

# 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