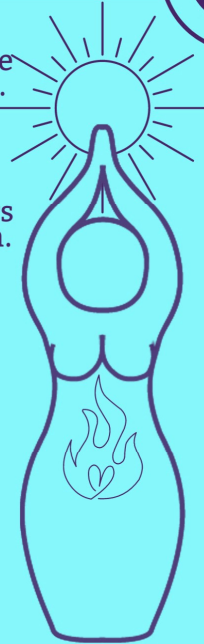


There is a new day before me  
full of grace and possibility.  
I step into the sacred.  
I settle into my own skin.  
I feel the earth hold me  
and the sky enfold me.  
I feel wind kiss my shoulders  
and sunshine touch my skin.  
I feel the spark of the  
infinite  
alight within me,  
the pulse of the holy  
in my own veins.  
I fold my hands  
in prayer pose  
at my heart  
and feel peace.  
I lift them to my forehead  
and feel clarity.  
I bring them to my lips  
and feel trust.  
I return them to my heart  
and feel connected.  
I move with ease  
into the flow of this day's  
unfolding.



Goddess of the Threshold,  
as we cross  
into the next chapter  
of the year,  
guide us with your wisdom  
and grace.  
May we steep in desire  
and longing,  
trusting the currents  
that call us forward.  
Help us to do the life-changing,  
world-renewing work of magic,  
in small acts of care and bold  
steps of transformation.  
Grant us the courage to resist  
oppressive systems  
and the vision to see the  
ephemeral wonders  
all around us.  
May we live in consecrated  
curiosity,  
embracing the mysterious  
rhythms of this sacred earth.  
Bless us with self-kindness and  
the ability to reveal our gifts.  
May we honor the magic  
that dwells  
in the in-between spaces.  
Midwife of change,  
walk with us as we step  
into the flow.

