BUCK MOON ESBAT RITUAL SCRIPT

New Moon Eclectics Coven — Witchcraft TV Official Coven

Acting High Priestess: First Degree Ellie Bell

High Priest: Harold Sanford Carter III

High Priestess: Rhonda McLean

Quarter Callers : Deshaun Hall (Shai) Steven Cowan (Red) Tom Rowe Tracy Fretz

Dedicants, Annie Tuttle, Deshaun Hall (Shai), Tom Rowe, Ellie Bell, Jennifer Frees, Tracy Fretz, Steven Cowan (Red), Tamar Bostwick, Erica Abbiss, Kristie Korpie (Kittie)

Lead Dedicant: Tracy Fretz,

OPENING & PREPARATION

High Priestess Ellie Bell steps forward.

Ellie:
“Coven of New Moon Eclectics, children of the Moon and keepers of the Flame, gather now beneath the Buck Moon.
We come together in fellowship, in magick, and in devotion to the Lady of the Moon.

Let this Esbat begin.”

Harold:

“Let all who enter this circle do so in perfect love and perfect trust.”

Rhonda:

“Let the world fall away. Let the sacred arise.”

CASTING THE CIRCLE

Ellie walks the perimeter with salt and water thrice around the circle

Ellie:
“By Earth and Water, I cast this circle. Salt & water (puts 3 piches of salt in a bowl and stirs it thrice)

Let it be a boundary between the mundane and the magickal. A place in between the worlds.

Rhonda follows with incense.

Rhonda:
“By Air and Fire, I seal this circle. (Lighting the incense)

Let it be a place of power, protection, and truth.” A place in between the worlds.

Harold raises his hands.

Harold:

The circle is cast. We stand between the worlds. In a place that is not a place and a time that is not a time.

CALLING THE QUARTERS

(Each dedicant steps forward in turn.)

East — Air (Dedicant invocation)

Dedicant of Air:
“Spirits of the East, winds of inspiration and clarity, we call you to our circle.
Bring your breath, your voice, your wisdom.

Hail and welcome.”

South — Fire (Dedicant invocation)

Dedicant of Fire:
“Spirits of the South, flames of courage and transformation, we call you to our circle.
Bring your spark, your strength, your passion.

Hail and welcome.”

West — Water (Dedicant invocation)

Dedicant of Water:
“Spirits of the West, tides of intuition and healing, we call you to our circle.
Bring your flow, your depth, your compassion.

Hail and welcome.”

North — Earth (Dedicant invocation)

Dedicant of Earth:
“Spirits of the North, stones of stability and endurance, we call you to our circle.
Bring your grounding, your growth, your protection.

Hail and welcome.”

INVOCATION OF THE GODDESS

Ellie stands before the altar, facing the moon.

Ellie:
“Great Goddess, Lady of the Buck Moon,
You who rise full and radiant,
You who guide the wild and the wise,

Be with us now.”

Harold:
“Mother of mystery, Queen of the night sky,

We honor you.”

Rhonda:

“Bless this circle with your presence.”

THE CHARGE OF THE GODDESS

Ellie:

“And now, let the words of the Goddess be heard.”

Ellie reads the Charge of the Goddess from her ritual book.

The Charge of the Goddess

Whenever ye have need of any thing, once in the month, and better it be when the moon is full, then shall ye assemble in some secret place and adore the spirit of She, who is Queen of all witches. There shall ye assemble, ye who are fain to learn all sorcery, yet have not won its deepest secrets; to these will She teach things that are yet unknown. And ye shall be free from slavery; and as a sign that ye be really free, ye shall be naked in your rites; and ye shall dance, sing, feast, make music and love, all in Her praise. For Hers is the ecstasy of the spirit, and Hers also is joy on earth; for Her law is love unto all beings. Keep pure your highest ideal; strive ever towards it; let naught stop you or turn you aside. For Hers is the secret door which opens upon the land of youth and Hers is the cup of wine of life, and the cauldron of Cerridwen, which is the Holy Grail of immortality. She is the gracious goddess, who gives the gift of joy unto the heart of man. Upon earth, She gave the knowledge of the spirit eternal; and beyond death, She gives peace and freedom, and reunion with those who have gone before. Nor does She demand sacrifice, for behold, She is the mother of all living, and Her love is poured out upon the earth.

She who is the beauty of the green earth, and the white moon among the stars, and the mystery of the waters, and the desire of the heart of man, calls unto thy soul. Arise, and come unto Her. For She is the soul of nature, who gives life to the universe. from Her all things proceed, and unto Her all things must return; and before Her face, beloved of gods and men, let thine innermost divine self be enfolded in the rapture of the infinite. Let Her worship be within the heart that rejoiceth; for behold, all acts of love and pleasure are Her rituals. And therefore let there be beauty and strength, power and compassion, honor and humility, mirth and reverence within you. And thou who thinkest to seek Her, know thy seeking and yearning shall avail thee not unless thou knowest the mystery; that if that which thou seekest thou findest not within thee, then thou wilt never find it without thee. For behold, She has been with thee from the beginning; and She is that which is attained at the end of desire.

FOLLOWED BY: “THE POETRY MAN”

Harold:
“And now, in honor of the Buck Moon and the traditions that shaped us,

BUCK MOON REFLECTION

Rhonda:
“The Buck Moon is the moon of strength returning,
of antlers growing,
of power rising from within.
Let us reflect on our own growth,
our own renewal,

our own rising strength.”

MAGICKAL WORKING — THE FIRES OF THE WORLD

Ellie steps forward. A bowl or cauldron is placed at center.

Ellie:
“Tonight we turn our magick toward the burning places of the world.
Forests, homes, communities —

all touched by flame.”

Harold:
“We do not command nature.
We do not command fire.
We lend healing, protection, and balance

to the people and lands affected.”

Ellie lights a candle and says,

“This flame represents all flames burning now.”

All dedicants raise hands.

Ellie:
“Let us send cooling winds,
gentle rains,
safe shelter,
and resilience

to every place touched by fire."

All chant softly:
"Balance return.
Safety return.

Healing return."

(Repeat as needed)

Ellie extinguishes the candle once the coven stops chanting

Ellie:
"As this flame is released,
so too may danger lessen

and healing begin."

(Small discussion from High Priestess Rhonda and her Consort Harold)

DEDICANTS' OATH

Lead Dedicant recites our oath

Lead Dedicant: Tracy Fretz,
"I speak now the Oath of the Dedicant

for all who walk this path with us."

New Moon Eclectics Dedicant Oath

Before the New Moon's silver light, I step in a circle, claiming night. With open heart and spirit free, I vow this path eternally. I pledge my soul to this coven's flame, To honor its work, its purpose, its name. In perfect love and perfect trust, I rise from the shadows, shed my dust. I vow to walk with gentle grace, With courage set in a sacred place. To learn, to grow, to seek the wise, With moonlit fire behind my eyes. I promise reverence for the Earth, The Mother who gave all life its birth. Her rivers, forests, winds, and stone — I guard them as my flesh and bone. I'll heal her wounds where I am able, Speak for the voiceless, wild and stable. For every creature, root, and sea, I vow protection faithfully. I swear to keep, when need is clear, The secrets whispered moon-to-ear. Not all is spoken, not all revealed — Some truths are sacred, oath-bound, sealed. I vow to shield this coven's name From slander, shadow, spite, or flame. Should storms arise or foes attack, My loyalty shall not turn back. For this coven is my spiritual kin, My family woven from spirit within. Through trial, triumph, loss, and strife, I guard this family with my life. Like phoenix fire I rise anew, Fierce in devotion, bold and true. Through ash and

ember, flame and flight, I stand for kin in darkest night. And as the New Moon veils the sky, I swear my oath, I will not lie. In shadow's cradle, soft and deep, My promises the Moon shall keep. I enter freely, by my will, With heart made strong and spirit still. By moon, by earth, by flame, by air, I offer now my solemn measure fair. I swear no treachery shall I weave, No oath betray, no circle leave. My word is given, my vow is cast — Let it endure while shadows last. This is my oath beneath the Moon. In an eclectic spirit, I attune. With truth as guide and love as key To highest ideals So mote it be.

Cakes & Ale

Harold:

"Let us share in the blessings of the Goddess."

Cakes and Ale, wine, beer, grape juice ect.

(Rhonda looks at Harold and says,

"May you never hunger."

Harold looks at Rhonda and says,

"May you never thirst."

Coven discussion passing the talking stick for all with words!

THANKING THE GODDESS

Ellie:
"Great Goddess of the Buck Moon,
thank you for your presence.
Stay if you will,
go if you must.

Hail and farewell."

RELEASING THE QUARTERS

North — Earth Dedicant Quarter Banishment)

Dedicant:
"Spirits of Earth, thank you.

Hail and farewell.”

West — Water Dedicant Quarter Banishment)

Dedicant:
“Spirits of Water, thank you.

Hail and farewell.”

South — Fire Dedicant Quarter Banishment)

Dedicant:
“Spirits of Fire, thank you.

Hail and farewell.”

East — Air Dedicant Quarter Banishment)

Dedicant:
“Spirits of Air, thank you.

Hail and farewell.”

OPENING THE CIRCLE

Harold says,

“The circle is open…”

Rhonda says,

“…but never broken.”

All say,

“Merry meet, merry part,

and merry meet again.”

End…