8

Ritual for the Plerosia

5 Poseideon

- ♦ 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 Kourotrophos, 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

"We honor Zeus and Demeter for the bounty of the seasons that now come to fulfilment which we celebrate with feasting, merriment, and giving."

- **♦** Incense: frankincense or myrrh
- ♦ Invocation to Zeus: King of all, you who rules with Hera Queen of Heaven, provider, fulfiller, bringer of bounty....
- **♦** Libation of honey sweet wine

"May Zeus cause the earth to bring forth its tribute of fruit by the produce of every season; may their grazing cattle in the fields have abundant increase, and may they obtain all things from the heavenly powers. May minstrels sing hymns of praise at the altars; and from pure lips let there precede the phorminx-loving chant."

Aeschylus - Suppliant Maidens - Chorus

♦ Aratus' Hymn to Zeus

To Zeus

From Zeus let us begin; him do we mortals never leave unnamed; full of Zeus are all the streets and all the market-places of men; full is the sea and the havens thereof; always we all have need of Zeus. For we are also his offspring; and he in his kindness unto men

giveth favorable signs and wakeneth the people to work, reminding them of livelihood. He tells what time the soil is best for the labor of the ox and for the mattock, and what time the seasons are favorable both for the planting of trees and for casting all manner of seeds. For himself it was who set the signs in heaven, and marked out the constellations, and for the year devised what stars chiefly should give to men right signs of the seasons, to the end that all things might grow unfailingly. Wherefore Him do men ever worship first and last. Hail, O Father, mighty marvel, mighty blessing unto men. Hail to thee and to the Elder Race! Hail, ye Muses, right kindly, every one! But for me, too, in answer to my prayer direct all my lay, even as is meet, to tell the stars.

From the Phaenomena, translated by G. R. Mair

♦ Homeric Hymn 23 To Zeus

To Zeus

Of Zeus, best and greatest of the gods, I will sing, the wide-sounding ruler, the one that brings to fulfillment, who consults closely with Themis as she sits leaning against him.

Be favorable, wide-sounding son of Kronos, greatest and most glorious.

Translated by Marten L. West

- **♦** Libation of honey sweet wine
- ♦ Offering of pancarpia
- ♦ Ending of Kallimachos' Hymn to Zeus

Hail, greatly hail, most high Son of Kronus, giver of good things, giver of safety. Thy works who could sing? There hath not been, there shall not be, who shall sing the works of Zeus. Hail! Father, hail again! And grant us goodness and prosperity. Without goodness wealth cannot bless men, nor goodness without prosperity. Give us goodness and wealth.

Translated by A. W. Mair, G. R. Mair.

- ♦ Prayers (for blessings, family, friends, etc.)
- ♦ Incense: storax
- ♦ Invocation to Demeter: Khaire Demeter, you who taught us to work the earth, presides over the harvest, and brings the bounty of the season that now ends

Demeter first turned the earth with the curved plough; She first gave corn and crops to bless the land; She first gave laws; all things are Demeter's gift. Of Demeter I must sing. Oh that my song may hymn the Goddess' praise as She deserves, a Goddess who deserved high hymns of praise.

From Ovid, Metamorphoses 5

- ♦ Libation of a kykeon (barley meal, water, mint or barley meal, water, mint, and goat cheese) to Demeter
- ♦ Orphc Hymn 40 To Eleusinian Demeter

To Eleusinian Demeter

Deo, divine mother of all, goddess of many names,

revered Demeter, nurturer of youths, giver of prosperity and wealth,

you nourish the ears of corn, O giver of all,

you delight in peace and in toilsome labor.

Present at sowing, heaping, and threshing, O spirit of the unripe fruit,

you dwell in the sacred valley of Eleusis.

Charming and lovely, you give sustenance to all mortals;

you were the first to yoke the plowing ox,

the first to send up from below a rich, a lovely harvest for mortals.

You are growth and blossoming, O illustrious companion of Bromios,

torch-bearing and pure, you delight in the summer's yield.

From beneath the earth you appear, gentle to all,

O holy and youth-nurturing lover of children and of fair offspring.

You yolk your chariot to bridled dragons,

round your throne you whirl and howl in ecstasy.

You are an only daughter, but you have many children and many powers over mortals; the variety of flowers reflect your myriad faces and your sacred blossoms.

Come, O blessed and pure one, come with the fruits of summer,

bearing peace, bring the welcome rule of law;

bring riches, too, and prosperity, and bring health that governs all.

Translation by Apostolos N. Athanassakis (revised edition)

♦ From Kallimachos' Hymn VI To Demeter

To Demeter

As the Basket comes, greet it, ye women, saying 'Demeter, greatly hail! Lady of much bounty, of many measures of corn.' As the Basket comes, from the ground shall ye behold it, ye uninitiated, and gaze not from the roof or from aloft--child nor wife nor maid hath shed her hair--neither then nor when we spit from parched mouths fasting. Hesperos from the clouds marks the time of its coming: Hesperos, who alone persuaded Demeter to drink, what time she pursued the unknown tracks of her stolen daughter.

Hail, Goddess, and save this people in harmony and in prosperity, and in the fields bring us all pleasant things! Feed our kine, bring us flocks, bring us the corn-ear, bring us harvest! And nurse peace, that he who sows may also reap. Be gracious, O thrice-prayed for, great Queen of Goddesses!"

Translated by A. W. Mair

♦ Burned sacrifice of honey cakes to Demeter and Zeus

"Demeter, guardian of the Eleusinian land, grant happiness to me and mine. As the harvest season draws to a close, I thank you and the mighty Lord Zeus for the kind gifts of the harvest. Guard our soil as it rests through the long winter months and, come spring, make it fertile and receiving."

♦ Libation of honey sweet wine

May we be mindful of the power of Zeus and the bounty of Demeter and may Their blessings go with us. May Zeus watch benevolently over us and guide us with favorable fortunes through stormy times!

- ♦ 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, goldwand 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