



# New Moon chant



Silver Flowing,  
Moonless night;  
Goddess showing  
Her other side.

She is my Mother,  
Her light my seed.  
Nature's the Temple,  
For all my needs.

New moon sweetly rises,  
I see all constellations.  
A time of new beginnings,  
A time for restoration.

Hear my words,  
Give me speed.  
Clear my paths,  
So mote it be!