Opening Sacred Space

To the Winds of the South,
Sachamama,
Great serpent,
Wrap your coils of light around us,
Teach us to shed the past that no
longer serves us,
The way you shed your skin, all at once,
So that we may walk softly on the Earth,
In light and beauty, A-ho!

To the Winds of the West,
Otorongo,
Mother, sister jaguar,
Come to us, to our medicine space,
Mulch the heavy energies that keep us
from living our dreams,
Teach us the way of peace,
To live with integrity as luminous beings,
With no need for enemies,
In this life or the next, A-ho!

To the Winds of the North, Sawakentay, Royal hummingbird, Show us how to live in the stillness, To fly free, With strength and agility, And drink every day from the sweet nectar of life, Grandmothers and Grandfathers, Ancient Ones, Come warm your hands by our fire, Guide us on our journey, Help us to see that journey as clearly as you do, We honor you, who have come before us, And you, who will come after us, Our children's children, A-ho!

To the Winds of the East,
Great eagle, condor,
Come to us from the place of the rising sun,
Show us the greater view,
Not limited by time or space,
Take us to the mountaintops,
Allow us to fly high and free,
So that we journey wing to wing with
Great Spirit, A-ho!

Mother Earth,

Pachamama,
We are gathered here for the healing of all your children,
The stone people, the plant people,
The two-legged, the four-legged,
The finned, the furred, the feathered,
Sweet mother, from whom all life springs,
We honor the nourishment and beauty you give to us,
Truly Heaven on Earth, A-ho!

Intititi, Father Sun,

Mamakea, Grandmother Moon,
All our star sisters and brothers,
Great Spirit,
You who are known by a thousand names,
And you who are the Un-namable One,
Thank you for bringing us together,
And allowing us to sing the song of Life! A-ho!

