

Shawneen's Flamekeeper Oath

Brigid

Smith of my soul.
Midwife to this life.
Poet Singer of my songlines.
My Devotion, My service, My honor to you Lady,
I give freely.
Make of my life an offering.
Burn away the things you know I do not need
Temper me for the struggle and
light my way in darkness.
Your fire, in love, I kindle; May it serve ever
as a beacon to the holy grace of your mantle.
Weave my thread into its weft of peace and protection.

Second and sixth Shifts Cil Sceach Gheal
Ord Brighideach
April 30th, 2007