Ritual for the Kourotrophoi
Kourotrophos § Artemis
21 Hekatombaion

♦ Ritual washing
♦ 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 – khernips (holy water) sprinkled from a bay branch – “Be gone all corruption and evil” (three times).
  “Blessed Okeanos, may your bright waters purify this space, and prepare both me, and it, for the rites that are about to unfold.”

♦ Euphemia sto, euphemia sto, eukhomai tois Theois pasi kai pasais.
  (Let there be words of good omen, Let there be words of good omen, pray to the Gods and Goddesses.)
♦ Who is present? Those attending answer: All good people!
♦ 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 . . .
♦ Lighting of the sacrificial fire
♦ Libation of honey sweet wine
♦ Homeric Hymn 24 to Hestia

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.

Translated by Martin L. West

♦ Strewing of barley groats around the altar (circling clockwise three times)
♦ To Gaia

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

Aeschylus – Eumenides (opening lines)
Invocation to Gaia: Gaia, to you who nurtures us into being, who nurtures us through life, and who accepts us once again unto Thee, blessed Kourotophos, I honor you with khernips . . .

Offering of khernips poured out

Orphic Hymn 26 To Earth

Ges

[Gaia Thea], 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.

Translation by Apostolos N. Athanassakis

Invocations and prayers to Themis: To you who sits leaning against Zeus, who consults closely with Zeus, and who are the just order of all things . . . .

Libation of honey sweet wine

Leap for goodly Themis

From the Hymn of the Kouretes

Incense: aromatic herbs

Invocation to Kourotophos: Blessed child nurturer who provides for and guides our children, who nurtures us through life . . .

Libation of pure water (khernips)

Offering

Prayers for our children and their wellbeing . . .

Lighting of the incense burner with frankincense or myrrh

Invocation to Artemis: Blessed kourotophos, protector of women and children, protector of childbirth, and protector of the young in nature . . .

From Kallimachus Hymn 3 and 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 ungirded; 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
cildbirth 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 win her womb, but without travall 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 faired 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
♦ Offering
♦ Prayers for protection of women and children and nurturing of children . . .

“Blessed Artemis whose shafts are of gold, strong-voiced, the revered virgin, dear-shooting,
delight 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.”

♦ Libation of honey sweet wine

“May blessings go with us, and may Kourotrophos and Artemis protect our women and children
and guide and nurture our children to adulthood. May they guide us in all our care of children
with favorable fortunes!”

Adapted from Aeschylus – Libation Bearers – Chorus

♦ Invocation to Hestia: Daughter of Kronos, You whose eternal flame illumines all our
worship, we have honored You in first place with a libation of honey sweet wine and will
honor you in last place with a libation of honey sweet wine:
♦ Homeric Hymn 29 to Hestia

To Hestia

Hestia, you that in the high dwellings of all, both immortal
gods and men who walk on earth, have been assigned an
everlasting seat as the privilege of seniority, and enjoy a
fine honor and privilege, for mortals have no feasts without
you where the libation-pourer does not begin by offering
honey-sweet wine to Hestia in first place and last: and you,
Argus-slayer, son of Zeus and Maia, messenger of the
blessed ones, gold-wand, giver of blessings, be favorable
and assist together with Hestia whom you love and revere.
For both of you dwell in the fine houses of men on earth,
in friendship towards each other, fine supports (of the house), and you attend intelligence and youth.

I salute you, daughter of Kronos, and you too, gold-wand Hermes. And I will take heed both for you and for other singing.

Translated by Martin L. West

♦ Libation of honey sweet wine to Hestia

“Blessed Hestia, Goddess of home and hearth, to you we offer last of all a libation of honey sweet wine, as pious mortals should. Tend to those whom we love and guard the houses of the pious. As the Gods will it, so shall it be!”

♦ Extinguishing of the lamp