



It's time to write your prayer for creating sacred space.

Work with this as a template for writing your prayer for opening sacred space.

KEEP IT SIMPLE!

This prayer will develop and deepen as you move through this yearlong journey. Do not rush any bit of it, let it develop in its own time and in its own way.

If you need to read what you've written down a hundred times before it evolves, that's ok. Go ahead and do that. Because eventually it will evolve and it will become a prayer that emerges from deep within your soul.

South

To the winds of the South and the great fires of transformation.

Come. Show me what it is to shed my past, to let it go completely and to step freely into my path of beauty.

Great (your animal).

Come. Teach me what it is to (your animals message for you around letting go, shedding your past, and being in deep relationship with your physical life).

West

To the winds of the West and the waters of the earth.

Come. Show me what it is to embody the fluidity and power of my emotions. Show me what it is to be fearless. Protect this medicine space.

Show me the way beyond death.

Great (your animal).

Come. Teach me what it is to (your animals message for you for the west).

North

To the winds of the North and the fertile element, earth.

Come.

Ancestors, Grandmothers and Grandfathers, Ancient Ones.

Show us the magical, mythical journey possible here upon the earth.

Great (your animal).

Come. Teach me what it is to (your animals message for you for the north).

East

To the winds of the East and the element of air.

Come.

Show me what it is to live from the place of the rising Sun.

Show me what it is to live with impeccable vision for life.

Show me the big picture and how to anchor that in my life.

Great (your animal).

Come. Teach me what it is to (your animals message for you for the east).

Earth

Mother earth. My sweet sweet mother.

We've gathered for the healing of all of your children

The Stone People, the Plant People

The four-legged, the two-legged, the creepy crawlers

The finned, the furred, and the winged ones

All our relations

Father Sun

Father Sun, Grandmother Moon, to the Star Nations

Great Spirit, you who are known by a thousand names

And you who are the unnamable One

Thank you for bringing us together

And allowing us to sing the Song of Life