



50th Anniversary Opening Ritual

*On the first day of May fifty years since, our founders set a seed,
of its growth they were convinced.*

*The roots of the PF told hold and grew strong,
they nourished it and fed it until its story became long.*

*We light a candle to welcome our roots,
Our founders and their brethren, to this, our celebratory moot.*

Hail!

*May the Gods smile upon us, to light us up from within
and guide us to be at peace with ourselves, our fellows and the world around us.*

*May they show us their will for us,
grant us wisdom, compassion and the power of unity
with all forms of life within which they dwell.*

*We light a candle to welcome them here, our inspiration and guidance,
We are honoured to have them near.*

Hail!

*Those who came before us - our ancestors, parents and like souls,
Folk we have things in common with, We strive to reach the same goals.*

They have plenty to teach us, As we step into their roles.

*We light a candle to welcome them here,
Their responsibilities we continue, Our predecessors we extol.*

Hail!

Fifty years on from the very first day, there are still many people,
happily working away.

Dedicated to the cause their resolve unable to be swayed.
The PF story they continue, true commitment they display.
We light a candle to welcome them here,
thankful to know them, our own friends here today.

Hail!

To the friends in the world, who's understanding we share.
We might not look the same, or of each other be consciously aware.
What we have is connection that is beyond any compare.

We light a candle to welcome them here
Druids, Heathens, Wiccans and Pagans alike,
Our community joins today in one sacred prayer.

Hail!

The inspiration behind the Pagan Federation, the creative skills, the
imagination, the flow of energy, from all of the people who have volunteered in
the last 50 years, has made it the organisation it is today. Long may the awen
flow!

I shall sing of the awen,
which I shall obtain from the abyss.

Through the awen,
though it were mute
I know if its great impulses
I know when it wells up;
I know when it flows;
I know when it overflows.

(from The Festival from the Book of Taliesin)

Chant for Beltane by Doreen Valiente read by DVF

As we stand here together, brought together for a common aim.
Let us imagine our future, bright as the Beltane flame.
A vision of fairness and equality we share, it is our right, we proclaim.
We'll devote our time and love, we'll see our troubles overcome.

May the spirits of land, sea and sky bless you with a fertile mind, a passionate heart
and the strength of being to continue growth upon your chosen path.

Now let's take a few moments to see ourselves connected together as one group of
people, brought together by a common goal – the aims of a time to come when
Paganisms are known in a positive light and that its seekers have their rights
acknowledged in full. Start by drawing whatever symbol you are drawn to over
yourself and then connecting to every other person with whom you share this link.

The wheel turns over and over
Fifty times each season spun
Our community now stronger than ever
For the many, and for the one
As fires light for Beltane bright
We charge our chalice now
To praise the land, and our own hand
That works to reap and sow.

We make these offerings to all those present here with us today for the sacrifices of
the past, the energy of the present and the hopes of the future.

Come those who want to come,
Fare those who want to fare,
Stay those who want to stay.

Thank you for everything that's been before, that's here today and yet to come.
Thank you to our founders, gods, predecessors, friends and community who have joined
us here today, whether in person or in spirit.

Here's to the next 50 years of the Pagan Federation!

So mote it be.