



# Witches' Bells

A Yuletide Carol



Beckon the East  
Air's breath to feast  
Birth Sun and Moon  
Knowledge imbue.

South do I call  
Light fall on all  
Fire's power bring  
Will's passion sing.

West do I bow  
Protect me now  
Life's water flow  
Dare courage sow.

North come by here  
Never to fear  
Earth standing still  
Silence and peace.

This circle cast  
From first to last  
Blessings to thee  
So mote it be.

Now all my power grows  
Like a pyramid  
That's supported by the Love.  
Now with the Solstice Sun  
Yuletide has begun  
Bringing Magic, peace and hope.



Written by J. Berta Morgan for Spells8  
Sung to the Carol of the Bells

