

Prayers to the Old Gods

A Devotional to Ceridwen and Arawn

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Monday Sunrise

O Mistress of Awen, who rules inspiration, make me worthy to drink from your Cauldron.
May the rosy dawn bring with it new realizations that I may be transformed by them this day.

Today is the day of the Moon, which has power over intuition. I seek today and all days to discern with subtle senses that which is my charge as a witch. Lead me down the correct path and give me the strength to work your will in the world.

O Lady of Magick, who teaches the Craft of the Wise, help me to experience the Mysteries that I may serve the Old Gods and carry out the Great Work from this day until my last day from this day until my last day.

May it be so.

Monday Noon

O Mistress of Awen, who rules inspiration, make me worthy to drink from your Cauldron. May the light of the sun bring bright knowledge to me that I may work faithfully throughout this day.

Strengthen me in my work, that I may provide for myself and others. Focus my subtle senses that I may be aware of that which requires my attention. Lay about me a mantle of protection, that I might go about my day unharmed.

O Lady of Magick, who teaches the Craft of the Wise, help me to experience the Mysteries that I may serve the Old Gods and carry out the Great Work from this day until my last day.

May it be so.

Monday Sunset

O Mistress of Awen, who rules inspiration, make me worthy to drink from your Cauldron. May the starry gloaming bring peace and tranquility that I might reflect on what I have learned this day.

I turn my thoughts to you, Lady of Llyn Tegid, and the love that inspired you to brew the potion of Awen in your cauldron. In your vision you could see the Light that would transform the utter darkness, but the Mystery of how it would do so was not revealed to you. May the Mystery touch my soul, and may I behold the Light.

O Lady of Magick, who teaches the Craft of the Wise, help me to experience the Mysteries that I may serve the Old Gods and carry out the Great Work from this day until my last day.

May it be so.

Monday Midnight

O Mistress of Awen, who rules inspiration, make me worthy to drink from your Cauldron. May the cloak of night bring dark wisdom that I might understand all that I have experienced this day.

As I lay down to rest this night, be with me and offer your protection against all that might harm me. Fill my dreams with serenity that I might be refreshed when the morning comes once more, and if I should die before I wake, lead me safely through the mists into the Otherworld that my spirit might enjoy the Summerland and my soul rejoin the cosmos.

O Lady of Magick, who teaches the Craft of the Wise, help me to experience the Mysteries that I may serve the Old Gods and carry out the Great Work from this day until my last day.

May it be so.

Tuesday Sunrise

O Mistress of Awen, who rules inspiration, make me worthy to drink from your Cauldron.
May the rosy dawn bring with it new realizations that I may be transformed by them this day.

Today is the day of Mars, which has power over action. I seek today and all days to act with
courage and strength. Lead me to those who need protection that I might defend them to the
best of my ability.

O Lady of Magick, who teaches the Craft of the Wise, help me to experience the Mysteries that
I may serve the Old Gods and carry out the Great Work from this day until my last day.

May it be so.

Tuesday Noon

O Mistress of Awen, who rules inspiration, make me worthy to drink from your Cauldron. May the light of the sun bring bright knowledge to me that I may work faithfully throughout this day.

Strengthen me in my work, that I may provide for myself and others. Empower my heart with courage that I may be unafraid to act. Lay about me a mantle of protection, that I might go about my day unharmed.

O Lady of Magick, who teaches the Craft of the Wise, help me to experience the Mysteries that I may serve the Old Gods and carry out the Great Work from this day until my last day.

May it be so.

Tuesday Sunset

O Mistress of Awen, who rules inspiration, make me worthy to drink from your Cauldron. May the starry gloaming bring peace and tranquility that I might reflect on what I have learned this day.

I turn my thoughts to you, Swift-Running Greyhound, and the anger that propelled you to hunt Gwion Bach. Your fury was righteous at the servant boy who had stolen the three precious drops of Awen, and it propelled you to work great acts of magick in your quest for justice. May my own anger be a power for justice, and may it be directed only at those who are worthy of my wrath.

O Lady of Magick, who teaches the Craft of the Wise, help me to experience the Mysteries that I may serve the Old Gods and carry out the Great Work from this day until my last day.

May it be so.

Tuesday Midnight

O Mistress of Awen, who rules inspiration, make me worthy to drink from your Cauldron. May the cloak of night bring dark wisdom that I might understand all that I have experienced this day.

As I lay down to rest this night, be with me and offer your protection against all that might harm me. Fill my dreams with serenity that I might be refreshed when the morning comes once more, and if I should die before I wake, lead me safely through the mists into the Otherworld that my spirit might enjoy the Summerland and my soul rejoin the cosmos.

O Lady of Magick, who teaches the Craft of the Wise, help me to experience the Mysteries that I may serve the Old Gods and carry out the Great Work from this day until my last day.

May it be so.

Wednesday Sunrise

O Mistress of Awen, who rules inspiration, make me worthy to drink from your Cauldron.
May the rosy dawn bring with it new realizations that I may be transformed by them this day.

Today is the day of Mercury, which has power over communication. I seek today and all days
to communicate clearly. Help me to educate those around me that the world might be
dispelled of ignorance.

O Lady of Magick, who teaches the Craft of the Wise, help me to experience the Mysteries that
I may serve the Old Gods and carry out the Great Work from this day until my last day.

May it be so.

Wednesday Noon

O Mistress of Awen, who rules inspiration, make me worthy to drink from your Cauldron. May the light of the sun bring bright knowledge to me that I may work faithfully throughout this day.

Strengthen me in my work, that I may provide for myself and others. Bless my tongue that I might speak with clarity, grace, and truth. Lay about me a mantle of protection, that I might go about my day unharmed.

O Lady of Magick, who teaches the Craft of the Wise, help me to experience the Mysteries that I may serve the Old Gods and carry out the Great Work from this day until my last day.

May it be so.

Wednesday Sunset

O Mistress of Awen, who rules inspiration, make me worthy to drink from your Cauldron. May the starry gloaming bring peace and tranquility that I might reflect on what I have learned this day.

I turn my thoughts to you, Swift-Swimming Otter, and the focus you maintained in your pursuit of the salmon that was Gwion Bach. Your mind was fixed on your goal and would not be turned from its purpose. May my mind be clear and alert as I pursue my own goals, and may I align those goals with my True Will.

O Lady of Magick, who teaches the Craft of the Wise, help me to experience the Mysteries that I may serve the Old Gods and carry out the Great Work from this day until my last day.

May it be so.

Wednesday Midnight

O Mistress of Awen, who rules inspiration, make me worthy to drink from your Cauldron. May the cloak of night bring dark wisdom that I might understand all that I have experienced this day.

As I lay down to rest this night, be with me and offer your protection against all that might harm me. Fill my dreams with serenity that I might be refreshed when the morning comes once more, and if I should die before I wake, lead me safely through the mists into the Otherworld that my spirit might enjoy the Summerland and my soul rejoin the cosmos.

O Lady of Magick, who teaches the Craft of the Wise, help me to experience the Mysteries that I may serve the Old Gods and carry out the Great Work from this day until my last day.

May it be so.

Thursday Sunrise

O Mistress of Awen, who rules inspiration, make me worthy to drink from your Cauldron.
May the rosy dawn bring with it new realizations that I may be transformed by them this day.

Today is the day of Jupiter, which has power over prosperity. I seek today and all days to be a good steward of the resources entrusted to me. May I fairly take and fairly give that all around me may be prosperous as well.

O Lady of Magick, who teaches the Craft of the Wise, help me to experience the Mysteries that I may serve the Old Gods and carry out the Great Work from this day until my last day.

May it be so.

Thursday Noon

O Mistress of Awen, who rules inspiration, make me worthy to drink from your Cauldron. May the light of the sun bring bright knowledge to me that I may work faithfully throughout this day.

Strengthen me in my work, that I may provide for myself and others. Empower me with a love of justice, that I might work ethically and for the good of all. Lay about me a mantle of protection, that I might go about my day unharmed.

O Lady of Magick, who teaches the Craft of the Wise, help me to experience the Mysteries that I may serve the Old Gods and carry out the Great Work from this day until my last day. May it be so.

Thursday Sunset

O Mistress of Awen, who rules inspiration, make me worthy to drink from your Cauldron. May the starry gloaming bring peace and tranquility that I might reflect on what I have learned this day.

I turn my thoughts to you, Swift-Flying Hawk, and the skill you exercised in your pursuit of Gwion Bach. You used your magick to chase him through land, sea, and sky. No power could stand against you. May I be blessed with such skill, and may I use it for the good of all.

O Lady of Magick, who teaches the Craft of the Wise, help me to experience the Mysteries that I may serve the Old Gods and carry out the Great Work from this day until my last day.

May it be so.

Thursday Midnight

O Mistress of Awen, who rules inspiration, make me worthy to drink from your Cauldron. May the cloak of night bring dark wisdom that I might understand all that I have experienced this day.

As I lay down to rest this night, be with me and offer your protection against all that might harm me. Fill my dreams with serenity that I might be refreshed when the morning comes once more, and if I should die before I wake, lead me safely through the mists into the Otherworld that my spirit might enjoy the Summerland and my soul rejoin the cosmos.

O Lady of Magick, who teaches the Craft of the Wise, help me to experience the Mysteries that I may serve the Old Gods and carry out the Great Work from this day until my last day.

May it be so.

Friday Sunrise

O Mistress of Awen, who rules inspiration, make me worthy to drink from your Cauldron.
May the rosy dawn bring with it new realizations that I may be transformed by them this day.

Today is the day of Venus, which has power over love. I seek today and all days to act with
compassion and loving-kindness. Lead me to those who need love, and grant to me my soul's
desire.

O Lady of Magick, who teaches the Craft of the Wise, help me to experience the Mysteries that
I may serve the Old Gods and carry out the Great Work from this day until my last day.

May it be so.

Friday Noon

O Mistress of Awen, who rules inspiration, make me worthy to drink from your Cauldron. May the light of the sun bring bright knowledge to me that I may work faithfully throughout this day.

Strengthen me in my work, that I may provide for myself and others. Fill my heart with love, compassion, and joy that I may be a beacon of hope to others. Lay about me a mantle of protection, that I might go about my day unharmed.

O Lady of Magick, who teaches the Craft of the Wise, help me to experience the Mysteries that I may serve the Old Gods and carry out the Great Work from this day until my last day.

May it be so.

Friday Sunset

O Mistress of Awen, who rules inspiration, make me worthy to drink from your Cauldron. May the starry gloaming bring peace and tranquility that I might reflect on what I have learned this day.

I turn my thoughts to you, Black Hen, and your mysterious magick. You would not be outsmarted by Gwion Bach and consumed him in punishment for his crime, thinking him dead for a time, but fate and magick intertwined and you conceived. You resolved to kill him when he was born, but as you carried him, hate transformed to love. May my hate be transformed to love, compassion, and kindness, and may I understand the Mystery of Fate.

O Lady of Magick, who teaches the Craft of the Wise, help me to experience the Mysteries that I may serve the Old Gods and carry out the Great Work from this day until my last day.

May it be so.

Friday Midnight

O Mistress of Awen, who rules inspiration, make me worthy to drink from your Cauldron. May the cloak of night bring dark wisdom that I might understand all that I have experienced this day.

As I lay down to rest this night, be with me and offer your protection against all that might harm me. Fill my dreams with serenity that I might be refreshed when the morning comes once more, and if I should die before I wake, lead me safely through the mists into the Otherworld that my spirit might enjoy the Summerland and my soul rejoin the cosmos.

O Lady of Magick, who teaches the Craft of the Wise, help me to experience the Mysteries that I may serve the Old Gods and carry out the Great Work from this day until my last day.

May it be so.

Saturday Sunrise

O Mistress of Awen, who rules inspiration, make me worthy to drink from your Cauldron.
May the rosy dawn bring with it new realizations that I may be transformed by them this day.

Today is the day of Saturn, which has power over death. I seek today and all days to break
down that which does not serve me. May I be an example to those who fear destruction and
limitation that they may learn that change is but a new beginning.

O Lady of Magick, who teaches the Craft of the Wise, help me to experience the Mysteries that
I may serve the Old Gods and carry out the Great Work from this day until my last day.

May it be so.

Saturday Noon

O Mistress of Awen, who rules inspiration, make me worthy to drink from your Cauldron. May the light of the sun bring bright knowledge to me that I may work faithfully throughout this day.

Strengthen me in my work, that I may provide for myself and others. Give me the resolve to endure that I may be a rock for others. Lay about me a mantle of protection, that I might go about my day unharmed.

O Lady of Magick, who teaches the Craft of the Wise, help me to experience the Mysteries that I may serve the Old Gods and carry out the Great Work from this day until my last day.

May it be so.

Saturday Sunset

O Mistress of Awen, who rules inspiration, make me worthy to drink from your Cauldron. May the starry gloaming bring peace and tranquility that I might reflect on what I have learned this day.

I turn my thoughts to you, Mother of Taliesin, and the beauty that transformed your heart. The birth of your son changed your heart, and while you could not raise him, you set him on the fateful path toward his own destiny. May I remember that my destiny is my own, and other people's destiny is their own, and while we may travel together for a while, each person must meet their own fate at last.

O Lady of Magick, who teaches the Craft of the Wise, help me to experience the Mysteries that I may serve the Old Gods and carry out the Great Work from this day until my last day.

May it be so.

Saturday Midnight

O Mistress of Awen, who rules inspiration, make me worthy to drink from your Cauldron. May the cloak of night bring dark wisdom that I might understand all that I have experienced this day.

As I lay down to rest this night, be with me and offer your protection against all that might harm me. Fill my dreams with serenity that I might be refreshed when the morning comes once more, and if I should die before I wake, lead me safely through the mists into the Otherworld that my spirit might enjoy the Summerland and my soul rejoin the cosmos.

O Lady of Magick, who teaches the Craft of the Wise, help me to experience the Mysteries that I may serve the Old Gods and carry out the Great Work from this day until my last day.

May it be so.

Sunday Sunrise

O Mistress of Awen, who rules inspiration, make me worthy to drink from your Cauldron.
May the rosy dawn bring with it new realizations that I may be transformed by them this day.

Today is the day of the Sun, which has power over creativity. I seek today and all days to create
in accordance with my True Will that my work may endure for generations to come.

O Lady of Magick, who teaches the Craft of the Wise, help me to experience the Mysteries that
I may serve the Old Gods and carry out the Great Work from this day until my last day.

May it be so.

Sunday Noon

O Mistress of Awen, who rules inspiration, make me worthy to drink from your Cauldron. May the light of the sun bring bright knowledge to me that I may work faithfully throughout this day.

Strengthen me in my work, that I may provide for myself and others. Enliven my imagination that I may create in new and wonderful ways. Lay about me a mantle of protection, that I might go about my day unharmed.

O Lady of Magick, who teaches the Craft of the Wise, help me to experience the Mysteries that I may serve the Old Gods and carry out the Great Work from this day until my last day.

May it be so.

Sunday Sunset

O Mistress of Awen, who rules inspiration, make me worthy to drink from your Cauldron. May the starry gloaming bring peace and tranquility that I might reflect on what I have learned this day.

I turn my thoughts to you, White Sow, and your powers of providence. You create so that there may be abundance, and you destroy to refresh and transform. Otherworldly you are, bringing the bounty of Annwn to the world of men. May I be blessed by your magick to create abundance in my own way.

O Lady of Magick, who teaches the Craft of the Wise, help me to experience the Mysteries that I may serve the Old Gods and carry out the Great Work from this day until my last day.

May it be so.

Sunday Midnight

O Mistress of Awen, who rules inspiration, make me worthy to drink from your Cauldron. May the cloak of night bring dark wisdom that I might understand all that I have experienced this day.

As I lay down to rest this night, be with me and offer your protection against all that might harm me. Fill my dreams with serenity that I might be refreshed when the morning comes once more, and if I should die before I wake, lead me safely through the mists into the Otherworld that my spirit might enjoy the Summerland and my soul rejoin the cosmos.

O Lady of Magick, who teaches the Craft of the Wise, help me to experience the Mysteries that I may serve the Old Gods and carry out the Great Work from this day until my last day.

May it be so.

New Moon

O Mistress of Awen, who rules inspiration, make me worthy to drink from your Cauldron.
On this night of new beginnings, I rededicate myself to the Quest to become one of the Wise.
Bless my journey that I might bring honor to you and your ways of magick.

O Goddess of Transformation, the moon now waxes to a pale crescent in the sky. I kiss my
hand to her, and to you. Thank you for all your blessings, and thank you for all your lessons.

O Lady of Magick, who teaches the Craft of the Wise, help me to experience the Mysteries that
I may serve the Old Gods and carry out the Great Work from this day until my last day.

May it be so.

Full Moon

O Mistress of Awen, who rules inspiration, make me worthy to drink from your Cauldron. On this night of power, I turn myself to the work of my Quest to become one of the Wise. Bless my journey that I might bring honor to you and your ways of magick.

O Goddess of Transformation, the moon now shines full of radiance in the sky. I bask in her silvery light, and in your good graces. Thank you for all your blessings, and thank you for all your lessons.

O Lady of Magick, who teaches the Craft of the Wise, help me to experience the Mysteries that I may serve the Old Gods and carry out the Great Work from this day until my last day.

May it be so.

Dark Moon

O Mistress of Awen, who rules inspiration, make me worthy to drink from your Cauldron. On this night of enclosing darkness, I remember those of the Wise who came before me in the Craft. Bless my journey that I might bring honor to them, and to you and your ways of magick.

O Goddess of Transformation, the moon now wanes to nothing, embodying the Mystery of metamorphosis. I light a fire to her, to you, and to my ancestors. Thank you for all your blessings, and thank you for all your lessons. May I remain strong in the ways of the Wise.

O Lady of Magick, who teaches the Craft of the Wise, help me to experience the Mysteries that I may serve the Old Gods and carry out the Great Work from this day until my last day.

May it be so.

Arawn Pen Annwn, Master of the Red-Eared Hounds, Keeper of the Pearl-Rimmed Cauldron, Warden of the Mists, Guardian of the Veil of the Otherworld, thank you for your guidance and your protection. Be with me this night and teach me your Mysteries of life and death. O Lord of Shadows, come to me as a lover: ardent, faithful, and kind. Your beloved awaits you, Wild Hunter.

May it be so.

Samhain

Arawn Pen Annwn, Master of the Red-Eared Hounds, tonight you ride forth, marking the end of summer! Be successful in your Wild Hunt, chasing lost souls to the Otherworld and making merry with those who revel in the Witches' Sabbath. Help me to remember all of my ancestors this night, those bound to me by blood and those by spirit, and speak to me of what I must know in the days to come. Blessed be.

Yule

Arawn Pen Annwn, Warden of the Mists, tonight you sit enthroned in your darkened hall. Allow me to join you, I pray, and permit me to gaze into the depths of your scrying crystal. May I experience the moment that Death gives way to Life, and, honoring this Mystery, allow me to know the work of the coming year, that I may be prepared for all that is in store. Blessed be.

Imbolc

Arawn Pen Annwn, Guardian of the Veil of the Otherworld, tonight you send spirit out into the world of the living, quickening that which is barely formed, for nothing may live that has not first been conceived in the Otherworld. Knowing this Mystery, I breathe my thanks to you, for I know that in time, all that is living will return once again to the Otherworld. Blessed be.

Ostara

Arawn Pen Annwn, Keeper of the Pearl-Rimmed Cauldron, bestow your abundance upon the land and the people. Enliven me with true courage, that I might keep my oaths. Bless me with strength, that I might do the work set before me. May I never go hungry so long as I serve the Old Gods! I give you my thanks as you retire for a time to your bluestone hall, leaving the land of the living to the sovereignty of the Lady, and I renew my pledge to honor you at each Dark Moon, for I have learned that you are a creature of shadow and mist and the between places. Blessed be.

Beltaine

Ceridwen, Mother of Taliesin, tonight I celebrate the fostering of Taliesin, who you cast into the waters for Fate to bring to Elffin. May all who are touched by Awen be as he! As summer begins, bless me with the Sight that I might discern the best match for me. Strengthen me that I might be the queen of my own realm, wise and just to those who place their trust in me. Blessed be.

Litha

Ceridwen, Lady of Magick, teach to me the ways of enchantment that I might work your will in the world. On the night of magick, divination, and Faery, keep me safe from harm and show me the way forward as the summer comes to its peak. May I know that which is needful for me to know so that the spirits be served, the people kept safe, and the land enriched by my labors. Blessed be.

Lughnasadh

Ceridwen, Goddess of Transformation, tonight the Power has changed from Life to Death.

The growing things are ripe for harvest. The people will be sustained throughout the coming winter. On this night of the first harvest, help me to honor the land which gives us life even as it gives way to barrenness, for I know the Mystery that the spark of Magick never perishes.

Blessed be.

Mabon

Ceridwen, Mistress of Awen, tonight I remember the story of Mabon ap Modron, the exalted prisoner and great hunter. You inspire the telling of his tale, and you inspire the bards who tell it. I give you my thanks as Light gives way to Darkness and you retire for a while to your underwater hall, leaving the land of the living to the dominion of the Lord. I renew my pledge to honor you at each Full Moon, for I have learned that you revel in the power and magick of the witching hour. Blessed be.