



June 2022

Hearthstone Rituals

*Hearthstone doesn't expect everyone to enter in
Perfect Love and Perfect Trust,
as you may not know many of the other attendees,
but to enter with a Willing Heart and an Open Mind,
and leave your differences at the door.*

Some traditions are more controversial than others, or may contain a component that confuses or disturbs someone attending an Open Full Moon ritual. It is one of the risks of exploring different traditions. Should anyone be uncomfortable with a ritual presented by Hearthstone, please discuss it with the Ritual Leaders or one of the Board members (Vella Rose, Amy, Catherine, Ziva, and Arynne) so that we may hopefully resolve and heal your concern.

Hearthstone is a safe and sober environment. Please respect your fellow participants by not attending ritual under the influence of drugs or alcohol.



OPEN FULL MOON RITUALS

*Join us in person at the Althea Center, 1400 Williams St, Denver
Doors open at 7pm, Announcements begin at 7:30 pm followed by ritual*

Hearthstone's June 10th, 2022 Ritual is in person! Join us!

GUIDELINES In the interest of maintaining good health for all, Hearthstone Board members will continue to wear masks at our public ritual and we encourage everyone to do the same. If you are sick or not feeling well, please stay home. If you are unvaccinated and want to attend, we ask that you wear a mask. Masks and hand sanitizer will be available. Thank you.

UPCOMING OPEN FULL MOON RITUAL

Friday June 10, 2022

Spring is in the air. Life is bursting forth. The days are growing warmer and the daylight is growing longer. Each day, changes are apparent in the increasing coverage of leaves on the trees, in the buds and blossoms of flowers, and the greening of the grass.

Life that has seemed to be dormant over the winter months, including our own, has now burst forth with color, scent, and activity, changing daily.

On this night of ritual the moon will be in Scorpio, turning our focus inward, leading us to deep contemplation. The full moon the following Tuesday will be in Sagittarius which helps give us a fresh perspective and gets us moving.

Join Rainah as she leads us to turn our focus inward and contemplate our progress so far; as we identify things that may be keeping us too grounded; and as we prepare to release them and take flight.

If you choose, you may bring your own beverage for libation. Individually wrapped treats for cakes will be provided.

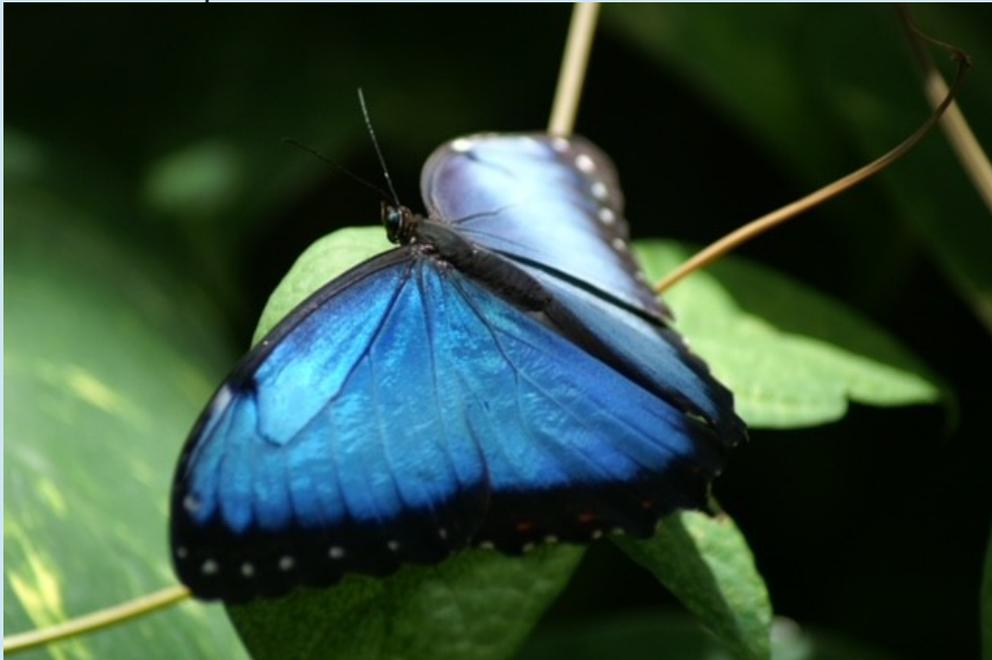


Photo by Rainah 2013

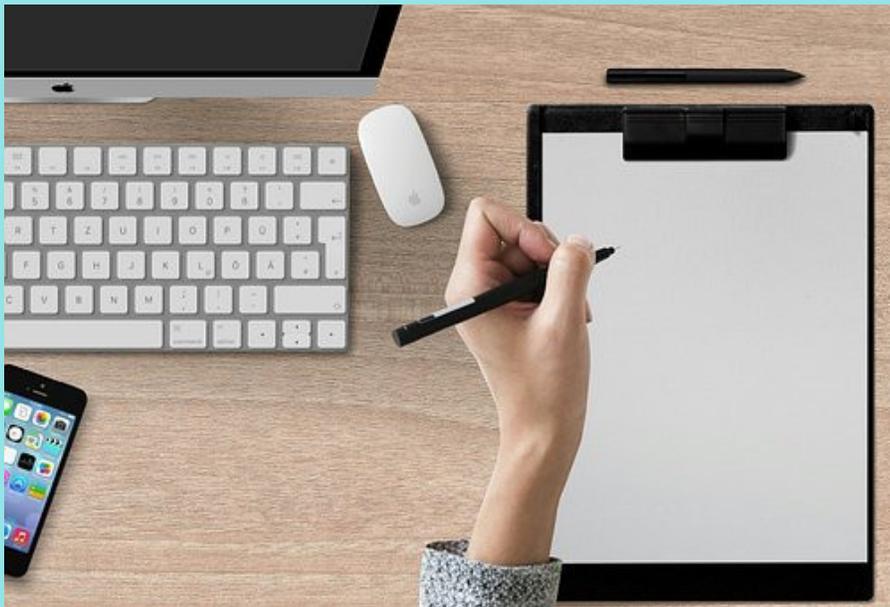
Thanks and a Tip of the Hat for the May 13th, 2022 Open Full Moon Ritual



Hearthstone offers our gratitude to Oak Haven Coven for our May Open Full Moon Ritual and Drawing Down of the God. A traditional Wiccan circle was cleansed, cast, and called including extra, more private space set aside to visit with the God for Oracle work. We were given advice on how to approach, a guide for the journey to and from, and were offered chocolate hugs and kisses and water after our experience. We also had the opportunity to share our stories with the group if we wanted to. As always, we had smiles and tears from the moving and enlightening experience.

---Amy

Articles from our community members!



GUEST COLUMNS?

If you have something to say, and are willing to let Arynne edit it slightly, please feel free to submit your writing to ArynneD@aol.com Content will not be edited. We can usually make room for more voices. We appreciate our contributors!

Precious Connections



The sun slides toward the summer solstice, calling many of us to come together to celebrate. Or perhaps we will hold some special ritual at home. We will reach out remotely. There may be a special mead, a tea of fresh garden herbs, or a unique dish for this day!

The aging sun of this year will rise at 5:30 in the morning here in Colorado. Sunrise will be locked into its northmost rising at 58 degrees East-Northeast, for over two weeks during this bright month.

The evening solstice sun behaves like a child reluctant to go to bed in summer. The days around the solstice here are 15 hours long and, like an overtired toddler, the setting sun will seem to hover over the northern part of front range for much longer than we think is wise before suddenly, sharply, dropping below the horizon into its cool summer bed of night. This is all due to an optical illusion provided by our mountains and the curve of the earth, the precious lens of the atmosphere.

Some will gather in person. This year there can only be propane fires, but there can always be poetry and song. We find ways to make ritual either alone or together!

This is connection.

The human connection reminds us that we belong to people, and they to us. We form memories together that we review like photographs. We see ourselves in them, and our changes! Human relations are the oldest of mirrors.

The religious connection brings us back in touch with our values. The gestures of our hands match the bright stars in our hearts. This tea means the garden, these greens stand for the season. We speak the words that we choose to speak in the light of the sun, or a candle. We feel the presence in our lives of magic, or of our ancestors, Gods & Goddesses, or goodly inclined spirits. We have chosen this and we ourselves bring to mind the ethics and ideals we hold dear. We connect ourselves to our own sense of honor.

The day itself and our part in it connects us to the landscape, to the season, to the millions of

generations before us all over the world and to everyone in this moment who is having a season. This is not an idea, a number on the page of a calendar. This is the tree in the yard of the house across the street where the sun always rises on the solstice. This is that one peak to the north where you know that orb of life will disappear. You witness this day, this earth, this sun, as so many others have before you. This is real and it pulls us out of our heads and into the spiral of living.

This is connection. More valuable than gold or land. More healing than statistics or ideas. Connection has a protective power like hydration for the soul.

And you can choose it.

I offer my gratitude to every member of our community who has creatively maintained connection during these last two-plus years of pandemic, to every person who ever reached out to someone else, and especially to those endowed with the ability to consistently reach out to others, to maintain human relations, to demonstrate the consistency of our well-placed faith. I offer my gratitude to everyone who maintained their own rituals during this time, to those who had the wherewithal to remember to mark the holy days, to watch the moon rise, to witness the changing of the seasons in the plants, animals and birds.

We can choose it. We can maintain it. We can nurture it. We have connection.

Peace of the mountains to you,

Paulie Rainbow

founder: Druidry Centered Women's Circle

<https://dcwc.earth>

Check out our events on Meetup and Facebook!

facebook.com/druidrycenteredwomenscircle

meetup.com/Druidry-Centered-Womens-Circle-Events

LESSONS OF A YOUNG BLACK MYSTIC

Broomhill Bran



Hello Readers,

Again, I continue to take advantage of the kindness of this community as Hearthstone allows me to express my creative gifts through writing. I can only hope to pay it forward in the career I strive to fully achieve someday. I aspire to use my beliefs in Mysticism and the Occult to become a Private Pagan Spiritual Adviser and Consultant. (Or at the very least be a reliable advocate for marginalized and stigmatized Faiths for my community.)

In the Spirit of June's Sabbath, Litha, a time preceded by May and Memorial Day. A time of Summer's Height yet in some places only its Midpoint or Beginning.

I write this free verse poem in memory of my belated brother. This is the second creation I've published processing my grief. Yet this is different in the sense that at the time I'm writing this my father is in the hospital recovering from complications of a simple but serious surgery on his throat. Needless to say, I'm very emotional at the moment. So, as is often the condition of the Muses, I found myself unexpectedly inspired to write.

Litha is popularized as a time when The Gates between worlds are wide open at certain times of this season. Many of us Pagan minds will be turning to the traditions of the Liminal Space. So then perhaps it's fitting I publish a piece that reflects on the dance of Life & Death. The Height of Sunlight's Power. While omens of its growing Shadow Loom...

Update: My dad is doing better now. Resting at home.

"A Tale of Two Brothers"
(My Small Loving Family of Four)
By: Broomhill Bran

I am an Old Soul,
cursed to a young body.

Wisdom beyond my years,
clouded by my vigor and inherited anger.

The anger of my Father,
Both bitter and sweet.

My Love for him is doomed to change,
with the phases of the moon.

Some nights,
rooted in rage & wrath.

Like a wounded beast,
that refuses to die or to be killed by pain.

A determined Gentle Savage,
out of the sheer Will of my backbone.

Destined to succeed and transcend,
the chains of my mere ego.

Haunted by the unspoken truths,
of how deeply sons can love their fathers.

Consumed by the madness of passions and lust,
to be free of fear's convulsive grip.

A fear I've witnessed in my mother.

The kind of fear that lingers,
accompanied by the countless roots of melancholy's weed.

A Mother who hides many things,
but never her heart.

(She never hides her love for me.)

My Father blessed my mind,
giving me pride in my capabilities.

My Mother blessed my heart,
the weakness that is my strength.

As years pass and bodies grow frail.

Each small scare is a terror that fortifies my heart.

My heart, that raging flame.
My heart, quenched in the consuming, freezing, numbness of fear.

I find myself, lonely.
("Sometimes, I just get scared.")

My heart gets galvanized from all the close calls and false ends,
as Death seeps into my life, soaking in ever closer.

Death, daring me to change.
Death, daring me to grow.

Death daring me to choose between growing too big for my home,
or waiting until my home is empty.

Asking me, if I am willing to love more?
Asking, if I'm willing to commit?

Death asks me if I'm worthy!
To not just live a safe, secure, or happy life.

Am I worthy to live MY life?
Every unique twist and fall of anguish and joy!

Yes, I am brave,
but no less scared of Life & Death.

When Death took you, my brother, was it for a purpose?

Am I to believe that when family dies,

that if they choose...

Our loved ones will be of service to us,
in The Life Hereafter?
(Liberated, yet still linked by Love.)

"Did you choose to be an Ancestor?"
I still feel our bond.

A tether between who I knew,
and the Spirit of you that lived and died.

A door, or a portal.
A mixture of truth and imagination.

For the man I saw you become was only clear to me,
once you were gone.

When we were together,
I could only think of you as, my big brother.

The Punisher to my Dare Devil.
The Luke Cage to My Iron Fist.

The Dean to my Sam Winchester.
The Elijah to my Klaus Mikaelson.

The Dante to my Virgil.
D.C. to my B.C.

As observant as I am.

I dare any mortal,
to look their deepest loved ones in the eye without blinking.

I dare you then,
not to feel the sting of reality poison your heart.

I dare you,
not to be filled with the awe of both anxiety and admiration.

Let me know if,

for but a moment you see past Love's eyes.

Let me know if,
you can gaze upon what time makes of us all.

No matter the light that seeps through my darkness.

I am faced with a world you,
my brother, has departed.

Your years stopped,
while mine push onward.

"Will I ever catch up?"

"Will I someday pass you?"

Feeling the part of you echoing in my heart and soul,
guide my way...

"What is the value of strength,
if you must first lose something to gain it?"

Resist, so you can surrender.
Deny, till you can accept.

Scream into the horrors of your darkest self,
until it shatters in your youth.

Then whisper,
as you quietly learn what it means to heal all the wounds inflicted by age and experience.

I have a small family.

Though our branches and leaves are many, in this orchard of life.

I know only the comforting shade, roots, and soil of those few trees grown closest to me.

I am a Cropp,
born of a maiden Hicks.

My Spirit is a spark,

from Brigid's Anvil of Creations.

Shooting across the heavens,
of a twilight sky before dawn.

Reborn a lone ember
blessed and guarded by Brigh's Baron.
(Many are my blessings.)

I change with the wind,
Bearer of Ether.

I climb heights and plunge into depths, only known to the Mystical Sea-goat.

Butting heads with my Destiny,
like a Ram of War.

Rising from ash,
like An Immortal Phoenix.

Crossing down my path in life,
like a cheetah on the savanna.

'Will I catch my dreams?'

'Can I fell my prey?'

In an infinite nebula,
Or a sea of choices.

'What will I make of myself?'

'What will I claim?'

My brother was a strong man.

Kind like our Mother.
Resilient like our Father.

Perhaps even,
a better lover of Love itself than I.

How many of us can boast?

To have felt True Love's sting twice,
in one lifetime.

How many of us can say?

Despite the pains of an average man's life,
let alone the life of a sturdy Black man.

Regardless of being plagued,
by shortcomings or inconveniences.

That the most innocent beings of humanity,
the god-children he knew and helped raise still loved him.

Regardless of any scar,
that dare dims his brilliance in this world.

I have yet to truly feel or believe such things as Love,
without great effort and exhaustion that bears few fruits.

If I could choose to be one thing,
To be defined by one aspect of my life.

Let it be all the things that are the makings and mark of,
A Good Son.

Hail and Farewell,
my dearest and only blood brother.
(You see and know all now.)

Stay if you will,
go if you must.

Merry, we meet.
Merry we part,
Merry we shall meet again.

Upcoming Community Events

The Althea Center for Engaged Spirituality



Hearthstone meets the Friday before or the Friday of the Full Moon. When we have in person rituals, we meet in the Historic Library at the Althea Center for Engaged Spirituality, 1400 Williams St., Denver, CO. There are two small parking lots: to the north (next to the building) and to the east of the building (across the alley), each with spaces for 20 cars.

Enter through the Main Door at the corner of Williams St. and 14th Ave. The door opens at 7:00 pm, and we lock the door at 7:30 pm to secure the building. There are no late admissions.

Hearthstone Community Church Website Link:

<http://hearthstone.fnorky.com/home/>



Earth Temple

Earth Temple is back to open rituals in person at Full Moon Books. For the time being, we'll also be streaming those rituals via Zoom, to help in the transition back to face-to-face. For all the most current information about Earth Temple and our New/Dark/Waning moon rituals, visit our Meetup Group: www.meetup.com/EarthTemple or our Facebook page <https://www.facebook.com/EarthTempleColorado>.

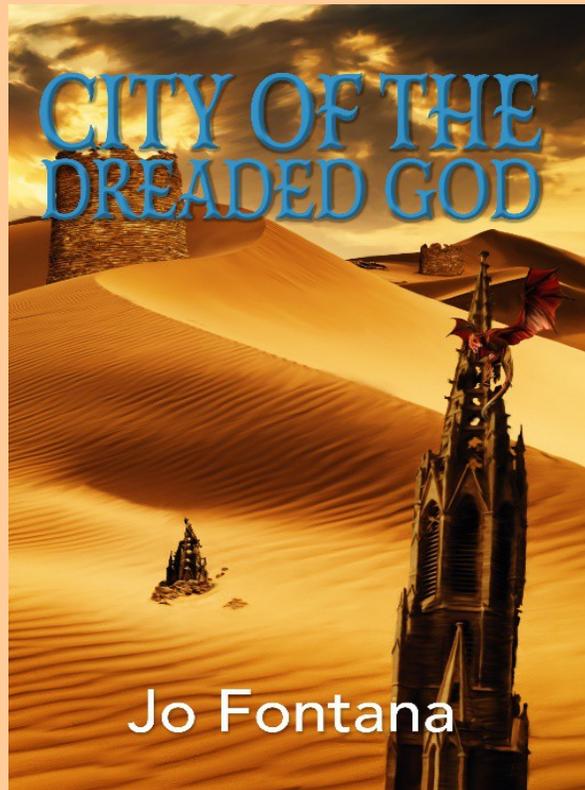
ET Calendar for 2022

Jun 24
July 29
Aug 26
Sep 23
Oct 28
Nov 25
Dec 23

[Earth Temple Facebook Page](#)

Community Vendors and Artists

COMING SOON
City of the Dreaded God
From Jo Fontana



It's almost been a full turn of the seasons since Jericho Brightbrook and his companions separated, each hoping to find clues that would lead to the downfall of their dreaded former master. After the companions reunite, they are compelled to travel into the heart of the desert where the elves of legend once ruled and magic flourished.

Meanwhile, the Brotherhood have not forgotten Jericho and are determined to force his return to the temple to take his rightful place. Though Jericho would rather die than accept his fate, problems continue to arise in the form of the mercurial guardian of the library, demands from the green lady, his emerging powers, and growing tensions with Balan. It will take every ounce of focus Jericho has to stay one step ahead of the Brotherhood.

For more information visit www.jofontana.com

General Community Information



Low-Cost Pet Cat Spay/Neuter & Vaccines & Free Spay/Neuter & Vaccines for Feral Cats

[Spay/Neuter | Denver, CO | Dumb Friends League \(ddfl.org\)](http://ddfl.org)

The Dumb Friends League offers affordable spay/neuter services to all owned pet cats and feral/community cats. The details, locations, and qualifications are at their web site above. They are able to offer these services thanks to the generosity of donors. They recommend that tame, friendly cats without owners be taken to an animal shelter for adoption.

At this time DDFL is not able to provide spay/neuter services to dogs, for-profit breeders, or rescue groups.

It takes ALL of us to reduce the overpopulation problem and move toward a world where all pets are loved and cared for. Thank you!



Priestess Support, Services, and Potential Presenters
For Pagan or Wiccan clergy or for any other Hearthstone business, email us at
hearthstonecommunitychurch@gmail.com

If you would like to lead a future Open Full Moon, please contact Arynne at ArynneD@aol.com
At this point we have ritual leaders scheduled for all of 2022.
Thank you for volunteering your talents!

Donations --- in person or through Zelle!

Thank you for supporting the work and service of Hearthstone Community Church.

We meet our expenses through the generosity of our participants and supporters. We accept donations at our in-person rituals, or if you prefer, you may contribute through Zelle instead. Zelle is a direct funds transfer method offered by most banks. It is super easy to use online and no fees are charged or withheld. Hearthstone is registered in Zelle by our email address: hearthstonecommunitychurch@gmail.com

We suggest a donation of \$5-15. If you can't afford it, you are still welcome to participate. If you can afford more, we'll be delighted to accept it.

Hearthstone's primary expense is the rent for the room at the Althea Center. We appreciate any and all support from our community to help meet our obligations. Thank you!

[Hearthstone Community Church Website Link](#)



UPCOMING 2022 OPEN FULL MOON RITUALS

JUNE 10
JULY 8
AUGUST 5
SEPTEMBER 9
OCTOBER 7
NOVEMBER 4
DECEMBER 2

BLESSINGS from HEARTHSTONE COMMUNITY CHURCH!

**Subscribe to receive our
Newsletter**



Copyright © Hearthstone Community Church 2022, All rights reserved.

Please note that information and opinions contained in the articles in this newsletter are the responsibility of the authors only.

No endorsement by Hearthstone Community Church, Inc. is implied.

All writings are copyright to their respective authors. Please obtain permission before reprinting anything here, with the exception of the Open Full Moon Dates. Those may be copied and transmitted as needed.