

Inviting the Kindreds: Chthonics/Mids/Uppers (Samhain 2007)  
By Michael J Dangler

Calling to the Upper Kindreds

High in the Heavens, Heroes and Holy  
Beyond the visible reaches of the Sky  
Beyond the Veil of the Stars and Sun  
Those Kindred that shine with light from Above  
Shining Ones, Ancestors, Nature Spirits  
Far-Seeing and Brightly clothes in gold light  
Come to my Fire, offerings for Thee  
A welcome to the Powers of Heaven  
Be comfortable in my abode tonight.

Calling to the Middle Kindreds

Here among us are Gods and Dead and Sidhe  
Standing within mists, coming to meet us  
Coming nearer as we give offering  
Standing next to us in our times of need.  
In trees and streams, under foot, in the air  
The Spirits of Place surround us always  
Their songs reach our ears, their beauty our eyes  
I call welcome to Spirits of this Realm  
Be comfortable in my abode tonight.

Calling to the Chthonic Kindreds

Down below our feet, deep within the ground  
In the fertile womb of the Earth Mother  
Are denizens of Dark, unknown to us:  
Gods of the Earth, Ancestors, and Earth-Kin.  
Our bones will rest here though our soul will rise  
Now we pour libation to these Kindred  
Knowing their place in life and the Cosmos  
I welcome the spirits of Dark Earth.  
Be comfortable in my abode tonight.