

Nine Days, Juniper

(K. Edwards/M. Pagan)

I speak to you mother
I ask for your hand
I pray for your spirit to guide me
In this circle
I feel your warmth
And I see your glow
in the moon
Juniper bushes
burning tonight
invoking your brushes
of warm summer nights
Juniper bushes
the heart of the fair
Calming the winds
which carry the sounds of my lyre
Mother I'm calling you
out from the seas
Out from the stars
To guide and protect me
Mother I'm calling you
Out from the seas
Out from the stars
So mote it be