THE GEORGIAN NEWSLETTER

Ostara 2010

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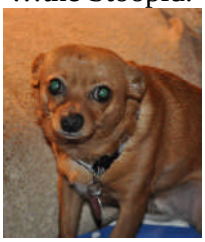
Resurrection Edition

Spotlight

Since Ostara 2007 we have had a number of Spotlight guest stars grace the Newsletter.
AND, since no one was willing to get me the spotlight information as requested…I had to scrape the bottom of the cauldron.

~Prince William~
…the Stoopid.



GNL - When did you "discover" Paganism and Wicca. Tell us a little bit.

Prince – Two years ago I think it was….it was both very traumatic and enjoyable!

GNL -What tradition did you start in? if any?

Prince – None, that bitch Precious doesn't let me do anything fun

GNL -How long have you been interested in the craft?

Prince – I'm not….I'm only in it for the treats, you know, cakes and ale libation.

GNL -How long have you been a Georgian? Who damned you to this trad? <g>

Prince – Are you slow or something?, should I bark slowly and use repetition? Who damned me? YOU! Now give me a @&^%*! Treat!

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

Prince – No, and thanks to you and your bitch, I won't EVER!..can I have a treat now?

GNL -Have you been adopted by any kids? You know, always excited to see you and is always a joy when you see them?

Prince – YES! I love kids, we play and I run in circles around them really fast and they always have leftover food on em someplace!

GNL -Describe your life a little these days, what's going on?

Prince – hmmmm, I like to nap, play, I need lots of attention. I get called "needy" a lot, whatever that means.

GNL -Any gatherings you look forward to all year long? Any special events you will always remember fondly?

Prince – The last two Mt Meets. My first one really started out on a bad note, but got better. I love Mt Meet, all the food, and fresh air to run in and then there's the people that provide me with all the attention I can handle.

GNL -Any really good stories you fondly remember or shiver at the thought of these days you might wanna share with us?

Prince – YES! Every day when my human comes home from work, I get a treat!!

GNL -Thank you Prince! We look forward to seeing you at Mountain Meet in August and promise to have and large dogs secured for your own safety.

announcements!

Students and teachers, witches and witchlings, hard at it boiling cauldrons and rounding up newts for spells and potions. The following witches have been elevated in degree, we are all proud of them and the degree's are well deserved!!

~1st degree – The Family of the Aquarian Moon Coven is proud to inform everyone that we initiated Linda Carpenter to her 1st degree last night. She has worked very hard for this and we are very proud of her.

Margie HPS - 3/1/2010

It is my happy privilege to announce that today Anam Taith initiated Andy into the first degree of the Georgian Tradition. His lovely wife, Owlsong, one of my first degrees(and soon to be a second) officiated. Lord Wotan was Priest and I took the Oath as Priestess of the coven. He's worked very hard for this and we're proud to have him as a coven brother. May the Gods preserve the Craft and the Craft preserve the Gods.

Rowan - 3/20/2010

Prairie Meet

I just wanted to send out a save-the-date notice for Prairie Meet 2010. This year, we'll be at the group camp at the beautiful Osage Hills State Park (http://www.travelok.com/listings/view.profile/id.5595), September 10-12. The Family of the Aquarian Moon will be leading the main ritual and acting as our kitchen witches (we love you guys!). I will be leading a tarot workshop--details forthcoming!

If you'd like to lead opening or closing ritual or a workshop, please let me know. Tony and I are looking forward to seeing everyone!

Emilie Giustozzi

MEAGAN'S OSTARA

by Kathryn Dyer ©1996

Once upon a time there was a little girl named Meagan. She lived with her mommy and daddy, her big brother Corwin and her beautiful cat named Starweaver.

One day in spring Meagan was walking with her father in the woods behind their house. He was showing her some of the plants that lived in the woods. Michael smiled down at Meagan, "Well, soon it will be Ostara Meagan. We will be planting seeds to celebrate. Do you know what kind of seeds you want to plant for the harvest in the fall?" Meagan thought hard. She knew that Ostara was one of the holidays when pagans ask the gods to make the fields fertile so that there would be food for winter. "I like flowers, daddy," she said, "but I wish that I could plant niceness". Her daddy looked confused, "What do you mean?"

"Well," said Meagan, "Sometimes I have a hard time being nice to one of the boys at my school. He's really mean to everyone. I don't like being around him. I know that I should be nice to him even when he's mean to me but it's really, really hard to do. That's why I wish that I could plant some niceness." "Hmmm," said Michael, "Do you want niceness for him so that he won't be so mean, or niceness for you so that you can be nice to him even when you don't feel like it?" Meagan stopped to pick up Starweaver who was rubbing her legs, "I'd like him to be nice to me, but if he won't then I guess that I need some more niceness for me to give to him." Michael nodded,"I see. Well, it wouldn't be right to work magic on him without asking him first." Meagan gasped, "I couldn't do that!"

"No," said Michael, "but there's no reason that you can't plant some niceness for yourself." They turned a corner on the path and started back toward their house. Just then, Meagan's big brother Corwin came racing toward them. "Hey!," he shouted, "Mom's got the eggs to dye for Ostara!" Meagan clapped her hands in glee and jumped up and down. "Run ahead," said her daddy, "Just make sure you save some for me." Meagan and Corwin ran back to the house. They slowed down when they got to the door. It was a safety rule in their family not to run indoors unless it was an emergency. Meagan didn't think that her mother Elizabeth would think that eggs were an emergency.

When Meagan got inside the kitchen she saw her best friend Cindy sitting at the table. Cindy's mom Anna was standing at the stove with Elizabeth. "Hi!," said Cindy, "My mom met your mom at the store and she said we could come over and make Easter eggs with you!"

Meagan slid into the chair next to Cindy. "Cool," she said, "but we're making Ostara eggs!" "Meagan!", her mom turned around, "that's not very nice. You know that Cindy is Christian and not Pagan!" Anna turned with her, "Actually, we don't celebrate Easter as a religious holiday like some Christians do. For us, it's just the day when the Easter bunny comes!

Here kids, we have special dyes made from herbs for you to use. You should put on these gloves first so that you don't dye your

hands!" Meagan and Cindy quickly put on their gloves while Elizabeth and Anna set out the dye pots. There were all the colors of the rainbow. Meagan had learned a name that helped her remember the colors of the rainbow. "Roy G. Biv," she told Cindy, "that stands for red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo and violet." "I know that," answered Cindy, "and I remember that you said red was for fire. Yellow is for air. Green is for earth. Blue is for water." Meagan smiled at her friend. They colored all the eggs and put them in special racks that Corwin had made for the eggs to dry.

Soon it was time for Cindy to go home. "Mom says I can come back on Easter and we'll have an egg hunt!" she told Meagan. "I'll ask my mom if you can spend the night before!" said Meagan. She gave Cindy a hug goodbye.

Meagan couldn't wait for the holidays. Soon it was time to celebrate Ostara. Her parents had explained that Ostara was also called the Spring Equinox. On the equinox the day was just as long as the night. They told her that even though the Christian church had taken a form of the name ostara for their spring holiday, Easter was based on the Jewish holiday of Passover. Christ had been celebrating Passover when the bad people came to take him to jail.

The other members of the coven came to Meagan's house. She and Corwin helped to decorate the circle with flowers. Just before circle was going to start Michael took Meagan apart. "This is for you," he said, as he handed her a big seed that was colored bright pink. "What is it?" asked Meagan. "Well, tonight we will all plant seeds to represent things in our lives that we want to grow over the summer. This is a seed to stand for niceness." Meagan hugged her daddy close. "Thank you" she said. She couldn't wait to plant her seed.

It took awhile for Meagan's seed to grow. Some days it was still hard for her to be nice to people who were mean to her. But thinking about her growing seed helped.

When Easter came, Cindy was sick and couldn't come over to Meagan's house. Meagan was really mad. Her parents reminded her that Cindy didn't want to be sick. Meagan stopped and thought about it. Her parents had sent her to her room because she had gotten so mad that she had been stomping all around the house. She thought about how she would feel if she were the one who had been sick.

Soon Elizabeth came to tell her she could come back out. "I'm sorry mommy," Meagan said, "Could we make a basket to take to Cindy so that she will feel better?" Elizabeth smiled, "I think that that would make her feel much better." She took Meagan downstairs and helped her make a basket for Cindy.

Later they took the basket to Cindy's house. Meagan couldn't go in because Elizabeth and Anna didn't want her to get whatever Cindy had. She stood in the yard and waved up at Cindy's window. Elizabeth came back out, "Cindy said to tell you thank you for the basket. It really made her feel much better. It was very nice of you to think of doing that for her. Especially when you were so mad about her not being able to come over today." Meagan stopped at the car, "I guess that my niceness seed is growing." Elizabeth smiled, "I guess that it is."

Later that night Meagan lay in her bed with Starweaver curled up beside her. She was still a little sad that Cindy could not come over to hunt eggs. But she felt proud that she had thought of doing something that made Cindy feel better. Her niceness seed was really growing big. All in all, she thought, it had been a good day.

Ostara with Georgians

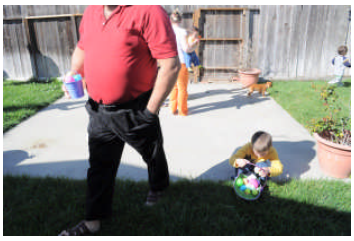
Another Ostara has passed, and it is with great pleasure that I give you the chance to join them.

Bakersfield. The ritual was lead by Bonnie and Lord Shonsu. I am told it was a grand ritual and celebration. Lady Du Dragcorum, Lady Mab, and Lady Rhiannon Etain were three of the quarter callers. The 4th unfortunately I don't know. I am told that as usual the Goddess's and Gods made sure there was plenty of laughter at Lord Shonsu's expense.

And of course, what kinda Ostara celebration would it be if we didn't have the kids out there hunting eggs!

Fairfield – The day started looking a bit overcast with possible rain but cleared up nicely but 1pm. We didn't have a large gathering, but sometimes small and cozy is just as good. Lord Bel Taran and his student Tatiana let the ritual with Treebeard and Gina calling the quarters. Of course, what is Ostara without eggs and hunting eggs?

Yes, I know….store bought dye, but hey…I had a busy weekend! Both little and big kids joined in the fun! And then the loot was counted up! And it was time to "hop" the babies up on sugar and send em home with their parents!! Being a Grandparent does have it's advantages <grin>



I did manage to score an egg myself!

Arts and crafts

This is my third attempt….or maybe fifth at making a set of these for myself. These figures are made with Laguna ovencraft clay. Ostara was their first Sabbat to adorn my altar.

Here they are bother before and after I baked them.

And here we have your standard Dragon, nothing fancy, just doodling a little one day.

And I call this one "Angels and Demons". Yea, I know the title isn't "original", but the name fits ☺