

A BELTANE BLESSING

By power of wind, the winter doth clear
By power of water, the solstice draws near
By power of earth, I give love a chance
By power of fire, for the Green Man I dance

I leap and bound forth in healing and love.
Weaving the moon down from above.
Far gone are my troubles, worries, and fears
For the powerful magick of Beltane is here

By Meg Rosenbriar for
WITCH WITH ME

