

# Ostara Ritual

## Notes:

- Sections are marked in [Brackets]. Non-spoken directions are in \*Italics and stars\*
- Some sections have multiple versions. Select one and delete the others before distributing the ritual to other people.

## Materials

- Candles for each of the elements. Preferred are Yellow, Red, Blue, Green
- Candles to represent Goddess / God. Preferred are Silver and Gold.
- Flower seeds, a pot and soil.
- Each participant should bring a few (2-3) twigs (preferable from different trees) or leaves (preferable from different trees or plants).

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## [Introduction]

“I cast this circle with loving care  
Sacred space we prepare  
The energy is gathered, the circle claims  
We now do the Goddess’s bidding again.“

## [Call The Quarters]

*\*Light each candle as the quarter is called.\**

East: I call upon the spirits of air who guard and protect the gateway to the eastern realm,  
I beckon and call you forth from the far corner of the universe wherein you dwell.  
Winds of change, strength of tornadoes, bear witness to this rite and give us your aid!  
Gentle breeze that carries the seed to fertile soil, descend into this temple and grant us your  
blessing. Realm of the Dawning Star, land of sunrise and of springtime, bestow upon us your  
gifts of inspiration and song.  
We seek to know thee, we seek to honor thee. By the air that is our breath, we charge thee, be  
here now!  
To the East and the spirits of air, we bid thee hail and welcome!

South: I call upon the spirits of fire who guard and protect the gateway to the southern realm,  
I beckon and call you forth from the far corner of the universe wherein you dwell.  
Candle flame and hearth fire, come into this circle and lend warmth to our hearts.  
Strength of wildfire and volcano, descend into this temple and grant us your blessing  
Brilliant orb of the high noon heat, realm of the risen sun, bestow upon us your gifts of fiery  
passion and inspiration.  
By the fire in our hearts, we charge thee, be here now!  
To the South and the spirits of fire, we bid thee hail and welcome!

West: I call upon the spirits of water who guard and protect the gateway to the western realm,  
I beckon and call you forth from the far corner of the universe wherein you dwell.  
Ocean depths, cradle of life, come into this circle and show the truth of our visions.  
Strength of storm and tides, descend into this temple and grant us your blessing.  
Gentle rain that nourishes and cleanses, realm of the setting sun, bestow upon us your gifts of

intuition and mystery.

By the water in our blood, we charge thee, be here now!

To the West and the spirits of water, we bid thee hail and welcome!

North: I call upon the spirits of earth who guard and protect the gateway to the northern realm, I beckon and call you forth from the far corner of the universe wherein you dwell.

Gaia, Demeter, Earth Mother, come into this circle and manifest the power of your divine law. Strength of earthquake and of mountain, descend into this temple and grant us your blessing.

North Star, navigator's star, that which calls all other directions unto itself, realm of winter and of midnight, bestow upon us your gifts of strength.

By the earth that is our body, we charge thee, be here now!

To the North and the spirits of earth, we bid thee hail and welcome!

[Call The Goddess / God]

“O Goddess of the Earth,

Be among us now in your aspect

As Maiden of the Forest.

The fair one who brings

Joy and new life...

To break the winters' stillness

And silence.”

“O laughing God of the Greenwood,

With your pipes and cloven hooves,

Shepherd of creatures free and wild,

Join us here, and with your warmth,

Let life be born anew.”

[Rite of Power]

“Three months ago we marked the holiday of Yule and the coming of winter. The days started to become longer and the winter swept away the old to make room for the new. With the beginning of spring comes the return of life to the land. Farmers begin to plant their crops in the fields while the animals of the forest take a mate and the cycle of life continues.”

*\*Hold up prepared pot of soil\**

“We will honor this cycle of life and the turning of the wheel by the planting of flowers. They shall be sown here and as the wheel of the year turns they shall grow and thrive, until winter comes and claims them too.”

*\*Plant seeds in soil\**

“Maiden Goddess and the Greenman, may you bless this soil and these seeds. May they be a symbol of the turning of the wheel of the year and of the cycles of life. As they grow and thrive may we grow and thrive. May the world around us grown and thrive. May peace and prosperity for all grow and thrive. So mote it be.”

All: “So mote it be”

[Blessing of Cakes and Ale]

“I charge this wine fruit of the vine, and these cakes, grain of the field, that we make, by saying our thanks and blessed be, Harm ye none and as I will it, so mote it be.”

*\*Offer the wine\**

May you never thirst

*\*Offer the cakes\**

May you never hunger.

[Dismiss The Goddess / God]

“I call upon the Goddess and the God this hour  
Thank you for your help in this, our work of power  
As always we thank and wish you well  
We bid you hail and farewell”

[Dismiss The Quarters]

*\*Snuff each candle as the quarter is called.\**

Guardian of the Watchtowers of the North, Spirits of Earth!

We give thanks to you for your presence at this rite.

We ask now that the tremors of earthquakes recede back to the far corner of the universe from whence they came, ere you depart for your lovely realms.

Go in peace and go in power. Until we have need to call upon

you again, to the North and the Spirits of Earth, we bid thee hail and farewell .

Guardian of the Watchtowers of the West, Spirits of Water!

We give thanks to you for your presence at this rite.

We ask now that the mighty waves subside and that the tides ebb and recede back to the far corner of the universe from whence they came, ere you depart for your lovely realms.

Go in peace and go in power. Until we have need to call upon you again, to the West and the Spirits of Water, we bid thee hail and farewell .

Guardian of the Watchtowers of the South, Spirits of Fire!

We give thanks to you for your presence at this rite.

We ask now that the raging flames die down to gently glowing embers as you recede back to the far corner of the universe from whence you came, ere you depart for your lovely realms.

Go in peace and go in power. Until we have need to call upon you again, to the South and the Spirits of Fire, we bid thee hail and farewell .

Guardian of the Watchtowers of the East, Spirits of Air!

We give thanks to you for your presence at this rite.

We ask now that the winds of change subside into gentle breezes as they recede back to the far corner of the universe from whence they came, ere you depart for your lovely realms.

Go in peace and go in power. Until we have need to call upon you again, to the East and the Spirits of Air, we bid thee hail and farewell .

As above, so below  
As within, so without  
As the universe, so the soul

The circle is open

Merry meet, merry part, and merry meet again  
And may you Blessed Be!