



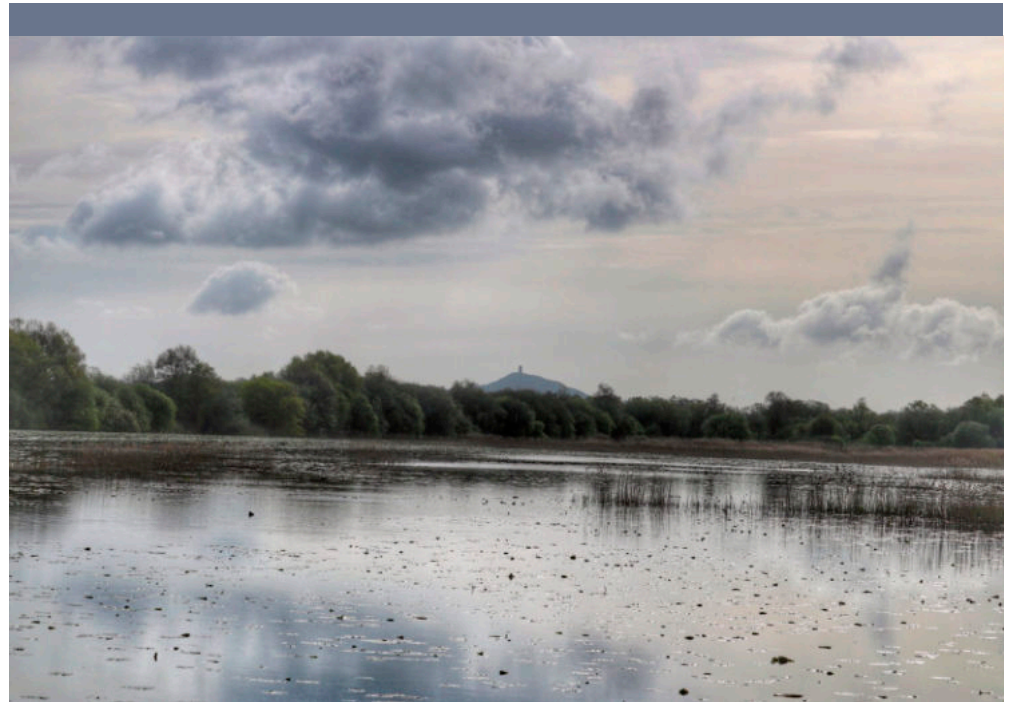
Goddess Temple News

Samhain 2026

Donations Welcome

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The Cauldron of Avalon

The landscape Cauldron of Avalon is centred around the living body of Goddess. Here, we know Her as the Lady of Avalon. Walking the land, we recognise Her as Maiden, Lover, Mother and Crone. The Maiden with Her grail at Chalice Well, the Lover's legs embracing Glastonbury town, the Mother's pregnant belly of Chalice Hill and the flying Crone over Windmill Hill. These features formed an Island when the land was flooded.

The edge of the Cauldron is defined by curved hills. The Mendips, Quantocks and Poldens. Here the Nine Morgens roam, observing the energies within the Cauldron, weaving their web of weather and change.

The Cauldron opens out into the Sea via the river Brue. In another dimension the magical river Brue emerges from the Cauldron beneath the Tor. The waters fertilise and irrigate the Land of Emerging Dreams.

We expand our thoughts beyond three dimensions. With time, our landscape has changed and will change into the future. Will the waters return permanently, rather than with the seasonal rains? The crops will change with the hot summer sun and wet winters. Our seasons are transforming and this will affect not just resident beings, but our visitors too. As wildness and diversity is encouraged for mitigation, we look for ways to adapt, as individuals and as communities.

The skies above Avalon offer another tapestry, reflecting Her shapes and forms in different seasons. We look out to the unknown cosmos with awe at the bejewelled vastness of possibilities, knowing we too are stardust. In the thick darkness following the release of Samhain we may spy the flashing seed of an idea, decipher a pattern of emptiness, follow a trail of tears. Our beloved psychic satellite, Lady Luna, with Her ever-changing shape offers seasonal perspectives to play with.

The Cauldron is made of firm stuff. Rock principles bonded with hard won blue Lias clay. Heavy metals of purpose, gratitudes of sandstone, ancient roots and crystal gridded water channels. The Leys of the land, connecting to a wider network of energy lines. And deeper down, warmed by the heartbeat of Mother Earth, ancient ways that hold the energetic, creative framework of this Sacred Land of Avalon, Heart of Earth and home of Nolava.

As Keridwen stirs and scrapes the detritus of our offerings from the bottom, old ideas and forms are agitated together, recombine and mutate into possibilities that may work right now or in the future. We watch as the past dissolves in the dark. We keep the important memories, the ones that will sustain us, that do not fade. My cauldron can be bubbling with ideas or a still, reflective bowl of releasing. This Samhain's choices – to stir or watch. In due season, I could heat my inner cauldron with fires of longing and feed my desires from a rich seam of experience. I could clean and scrub it to start again at Imbolc or let it gently ferment into stillness and bottle the brew at Solstice. I could create a torrent, a storm if I was in the mood, agitation for the sake of recombination. I will certainly watch the stars fly by in the long, velvet nights. Momentous, original treasures reflected in the depths of my cauldron. The Morgen crows will perch on the edge and on my shoulders looking for shiny things and I will listen to their advice.

Mary Bruce, Morgen Priestess of Avalon.

To join the Morgen Discovery day on 31st October in Glastonbury, please email: herbalistmary@icloud.com for details.

The in person Morgen Priestess course starts 20th February. For full details and application, visit : <https://goddestempleteachings.co.uk/morgenpriestess/>

At the Altar with the Goddess



Now that the autumn equinox has passed and darkness arrives earlier each evening, I find myself drawn to sitting before my altar at dusk. This time of the year makes the practice feel especially magical, with the cool breeze coming through the window, the quiet outside, and the warm glow of candles filling the room. Sometimes I sit there for a long time without saying anything. Sometimes I speak to the Goddess about what has happened that day, about things that worry me or things that make me happy. And sometimes I simply sit and allow myself to feel Her presence. This daily practice has become one of the simplest and most important ways in which I connect with the Goddess, and during these weeks, when our attention naturally turns towards the Otherworld, Crone Nolava and the faery realms, it feels particularly powerful.

Despite having followed a Pagan path for many years, it was during my First Spiral of the Priest/ess of Avalon Training that I began to understand what it really meant to sit at the altar. I remember Luna Silver, our First Spiral tutor, telling us that we should speak to the Goddess every day. There was no need to make it complicated or particularly mystical. Light a candle, she said, sit down and start talking. She also encouraged us to turn to the Goddess at times when our emotions were overwhelming us: when we were anxious, angry or deeply sad. I remember thinking that this sounded much easier in theory than it could possibly be in practice. How could I connect with the Goddess, let alone listen to Her, when I was in the middle of an emotional storm?

Over time, however, I discovered that those were often the moments when sitting at the altar mattered most. When life feels like too much, the simple act of returning to that familiar space can help me find my centre again. I anoint myself with oils, light candles and incense, sit down and breathe. I do not have to arrive there calm or spiritually prepared. I can bring everything with me: fear, gratitude, confusion, joy, shame, hope... Sometimes I talk to the Goddess and sometimes I listen. Sometimes there is a clear sense of dialogue, while at other times there is nothing more than the feeling of being held, protected and safe. Our group was incredibly fortunate to have Kathy Jones as our tutor during the Second

and Third Spirals. I remember being amazed by the beautiful altars she prepared for each training weekend, and especially watching her put the finishing touches to them: lighting candles, turning a figure around, or spontaneously moving an object from one place to another. She taught us that altars are alive. They are not simply displays to be admired or judged, and there is no such thing as a perfect altar. What matters is that the altar awakens something in us and helps us feel connected to the Goddess.

This became particularly meaningful during my Third Spiral. My daily work with Nolava, the Lady of Avalon, led me to see my altar as a bridge between the worlds. Each time I sat before it, I felt as though I already had one foot on the Isle of Apples. The physical space of the altar helped me cross an inner threshold, moving from the everyday world into a place where my connection with the Goddess could become more immediate.

So I invite you to look again at your altar and at the way you spend time there. Do not worry about making it perfect. Create a space that makes you want to sit down. Light a candle. Anoint yourself. Speak to the Goddess, listen to Her, or simply sit quietly in Her presence. Make it a sacred moment in your day, however simple it may be. Because sometimes it is precisely through these small, faithful acts of connection that we come closest to the Goddess and, in doing so, to the deepest and most alive part of ourselves.

Nuhmen Delos

Priest of Avalon, Priest of the Goddess, Priest of Iberia.

Photo © Katia Pulli

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Goddess Temple Gifts

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for Goddess in the
Sacred Land of Avalon

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THE ART AND PRACTICE OF TRANSFORMATION



SPIRAL ONE
MORGENSTIBYL OF
AVALON

from

20th February 2027

Five weekends in Glastonbury
+ four online circles

Nine Morgens dwell between the Misty Veils of Avalon
They are the places within us that hold all possibility
Together they become a powerful dynamic nexus that can focus and
catalyse change

WITH
MARY BRUCE
Morgen Priestess
of Avalon



OPEN TO ALL WHO LOVE, RESPECT AND HONOUR GODDESS

GODDESSTEMPLETEACHINGS.CO.UK/MORGENPRIESTESS



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with Maria Jones
Priestess of Avalon, Priestess Astrologer
ONLINE
Spiral One Twelve One-Day Circles
Starts 20th March 2027



Both Spirals One and Two are fully online: you would not need to come to Glastonbury in person. The course offers two optional in-person opportunities to come to Glastonbury in August 2027 and February 2028 for those who can travel.



[HTTPS://SILVERSPIRALONLINE/](https://silverspiralonline/)

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WOMEN'S RITUAL DANCES

 Traditional Women's Circle Dances from Greece, the Balkans and Armenia
with Laura Shannon
27th-28th February 2027



Goddess Hall, Glastonbury
[GODDESSTEMPLETEACHINGS.CO.UK/WOMENSRITUALDANCES/](https://goddestempleteachings.co.uk/womensritualdances/)



 GODDESS TEMPLE TEACHINGS PRESENTS:

Friday 26th February 2027
7 pm (doors 6:30)
Goddess Hall - Glastonbury

HYMNS TO MOTHER EARTH



Greek, Roma, Armenian, Albanian, Turkish & Jewish songs with
Laura Shannon,
Kostantis Kourmadias,
and special guest
Heloise Pilkington.

TICKETS
£15



[GODDESSTEMPLETEACHINGS.CO.UK/WOMENSRITUALDANCES/EVENING-CONCERT/](https://goddestempleteachings.co.uk/womensritualdances/evening-concert/)

GODDESS TEMPLE MADRONS

Goddess Temple Madrons are our amazing circle of supporters who donate a monthly amount to the Temple. Madrons receive entry into a monthly membership scheme of content, which connects them to the energies and activities of our Temple and the Lady of Avalon. We aim to offer a devotional path of practice that allows all who wish to journey with the Temple to discover the gifts of the Goddess. This includes:

- ◆ Seasonal prayers connecting you to the land around you and to the Goddess of the season
- ◆ Seasonal video filmed in Avalon
- ◆ Live streamed Virtual Full Moon Temple
- ◆ A Facebook group for Madrons with additional content throughout the month and much more!

Together, we are creating a thriving, open hearted virtual community of Goddess loving people around the globe, spreading Her love into the world. We are so grateful to our wonderful Madrons, and to all who give to the Temple in so many ways, for your support.

Find out more about becoming a Goddess Temple Madron by visiting:
www.goddestemple.co.uk/join-the-virtual-temple

Samhain 2026 Goddess Temple Pilgrimages

Happy Samhain! What a wonderful past year it has been, with many visits to sacred sites that are dear to our heart. In our ceremonial pilgrimages, we have walked the land of the ancestors, honouring the stones, the waters, the earth and the Great Mother Goddess. We have taken people to Avalon, Stonehenge, Avebury, Tintagel, Stanton Drew, Stoney Littleton, Dartmoor, and Montserrat in Spain. It has been an incredible year.

A SACRED CONNECTION WITH MONTSERRAT with Antoni Moleti

Montserrat has been part of my life since childhood. I grew up in Catalonia and visited this sacred mountain many times during my childhood with friends and my family. Over the years, I have continued returning to Montserrat where my connection has deepened. Every visit I discover something new in its mountains and feel something deep in its silence and its powerful spiritual presence.

For me, Montserrat is a place of searching and encounter, a space to go very deep within oneself. A time to embrace and gently touch these ancient rocks. To walk among their sculpted forms, contemplate and marvel at the thousands of shapes in their beautiful faces, their power animals, and all those forms that awaken our imagination and invite us to discover the mystery of this place. There are other very special points on this sacred mountain where meditation becomes a truly profound experience, such as the Santa Cova, where La Moreneta was found, and the hermitages of Sant Miquel and Sant Onofre, which require reaching higher points of the mountain.

And finally, there is the experience of being in the presence of La Moreneta, the Black Madonna. There is something very powerful about sitting before her, simply being present and feeling her. There have been moments when I have felt a profound inner expansion, as if the mountain and the presence of the Mother were opening something within me.

In Montserrat, I have guided group gatherings on mindful walks, creating spaces for meditation and yoga, reflection and shared experience. Currently, I am living in Avalon and sharing this path with my wife, Iona Jones, Priestess of Avalon. I feel a beautiful connection between these two sacred lands: Avalon and Montserrat.

Next May we are running another beautiful retreat where we will be connecting deeply to the energies of the Black Madonna, and to the Great Mother Goddess. We will be exploring magical places, walking the ancient land, meditating, doing yoga and ceremony, and opening ourselves up to receive divine wisdom and inspiration.

Included

- Five nights in twin rooms
- Breakfast and Dinner
- Transport from Barcelona to Montserrat, and back
- Visits to the Basilica of Santa Maria of Montserrat, the Black Madonna, Santa Cova and the Chapel of St Michael
- Day in Barcelona, visiting the Sagrada Familia
- Daily Yoga (optional)
- Individual Healing Session: Group Sound Bath, Sacred Walks, Ceremonies and Meditations
- Guided by Antoni Moleti (from Catalonia) and Iona Jones (Priestess of Avalon)

Stonehenge, Woodhenge & Durrington Walls Pilgrimage

The sacred landscape of Stonehenge stretches over many miles. On this pilgrimage we travel from Glastonbury to Durrington Walls and Woodhenge, and then on to Stonehenge.

Durrington Walls is one of the largest known henge monuments in Britain. It was a place where the ancestors lived and celebrated community life. Woodhenge was a timber monument formed by concentric circles, a place believed to be used for initiations and ceremonies. We have time exploring this ceremonial land and then travel to Stonehenge.

At Stonehenge we explore the iconic stone circle and the magical land that surrounds it. We will wander through woodland and mysterious pathways, with prehistoric burial mounds. This is a deep immersive day into the energies of this sacred landscape. We will share information and weave together meditations, blessings and ceremony.

Our pilgrimages are for individuals and private groups. Next year, 2027, we will be offering public pilgrimages to:

Glastonbury: Saturday 20 March
Stonehenge: Saturday 22 May
Avebury: Saturday 10 July

For more information about our retreats and pilgrimages, visit: www.goddess temple pilgrimages.co.uk

Samhain Blessing of the Shadow

At Samhain when the veil is thin and the world turns inward, May the Lady of Avalon guide you into the quiet places within. Do not fear your shadow, for it is not your enemy.

It is the part of you that waits to be seen, heard and understood. May you have courage to meet the hidden corners of your heart – the fears you have carried, the wounds you have guarded, the anger you have swallowed, and the dreams you have left behind.

May the Lady hold Her lantern as you walk through these dark places, showing you that darkness itself is not something to conquer.

What we meet with compassion can begin to soften.

What we name can begin to be understood.

What we accept as part of our story need not control the story's ending.

At this sacred turning of the wheel may you release shame for what you have carried.

May you honour the lessons hidden within the shadow, while leaving behind what you are ready to let go of, And when you emerge from the darkness, may you carry its wisdom with you –

Not as a burden,

But as a deeper understanding of who you are.

Lady of Avalon, walk with me through the shadow.

Teach me to meet myself with compassion, to find wisdom within the darkness and to remember that even beneath the deepest night, the light is waiting to return...

Blessed Samhain.

Patricia Sutherland, Priestess of Avalon, Priestess of Gaia

The Samhain Coffee Shop

In the summer I discovered a coffee shop
But the warmth and brightness of the day
Prevented my entry.
Now it was different,
Full of dark corners and rain.
I sat down in a hurry
You came in looking furtively around
As if you were expecting someone
To suddenly wave,
Move their bags from a seat
Greet you like a friend.
I saw you looking at the seat beside me
So reluctantly I motioned for you to sit down.
You threw a grateful look at me.
The bottom half of your body
Was fading away.
I tried not to look horrified
But believe me, I was.
'Please don't worry,' you said
Taking off your coat
'I have a good two hours before I disappear.'
'Aren't you afraid of disappearing?' I asked
You shook your head.
'It's happened before,' you explained
'When?' I asked, alarmed
'I can't remember,' you said
'I wasn't there.'
I laughed nervously.

'How does it feel?' I ask
'Fine,' you said. 'A relief, really.
I have spent my life trying to be visible.'
Me too, I thought. I looked at my watch.
You had one hour left
I looked nervously at everyone in the café
It was then that I noticed
That they were all in various stages of disappearance.
I went as if to go.
This no longer felt like a safe place,
Except part of me had disappeared too
'Don't worry,' you said
'Just go with it.'
Why else do you think you are here,
In this place
If not to witness all our disappearances
To know you are not alone?'

Lorraine Pickles, Priestess of Avalon



Venus Retrograde at Samhain

As we descend into the Autumnal months, we experience one of the most significant retrogrades of our lifetimes, as Lady Venus stations retrograde in Scorpio on the 3rd of October. Venus will retrograde between Libra and Scorpio for 40 days, stationing direct on the 14th of November.

These are the Signs of the Goddess of Karma, and the Dark Sorceress, and the importance of this retrograde cannot be overstated. The Goddess is beckoning us into the Underworld to reclaim the lost parts of ourselves...

This is the last Venus Star Point in Scorpio of our lifetimes. Since 1926, She has descended and emerged from the dark waters of Scorpio once every 8 years. Now we reach our final cycle of rebirth here, as She transitions into Libra for the next 100 years.

With Lady Mercuria also retrograding in Scorpio alongside Venus this Autumn offers us an unprecedented opportunity to look into our psyche and transmute our fears around relationships, resources, finances, intimacy, and sisterhood wounds.

It is a time of revelation, where all that has been hidden comes to the surface. Where we will be asked to own our obsessions, paranoia and jealousy. This an invitation to do our shadow work, to look at the underlying motivations behind our behaviours.

The Scorpioness looks into our souls and asks us to name what we truly desire, and what needs to be let go of. She teaches us the art of dying while we are alive. Of how to make the act of self-transformation pleasurable, of finding the eroticism in the Serpent dance of shedding the old skin.

Scorpio more than any other sign demands that we transform. That we surrender to change. That we recognise that not

all things are meant to last forever. She forces us to face our mortality so that we can enjoy our aliveness in the now.

Collectively and personally, nothing will be the same after this Samhain season. Something needs to die, so that we can step into our most enchanting, bewitching and powerful selves. It is time to recall the magic that was stolen from the feminine. To recall our wealth, sexuality and magnetism.

No more will we shrink in unworthiness, no more will we cling to safety at all costs. No more will we tolerate superficial connections or hide our desires. We will no longer silence ourselves to keep the peace.

The highest expression of Scorpio energy is the Phoenix. We will emerge from this time more empowered in all areas of our lives. Like Inanna, we return to the surface world with our shimmering crown of sovereignty, confident in the truth of who we are.

Astrology is Shadow work, it is the art of knowing yourself so you can become the Priestess you were born to be. If you feel the call of the Stars, we begin again in March 2027, with online and in person options!

Maria Jones, Priestess Astrologer



A Walk at Winter Solstice: Hallowing the Crone in the Land

Just over 4 miles / 7 km – 2½ hours

Before setting out, you might like to visit the Glastonbury Goddess Temple to connect with Danu, Mother of Air. At this, the darkest point of the year, the Temple is dressed in silver. The silver symbolises Her cold breath, the mist hanging over the Somerset Levels, the glitter of starlight on ice, and the gleam of frosty cobwebs, marking the absolute stillness of this cosmic pause. It is a visual invocation of the silent, potent void from which all is reborn. As you place a tealight on the altar, ask for Danu's blessing on your pilgrimage.

Leaving the warmth of the Temple, descend the steps cross the Courtyard and turn right into the High Street. After a couple of minutes weaving through the shoppers beneath the festive lights, turn right into the passageway just after Labyrinth Books and into Silver Street. As you walk to the top of the road, lift your eyes to the sky to read the weather.

Become aware of the air around you, of the wind direction, of the quality of your breath, consciously connecting with the Solstice themes of inner stillness and solitude.

Turn right at the junction and take the first left into Dod Lane, walking straight up, past Sambogya. Stop to turn the prayer wheels, sending intentions of peace and love into the arms of Danu to carry across the universe.

Go through the metal gate at the top of Dod Lane, leaving the bustle of the town behind as you cross the threshold into the spiritual realm of Avalon. Walking on up, following the steps to the top of Bushy Coombe, notice any airborne messages that may be coming through, particularly from the jackdaws and the crows and especially from Morgen Tyronoe: She who holds the silver threads on which Danu hung the planets and the stars. Begin to look for a feather with which to honour the Crone at our journey's end.

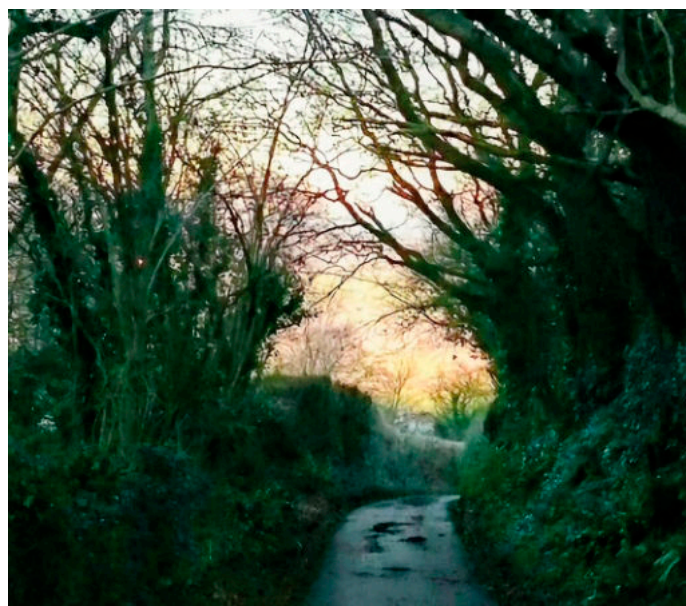
The path takes you to a second metal gate and towards a lane. Where it meets the bend in a three-way fork – a timeless trivium – halt for a moment. These junctions belong to Hecate, Goddess of Crossroads. Continue straight to a second bend and follow the lane round to the left and along the length of Bulwarks Lane.

Turn right at the end and walk uphill to the junction at the top. Turn left into Maidencroft Lane, where the signpost points to Paddington Farm. Follow the lane's gentle undulations and round the corner to the right, from where it steadily descends. Here, the bank rises steeply to your right, while on your left the slope continues downwards to a dense wood. The leafless branches reach out from either side, interlacing to weave a canopy above you. Beneath this shelter, you walk in the protective shadow of the Crone. It is a space ruled by Saturnia's focused discipline, where the cold air clarifies the mind and the path ahead invites the Hermit's solemn solitude. As above, so below; out in the deep cosmos orbits Asteroid 100 Hekate*, mirroring this earthy threshold. The land is sleeping, stripped bare of summer's distractions, inviting you to turn your awareness inward and to begin the deeper work of this solstice pilgrimage: finding the light within.

As you continue along Maidencroft Lane, high hedges hem you in on both sides. Listen to the fields on your right, where crows gather in great numbers, their raucous calls cutting through the chilly air. As this byroad slopes down, let your mind trace the flow of the months since the Summer Solstice.

Reflect on what you celebrated at Lammass and consider what you chose to shed at Samhain on your journey toward the inner stillness of this Winter Solstice.

This access road continues past brick posts holding a white gate, which marks the start of a permissive route towards



Maidencroft Lane

Higher Wick Farm. Along this stretch, light farm fencing runs on either side to keep the sheep in. As you near the bottom of the incline, look over your right shoulder; the Tor reappears in the middle distance, showing itself above the hedgerow: a visual reminder of where you are in Avalon. Pass through the gate outside Higher Wick House and follow the lane as it meanders round and through Paddington Farm.

Just as the lane bends left climb one of the two stiles into the field ahead. Walk past the llamas and down towards the copse. Cross the small stream at the valley floor, then climb the steps straight ahead, up and out, into the open meadow.

Follow the diagonal path, worn by the footsteps of previous pilgrims, towards a gate. The sleepy track beyond brings you to Gog and Magog, the gnarled oak gatekeepers of Avalon. As you approach, Gog appears to be watching you.

Gog and Magog know what it means to be stripped bare. They have weathered centuries, suffered fire, and been hollowed out by time, yet their essential core remains undefeated. Stand with them a moment, looking up at their skeletal branches. In this stark season, when the land is pared down to the bone, the illusions cast by summer's glamour vanish, leaving only pure essence. As you stand between these venerable witnesses, look inward: what enduring quality deep inside you has the frost unveiled? What unshakeable inner light survives the wintry winnowing? Identify this quality now as the sacred spark you will carry through the dark of the Solstice. Before you step away, cast your eyes to the ground once more to find a feather, a token of Air, which you will use to honour the Crone in a closing blessing.

Continue along this age-old trackway to where it meets Stone Down Lane. Go through the gate and turn right into the lane, which dates back at least to medieval times. In the devotional terrain of Avalon, it forms the bent back of the Crone, where mist gathers in the hollows and rises like ancestral memory. As you endure the long, steep climb, reflect on the burdens you have carried, and those you chose to drop at Samhain. If vestiges of stubborn weights still linger, use the physical effort of this ascent to finally release them.

Towards the top of the incline, on the right, stands a moderately sized oak tree. Dressed in her summer leaves, she is

hardly recognisable from her neighbours, but winter exposes the disguise to reveal how much older and wiser she truly is. Her weathered branches reach dramatically for the sky like a series of exclamation marks. This is the Cailleach Tree. She reminds us that the true gift of ageing is the hard-won freedom to be our authentic selves. 'At last,' she exclaims.

Eventually, on the brow of the hill, pass through a metal gate on your right into a narrow permissive track between two high hedges. Follow this earthen passageway to the end. Turn left into the field, hugging the hedge for a short distance until you reach a metal gate that opens into Paradise Lane. This long stretch of Beautyway forms the peaceful heart of Avalon. All you need to do is relax, breathe, and let the landscape of the Crone carry you.

The lane brings you full circle, emerging at the junction beside the signpost for Paddington Farm. Walk straight down into Wick Hollow. A little further past the turning for Bulwarks Lane, nestled in the nook of the next bend, sits a bench. Take the footpath on the left-hand side of the bench that climbs upward into the copse. As you walk this last stretch, keep your eyes to the earth. Continue to look for a feather, a token of Air to honour the Crone. Imbue this offering with the sacred spark you identified at the roots of the ancient oaks. Whether your gift is serenity, strength or sanctuary, this is the inner light you carry when light is at a premium.

When the path meets a final trivium in the middle of the trees, take the central, most direct route. Turn right onto the outer path that shadows the fence line, following it until it emerges

into a residential cul-de-sac. Turn left here, cross the main road with care, and continue straight into Chinnock Road. Passing the children's playground on your right, head for the mound rising ahead. From the summit of Windmill Hill – the head of the Crone – you can see the Solstice Sunrise roll up the Tor on a clear morning: a magical midwinter sight. A semi-circle of trees around the base of the summit forms a natural alcove for your closing prayer. This is the place to crown the Crone with your presence. Hold your token of Air and call to mind that unique, unshakeable quality laid bare by the frost. Place your offering on the earth or cast it to the wind as a gesture of gratitude for the gifts She has given you. As you do, promise to treasure this inner light, committing to carry it back down the hill to share with your loved ones, your community, and the wider world.

To return, retrace your steps back across the main road, through the copse, and down to the bench at Wick Hollow. Turn right into the hollow, then left onto Bove Town, following the road downhill. At the junction, turn right to cross at the Wells Road pelican crossing, then double back, past the Health Centre, to the top of the High Street. From here, you can wend your way back to the warmth of the Temple or journey homewards. Blessed be.

** A Note for the Astrologically Inclined: To discover how the Dark Goddess expresses Herself within your own psyche, look up the placement of Asteroid 100 Hekate in your natal chart. Her sign and house positions can reveal where you are called to stand at your own sovereign crossroads and unearth your wisest intuition.*



The Cailleach Tree



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Photos: Katia Ruby

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THE WEAVE OF THE GREAT MOTHER
presented by Kathy Jones

INNER JOURNEYS TO THE HEART OF GODDESS
with Kathy Jones

GODDESS AND THE 2SLGBTQIA+ COMMUNITY
with Jade Dalton

DESPERTANDO ÁVALON EN TI
with Cristina Granada ien español!