Close your eyes and move inwards. Take a deep breath and become aware of any distractions from the outside world— sounds, sensations, thoughts and feelings that came with you to this moment. Gather these distractions together ••••• and bid them depart until you return from this journey. •••••

Open your eyes briefly and then close them again holding within yourself the image of where you are in the here and now. See a sparkling mist rolling, slowly filling your vision. See it grow thicker, and thicker, and thicker until you are enveloped in swirls of pearly mist, rosy mist, that glistens with sparkling motes. ••••• Although you are still, you feel motion all around you. The fog swirling all around you grows thicker and ••• then disperses.

You are with a crowd of people waiting before the temple gate. The sky above is filled with rolling clouds, dark and bright, that are neither of the day nor the night. The left and the right of the Gate are guarded by Sphinxes. •••

The Gate opens and you and the gathered crowd are led into the temple by lines of turquoise light swirling in a counterclockwise vortex. ••• Waves of sound, drums, chimes, and voices pulse against your skin as you are drawn in. The temple is vaster inside than seems possible and the walls rise up and touch the clouds.

A pulse of light fills the space growing so bright that the light passes through you. You hear the words,

"*All That Is Unwholesome Flees My Brilliance!"*

Around the perimeter of the temple you see flickering images of gryphons standing upright with wings spread standing guard, standing vigilant to protect the work. •••
You hear the words,

"You Have The Power To Know, To Will, To Dare, To Keep Silent, •• And To Go. •• With The Power Of Magick What Will You Do As Your Part In Re-Creating The World?" ••••

Silently or aloud or in your mind. All say, *So Mote It Be* ••

⊕ Daybreak At The World Point ⊕

BTW Main Ritual Pathworking

At the edge of the circle three people stand with swords held high. • A loud voice proclaims,

Let the circle for our work be scribed!

A sword of iron to call upon the power of the human souls in the temple both living and departed goes around once.

A sword of silver to call upon the power of the Fae and the Spirits of the Greater Earth goes around once.

A sword of gold to call upon the Great Ones, the Divine Ones goes around once. ••

An echoing voice says,

The space has been prepared. Now we return to the beginning of the Wheel of Time. We are moving out of the time of the clock and entering into the mythic time of creation so that we may create and recreate.

We move backwards through the deep of night to dawn. ••

We move backwards through the Moon cycle from full dark to full Moon and back to the New Moon. ••

We move from late Winter backwards to the first light of Spring. ••

We spin the wheel of time back to zero at the World Point. ••

A sound beyond description parts the barrier between the world of time and the world of eternity.

Four staves in the center of the temple send rays of brilliance upward that pull back the veil, and open a portal

The way is open. The worlds are one

The time of the Conjunction of Saturn and Neptune at Zero Aries is at hand. ••

⊕ Daybreak At The World Point ⊕

BTW Main Ritual Pathworking

Hear the call to the Vast Deep and to the presence of Kether, Neptune, the limitless eternal ocean of the dark and starry heavens that touches all things.

You are floating in the velvet dark of space ••• with a silence that fills your soul. ••• You feel the ever expanding motion as spacetime gives birth to itself.

Hear the call to the spark that set off creation, the cardinal fire of Aries, the unmoved mover, the power of life, the giver of agency.

First there is a soft glow in the vastness. Then there is a pulsing flame that flings off sparks that become myriads of jewel like stars. Traceries of nebulae and the soft glow of galaxies reach into infinity.

Hear the call to the Shaper, the presence of Binah, Saturn, the giver of form, change, and duration.

A great hand hovers over a planet. A finger carves out oceans and pushes up mountains. A hand pushes molecules together in the young oceans, coaxing forth the flame and the form for life to be.

Three Great Ones look down upon you and all in the temple. The Vastness, The First Flame, and The Shaper bless your efforts. They send three emissaries, oracles ••

Collectively we ask the question of what we need to create a better future. We say,

Let us know what we need to know. •

The first oracle speaks and we listen.

•••••

Let us know what we need to know. •

The second oracle speaks and we listen.

•••••

Let us know what we need to know. •

The third oracle speaks and we listen.

•••••

Now let the guidance be put to use.

Playing in background

Self And Selfless
Whole And Apart
True And Fearless
True To My Art
I See Deep, I See Far
Oh Visions Come To Me
True To My Heart
And What I See

by Ivo Domínguez Jr

We raise and send a cone of power into the portal to create the future we desire. ••

Feel the power turning within you moving from your core outwards.

See a spinning cone woven of rainbow fire growing larger and brighter. ••

See a spinning cone woven of rainbow fire growing larger and brighter. ••

Feel It Rise — As Is Willed
Power Build —To The Skies
Let It Build — Power Filled
Loose The Ties —Go!

Feel It Rise — As Is Willed
Power Build —To The Skies
Let It Build — Power Filled
Loose The Ties —Go!

Playing in background

Arise Oh Light
Within Us Waking
Arouse And Kindle
The Power Of Making
At Our Behest
Tomorrow Is Blest
Bright Hopes And Strong Hands
Turn The Wheel Of Time
Bright Hopes And Strong Hands
Turn The Wheel Of Time

With a thunder flash it flies forth. The portal closes.

And It Is Done!

A figure steps forth. Listen as I give you a spell of protection to help you in the work of bringing forth a better world. Listen and visualize the Armor spell as I speak.

I wear the Armor of Light and the Cloak of Night
The wind from wing claps of Gryphons clears my path
All that is unwholesome, unseen and in plain sight
Flees the fiery brilliance of my Armor.
Nine waves circle me cleansing and carrying away all that is baneful
I am rounded by the thorns of the Rose of Truth
Everywhere I go on Earth and in all the Worlds
I wear the Armor of Light and the Cloak of Night

So Mote It Be! So Mote It Be! So Mote It Be!

And now the rite must end.

See the circle of Iron fade away. ••
See the circle of Silver fade away. ••
See the circle of Gold fade away. ••

And It Is Done! And It Is Done! And It Is Done!

To all the spirits and powers that have gathered here…..
We Give Thanks! We Give Thanks! We Give Thanks!

The seal is dismissed we may depart.

All is a soft gray. • You feel the swirling and the turning all around you. ••

Little by little, the fog lifts and you flutter your eyes open and find yourself back in the here and now. Back in the place where we began. Back in the place you held in your memory so that you could return. •••

Take a deep breath. Move your toes and fingers. Be here and in the now. Be here and in the now. And you are here!