THE GEORGIAN NEWSLETTER

Beltane 2009

What's Inside:

- Spotlight
- Recipes & Helpful Hints
- Events and announcements
- Beltane
- Art
- Reflections from Loye

SPOTLIGHT

Treebeard

Treebeard (Robert), member of coven Symbollic.

GNL – Where are you from originally? Where do you call home now?

Robert - I was born in Tehachapi Valley and raised in Maryland. I call Elmira, Ca home now.

GNL – When did you "discover" Wicca.

Robert -I "discovered" Wicca in 2006 when I finally had a name to put with the way I had believed for many years.

GNL – What tradition did you start in? if any? How long have you been interested in the craft?

Robert -None. I had an interest in the Craft for at least 20 years even though I didn't know it then.

GNL – Are you a Georgian? Who introduced you to the Georgians? Are you an initiated Georgian?

Robert -I am now. I was introduced by Loye. I received my 1st degree Yule of 2008.

GNL – Children? (how many?), grandchildren?

Robert -One daughter. No. (not that I know of)

GNL – Describe your life a little these days, what great is going on?

Robert -Grudgingly accepting retirement, trying to get back to something that resembles good health.

Robert and Darlene on Samhain 09 at Loye's

GNL – Got any hobby's or special skills, maybe super powers or something?. ..you know, get bit by a radioactive wombat or something?

Robert -Learning about herbs. Make candles, mead and beer.

GNL – Attended/Missed many Mt Meets? Or other gatherings you would strongly suggest others attending?

Robert - Attended the last two and planning to attend this year as well.

ANNOUNCEMENTS!

Students and teachers, witches and witchlings hard at it boiling cauldrons and rounding up newts for spells and potions. The following witches have Dedicated and been elevated in degree, we welcome the Dedicants and are proud of those that worked their tails off on those Degree's!!

Dedication

~Circle of the Imbolc Moon would like to announce the Dedication of Sarah, heretofore known as "Akantha", to the Georgian Tradition on the evening of March 28th, 2009! Welcome Akantha!

~October Tuscany was Dedicated to The Circle of the Samhain Moon on March 29th!

~1st degree

Yamehya of Silver Oak Coven on March 15, by Lady Pleiades and Lugh, as Priest.

~2nd degree

Mirage, of Silver Oak Coven by Lady Pleiades of Silver Oak Coven and Lord Canu of Beachfyre Coven.

~3rd degree

Emilie and I are very happy to announce that Erin A. has received her 3rd degree initiation on Saturday night, March 28, 2009. Emilie and I would like to thank Susan and Cheryl for attending during this great moment in Erin's journey.

Croning

On April 26th at 6:00pm our beloved Carol underwent her Croning ceremony. I am sure all were proud and honored to be able to attend such an austere occasion! Thank you Margie for sharing with us and Blessings to you Carol!

BIRTHS:

Georgia once again becomes a Great Grandmother!! Amelia Bell is her sixth Great grand Child!!!

Drago and Spiritmother of the coven of Children Between the Worlds are proud to announce the birth of yet another granchild which brings a new total of 7 with the girls beating the boys by one.

Hunter Douglas Jepson was born on March 5th, 2009 at 1:14 p.m. He weighed in at 7 lbs 10

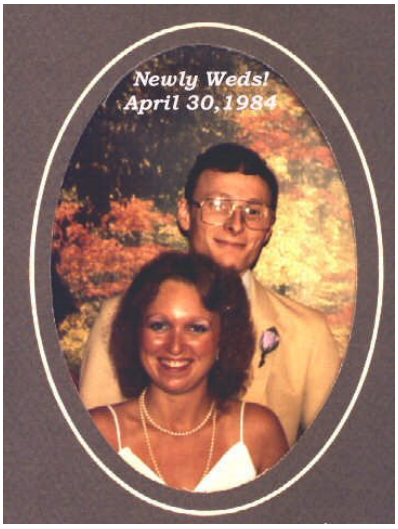
ounces and measured a nice long 21 inches and is sporting a full head of nice dark hair. Mother Rhianan and Father evin are overjoyed and doing very well.

BIRTHDAYS:

Rhiannonetain – April 27
Loye – April 30
Tex – long time ago
Georgia – a week before Tex

Anniversaries:

25 YEARS! On April 30, Loye (me!) and Tiffany will celebrate 25 years together…When my wife finally crosses over she will be made a Saint for having put up with my butt for so many years.



Here we are as Newlyweds in 1984. Married in Ft Walton Beach Fl. Our first apartment was on the beach and she was 2 hours late for our wedding ☺

25 years later, 3 kids, two daughter in laws and a few gray hairs later I think I love her more now than I did all those years ago when I stalked her and tricked her into becoming my wife me…well, back then is wasn't stalking, it was just being there by some stroke of luck when she needed something ☺

Recipes

Fried Honeycakes

From Wisteria's Faery Recipes

These cakes are not unlike those made on the night before Beltane by women around the turn of the century. These cakes were left in the garden to please Faery visitors.

- 1/2 cup sweet white wine
- 2 tablespoons sugar
- 1 egg
- 1 cup honey
- 2/3 cup flour
- 1/8 teaspoon nutmeg
- 1/8 teaspoon cinnamon
- Oil for frying
- 1/8 teaspoon salt

Beat the wine & egg in a medium bowl. Combine the flour, cinnamon, salt & sugar in a small bowl. Stir into the egg mixture. Let stand 30 minutes. Combine the honey & nutmeg in a small bowl. Heat 1/2-inch of the oil in a frying pan until hot, but not smoking. Drop the batter into the oil 1 tablespoon at a time; fry until golden brown. Drain on paper towels. Dip into the honey.

Yield: 1 1/2 Dozen.

Can also be eaten on Lammas and the Day of the Dryads.

10 Spiritual things to do in your spare time

1) Light a candle on your roomie's, friend's, or relative's forehead while they are sleeping. See how long it takes for them to wake up. This will tell you how long you will live.

2) Tell your future by interpreting the patterns in popcorn, beer cans and cigarette butts left on the floor after your last party. It's a lot like reading tea leaves.

3) Choose an outfit for the day using a divining rod.

4) Determine what your friends have done during the day by smelling their odor eaters.

5) Go outside skyclad, come in and interpret the patterns in your goose bumps. It's a lot like reading tea leaves.

6) Tape music videos, play them backwards on your VCR and try to find subliminal images and rock stars that take on Satanic appearances.

7) Interpret forms in your sculptured carpet. It's a lot like reading tea leaves.

8) At breakfast, eat all but a few bits of cereal, then stir it vigorously and interpret the resulting designs. It's a lot like reading tea leaves.

9) Develop a 'tarot' style deck using subscription card inserts from magazines.

10) In a restaurant, lay on the floor under a table and interpret the designs and patterns in the gum wads. IT'S A LOT LIKE READING TEA LEAVES!

Beltane Sabbat!!

At WitchHaven Covenstead
Saturday, May 2nd
starting around 3pm
potluck/BBQ

for info contact Lady Rhiannonetain via BWAP Yahoo groups

Eva

Yesterday while I was at work my phone rang to the tune I use for my wife, I answered it, straining to hear over the loud noises in the plant where I work. I was informed that a dear old friend had passed away that morning (April 23). As I sat there stunned at the news, “manning up” holding back my tears at this loss I reflected on when we first met (I honestly cannot remember her not being in my life). Her son was beating my little brother up when he and I were in the 4th grade and Vineland Elementary school in Sacramento California. I cornered him in the bathroom, stuck his head in the toilet and started flushing. After that, he and I were inseparable (male bonding at it’s finest!). He didn’t live far from me and over the course of 35 years his family and mine have always remained in touch. Eva (his mother) taught my mother to decorate cakes, who in turn taught me. When I screwed up, she punished me, when I hurt she fixed my booboo’s, if I was depressed she would help me through it and if I was hungry she fed me. My first girl friend was one of the daughters and Bob (also passed away) always kept me in line, talked to me about guy things, taught me to work on bikes, cars and general “guy” stuff. At a party one time I wanted to ask him if I could take Amy to a movie, but he refused to talk to me unless I danced with him. As much as I hated it, I danced with him and haltingly asked his permission. To my relief he said yes but

insisted we finish the dance. We all know as kids and adults that eventually everyone dies, but we tuck that

knowledge away deep in the backs of our minds and ignore it. Then when it happens were like "why? It isn't time yet! Hell, they weren't that old! Though we live miles apart now and it has been years since I have seen them it doesn't change the love I have carried for them for the last 35 or so years. For me, this Beltane is filled with both sorrow and joy. Sorrow for the loss of someone that was as much a parent as my birth parents, who was always supportive of my accomplishments and critical of my failings, who helped make me the man I am today. The joy is for having had her in my life, to make me the man I am today. Her children are my brothers and sisters and I will forever feel blessed that she contributed so very much to my life. I feel no shame that as I write this tears well up in my eyes and my heart aches.

Rest in Peace Eva Miller, and may you return to us soon.

Blessings and Light
Loye / Bel Taran

Recipes

SAND TARTS (OLD GERMAN STYLE)

2 1/2 cups Sugar
2 cups Butter
2 each Egg, well beaten
1 each Egg white
4 cups Flour
Pecans
Cinnamon

Cream the butter and sugar together. Slowly add the flour, working it in well. Add the well-beaten eggs and mix thoroughly. Chill over night. Roll out thin on lightly floured board; brush cookies with the egg white which has been slightly beaten, sprinkle with sugar and a little cinnamon and press 1/2 pecan into center of cookie. Bake at 350-F about 10 minutes

ONLINE ETYMOLOGY DICTIONARY

Beltane

1424, from Lowland Scot., from Gaelic *bealltainn* "May 1," important Celtic religious rite marking the start of summer, probably lit. "blazing fire," from PIE base **bhel-* "to gleam" + O.Ir. *ten* "fire," from PIE **tepnos*, related to L. *tepidus* "warm." But this derivation of the second element is hotly disputed by some on philological grounds. Fires were equally important in the other Celtic holidays. Also known as "Old May Day," since after the 1752 calendar reform it continued to be reckoned according to Old Style; it was one of the quarter-days of ancient Scotland.

Art

On occasion I like to do scenery or landscape, it's soothing and relaxing….no rules when doing that sorta stuff.

These two I did as accent for walls in my office years ago.

Here is a friend of mine I did years ago. She hangs this picture in her bedroom along with some other she had me do that aren't exactly PG13 ☺

And, I AM a Trekee so here is one of my pen and ink Klingons. And don't bother trying to correct me, I was a Trekee before the word "Trekor" was made up by some bored poser.