

Vali The Avenger – February 14th

THE HORN OF AWAKENING (Horn-Bearer) - Horn sounds three times.

THE HAMMER RITE (Hammer-Bearer) –

Hammer in the North! Hold and hallow this Holy Stead! Hammer of Thunor protect the Folk from harm.

Hammer in the East! Hold and hallow this Holy Stead! Hammer of Thunor protect the Folk from harm.

Hammer in the South! Hold and hallow this Holy Stead! Hammer of Thunor protect the Folk from harm.

Hammer in the West! Hold and hallow this Holy Stead! Hammer of Thunor protect the Folk from harm.

THE HALLOWING - (Hammer-Bearer) - Harken all ye Holy Kindred. Hama, great and holy - Warder of the Gods - watch over us. May the Hammer of Thunor protect us, the Spear of Woden guide us, and the Sword of Wayland be forged anew in our hearts. The Hældom is created around the Folk-Community.

THE SACRED FIRE (Fire-Warder) - Hail Holy Fire, sent like Woden's Ravens as herald of the New Dawn. Kindle the Fire of the Gods! Let brand kindle brand - let flame quicken flame, that our path be lightened in this Age of Darkness. Let the Holy Flame of our Folk bathe Middle-Earth in its Sacred Light.

THE INVOCATION (Gothi) - Vali, the avenger of Bældæg the Beautiful, God of Vengeance, be with your Folk gathered here today. Raise the Holy Might of the Ancient Ones! Oaths we swear today before the God of Vengeance. Kindred blood spilt demands vengeance. Let the war-arrow pass amongst the kinfolk when need demands it. Vali - Slayer of Darkness - let your arrows pierce the Mother Earth and awaken her to a New Dawn; let your arrows pierce the hearts of our Folk and awaken them to a bright rebirth.

ALL - Vali hail! May your steadfast arrows pierce the darkness and bring light to our Folk. Let us never forget the Kindred-Oaths we made in eld-time, to wage war against the forces that seek the destruction of our Folk.

THE REDE - Gather round, Children of Hama. Hail to them that listen! Never shall we be a failing people. May the corn be all one sheaf, and the grapes be all one vine.

THE GALDOR (led by Gothi) - *Wyn-yo : Wyn-yo : Wyn-yo*

THE MEAD-HORN (Gothi) - Hallowed be this Holy Mead of the Gods. Light of Asgard! Light of Middle-Earth! Mingle in this Holy Brew. Let the Mead of Inspiration ever inspire our Folk to greater glory. Waes Hael!

ALL - Drink Hael!

THE MINNE – Here the Mead-Horn passes around the Folk-Ring three times and toasts are made to the Gods and the Ancestors and anything relevant to the rite.

THE MOTHER EARTH (Alu-Bora) - Hail Holy Mother Earth - Mother of Man. This gift we give in exchange for the gifts you give to our Folk.

THE ANCESTORS - (ALL) - Lo, there do I see my father. Lo, there do I see my mother, my sisters and my brothers. Lo, there do I see the line of my people, back to the beginning. Lo, they do call to me, they bid me take my place among them in the Halls of Valhalla, where the brave may live forever! Hail the Victorious Dead!

THE TROTH - (ALL) - May the high gods hear our troth. Ever shall we keep fealty to our Gods and Ancestors. Ever shall we honour our Sacred Land. Ever shall we defend our Holy Faith from the forces of our enemies. By the High Gods we swear this troth.

LEAVING (Gothi) - Woden : Bældæg : Frea : Thunor - Hammer of the Gods protect the Folk! Honour we here the High Gods of the North. Honour we here the spirits of our Ancestors. May the Light of Asgard ever shine upon Middle-Earth.

Honour & Loyalty!

ALL - Honour & Loyalty!

Summer Evennight – March 21st

HORN OF AWAKENING - Horn sounds three times.

THE HAMMER RITE (Hammer-Bearer) –

Hammer in the North! Hold and hallow this Holy Stead! Hammer of Thunor protect the Folk from harm.

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Hammer in the South! Hold and hallow this Holy Stead! Hammer of Thunor protect the Folk from harm.

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THE SACRED FIRE (Fire-Warder) - Hail Holy Fire, sent like Woden's Ravens as herald of the New Dawn. Kindle the Fire of the Gods! Let brand kindle brand - let flame quicken flame, that our path be lightened in this Age of Darkness. Let the Holy Flame of our Folk bathe Middle-Earth in its Sacred Light.

THE INVOCATION (Gothi) - Hail Holy Eostra - Goddess of Spring, Goddess of the New Dawn, Queen of the Heavens, bring Light to the Folk and to the Earth. Regenerate your Folk in a bright rebirth and resurrection from the Darkness of Night and Winter.

ALL - Hail Eostra - Lady of the Folk. Hail Freya - Goddess of Battle, Sun-Dis who dons the Falcon-skin of the Solar-Hawk. Hail to the Sun, Light of Woden, light-bringer, giver of life. Shine in the Soul of the Light-Born Folk.

THE REDE - Light-Born Folk - feel this time of awakening and renewal: give thanks to the Holy Goddesses of our Folk. Bright Berkano - Birch-Goddess - dance upon this fair land. Frey, who awakened Gerda with your love, awaken your Folk and the Earth our Mother.

THE GALDOR (led by Gothi) - *Ber-kan : Ber-kan : Ber-kan.*

THE MEAD-HORN (Gothi) - Hallowed be the Holy Mead of the Gods. Light of Asgard!

Light of Middle-Earth! Mingle in this Holy Brew. Let the Mead of Inspiration ever inspire our Folk to greater glory. Waes Hael!

ALL - Drink Hael!

THE MINNE - Here the Mead-Horn passes around the Folk-Ring three times and toasts are made to the Gods and the Ancestors and anything relevant to the rite.

THE MOTHER EARTH (Alu-Bora) - Hail Holy Mother Earth - Mother of Man. This gift we give in exchange for the gifts you give to the Folk.

THE ANCESTORS - (ALL) - Lo, there do I see my father. Lo, there do I see my mother, my sisters and my brothers. Lo, there do I see the line of my people, back to the beginning. Lo, they do call to me, they bid me take my place among them in the Halls of Valhalla, where the brave may live forever. Hail the Victorious Dead!

THE TROTH - (ALL) - May the High Gods hear our troth. Ever shall we keep fealty to our Gods and Ancestors. Ever shall we honour our Sacred Land. Ever shall we defend our Holy Faith from the forces of our enemies. By the High Gods we swear this troth.

THE LEAVING (Gothi) - Woden : Bældæg : Frea : Thunor - Hammer of the Gods protect the Folk! Honour we here the High Gods of the North. Honour we here the spirits of our Ancestors. May the Light of Asgard ever shine upon Middle-Earth.

Honour & Loyalty!

ALL - Honour & Loyalty!

Sigurd the Wolsunga – April 23rd

THE HORN OF AWAKENING - Horn sounds three times.

THE HAMMER RITE (Hammer Bearer) –

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THE SACRED FIRE (Fire-Warder) - Hail Holy Fire, sent like Woden's Ravens as herald of the New Dawn. Kindle the Fire of the Gods! Let brand kindle brand - let flame quicken flame, that our path be lightened in this Age of Darkness. Let the Holy Flame of our Folk bathe Middle-Earth in its Sacred Light.

THE INVOCATION (Gothi) - Ing hail! Sword-God and God of the Inga! Fire-brand, the shining beacon of hope in a world of darkness. Symbol of the rekindling of the Folk, and the promise of a better tomorrow. Your bright sword-blade shines as a fire-brand in the darkness that engulfs us today. Sigemund, son of Waels, and Sigurd, son of Sigemund, may we follow your courageous deeds and free our Folk from thralldom. One Soil - One Will - One Folk - One Sun! Sun-Hail! Hail to the Sun-Heroes of Eld! Blood of our Blood - Spirit of our Spirit!

ALL – We give honour to Sigurd of the Wolsunga House, Dragon-Slayer whose symbol we proudly display as the patron of the Folk-Nation of the English. We honour the slayer of the Dragon of Darkness and Chaos, the Divine Hero, Son of Woden. Sigurd, Beowulf – slayers of the Dragon – we remember your great deeds.

THE REDE - Gather round, children of Hama. Hail to them that listen! There is a great wrong yet to right. Let the War-Arrow pass among the kindreds. Light the Beacons of Revolt on the Beacon Hills of England - the Spirit of Revolt is arising once more in this ancient land.

THE GALDOR (led by Gothi) - Eðel : Eðel : Eðel.

THE MEAD-HORN (Gothi) - Hallowed be the Holy Mead of the Gods. Light of Asgard! Light of Middle-Earth! Mingle in this Holy Brew. Let the Mead of Inspiration ever inspire our Folk to greater glory. Waes Hael!

ALL - Drink Hael!

THE MINNE - Here the Mead-Horn passes around the Folk-Ring three times and toasts are made to the Gods and the Ancestors and anything relevant to the rite.

THE MOTHER EARTH (Alu-Bora) - Hail Holy Mother Earth - Mother of Man. This gift we give in exchange for the gifts you give to our Folk.

THE ANCESTORS - (ALL) - Lo, there do I see my father. Lo, there do I see my mother, my sisters and my brothers. Lo, there do I see the line of my people, back to the beginning. Lo, they do call to me, they bid me take my place among them in the Halls of Valhalla, where the brave may live forever. Hail the Victorious Dead!

THE TROTH - (ALL) - May the High Gods hear our troth. Ever shall we keep fealty to our Gods and Ancestors. Ever shall we honour our Sacred Land. Ever shall we defend our Holy Faith from the forces of our enemies. By the High Gods we swear this troth.

LEAVING (Gothi) - Woden : Bældæg : Frea : Thunor - Hammer of the Gods protect the Folk! Honour we here the High Gods of the North. Honour we here the spirits of our Ancestors. May the Light of Asgard ever shine upon Middle-Earth.

Honour & Loyalty!

ALL - Honour & Loyalty!

Summer Sun-Wend – June 21st.

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THE SACRED FIRE (Fire-Warder) - Hail Holy Fire, sent like Woden's Ravens as herald of the New Dawn. Kindle the Fire of the Gods! Let brand kindle brand - let flame quicken flame, that our path be lightened in this Age of Darkness. Let the Holy Flame of our Folk bathe Middle-Earth in its Sacred Light.

THE INVOCATION (Gothi) – We look forward to the new Golden Age, and the return of Baldæg the Beautiful, resurrected, returning from Odainsacre where dwell the Asmegir – awaiting the destruction of the Ragnarok. Light the bright Sunwheel to herald the start of the summer and the warmth of the Sun.

ALL – Ever shall we remember Baldæg the Bright and the Goddess Nanna, for we remember with joy the Golden Age when evil was not, nor hunger, nor strife. Though now the Light begins to wane, the warmth of the Sun is greater and the Light still reigns supreme.

THE REDE - Hail to the Sun, bringer of light, giver of life. See the promise of a bright future. Give thanks for loyal comrades. Harken to the call of summer.

THE GALDOR (led by Gothi) - Sig-el : Sig-el : Sig-el

THE MEAD-HORN (Gothi) - Hallowed be the Holy Mead of the Gods. Light of Asgard! Light of Middle-Earth! Mingle in this Holy Brew. Let the Mead of Inspiration ever inspire our Folk to greater glory. Waes Hael!

ALL - Drink Hael!

THE MINNE - Here the Mead-Horn passes around the Folk-Ring three times and toasts are made to the Gods and the Ancestors and anything relevant to the rite.

THE MOTHER EARTH (Alu-Borer) - Hail Holy Mother Earth - Mother of Man. This gift we give in exchange for the gifts you give to our Folk.

THE ANCESTORS - (ALL) - Lo, there do I see my father. Lo, there do I see my mother, my sisters and my brothers. Lo, there do I see the line of my people, back to the beginning. Lo, they do call to me, they bid me take my place among them in the Halls of Valhalla, where the brave may live forever! Hail the Victorious Dead!

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THE LEAVING (Gothi) - Woden : Bældæg : Frea : Thunor - Hammer of the Gods protect the Folk! Honour we here the High Gods of the North. Honour we here the spirits of our Ancestors. May the Light of Asgard ever shine upon Middle-Earth.

Honour & Loyalty!

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The Black Sun – August 17th

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THE INVOCATION (Gothi) – Though the power of the White Sun is waning now, the Black Sun shines in the Soul of the Folk – the Hidden Sun of the Midnight North. The Power of the Black Sun courses through our Sacred Blood.

ALL – Hail to the Black Sun, Sun of Midnight, the Hidden Sun, the Hidden God. Though we live in the Age of Darkness the Sun of Midnight ever shines within us.

THE REDE – Hear you my rede and my counsel – ever shall our Folk be a shining Beacon of Light in this Age of Darkness.

THE GALDOR - *Hag-al-az : Hag-al-az : Hag-al-az*

THE MEAD-HORN - Hallowed be this Holy Mead of the Gods. Light of Asgard! Light of Middle-Earth! Mingle in this Holy Brew. Let the Mead of Inspiration ever inspire our Folk to greater glory. Waes Hael!

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Honour & Loyalty!

ALL - Honour & Loyalty!

Winter Evennight – September 23rd

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THE INVOCATION (Gothi) - We give thanks to the Corn-Goddess, Sif - wife of Thunor - whose Golden Hair waves upon our Sacred Land. Frea - lusty Lord of Growth - whose boar's tusks pierce the Mother Earth to give fertility and good harvests. Freya - Lady of the Vanir - whose Seidh-Fire burns at the heart of all life, may you ever be awakened by the lust of Frea. We give thanks to our Gods & Goddesses for good harvest and frith. May our lands ever be fruitful.

A corn-token is given to the Gothi, who holds it aloft, saying -

Hail Sif! Hail to the Bountiful Earth! Frigga - Queen of Asgard, hear us.

THE REDE - Frigga - Queen of Heaven, Sif, Goddess of the Corn, Freya, Folk-Maiden, Idunna - Goddess of Rekindled Life, and Nanna, wife of Bældæg the Beautiful, be our guides and give comfort to your ailing Folk.

THE GALDOR - *Year-a : Year-a : Year-a*

THE MEAD-HORN (Gothi) - Hallowed be the Mead of the Holy Gods. Light of Asgard! Light of Middle-Earth! Mingle in this Holy Brew. Let the Mead of Inspiration ever inspire

our Folk to greater glory. Waes Hael!

ALL - Drink Hael!

THE MINNE - Here the Mead-Horn passes around the Folk-Ring three times and toasts are made to the Gods and the Ancestors and anything relevant to the rite.

THE MOTHER EARTH (Alu-Bora) - Hail Holy Mother Earth - Mother of Man. This gift we give in exchange for the gifts you give to our Folk.

The Corn-Token is buried at this point.

THE ANCESTORS - (ALL) : Lo, there do I see my father. Lo, there do I see my mother, my sisters and my brothers. Lo, there do I see the line of my people, back to the beginning. Lo, they do call to me, they bid me take my place among them in the Halls of Valhalla, where the brave may live forever. Hail the Victorious Dead!

THE TROTH - (ALL) - May the High Gods hear our troth. Ever shall we keep fealty to our Gods and Ancestors. Ever shall we honour our Sacred Land. Ever shall we defend our Holy Faith from the forces of our enemies. By the High Gods we swear this troth.

THE LEAVING (Gothi) - Woden : Balder : Frey : Thor - Hammer of the Gods, protect our Folk! Honour we here the High Gods of the North. Honour we here the spirits of our Ancestors. May the Light of Asgard ever shine upon Middle-Earth.

Honour & Loyalty!

ALL - Honour & Loyalty!

Ancestral Rite – November 11th

THE HORN OF AWAKENING - Horn sounds three times.

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THE SWORD-HALLOWING - The Sword-Bearer approaches the Gothi with the Sword, handing it to him saying -

'Receive this sword in honour of the Gods of the Northlands.'

GOTHI - Hallowed be this sword - (sword-name) - may it bestow renown upon all who wield it. With this Sacred Sword shall we extend the Woden Folk-Community. By the sword did the Ancestors take this land, by the plough did they work it. Let us never forget their heroic deeds.

THE BANNER HALLOWING - The Banner-Bearer approaches the Gothi and holds out the banner that the Gothi may touch and hallow it thus -

GOTHI - In the names of Woden, Bældæg, Frea and Thunor I hallow this Holy Banner. May all who serve beneath it give solemn oath to protect Folk, Faith and this Sacred Land, forgetting not their Ancestors who, under the White Dragon Banner, took this land for us that we may ever work and toil upon it.

THE INVOCATION (Gothi) - Woden - Val-Father, Father of the Slain, Spear-God, Raven-

God, Wolf-Lord, God of the Hanged. Leader of the Wild Army - the Einheriar - hear us and be one with your loyal Folk. We remember and honour the Ancestors of our Folk, the Fallen Heroes whose great names live on the Roll of Time.

ALL - Hail the Victorious Dead! Hail to the Ancestors and hail to our kin to come. May we ever be true to our House and Family and to our ancient Tribal Kinfolk. We are the Light-Born - Woden-Born - and ever shall we carry the Sacred Flame within us - the Sacred Flame that will glow in our Folk at the Time of Awakening. Then shall our Folk and our Sacred Lands be free.

THE ANCESTRAL CALL – Hear now the Call of the Ancestors! Hear now the names writ large upon the Scroll of Time! We call upon the spirits of the Fallen Heroes who dwell with Woden in Valhalla – blood of our blood – spirit of our spirit.

Here the Roll of Honour is called by the Rede – this is made up of the names of those who have died and who have taken up the great struggle for the freedom of our Folk. Each name is shouted out and the Folk-Ring answers with the shout – ‘Present’.

THE GALDOR - *Ans-uz : Ans-uz : Ans-uz*

THE MEAD-HORN (Gothi) - Hallowed be the Holy Mead of the Gods. Light of Asgard! Light of Middle-Earth! Mingle in this Holy Brew. Let the Mead of Inspiration ever inspire our Folk to greater glory. Waes Hael!

ALL - Drink Hael!

THE MINNE - Here the Mead-Horn passes around the Folk-Ring three times and toasts are made to the Gods and the Ancestors and anything relevant to the rite.

THE MOTHER EARTH (Alu-Bora) - Hail Holy Mother Earth - Mother of Man. This gift we give in exchange for the gifts you give to our Folk.

THE ANCESTORS - (ALL) - Lo, there do I see my father. Lo, there do I see my mother, my sisters and my brothers. Lo, there do I see the line of my people, back to the beginning. Lo, they do call to me, they bid me take my place among them in the Halls of Valhalla, where the brave may live forever. Hail the Victorious Dead!

THE TROTH - (ALL) - May the High Gods hear our troth. Ever shall we keep fealty to our Gods and Ancestors. Ever shall we honour our Sacred Land. Ever shall we defend our Holy Faith from the forces of our enemies. By the High Gods we swear this troth.

THE LEAVING (Gothi) - Woden : Bældæg : Frea : Thunor - Hammer of the Gods protect our Folk! Honour we here the High Gods of the North. Honour we here the spirits of our Ancestors. May the Light of Asgard ever shine upon Middle-Earth.

Honour & Loyalty!

ALL - Honour & Loyalty!

Winter Sunstead – December 21st

THE HORN OF AWAKENING - Horn sounds three times.

THE HAMMER RITE (Hammer-Bearer) –

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THE INVOCATION (Gothi) - Wuldor-Father, Glory-Father, Lord of the Wolf-Hide, Bow-God and Ski-God, who rides the snow-clad Northlands in the Wolf-Moon. Winter-Woden, Lord of the Dead, Prince of Asgard and Valhalla's War-Chief, whom we call by the name Yule-Father. The wheel has turned and the longest night is upon us as the Wild Huntsman rides the walds of the Northlands.

ALL - This, the Darkest Night, we bear witness to the Mystery of the birth of the Divine Child - Son of the Sun - on the night of longest darkness. In the darkness is born the Child of Light in the presence of the Sacred Sisters of Wyrð.

THE REDE - Gather round children of Heimdall - Hail to them that listen! The Ancestral Spirits ride out of Valhalla to gather with us this night. We honour the Warrior-Heroes of our Folk. Through this Age of Darkness we have suffered under an alien yoke: yet the Sun is reborn and Light renewed!

THE LIGHT REBORN - The Sunwheel is lit or a Token Flame lit to represent Fire & Light.

GOTHI - This Sacred Flame is the token of the eternal cycle of birth-life-death-rebirth, passing as a chain through the world-ages. Let this Sacred Flame rise up in the Folk-Soul

of our people, and lighten Middle-Earth. O Reborn Sun, splendour of the Day-Spring, enlighten those who dwell here in Darkness and the Shadow of Death. Hail to the Sun! Hail Light! Hail Holy Fire - Fire of the Gods! I wish you a Merry Yule and a Wish-Fulfilled New Year - Waes thu Hael! - Be Thou Whole!

THE GALDOR (Lead by Gothi) - Eohw-az : Eohw - az : Eohw-az

THE MEAD-HORN (Gothi) - Hallowed be this Holy Mead of the Gods. Light of Asgard! Light of Middle-Earth! Mingle in this Holy Brew. Let the Mead of Inspiration ever inspire our Folk to greater glory. Waes Hael!

ALL - Drink Hael!

THE MINNE - Here the Mead-Horn passes around the Folk-Ring three times and toasts are made to the Gods and the Ancestors and anything relevant to the rite.

THE MOTHER EARTH (Alu-Bora) - Hail Holy Mother Earth - Mother of Man. This gift we give in exchange for the gifts you give to our Folk.

THE ANCESTORS - (ALL) - Lo, there do I see my father. Lo, there do I see my mother, my sisters and my brothers. Lo, there do I see the line of my people, back to the beginning. Lo, they do call to me, they bid me take my place among them in the Halls of Valhalla, where the brave may live forever. Hail the Victorious Dead!

THE TROTH - (ALL) - May the High Gods hear our troth. Ever shall we keep fealty to our Gods and Ancestors. Ever shall we honour our Sacred Land. Ever shall we defend our Holy Faith from the forces of our enemies. By the High Gods we swear this troth.

THE LEAVING (Gothi) - Woden : Balder : Frey : Thor - Hammer of the Gods protect the Folk! Honour we here the High Gods of the North. Honour we here the spirits of our Ancestors. May the Light of Asgard ever shine upon Middle-Earth.

Honour & Loyalty!

ALL - Honour & Loyalty!

Child Naming

THE HORN OF AWAKENING - Horn sounds three times.

THE HAMMER RITE (Hammer-Bearer) –

Hammer in the North! Hold and hallow this Holy Stead! Hammer of Thunor protect the Folk from harm.

Hammer in the East! Hold and hallow this Holy Stead! Hammer of Thunor protect the Folk from harm.

Hammer in the South! Hold and hallow this Holy Stead! Hammer of Thunor protect the Folk from harm.

Hammer in the West! Hold and hallow this Holy Stead! Hammer of Thunor protect the Folk from harm.

THE HALLOWING (Hammer-Bearer) - Harken all ye Holy Kindred. Hama, great and holy - **Warder of the Gods** - watch over us. May the Hammer of Thunor protect us, the Spear of Woden guide us, and the Sword of Wayland be forged anew in our hearts. The Haeldom is created around the Folk-Community.

THE SACRED FIRE (Fire-Warder) - Hail Holy Fire, sent like Woden's Ravens as herald of the New Dawn. **Kindle the Fire of the Gods! Let brand kindle brand - let flame quicken flame, that our path be lightened in this Age of Darkness. Let the Holy Flame of our Folk bathe Middle-Earth in its Sacred Light.**

THE INVOCATION (Gothi) - Woden, Ancestral God, look upon this child with gladsome eyes. May the Sacred Ancestors look down with joy, for this child is blood of our blood and spirit of our spirit. May the Kin-Fetch be with us today in this Holy Rite.

ALL - Hail to the High Gods of the North! All-Father Woden be here with us - All-Mother Frigga be here with us. Look down with gladsome eyes upon all who gather here in this ancient Rite of Naming. Hail the Aesir! Hail the Vanir!

GOTHI - **In our children is the hope for a better tomorrow and a future for our Folk. Let this child be guided in the ways of the Gods, to respect the Ancestors and the ancient ways of our Folk.**

THE REDE (Addressed to the parents) - **Teach your child the meaning of Honour and Loyalty, and to be true to the Folk, the Ancestors and the High Gods of the North. Teach your child to be steadfast and noble and to bear the decrees of the Wyrd Sisters with strength and dignity. Teach your child the ways of our Ancestors, to respect this Sacred Land, and to give respect to the Mother Earth that sustains us. Teach your child the Way of the Gods, that only the bravest of the brave go to Valhalla to sit beside Woden Val-Father;**

that to struggle for the Folk and the Gods is the highest duty and the responsibility we bear in a noble life.

At this point a parent may fasten a pendant around the neck of the child as a keepsake to remember this day forever. The Gothi then addresses the child -

THE NAMING (Gothi) - Woden All-Father grant good-speech and good-wisdom to this child. All-Mother Frigga guide and protect this child. Thor give strength and courage. Frey give good frith and joy.

You - little life - are the next step of our Folk into the future. Guard your soul and your Holy Blood in order that those who follow may thank you. For this is the meaning of life that the Gods awake in the Blood. Listen to the voice of your ancestors that whispers in your soul and guard against the hand of stranger-folk the flower that grows out of your own being. Awaken within you the wisdom of a thousand generations that lie behind you. Herne protect you!

The child is sprinkled with Spring Water taken from source, using a Yew-Twig or similar - this is hallowed by the Hammer and Runes sung over it -

GOTHI - *Lagu - Lagu - Lagu* : Receive now the Waters of Life, hallowed by the most Holy Gods of the North and fastened with the Ancient Runes of our Folk. So shall your life ebb and flow like the flowing water.

The Gothi now places the pommel of the Sword into the right hand of the child -

GOTHI - The Sword is a gift of the Gods, by the Sword may you win fame and glory. In defence should you take up the sword, protect your kin and kind. Seek the frith of the Folk but never shun the duty to defend Faith and Folk from the spears of the enemy.

Alternative for female child - **May this child grow to know that she has a sacred duty to bear children that the Folk may grow from generation to generation, and may the corn be all one sheaf, and the grapes be all one vine. The Blood of our Folk is sacred and must be cherished and passed on to future generations, that the life of the Folk may be a chain, and each generation be a link in that chain.**

GOTHI - In the name of the High Gods of the North I name this child

The child's chosen name is repeated three times, and those gathered then shout out the name of the child.

GOTHI - May good frith, luck and gladsome joy go with this name, and may this child win honour and fame in a world that grows dim with age. May this child have success in life and keep troth with the Gods and Ancestors. May this child grow to respect the Mother Earth and to do no harm to Nature. Guard the Sacred Blood that the Folk may live into the future and never become a failing people.

THE MEAD-HORN (Gothi) - Hallowed be this Holy Mead of the Gods. Light of Asgard! Light of Middle-Earth! Mingle in this Holy Brew. May the Mead of Inspiration ever inspire us to greater glory. Waes Hael!

ALL - Drink Hael!

MINNE - Here the Mead-Horn passes around the Folk-Ring three times and toasts are made to the Gods and the Ancestors and anything relevant to the rite.

THE MOTHER EARTH (Alu-Bora) - Hael Holy Mother Earth - Mother of Man. This gift we give in exchange for the gifts you give to our Folk.

THE ANCESTORS - (ALL) - Lo, there do I see my father. Lo, there do I see my mother, my sisters and my brothers. Lo, there do I see the line of my people, back to the beginning. Lo, they do call to me, they bid me take my place among them in the Halls of Valhalla, where the brave may live forever. Hail the Victorious Dead!

THE TROTH (ALL) - May the High Gods hear our troth. Ever shall we keep fealty to our Gods and Ancestors. Ever shall we honour our Sacred Land. Ever shall we defend our Holy Faith from the forces of our enemies. By the High Gods we swear this troth.

THE LEAVING (Gothi) - Woden : Bældæg : Frea : Thunor - Hammer of the Gods, protect our Folk! Honour we here the High Gods of the North. Honour we here the spirits of our Ancestors. May the Light of Asgard ever shine upon Middle-Earth!

Honour & Loyalty!

ALL - Honour & Loyalty!

Bael Blot

THE HORN OF AWAKENING - Horn sounds three times.

THE HAMMER RITE (Hammer-Bearer) –

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THE HALLOWING (Hammer-Bearer) - Harken all ye Holy Kindred. Hama, great and holy - Warder of the Gods - watch over us. May the Hammer of Thunor protect us, the Spear of Woden guide us, and the Sword of Wayland be forged anew in our hearts. The Haeldom is created around the Folk-Community.

THE SACRED FIRE (Fire-Warder) - Hail Holy Fire, sent like Woden's Ravens as herald of the New Dawn. Kindle the Fire of the Gods! Let brand kindle brand - let flame quicken flame, that our path be lightened in this Age of Darkness. Let the Holy Flame of our Folk bathe Middle-Earth in its Sacred Light.

THE INVOCATION (Gothi) - Woden, Lord of the Dead, Father of the Slain, All-Father and Val-Father, Valhalla's War-Chief, hear the words of your kinfolk gathered here today. Now think on this life that has passed into the Shadow-World.

THE REDE - Hail to them that listen. Hail to the Victorious Dead! Valhalla welcomes the heroes of our Folk; the Einheriar sit beside Woden and the Æsir-Gods in the Halls of the Slain.

**Where now the horse and the rider? Where is the horn that was blowing?
Where is the helm and the hauberg, and the bright hair flowing?
Where is the hand on the harpstring, and the red fire glowing?
Where is the spring and the harvest, and the tall corn growing?**

**They have passed like rain on the mountain, like wind in the meadow;
The days have gone down in the West behind the hills into shadow.
Who shall gather the smoke of the dead wood burning,
Or behold the flowing years from the sea returning?**

Gothi - Death is but the gateway to new life. Creation and Destruction are part of the Cycle of Life. Endings are unknown to Nature, for there are only new beginnings, and new cycles. Though we pass into shadow we live again in a glorious rebirth. Our deeds live on in the songs sung of the Glorious Dead! Hail the Victorious Dead!

Here an address may be made by the Gothi or someone close to the dead kinfolk.

Gothi - Now, we utter a fond farewell to one of our kinfolk.

ALL - Farewell fair comrade; the Asen-Powers and Vanen-Powers shall greet you, and the Ancestors welcome you into their realm.

THE ANCESTORS (ALL) - Lo, there do I see my father. Lo, there do I see my mother, my sisters and my brothers. Lo, there do I see the line of my people, back to the beginning. Lo, they do call to me, they bid me take my place among them in the Halls of Valhalla, where the brave may live forever. Hail the Victorious Dead!

CASTING THE ASHES - Done at sunset if possible, all face West.

Gothi - Hail mighty Aesir-Gods and Vanir-Gods! Hail the Goddesses of the Folk! Woden - Lord of the Dead - welcome our kin who has passed into shadow.

The ashes are cast by a near relative or friend. Cast onto the Earth or into the Waters. At this point also if a longbow is to hand a Fiery Arrow can be fired into a Lake of Water (if the place chosen is a lake).

Gothi – Transformed by Fire, pledged to the Water (or Earth). All-Father Woden shall welcome you to his halls - and you shall be resurrected again!

THE MEAD-HORN (Gothi) - Hallowed be this Holy Mead of the Gods. Light of Asgard! Light of Middle-Earth! Mingle in this Holy Brew. May the Mead of Inspiration ever inspire us to greater glory. Waes Hael!

ALL - Drink Hael!

THE MINNE - Here the Mead-Horn passes around the Folk-Ring three times and toasts are made to the Gods and the Ancestors and anything relevant to the rite.

THE MOTHER EARTH (Alu-Bora) - Hael Holy Mother Earth - Mother of Man. This gift we give in exchange for the gifts you give to our Folk.

THE ANCESTORS - (ALL) - Lo, there do I see my father. Lo, there do I see my mother, my sisters and my brothers. Lo, there do I see the line of my people, back to the beginning. Lo, they do call to me, they bid me take my place among them in the Halls of Valhalla, where the brave may live forever.

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the forces of our enemies. By the High Gods we swear this troth.

THE LEAVING (Gothi) - Woden : Bældæg : Frea : Thunor - Hammer of the Gods, protect our Folk! Honour we here the High Gods of the North. Honour we here the spirits of our Ancestors. May the Light of Asgard ever shine upon Middle-Earth!

Honour & Loyalty!

ALL - Honour & Loyalty!

Handfasting Rite

THE HORN OF AWAKENING - Horn sounds three times.

THE HAMMER RITE (Hammer-Bearer) –

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Hammer in the East! Hold and hallow this Holy Stead! Hammer of Thunor protect the Folk from harm.

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THE HALLOWING (Hammer-Bearer) - Harken all ye Holy Kindred. Hama, great and holy - Warder of the Gods - watch over us. May the Hammer of Thunor protect us, the Spear of Woden guide us, and the Sword of Wayland be forged anew in our hearts. The Haeldom is created around the Folk-Community.

THE SACRED FIRE - Hail Holy Fire, sent like Woden's Ravens as herald of the New Dawn. Kindle the Fire of the Gods! Let brand kindle brand - let flame quicken flame, that our path be lightened in this Age of Darkness. Let the Holy Flame of our Folk bathe Middle-Earth in its Sacred Light.

THE INVOCATION (Gothi) - Hail to the High Gods of the North. All-Father Woden be with us - All-Mother Frigga be with us. Mighty Aesir, creators of our Folk, be with us at this hand-fasting. Hallow and bless those who are about to be hand-fasted.

ALL - Mighty Aesir-Gods, Sky-Gods of the North, be here with your Folk; wise Vanir, Earth-Gods & Water-Gods, be with us. Frea- Lord of the Elves, give your blessings to those who gather to witness this hand-fasting.

GOTHI - We gather here today to witness the plighting of a troth. We call upon the Goddess Var to witness the Holy Oath, as she has done from ancient times. With the Hammer of Thunor these two will be joined in holy wedlock.

The Hammer of Thunor is passed to the Gothi: the bride sits upon the stone and the Gothi makes the Hammer Sign and says -

GOTHI - Before the High Gods, before the Ancestors, before the Folk receive the ancient blessing.

The Gothi then places the Hammer in the lap of the bride; she holds it for a few seconds, passes it back, rises and

stands next to the groom. The Gothi blesses the groom with the Hammer Sign, saying -

GOTHI - Before the High Gods, before the Ancestors, before the Folk receive the ancient blessing.

The Gothi addresses the bride and groom -

GOTHI - Do you.....(Groom) and you.....(Bride) pledge yourselves to each other in troth?

The bride and groom together shall say - "I do".

The Gothi addresses the Groom -

GOTHI - Do you.....(Groom) make a solemn vow before the Gods that you will take.....(Bride) as your own?

GROOM - "I do so swear".

GOTHI - Then place the Holy Ring upon her finger as token of your troth.

The groom places the ring upon the bride's finger. The Gothi then addresses the bride -

GOTHI - Do you.....(Bride) make a solemn vow before the Gods that you will take.....(Groom) as your own?

BRIDE - "I do so swear".

GOTHI - Then place the Holy Ring upon his finger as token of your troth.

The bride places the ring upon the groom's finger. The Gothi then takes up the Sword and holds it before him. The bride and groom both rest their fingers upon the pommel. The Gothi says these words which are repeated by the couple.

GOTHI (Bride and Groom repeat) - "We swear to honour one another, to be loyal to one another, to stand together in troubled times, and to keep fealty to one another until we pass into shadow."

GOTHI - May mighty Woden All-Father unite you both in one mind, and wed you in one flesh. May the gods grant you the gift of fair children of your own blood and kind. May bliss and joy ever shine within you both. Be loyal to each other at all times. By the mighty Hammer of Thunor I pronounce you man and wife.

The Gothi makes the Hammer Sign before the couple; they may now kiss.

GOTHI - Woden All-Father and Frigga All-Mother protect & guide these kinfolk who are united in wedlock.

THE GALDOR (Led by Gothi) - Ehw-az : Ehw-az : Ehw-az

THE MEAD-HORN (Gothi) - Hallowed be the Holy Mead of the Gods. Light of Asgard! Light of Middle-Earth! Mingle in this Holy Brew. Let the Mead of Inspiration ever inspire our Folk to greater glory. Waes Hael!

ALL - Drink Hael!

THE MINNE -

Here the Mead-Horn passes around the Folk-Ring three times and toasts are made to the Gods and the Ancestors and anything relevant to the rite.

THE MOTHER EARTH (Alu-Borer) - Hail Holy Mother Earth - Mother of Man. This gift we give in exchange for the gifts you give to our Folk.

THE ANCESTORS (ALL) - Lo, there do I see my father. Lo, there do I see my mother, my sisters and my brothers. Lo, there do I see the line of my people, back to the beginning. Lo, they do call to me, they bid me take my place among them in the Halls of Valhalla, where the brave may live forever. Hail the Victorious Dead!

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Honour & Loyalty!

ALL - Honour & Loyalty!

7-Year Rite of Initiation

Initiator – I call upon Woden All-Father, the Great Initiator, to stand over this sacred Initiation Rite. Woden, the Wolf-God, God of the Männerbünde, the Mystic Initiator into the Light of Higher Consciousness – we invoke your presence amongst your Kinfolk.

ALL - The strength of the Pack is the Wolf.
The Strength of the Wolf is the Pack.

Initiator – All-Mother Frigga, Lady of the Folk, Queen of the Heavens, be here with us today and witness this Rite of Passage.

The candidate stands before the Initiator.

Initiator - Stand tall and proud before the Gods of your Folk - bow neither to man nor gods. We are the Thinking Man, stood proud and upright above the ruins of a falling world. Today is for the fallen - tomorrow is for the Elect of the Folk. Stand before the Sons of Woden with honour, dignity and pride. Your honour is loyalty to Folk & Kind.

The candidate puts his/her right hand upon the Folk-Sword and the left hand upon the Sacred Stone in a crossed-hands position.

Initiator – Speak these words after me -

'I bear the Sacred Flame of Life within me and shall honour the Gods and Ancestors of my Folk, and do harm to none of my kindred. The Mother Earth shall be sacred to me and I shall do her no harm.'

The candidate takes his/her hands from the Folk-Sword and the Sacred Stone.

Initiator – Honour & Loyalty! Be welcomed into the (name of hearth/kindred etc) and the Woden Folk-Community.

ALL – Honour and Loyalty! Be welcome into the Woden Folk-Community.

14-Year Rite of Initiation

Initiator – All-Father Woden! All-Mother Frigga! We are the Woden-Born and the Sons of Bor of the High North. Hail to the Æsir – Hail to the Wanir! Hail to the Sons of the Sun!

ALL - The strength of the Pack is the Wolf.
The Strength of the Wolf is the Pack.

Initiator – Bear witness to this Rite of Passage. May the High Gods hear this troth, and the Ancestors hear the words we speak.

The candidate stands before the Initiator.

Initiator - Stand tall and proud before the Gods of your Folk - bow neither to man nor gods. We are the Thinking Man, stood proud and upright above the ruins of a falling world. Today is for the fallen - tomorrow is for the Elect of the Folk. Stand before the Sons of Woden with honour, dignity and pride. Your honour is loyalty to Folk & Kind.

The candidate puts his/her right hand upon the Folk-Sword and the left hand upon the Sacred Stone in a crossed-hands position.

Initiator – You are the future of our Folk, and have shown through your deeds that you have gained a rightful place in the Woden Folk-Community. As an active part of the (name of hearth/kindred etc.) **you are now asked to give your pledge to honour the Gods and Ancestors of your Folk, and to spread the Word of Woden amongst your Kinfolk.**

The candidate says - **I do so understand.**

Initiator - Then take the Oath and repeat these words after me -

'I will honour the High Gods of the North, the Ancestors of my Folk, and always remember those that will come after me in an unbroken chain. We hold the key to the future, and that key is the continuation of our Folk. A love of kith and kin is a sacred duty and responsibility – words lost in a dying world. Ever shall I uphold my duty and responsibility to my Folk and Kind.

Initiator - This is one more step on the path you have taken up, remember these words and your troth.

Wodenic Youth Profession (18 years)

ALL - The strength of the Pack is the Wolf
The strength of the Wolf is the Pack

Initiator – We stand here before the Gods and Ancestors of our Folk to witness this Rite of Passage. As a Woden Youth within the Woden Folk-Community you now move up towards your full Wodenic Profession. At this stage you pledge a troth that you should honour and keep.

ALL – The strength of the Pack is the Wolf
The strength of the Wolf is the Pack

Initiator – Duty and responsibility come before the so-called ‘rights of man’; you have a duty towards your Gods, your Ancestors and your Folk, and to honour your Sacred Land. You have a responsibility towards the generations to come, to preserve your Sacred Blood and to respect your Sacred Land. Do you understand this?

Candidate – *‘I understand’.*

Initiator – In a world without honour you must be honourable. In a world without loyalty you must be loyal. In a world full of lies you must be truthful. In a dying world you must bear the Flame of Life. You must swear loyalty and fealty to your (hearth/kindred) **Warder**, to your kinfolk, and to the Woden Folk-Community.

Candidate – *‘I swear loyalty to my (hearth/kindred) Warder, to my kinfolk, and to the Woden Folk-Community of which I am a part.’*

Initiator – You have now made the final step towards full Wodenic Profession and the full Initiation Rite into the Woden Folk-Community. Honour and Loyalty!

Wodenic Profession (21 years)

ALL - The strength of the Pack is the Wolf
The strength of the Wolf is the Pack

Initiator - Know this – you are part of the Woden Folk-Community, and self-interest must be put aside for the sake of the Folk-Community. Self-sacrifice must replace self-preservation.

ALL - The strength of the Pack is the Wolf
The strength of the Wolf is the Pack

Initiator - You stand now before the Gods and Ancestors of your Folk, in fellowship with your kin of this Sacred Land. You stand upon the sacred soil your Folkland, our Holy Land. The life you have led is gone, for you are reborn into a life with a higher meaning. Self-consciousness gives way to Folk-Consciousness.

ALL - The strength of the Pack is the Wolf
The strength of the Wolf is the Pack

Initiator - Before the Gods and Ancestors, before the Folk of Woden, and standing upon this Sacred Soil you shall make sacred and binding oaths. Do you fully understand what you are doing?

Apprentice - *"Yes - I understand."*

THE INITIATION -

Initiator - Then by your own choice, and of your own free will shall you become professed into the Woden Folk-Community and into the (Hearth'Kindred etc.) Place your right hand upon the hilt of the Folk-Sword, and your left hand upon the Holy Stone of the Folk and swear these binding oaths -

'Do you swear loyalty to (hearth etc.) and to your (Hearth Warder/Kindred Warder) and to the Woden Folk-Community of which you are a part?'

Candidate - *"I do so swear."*

Initiator – Do you swear to defend the Holy Standard of the (hearth/kindred) and to honour the White Dragon Flag that unites our Folk in kinship and fellowship.

Apprentice - *"I do so swear."*

Initiator - Repeat these words after me -

I swear to honour and give worship to the Gods of my Folk, and to no stranger gods falsely thrust upon my Folk.

I reject the false gods and false prophets of the Established Church.

I swear loyalty to the (hearth/kindred) and to the Woden Folk-Community, and I swear to uphold the Codes of the Woden Folk-Religion.

I reject the Cult of Gold and the Cult of the Masses which holds in thralldom our Folk and this Earth.

I swear loyalty to my kinfolk in the struggle for the freedom of the Folk-Nation of Woden.

Before the Gods and Ancestors, before my Kinfolk in Woden's Folk, and before all of Nature I swear these binding oaths. May the Curse of the Gods be upon me if I break these Sacred Oaths.

THE RUNIC GALDOR - The Runic Galdor is chanted by ALL whilst the words are spoken by the Initiator.

Wun-yo : In fellowship and in freedom stand proud before the Tribal Flag of the Cult of Woden.

Eð-el : Seek the Mystery of Blood and Soil; seek the origins of your Noble Race, and honour the Eðel-Lands of the Folk.

Ingw-az : Honour the Sacred Blood of your Kinfolk, and the Sacred Blood you pass on to those that come after. Honour the Land of England.

Haeg-al : Seek the Haeldom of the Folk, the Holy Kindred of the Gods, and the wholeness of the land.

The Apprentice now crosses his hands in front of him, palm down and the Initiator places his palms upon those of the Apprentice. The Initiator then chants this Runic Galdor and transfers the Power of the Runes to the Apprentice.

Wun-yo : Eð-el : Ingw-az : Haeg-al

ALL - The strength of the Pack is the Wolf
The strength of the Wolf is the Pack

Initiator - You (name of candidate) have been professed into the (hearth/kindred) and into the Woden Folk-Community; you have been reborn into a new life of honour, loyalty, and the struggle for the freedom of your Folk. You have taken upon yourself a Higher Destiny - a shared struggle with the Gods and Ancestors of your Folk, a Divine Mission that was given by Wyrd to those chosen to take up this Sacred Struggle. Honour & Loyalty!