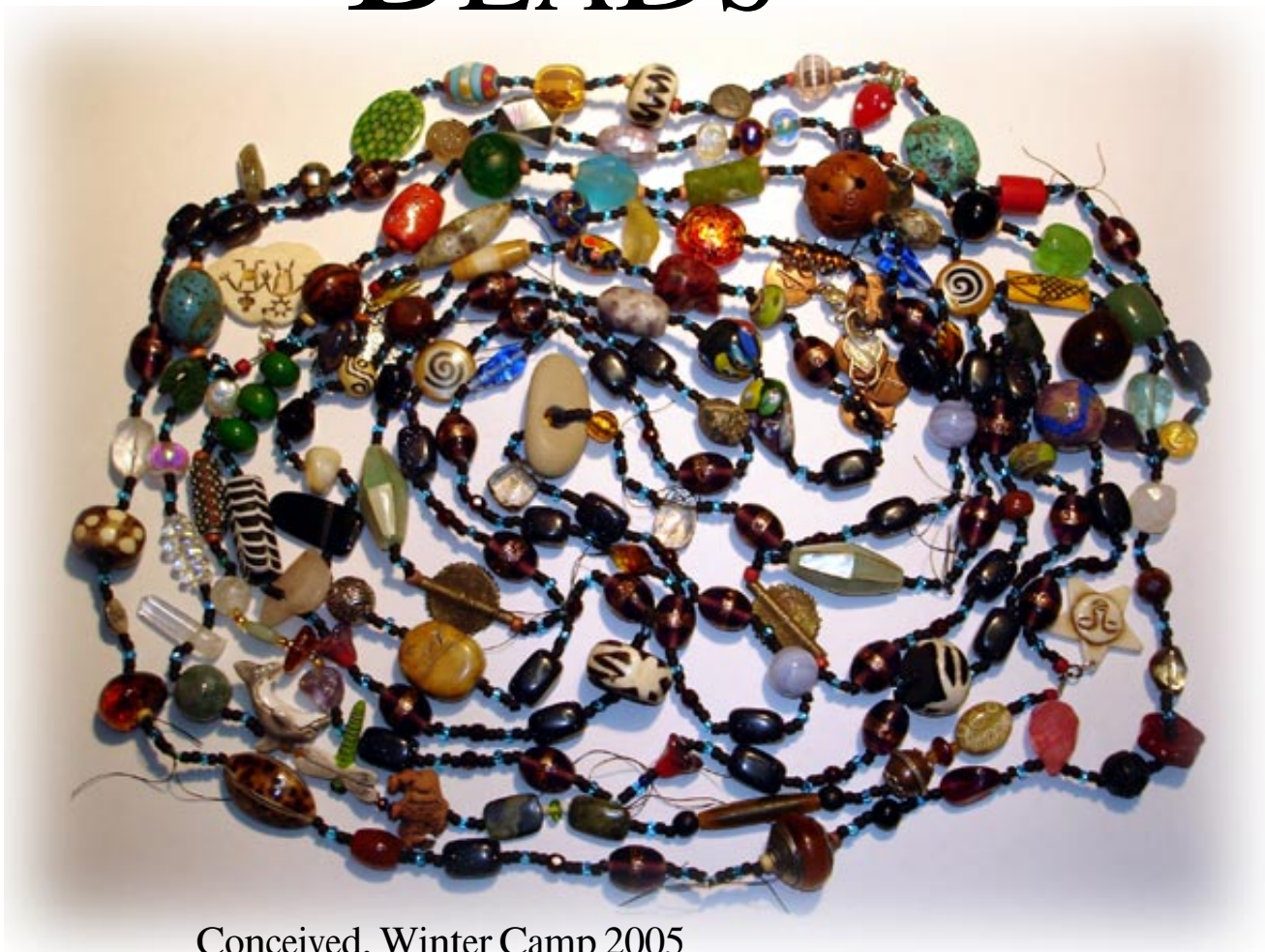


# WINTER WITCHCAMP PRAYER BEADS



Conceived, Winter Camp 2005  
Prayerfully strung in the waning days of Autumn  
First Community Reading, Winter Camp 2006

# WINTER WITCHCAMP PRAYER BEADS

Prayer as Beads are taken out their bag.

We celebrate our sacred communities;  
Together we are more than the sum of our parts.

Anchoring  
Intent Beads



We honor the Multiverse in  
which we dwell  
And which dwells within us

All Beings, hear our Prayer

*Winter's kiss draws us down deep*

*We are not alone*

*We dare to embrace Mystery*

East  
Air

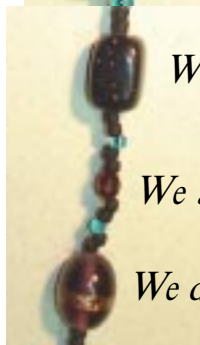


We honor the Eastern Clans,  
We honor the powers of Air.

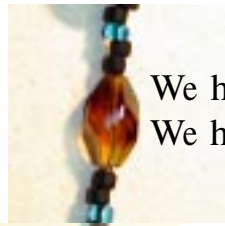
*Winter's kiss draws us down deep*

*We are not alone*

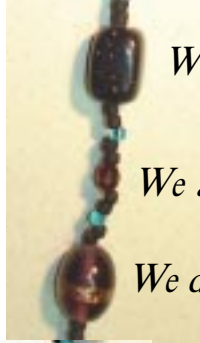
*We dare to embrace Mystery*



South  
Fire



We honor the Southern Clans,  
We honor the powers of Fire.



*Winter's kiss draws us down deep*

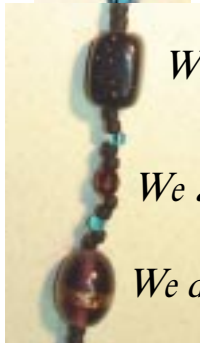
*We are not alone*

*We dare to embrace Mystery*

West  
Water



We honor the Western Clans,  
We honor the powers of Water.



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North  
Earth



We honor the Northern Clans,  
We honor the powers of Earth.

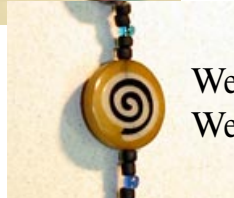


*Winter's kiss draws us down deep*

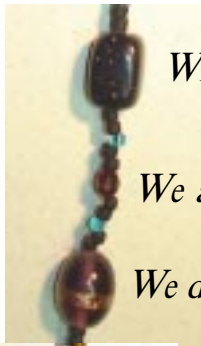
*We are not alone*

*We dare to embrace Mystery*

Center



We honor the Central Clans,  
We honor the powers of Spirit.



*Winter's kiss draws us down deep*

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*We dare to embrace Mystery*

Time



We honor Time.

We honor Infinity.



*Winter's kiss draws us down deep*

*We are not alone*

*We dare to embrace Mystery*

The  
Living

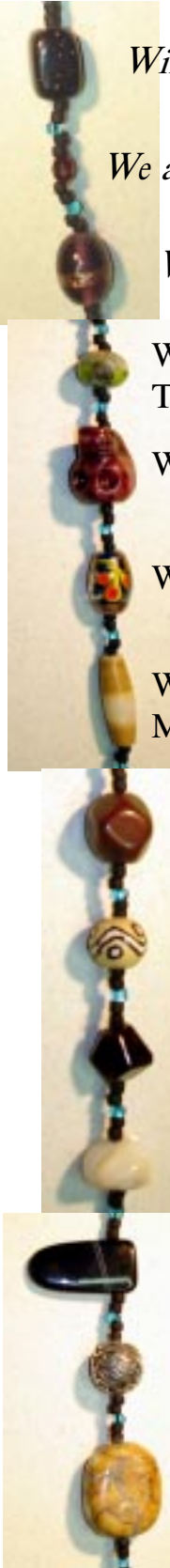


We delight in all of the Peoples of the Earth.

We honor humanity in the form of the Gatekeepers— Those with the wisdom to find the questions, Without whom, We cannot know what separates us from utopia.

Another world is possible, and so we honor the Gatekeepers.

We honor humanity in the form of the Keyholders— Those with the creativity to release the questions, Without whom, The gates will forever be locked. Another world is possible, and so we honor the Keyholders



*Winter's kiss draws us down deep*

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*We dare to embrace Mystery*

We honor the ancestors.  
The known and the unknown.

We honor the ancient ancestors.

Ancestors

We honor the Nords.

We honor the Ancient Peoples of the Upper  
Mississippi Valley.

We honor the ancestors of blood.

We honor the ancestors of culture.

We honor the ancestors of love.

We honor the ancestors of spirit.

We honor the Witches who first dreamed the  
Dream.

We honor the Witches who started the Work.

We honor our ancestral Witches,  
The known and the unknown.



*Winter's kiss draws us down deep*

*We are not alone*

*We dare to embrace Mystery*

Descendants



We honor our descedants,  
The known and the unknown.



*Winter's kiss draws us down deep*

*We are not alone*

*We dare to embrace Mystery*



We honor the Mysterious Ones,  
The known and the unknown.

The Lady is the Land,  
She is the source of all our Wealth

We honor the Norns.

Mysterious  
Ones



We honor Urd.

We honor Verdandi.

We honor Skuld.


We honor the Little Norns.




We honor Tyr.

We honor the Fenrir Wolf.

Mysterious  
Ones



We honor Loki.



We honor Freyja.



We honor the Golden Dragon.



We honor Odin.


We honor the Runes.

*Winter's kiss draws us down deep*


*We are not alone*

*We dare to embrace Mystery*

Winter  
Camp




May Winter Camp continue to flourish and thrive.



May Winter Camp continue its part in co-creating paradise on the Good Green Earth.




We honor those who first birthed Winter Camp.



We honor those who continue to nurture Winter Camp.




We honor our cooks for Winter Camp.



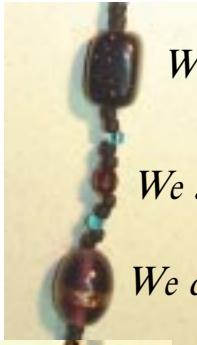
We honor the Drum and the Drummers.



We honor the Winter Camp Community.




Here all possibilities dwell.



*Winter's kiss draws us down deep*


*We are not alone*

*We dare to embrace Mystery*

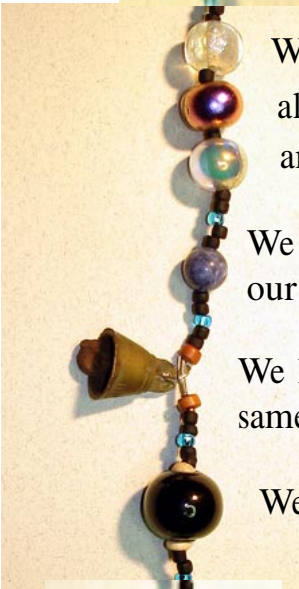


We honor our relations,  
We honor life.

We are a people who dare to love.



We know the taste of Love.




We dare to live our lives fully awake,  
alive,  
and engaged.

We are a family of beings daring to remember  
our deep inherent relationships.

We know that sleeping deeply is not the  
same as living in denial.

We dare to rest.



We are breathing.

We are open.

We are willing.

May we always remember that,  
Power moves through us and around us,  
Penetrating all of the worlds.

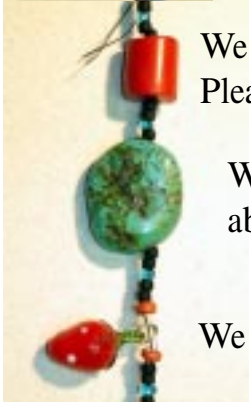




*Winter's kiss draws us down deep*

*We are not alone*

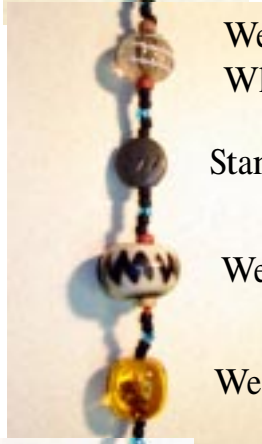
*We dare to embrace Mystery*



We are a people of Abundance,  
Pleasure, and Hospitality

We dare to openly live lives of  
abundance and joy.

We are full and ripe.



We are a grateful people  
Who delight in each breath that we take.

Standing in our power, we open to ecstasy.

We embrace our joyful obligations.

We embrace our sensual pleasures.



We are a people of Beauty, Balance,  
and Delight

We dare to daily open to the  
fruits of our labors.

May the Beauty we love,  
Be what we do.

There are hundreds of ways  
To kneel and kiss the ground.



*Winter's kiss draws us down deep*

*We are not alone*

*We dare to embrace Mystery*

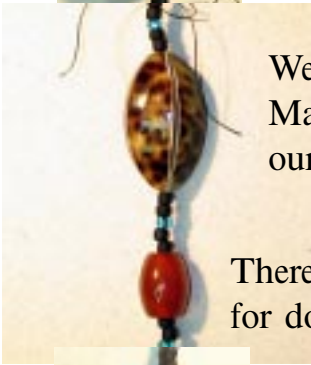


We are a far seeing people.

We are conscious co-creators of the multiverse.

We are a courageous people.

We know how to listen to the Mystery within, without, and round about.



We are blessed pilgrims,  
May we travel to camp and return to our homes in the arms of safety.


There is no need for fear. There is no need for doubt. We are doing the joyful work.



*Winter's kiss draws us down deep*

*We are not alone*

*We dare to embrace Mystery*



We are a questioning people  
Bravely walking the unknown Roads of Co-creation.

We are daring to step into the unknown.

Do we dare to embrace all aspects of compassion?

What are our visions for the future?

What are our challenges?

What are our unanswered questions?

What do we know?

What do we fear?

What do we celebrate?

What do we love?

Where does our food come from?

Where does our water come from?

What are we building together?

A new world is possible.

*Winter's kiss draws us down deep*

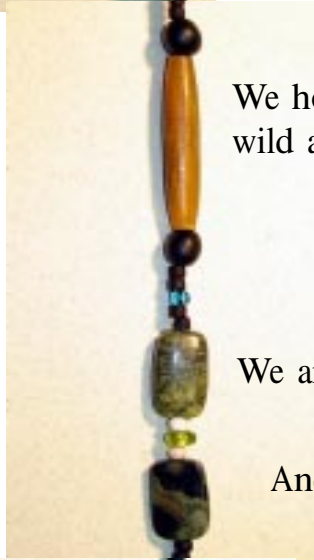
*We are not alone*

*We dare to embrace Mystery*



We are a people who celebrate this land  
and its seasons.

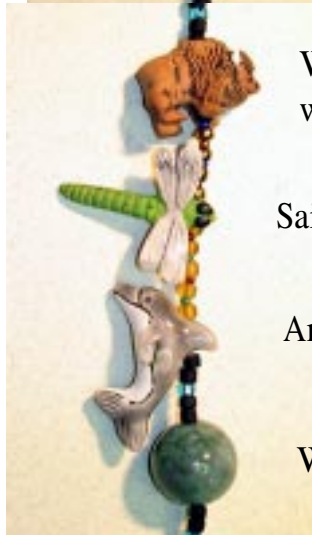
We are not just one kind of thing,  
We are an amazing ecology of the wild  
and the domestic.



We honor all of the living  
wild allies of our work.

We are grateful for the trees

And all those rooted in the dirt.



We are are grateful for all creatures  
who walk the earth,

Sail the breezes,

And swim the seas.

We honor the Labyrinth.



We delight in the beauty and powers of snow.

All liquid water is miraculous.

We thank the waters for their blessings.



We honor the Mississippi River.

We honor the Whitewater River.



We are grateful for and embrace  
the powers of compost.

We honor Winter.

We honor Spring.

We honor Summer.

We honor Autumn.



*Winter's kiss draws us down deep*

*We are not alone*

*We dare to embrace Mystery*

Mysterious  
Ones



We honor the Mysterious Ones.  
The known and the unknown.

*Winter's kiss draws us down deep*

*We are not alone*

*We dare to embrace Mystery*

Descendants



We honor our descendants,  
The known and the unknown.



*Winter's kiss draws us down deep*

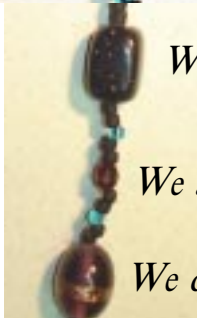
*We are not alone*

*We dare to embrace Mystery*

Ancestors



We honor the Ancestors,  
The known and the unknown.



*Winter's kiss draws us down deep*

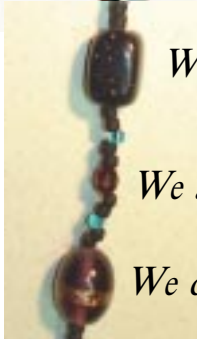
*We are not alone*

*We dare to embrace Mystery*

The Living



We delight in all of the Peoples of the Earth.



*Winter's kiss draws us down deep*

*We are not alone*

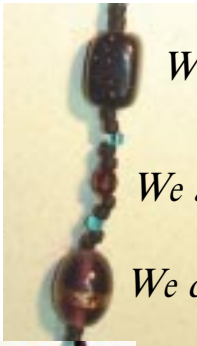
*We dare to embrace Mystery*

Time



We honor Time.

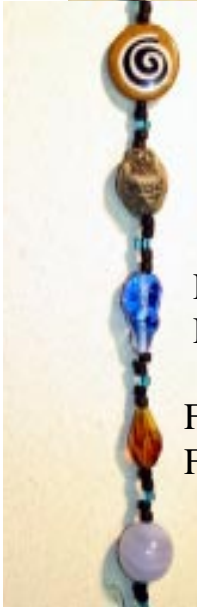
We honor Infinity.



*Winter's kiss draws us down deep*

*We are not alone*

*We dare to embrace Mystery*



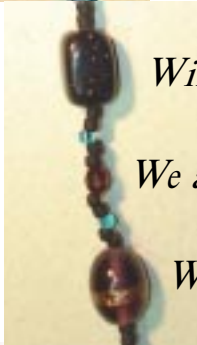
Farewell to the Central Clans,  
Farewell to the Powers of Spirit.

Farewell to the Northern Clans,  
Farewell to the Powers of Earth.

Farewell to the Western Clans,  
Farewell to the Powers of Water.

Farewell to the Southern Clans,  
Farewell to the Powers of Fire.

Farewell to the Eastern Clans,  
Farewell to the Powers of Air.



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*We dare to embrace Mystery*



All Beings, hear our Prayer.

We honor the Multiverse in which we dwell  
And which dwells within us.

As Beads are put  
back into their bag.

We celebrate our sacred communities;  
Together we are more than the sum of  
our parts.

**BLESSED BE.**