

# WHEEL OF THE YEAR

By Richard Paul

Final harvest, final day,

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Night of all who've gone their way,

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Feast of spirits, dawn of dark,

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Winter comes and fall departs.

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Darkness rules till darkness rests,

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Soon by sun the sky is blessed,

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Winter solstice, winter's crown,

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In winter's midst the world is found.

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Brigid's flame ignites us all,

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More and more the springtime calls,

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New beginnings find their start,

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Green arises, grey departs.

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Equinox and spring unquestioned,

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Winter's end and spring's succession,

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'Neath the light all nature sings,

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Time is right, new life begins.

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Longer days and majesty,

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Season of fertility.

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Fires stoked and passions grown,

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On the road to summer's throne.

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Brightest day and shortest night,

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Summer's will and life's delight,

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Mark the sunrise, mark it well,

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Mark the splendour where light dwells.

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First new harvest, summer's ease,

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Stalwart sun and welcome breeze.

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Years in turn must age and grow,

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Thus around the wheel goes.

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Equinox and autumn's call,

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Second harvest, brown leaves fall,

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Colours changing, thanks to speak,

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Darkness gathers, hearth to seek.

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\_\* = Stressed Syllables

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