

Calling to the Ancestors
Deanne Quarrie

We call to those who have gone before,
Ancient Ones, loved ones,
who have left this plane, spirit helpers, all.

We are gathered here in sacred space to reach beyond the veil.
We have reaped the harvest and stored them for the coming year.
We face a time of cold and dark, of wind and sleet and snow.
It is the end of warmth and growth, a time of death and quiet repose.

This is the night to lift the veil, a time when you are near.
Draw close to us within this space, your message we would hear.
They come to us from beyond the veil, from this place that is no place,
from a time where no time exists.

Form a link, with love unite, and share the present moment.
Draw from them the love you need, and know the promise of tomorrow.

They will speak with us of times of old and the future yet to come,
and as you face the coming dark and know it's bitter cold,
warmth will come once more with the turning of the wheel.