

# Praise to Ostara and All She Brings

Gently she awakens all she touches.  
And when we gaze upon her artistry of  
bud, flower and unfurling leaf,  
we too begin to open, are raised

until we feel too small to contain  
this desire, this fire that illumines our heart,  
makes all seem possible, makes us  
want to believe, to aspire.

She is Spring, she is all of the things  
new and reborn. She is the maiden  
who walks over death's grave  
and claims the Earth once more.

Ostara, blessed art thou beautiful goddess  
of awakening. We praise your magical  
power of life and rebirth and ask you to  
bring us into your heart's wellspring  
here on planet Earth.

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