

Book Attunement

Take a moment, relax...find your center....shake off the worries of the day. Breath deep. Exhale fully...pushing out all the cares, worries and distractions of the day.

Breathe deep a second time, breath in the air of our sacred grove, charged with the energy of anticipation and potential.

Stand firm and feel the pulse of our of Mother Earth surge up through the soles of your feet.

Stand rooted now...

In your minds eye see yourself moving through time and space, with the energies of potential swirling around you. Until suddenly you stop and find yourself in a sacred grove of trees.

In the middle of the grove stand an old stone altar, sitting on the altar is a huge leather bound book. The book is well worn and in the cover you see stamped or carved into the leather you see the symbol of the world tree.

Reach out now and open the book. The first page in filled with a picture. Not just an ordinary picture, not stagnate and frozen in time but a moving picture.

The scene depicts a time long, long ago. The beginnings of our mother earth. You see a dry barren land, devoid of life. You see in the distance the molten rivers of lava as it rolls and bubbles forward. All around you see and feel the energy of potential. You scan the horizon and in the distant blood red sky you see black rolling thunderheads stumbling across the day. You see lightning flash and then you see the first rain. The original waters of life. The rain comes, pounding the ground, cooling the lava. Steam raises, mist rolls out and as you continue to gaze into the picture the wind catches the pages of the book flipping them forward. Several pages ahead it flips until the wind dies and the pages stop.

Again you see the same basic picture, but now the skies are blue, and the barren land has been replaced with the rolling green meadows and deep blue water. And there in the center of the frame stands a tree. The sacred oak. Standing young, tall and proud. The “belay”...As you look closer you see two acorns. One for Dagda and the second for Brigit...and in these acorns we again see the seeds of potential. Once again the wind catches the pages of the book. As and the pages flip by and began to settle, you see the faces of those around you and then the pages settle on a picture of.....you.

And it dawns on you that as in the beginning, as in those long ago seeds of potential lays the same DNA that is in you. That same potential swirls in you. Tap into that energy now, allow yourself to become the sacred oak. Allow the waters of life that we share today to nourish that potential. And give you direction. Reach out once more in your minds eye and turn the page in the book. To the last page...and there on the final page you see the picture of us here today. All of us standing united. Here we stand as a sacred grove. Teeming with potential. Multiplying the

potential of each of us. Becoming greater than the sum of our parts.

May the waters support and surround us, may the land extend about us, may the sky stretches out above us at the center lives a burning flame. May the kindreds bless us, may our worship be true, and may our actions be just. Blessings, honor and worship to the holy ones.