

## **Ritual for Kourotrophos**

**23-8-2013**

**(Offerings of honey cakes, pancarpia, or whatever you feel worthy for the Theoi)**

◆ **Ritual washing with invocation to Okeanos**

Okeanos whose nature ever flows, from whom at first both Gods and men arose; sire incorruptible, whose waves surround, and earth's all-terminating circle bound: hence every river, hence the spreading sea, and earth's pure bubbling fountains spring from thee. Hear, mighty sire, for boundless bliss is thine, greatest cathartic of the powers divine: earth's friendly limit, fountain of the pole, whose waves wide spreading and circumfluent roll. Approach benevolent, with placid mind, and be forever to thy mystics kind.

◆ **Purification – water sprinkled from a bay branch**

Blessed Okeanos, may your bright waters purify this space, and prepare both me, and it, for the rites that are about to unfold.

◆ **Lighting of the lamp for Hestia with invocation: Daughter of Kronos, You whose eternal flame illumines all our worship, come to this oikos with blessings.**

◆ **Homeric Hymn 24 to Hestia**

Hestia, you that tend the far-shooting lord Apollo's sacred house at holy Pytho, from your locks the oozing oil ever drips down. Come to this house in kindly (?) heart, together with Zeus the resourceful, and bestow beauty on my singing.

◆ **Libation of honey sweet wine to Hestia**

◆ **Offering of barley groats strewn around altar**

◆ **Lighting of the incense burner with Frankincense**

◆ **Invocation to Gaia: To You who nurtures us into being, nurtures us through life, and accepts us unto Thee:**

First of all, in my prayers, before all other Gods, I call upon the foremost prophetess Gaia.

Divine Earth, mother of men and of the blessed Gods, you nourish all, you give all, you bring all to fruition, and you destroy all. When the season is fair you are heavy with fruit and growing blossoms; and, O multiform maiden, you are the seat of the immortal cosmos, and in the pains of labor you bring forth fruit of all kinds. Eternal, reverend, deep-bosomed, and blessed, you delight in the sweet breath of grass, O Goddess bedecked with flowers. Yours is the joy of the rain, and round you the intricate realm of the stars revolves in endless and awesome flow. But, O blessed Goddess, may you multiply the gladsome fruits and, together with the beautiful seasons, grant me favor.

◆ **Offering of khernips to Gaia**

◆ **Invocation to Themis: Khaire Themis, you who sits leaning against Zeus, you who Zeus consults closely with, you who are the Just Order of all things.**

Leap for goodly Themis!

- ◆ **Invocation to Artemis: Protector of women and children, protector of childbirth, and protector of the young in nature**
- ◆ **Kallimachus Hymn 3 / Homeric Hymn 9 to Artemis**

Artemis we hymn – no light thing is it for singers to forget her – whose study is the bow and the shooting of hares and the spacious dance and sport upon the mountains; beginning with the time when sitting on her father’s knees – still a little maid – she spake these words to her sire: “Give me to keep my maidenhood, Father, forever: and give me to be of many names, that Phoebus may not vie with me... And give me sixty daughters of Oceanus for my choir – all nine years old, all maidens yet ungirdled; and give me for handmaidens twenty nymphs of Amnisus who shall tend well my buskins, and, when I shoot no more at lynx or stag, shall tend my swift hounds.... On the mountains will I dwell and the cities of men I will visit only when women vexed by the sharp pang of childbirth call me to their aid even in the hour when I was born the Fates ordained that I should be their helper, forasmuch as my mother suffered no pain either when she gave me birth or when she carried me in her womb, but without travail put me from her body.” So spake the child and would have touched her father’s beard, but many a hand did she reach forth in vain, that she might touch it.

And the maiden fared unto the white mountain of Crete leafy with woods; thence unto Oceanus; and she chose many nymphs all nine years old, all maidens yet ungirdled. And the river Caraetus was glad exceedingly, and glad was Tethys that they were sending their daughters to be handmaidens to the daughter of Leto.

And so hail to you, Artemis, in my song and to all goddesses as well.

- ◆ **Libation of honey sweet wine to Artemis**

Blessed Artemis whose shafts are of gold, strong-voiced, the revered virgin, dear-shooting, delighter in arrows, own sister to Apollon of the golden sword. Kourotrophos, protectress of children, to whom women pray when labor pains overcome them, and to whom young girls pray when their adulthood is upon them: watch over my children/the children of those I love, as you watch over the children of all who sacrifice to you. May your arrows forever guard them from harm, and may Your strength ever flow unto our sons and daughters alike.

- ◆ **Invocation to Eirênê: "Goddess of peace and of the season of spring:"**

How far peace outweighs war in benefits to man; Eirênê, the chief friend and cherisher of the Mousai; Eirênê, the enemy of revenge, lover of families and children, patroness of wealth. O sweet Eirênê, wealth-giver to mortals!

Bless my family and all children down my family line. Bring blessed peace to those too young to ask for it themselves, and never abandon this oikos of mine.

- ◆ \* Libation of honey sweet wine to Eirênê.

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- ◆ **Invocation to Aglauros and Pandrosos: Children of Earthborn King Kekrops, granddaughters of Gaia and the river Kephisos, and witnesses of the contest between Athena and Poseidon:**

Aglauros, first priestess of Athena who gave your life to save the City, patroness of the maturation of boys and who all ephebes make their oaths to, and Pandrosos, patroness of the maturation of girls, the first to weave woolen clothes for mortals, example and guide to the arrhephoroi, blessed

Kourotrophi, guide us in our care, teaching, and guidance of our children and our dedication to their wellbeing.

◆ **Libation of honey sweet wine to Aglauros and Pandrosos.**

◆ **Invocation to Hekate: Protector of women, children, and the oikos, protector of travelers, nurse of the young:**

◆ **Reading from Hesiod's Theogony**

[Phoebe] bore Asteria of happy name, whom Perses once led to his great house to be called his dear wife. And she conceived and bore Hecate whom Zeus the son of Cronos honored above all. He gave her splendid gifts, to have a share of the earth and the unfruitful sea. She received honor also in starry heaven, and is honored exceedingly by the deathless gods. For to this day, whenever any one of men on earth offers rich sacrifices and prays for favor according to custom, he calls upon Hecate. Great honor comes full easily to him whose prayers the goddess receives favorably, and she bestows wealth upon him; for the power surely is with her. For as many as were born of Earth and Ocean amongst all these she has her due portion. The son of Cronos did her no wrong nor took anything away of all that was her portion among the former Titan gods: but she holds, as the division was at the first from the beginning, privilege both in earth, and in heaven, and in sea. . . . Whom she will she greatly aids and advances: . . . And the son of Cronos made her a nurse of the young who after that day saw with their eyes the light of all-seeing Dawn. So from the beginning she is a nurse of the young, and these are her honors.

◆ **Dedication and placing of offerings and libations of unmixed wine**

Blessed Hekate, lovely dame, of earthly, wat'ry, and celestial frame, Sepulchral, in a saffron veil array'd. Goddess of the night, companion and protectress to Persephone, the Queen of the Underworld. You, key bearer of this world. Accept my offering of honey sweet wine, and watch over my children/the children of those I love, as you watch over the children of all who sacrifice to you. As the Gods will it, so shall it be.

◆ **Then may blessings go with us, and may the Goddess watch benevolently over us and our children and guard us with favorable fortunes!**

◆ **Invocation to Hestia: Daughter of Kronos, You whose eternal flame illumines all our worship, come to this oikos with blessings.**

Blessed Goddess Hestia, Goddess of home and hearth. To you, I offer last of all, as a pious mortal should. Tend to those whom I love, and guard the houses of the pious. As the Gods will it, so shall it be.

◆ **Libation of wine to Hestia**

◆ **Extinguishing of the lamp**