

The Wiccan Rede

(Full Version)

Bide ye Wiccan Laws you must, in perfect Love and perfect Trust.
Live ye must and let to live, fairly take and fairly give.

Tread the Circle thrice about to keep unwelcome spirits out.
To bind ye spell well every time, let the spell be spake in rhyme.

Light of eye and soft of touch, speak ye little, listen much.
Honor the Old Ones in deed and name,
let love and light be our guides again.

Deosil go by the waxing moon, Sing and dance ye Wiccan Rune.
Widdershins go when the moon doth wane,
and the werewolf howls by the dread wolfsbane.

When ye Lady's moon is new, kiss ye hand to Her times two.
When ye moon rides at Her peak then ye heart's desire seek.

Heed the North winds mighty gale, lock the door and trim the sail.
When the Wind blows from the East, expect the new and set the feast.

When the wind comes from the South, love will kiss thee on the mouth.
When the West wind blows over thee, Departed souls will restless be.

Nine woods 'neath the Cauldron go, burn them fast and burn them slow.
Birch into the fire goes to represent what the Lady knows.

Oak in the forest towers with might, in the fire it brings the God's
insight. Rowan is a tree of power causing life and magick to flower.

Willows at the waterside stand ready to help us to the Summerland.
Hawthorn is burned to purify and to draw the faerie to thine eye.

Hazel, the tree of wisdom and learning adds its strength to the bright fire burning.
White are the flowers of Apple tree that brings us fruits of fertility.

Grapes grow on the vine giving us both joy and wine.
Fir does mark the evergreen to represent immortality seen.

Elder is the Lady's tree burn it not or cursed you'll be.
Four times the Major Sabbats mark, both in the light and in the dark.

As the old year starts to wane the new begins, it's now Samhain.
When the time for Imbolc shows watch for flowers through the snows.

When the wheel begins to turn soon ye Beltane fires will burn.
As the wheel turns to Lammas night power is brought to magick rite.

Four times the Minor Sabbats fall use the Sun to mark them all.
When the wheel hath turned to Yule light the log the Horned One rules.

In the spring, when night equals day 'Tis time for Ostara to come our way.
When the Sun has reached its height 'Tis time for Oak and Holly to fight.

Harvesting comes to one and all when the Autumn Equinox does fall.
Head the flower, bush, and tree by the Lady blessed you'll be.

Where the rippling waters go cast a stone, the truth you'll know.
When ye have and hold a need, harken not to others greed.

With a fool no season spend or be counted as his friend.
Merry Meet and Merry Part bright the cheeks and warm the heart.

When misfortune is enow, Wear the star upon thy brow.
True in love ye must e'er be, Less thy love be false to thee.

Mind ye Three-fold Laws ye should three times bad and three times good.
What ye send forth comes back to ye, So ever mind the rule of three.

These Eight words the Wiccan Rede fulfill:

"An Ye Harm None, Do What Ye Will"

Follow this with mind and heart, And Merry ye meet and Merry ye part.