

News Flash!

THE GREAT SAMHAIN CELEBRATION.

Reported by: Sightseer of The Ancient Order of the Holy Hipsters.

As the faithful gathered at the Unitarian Universalist Church, The skies were ominous, but it was reported to this reporter that powerful spells were cast to protect the sacred ritual. The skies cleared and a makical night was had by all.

The Banquet Hall was lovely decorated in the traditional Black in honor to the Ancestral Devotion. The altars and shrines were crafted in loving memory to the departed. Many offering and reflections were presented in respect.

Let it never be said that anyone goes hungry at a Pagan Festival. The line was long but the wait was a Gastronomical Treasure of Delicacies. Thou Cassie's Traditional Irish Casserole was not for the faint of heart. With full stomachs and warm hearts the pilgrimage to the Sacred Circle commenced.

The "Back Forty" was transformed into a beautiful oasis that inspired awe! The lighted sand walkway made you proud to be a desert dweller. Then you were greeted by his eminence Victor, the gatekeeper, who asked the purpose of your visit; (Having just watched Monty Python and The Holy Gail) I was fearful of being cast into the large moat in front of me. Luckily I was welcomed forward through the latticed gateway threshold. "C" The priestess for the cleansing ritual greeted me. The aroma of the smudge was euphoric and hopefully purified my soul. The Sacred Circle was illumined in a soft glow of the centered fire pit and reflective pool. The outer circle of sand was a welcomed grounding to the urban surrounding. This was obviously the work of that Grand Wizard Grady.

Thou the Samhain Ceremony was spellbinding, We must respect the sanctity of the service and not disclose it. Except to say: The wardrobe of the Priests and Priestess was spectacular, and their service was preformed flawlessly. The Calling of the Points of Directions with the multicolored flames was truly makical, due the alchemy skills of Sir Grady.

Sitting under the crescent moon beside the fire and listening to the stories and poetry of our cultures and traditions gave me hope for our troubled world.

I could see there was only one mishap, The Fairy Princess Lily cracked open her head performing her dance moves, checking on her, she was walking and talking, but maybe not chewing bubble gum. We wish her well.

Many thanks to "The Crew" for the time, preparations, setup and performance.

