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.