

THE GEORGIAN NEWSLETTER



Beltane 2012

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- Recipes
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~SPOTLIGHT

None this time around

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!!

BIRTHDAYS:

BH/RW – April 4
Spiritmother – April 11
Rhiannonetain – April 27
Loye – April 30
Balder (jeff) - May 5
Dorothy Morrison – May 6, 1955
Lady Gaia Rose (Kate) May 17th
Georgia – May 18
Cat - May 22
Bobbie - May 31

Anniversaries:

28 YEARS! On April 30, Loye (me!) and Tiffany will celebrate 27 years together

Crossings:

~**Lord Athanor** - It is with a sad heart that I convey that the Unicorn Tradition Magus and founder, Priest of the Grove of the Unicorn, and my spiritual guide and partner, Lord Athanor, has crossed into the summerlands.

Blessings,
Lady Arden

~**Nora**-I am sorry to say that Nora, our student that was initiated early this year, has died of a heart attack. Please remember her in your next workings or circle. She was a bright, lively, loving spirit who always made us laugh. Her favorite thing was working with her cats and was a dedicate to Bast. Nora, I raise a toast to you.....

Until we meet again! May the Gods preserve your memory.

Love,
Marla

Recipes

Candied Flowers



Nothing says spring has arrived quite like flower blossoms -- and what many people don't realize is that not only are they lovely to look at, they can taste good too. With a few fresh flowers, you can create a tasty treat. Use nasturtium, roses, pansies, lilac blossoms, violets, or any other edible flower for this recipe. Be warned, though -- this is a bit time consuming, so plan accordingly.

Prep Time: 1 hour
Total Time: 1 hour
Ingredients:

- Flower petals or blossoms, rinsed and dried
- Water
- 1 egg white, beaten
- Sugar

Preparation:

Combine a few drops of water with the egg white in a small bowl, and whisk them together. Hold the flower petal gently between two fingers and dip into the water mixture. Shake off excess water, and then sprinkle sugar on the petal. If your petals seem to soggy, use a paintbrush to brush the water mixture onto the petals instead.

As you complete each petal, place it on a sheet of wax paper to dry. Drying time is anywhere from 12 hours to two days, depending on the humidity level in your home. If your flower petals aren't drying fast enough for you, place them on a cookie sheet in the oven at 150 degrees for a few hours.

Store your flower petals in an airtight container until it's time to use them. Use to decorate cakes and cookies, add to salads, or just eat as a snack.

Beltane

Greetings All,

As we all celebrate this Sabbat once again, I could go into all the symbolisms we all know and hear about every year...like the may pole, cauldrons, "A Maying". But, what the newbies and seekers fail to understand, is that yes, this is both a fire festival AND fertility. And as much as we all like getting "jiggy" with that special someone, or building fires in cauldrons all in the name of "Tradition" or some other dysfunctional excuse ☺. It is also about personal growth (ie, fertility). , I see the trees blooming, birds chirping and feel within myself a growing sense of ...something? A calm and patience for things that in my youth would have required me to act upon (like holding someone's head under the water till they quit struggling). I advise my children as my parents advised me and hope, that they act on my advise much quicker than I acted on my parents. So, fertility isn't just about procreation of humans, animals and plants, it is about personal growth. Planting and nurturing that seed of change for the betterment of yourself and hopefully the world around you.

For those of you that start the celebration on April 30, my day dawned with my 50th birthday and 27th wedding Anniversary (did

I mention growth?). A party was thrown and a good time had by all. Gifts for both of us!

I wasn't quite sure I was going to make it to ritual on May 1st (more of that growth stuff!), because I spent all day at the hospital with my wife. Her mother went into the hospital because she couldn't breath a few days earlier, then had a mild heart attack, had pneumonia AND we discovered she was having brain seizures! She was non responsive because of the seizures, but not in a coma. She stabilized later in the day and it came down to a waiting game. My wife and I decided to go home and wait it out there. I got home in time for our local Beltane ritual.

Words Of The Morrigan

**When the winter winds doth blow, you will
hear my call I am the mother of the brave,
and will catch you when you fall
I am the goddess of battles long, and
struggles that run deep When the fighting
is over, you are the prize you keep
You will see me as the bird most look
upon as ill But in the heart of my child the
raven brings a thrill I am the Queen of
prophecy and things yet unknown
But look with in your deepest heart for
there all things are shown I walk the path
way between life and death, the sword is
in my hand I strike the final and deadly
blow, spilling blood upon the land
But don't think me harsh, or cold, for that
is not my way I sit and weep at the ford,
washing the blood away You are my child
and I your Queen, when you take my hand
The end of time, and your days. I will lead
you to Summerland**

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So, I do a little writing when time permits, along with any number of other creative endeavors you may or may not have noticed. I know there are tons of stories about being different and all that, but I figured, one more couldn't hurt ☺ Please excuse the pathetic punctuation, I'll fix that later!

The Land of Getalong

(part 1)

Once upon a time, way back when animals were first invented. Some of the animals didn't quite look and act like the others, and because of this, they were teased and made fun of! Can you imagine it? All the other animals being mean to them just because they were a little different? One day Isgett, a tiny gray dragon heard of a special place where he could go and no one would be mean to him. He went to his friend Liz (a slightly larger, but pink dragon) and told her about it, she was so excited but asked about the rest of the misfits. Isgett agreed that they should be invited to go with Isgett and Liz. They went to find Gina, the giraffeopotamus, a very sweet and kind animal. Isgett and Liz started checking all the water holes and eventually heard the sound of teasing. Isgett peeked through some bushes and saw a group of animals teasing and throwing rocks at Gina as she sat in the water away from the lions and Giraffes. She looked so depressed and was crying. Now, both Isgett and Liz knew, that as soon as they showed themselves they too, would be teased...but, Isgett went anyway. He scampered to the edge of the pool, ignoring the taunts of the other animals. He called out to Gina, Hey Gina! Liz and I are leaving for a place that will accept us for who we are, do you want to come with us? Gina perked up and said YES!!!! Gina got out of the water, her blue gray kin glistening from the water and short stumpy leg not quite going with her Giraffe neck and head. She shook off the water and asked, well, which way Izzy? Isgett looked around and said, South. SO off the threesome went, trudging through the jungle where they would live happily. They walked for several hours when they heard the sound of a rattlesnake in the bushes. Everyone stopped dead in their tracks, eyes wide and afraid to move. From the



bushes came a squeaky threatening voice. “One step closer and I’ll bite you! In 5 seconds you’ll be in pain so bad all your hair will fall out and your toe nails will hurt! Isgett summoned his courage and said. “We mean you no harm, were just passing through to the land of Getalong, way to the south, where no one will tease or be mean to us anymore because were different. The rattling sound stopped and a fury head poked through the bushes. Land of Getalong? Says the little head. Everyone turned to look at the little guy in interest. My names Roy, and you guyses is the funniest lookin herd I ebber seen! Are you really going to Getalong? I tot it was a mit. Liz stepped forward and said, yes we are, you’re welcome to join us if you like? Roy looked at each animal and said, well, I tink I wood like dat! And with that he climbed out into plain view. Gina looked down and the little creature with a raised eye brow, he had the head and legs of a gopher and body of a snake. Roy looked at their expressions and introduced himself. My name is Roy, and me is a gopher snake. Isgett stepped forward and offered hid claw in friendship, Roy backed away cautiously but slowly took Isgett’s claw with his own paw. Roy looked around and asked, is Getalong way far off? Liz looked at Isgett, Isgett shrugged his shoulders and said...I don’t know. That night, they all found a cave to hide in, Isgett asked, you guys think something dangerous is in there? No one could answer so, being the leader he slowly walked to the entrance, wringing his tail between his claws. He called into the cave “helloooo! Anyone home? From the darkness, a tiny female voice replied “yes, this is the lair of the dreaded Chahwabbit, he’s big and loves to eat strangers, he especially likes dragon meat. Isgett did NOT like the sound of that, and Liz wasn’t exactly thrilled either.



Some of the animals that will show up in the story are above.

Stay tuned for part 2 ☺

Loye Pournier

If I missed anything, please let me know, and I will be sure to get it in the next issue!

So, Blessings and Light, Happy Beltane and may your upcoming Litha be WONDRFUL!

Loye

Chief cook and bottle wash at the Georgian Newsletter