High Priestess places both hands over her heart.

**High Priestess:**

As we have shared these gifts,
so do we share our strength.

As we have taken nourishment,
so do we take up our purpose.

Though we gather through screens,
our spirits meet in sacred space.

New Moon Coven,

you are fed.
You are blessed.
You are strengthened.

You are many paths,
many voices,
many lives—

yet tonight,

**you are one Circle.**

**Coven:**

**So mote it be!**

---

# Grounding the Magick

**High Priestess:**

Let the power raised tonight
settle into the Earth.

Let it settle into our bodies,
our homes,
our work,
our relationships,
and the paths we walk.

What we have shared strengthens us.

What we have blessed sustains us.

What we have learned guides us.

What we have raised together
now becomes part of the world.

The magick is within us.

**So mote it be.**

**Coven:**

**So mote it be!**

---

# Talking Stick & Coven Fellowship

The formal Cakes & Ale portion is now complete.

The Priestess says:

The sacred portion of our feast is complete.

We now enter fellowship.

The Talking Stick is open.

Speak from the heart,
listen with respect,
and remember that every voice within this Circle matters.

The online Talking Stick discussion begins.

---

# Closing the Circle

When fellowship has concluded, the Circle Caster returns everyone to ritual attention.

**Circle Caster:**

My witches, the work of this Circle is complete.

Let us now release the powers and guardians
who have stood with us tonight.

---

## Releasing the Quarters

### NORTH — EARTH

Face North. Draw the banishing pentagram of Earth.

“Ye Lords of the Watchtowers of the North, ye Lords of Earth;
Boreas, Guardian of the Northern Portals;
We thank you for your presence this Samhain night.
Thank you for guarding this sacred ground,
for holding the bones of our ancestors,
for holding the roots of our traditions.
Go if you must, stay if you will.
With our thanks and trust, we bid you hail and farewell!”

### WEST — WATER

Face West. Draw the banishing pentagram of Water.

“Ye Lords of the Watchtowers of the West, ye Lords of Water;
Lords of Death and Initiation;
We thank you for your presence this Samhain night.
Thank you for opening the waters of memory,
for opening the gates of transformation,
for guarding the passage between the worlds.
Go if you must, stay if you will.
With our thanks and trust, we bid you hail and farewell!”

### SOUTH — FIRE

Face South. Draw the banishing pentagram of Fire.

“Ye Lords of the Watchtowers of the South, ye Lords of Fire;
We thank you for your presence this Samhain night.
Thank you for guarding the sacred flame,
for illuminating the darkness,
for reminding us that life continues beyond every ending.

Go if you must, stay if you will.
With our thanks and trust, we bid you hail and farewell!”

EAST — AIR - Face East. Draw the banishing pentagram of Air.

“Ye Lords of the Watchtowers of the East, ye Lords of Air;
We thank you for your presence this Samhain night.
Thank you for carrying our words upon your winds,
for carrying our prayers,
for carrying our remembrance.
Go if you must, stay if you will.
With our thanks and trust, we bid you hail and farewell!”

All turn back to center.

*The Circle is open, but unbroken.*

---

# Dismissal of the Gods

The Circle Caster stands before the altar.

**Circle Caster:**

> Loving Hermes,
> Mighty Hecate,
>
> Gods and Goddesses who have blessed our Circle,
>
> we thank you for your presence,
> your guidance,
> your wisdom,
> and your protection.
>
> Stay if you will.
> Go if you must.
>
> But know that you are always honored
> within this sacred Circle.
>
> We bid you:
>
> **Hail and Farewell!**

**Coven:**

> **Hail and Farewell!**

The altar candles are extinguished.

---

# Dismissal of the Spirits

**Circle Caster:**

> We thank all spirits, ancestors, guides,
> and beings of light who have gathered with us tonight.
>
> Those who came in love,
> depart in love.
>
> Those who came in peace,
> depart in peace.
>
> Return now to your proper realms,
> and may the blessings of this Circle
> remain with you.
>
> **Hail and Farewell!**

**Coven:**

> **Hail and Farewell!**

---

# Opening the Circle

The Circle Caster stands before the altar.

**Circle Caster:**

> The Circle is open,
> but unbroken.

May what has been done here
remain within our hearts.

May what was learned here
guide us beyond this Circle.

Merry meet,
merry part,
and merry meet again.

**Coven:**

**Merry meet, merry part,**
**and merry meet again!**

The Presence Lamp is extinguished.

**Circle Caster:**

The rite is ended.

**Coven:**

**So mote that shit!**