

INVOCATION

I call to you Cernunnos.

I draw you from the barked and
Creepereed ways.

Take up your reeds, let the notes
Float easy as you come.

Come forest Lord,
Lightly may the fern sway
To your cloven tread.

Come Cernunnos!

Come to us who wait breathless
For the sound of your antlered head
Pushing through brake, for
Words from your green voice.

Come Cernunnos!

Send on the air the tang of
Your rank scent, come snorting
To us, escorted by bird and beast
And the heavy bee's droning,
Let the fish throw silver arcs
Through your sunshaft.

Come Cernunnos,

Come, Come.