

Weaving Magick

VOL. 8 2025

MABON
2025

WITCHES THANKSGIVING

Discover the profound history of Mabon and the sacred traditions of the second harvest.

SEASON OF THE WITCH

The cycles of the moon mirror the eternal dance of love, sacrifice, and growth reminding us that in every shadow and every light, there is divine wisdom



Mystic Witch
HARMONY ROSE

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Welcome

VOL. 8, 2025

Welcome to Weaving Magick™ – where the mystical and the modern intersect to celebrate the art of witchcraft and the boundless power of Divine Feminine energy. My name is Harmony Rose, and I've been a practicing Witch for over 30 years. I believe that in our highest expression, the divine feminine truly has the power to heal the hearts of humanity, returning us to unity consciousness.

I invite you to explore the realms of the seen and unseen, the blending of ancient traditions with contemporary witchcraft practices to create spellbinding content to incorporate into your daily life. Whether you're a seasoned practitioner, a curious novice, or someone who revels in the enchanting allure of the esoteric, Weaving Magick has something for everyone.

Our mission is to inspire, uplift, and empower so you can discover your inner strength and authentic self while navigating your unique magickal journey. Thank you for stopping by. I'm so glad you're here. May your path be illuminated with wisdom, your heart filled with wonder, and your spirit be ever curious.

PUBLICATION

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Mabon



As the wheel of the year turns toward the second harvest, we enter the sacred season of Mabon, the time of balance, gratitude, and reverence for the Earth's abundant gifts. This is a moment to pause and reflect, to honor the bounties of the land and the cycles that sustain us. Mabon, often called the

Autumn Equinox, is not only about celebrating the harvest but also about embracing our inner harvest, what we have cultivated in ourselves. It's a sacred reminder that just as the sun begins to wane, there is beauty in letting go, in releasing what no longer serves us, and in receiving the fullness of life with gratitude. This is a season of planting new intentions for growth and transformation as we honor both our shadow and light.

In our modern world, Autumn often whispers to us of pumpkin spice lattes and cozy sweaters, but the deeper call of this season is much richer. It's a time to celebrate the sacred pause, the moment when day and night are equal, and we arrive at a place of true harmony. We honor the seasons of our lives, embracing change, release, and renewal.

We weave the old ways of devotion into our current practices, lighting candles, offering gratitude, and connecting with the divine feminine and Earth Mother. In this balance, we find our truest power, fully embodied in the present, while attuned to our transcendent wisdom and sacred cycles. Long ago, our ancestors celebrated Mabon, the Fall Equinox, as a sacred time to honor the earth's abundance and the delicate balance of light and dark. They gathered in sacred groves, offered harvest gifts, and gave thanks for the gifts of the land. Their rituals were heartfelt acts of gratitude, reverence, and acknowledgment of the changing seasons, both in nature and within ourselves.

Seasonal Tradition

Across time, seasonal traditions have always been about honoring the cycles of nature and expressing gratitude for the gifts the Earth provides. In ancient Celtic witchcraft, this sacred period is often called the witches' Thanksgiving. It's a time when our ancestors celebrated the fruits of their labor, harvesting the abundance they had grown throughout the year. In preparation for the cold months ahead, they would gather, can, and store food, grain, fruits, and preserved harvest to nourish their families and communities through winter's long days. These acts of gratitude and giving thanks were more than mere rituals; they connected them to the divine cycles of life, death, and rebirth.

In modern practice, we can weave these old traditions into our own celebrations. Unique rituals for Mabon often include giving thanks in sacred ceremonies, hosting a feast with family and friends, creating harvest altars with seasonal foods, and honoring the divine feminine goddess of harvest and renewal. As the earth's bounty is gathered, we remember that our own growth is part of this sacred cycle. As the days grow shorter and the nights longer, Mabon offers us a sacred space for reflection. What have you harvested in your life this year? What aspects of yourself are ripe for gratitude and celebration? Take time to journal your blessings and set intentions for the coming months. This is a time to release the old fears, doubts, and old patterns and welcome new growth. Visualize yourself rooted deep in love and abundance, reaching upward with hope and strength, an ongoing journey of balance, release, and rebirth.



Mabon Continued

Deities of the Season: Cerridwen, Morrigan, Demeter

As the deepening chill of autumn settles in, it is a sacred time to reconnect with the divine feminine energies that guide us through cycles of death, rebirth, and renewal. This enchanting season of the witch invites us to honor these ancient deities and goddesses, each a reflection of life's infinite dance of change. Their stories are woven into the very fabric of this season. The moon, cloaked in her luminous mantle, awakens the sacred feminine within, filling our hearts and wombs with anticipation as we are attuned to her rhythm. In the quiet of these long nights ahead, our wisdom flows like silver waves of light washing over the earth from above, nourishing the soil of our spirits. Our cauldrons simmer with potent magick, and we shine as the storytellers and wise women of old, speaking through us once more. Their stories are woven into the very fabric of this season, calling us to release what no longer serves and to nurture the seeds of transformation growing silently within our souls.

Cerridwen: Keeper of the Cauldron and the Mother of Transformation

Cerridwen, the ancient Gaelic goddess of the cauldron, is a symbol of sacred motherhood and alchemy. She is revered as the keeper of the cauldron of transformation, a vessel of creation that brews wisdom, magick, and new life. In her story, Cerridwen is often depicted as a wise and mysterious mother who holds the power to bring forth life from chaos. Her cauldron contains the waters of inspiration, renewal, and rebirth, boiling fiercely as she creates the sacred essence of magick. She embodies patience and a deep understanding that true power comes from surrender and trust that, from the chaos of her brew, new beginnings are born. Cerridwen reminds us that within the depths of darkness, we find the seed of divine rebirth, and by aligning ourselves with her energy, we can transform challenges into powerful invitations for growth.

Morrigan: The Fierce Protectress

Morrigan, often depicted as a fierce protectress, is a goddess of war, sovereignty, and the cycle of death and rebirth. Ancient stories tell of her painting her body blue and running ahead of soldiers into the chaos of battle, her presence fearless and commanding. Morrigan's energy is one of strength, courage, and fierce protection. She embodies the deep courage it takes to face the shadows of life and to come out stronger on the other side. When invoked during Mabon, she reminds us that surrendering to the cycle of death and rebirth requires fierce love and unwavering strength. Morrigan teaches us that we are warriors of our own stories, with the power to face darkness head-on, knowing that from shadows, new life and power will emerge.

Demeter and Persephone: Mother of Grain and the Cycles of Life

Demeter, the ancient goddess of grain, harvest, and fertility, is deeply tied to the story of her daughter Persephone. Demeter's love for Persephone is immense; she is the nurturing Mother who embodies sustenance, grounding, and abundance. When Persephone is taken by Hades into the underworld, Demeter's grief plunges the earth into cold and barrenness, reflecting her deep sorrow at her child's departure. For months, the world turns dark and silent, mirroring her sorrow. But in her grief, Demeter reflects the cycle of life, creation, and release, fertility and death. When Persephone returns, Demeter's joy ignites the earth once more, and the land blooms in new abundance. She reminds us that even in our darkness or moments of loss, the promise of renewal and rebirth is always present, woven into the natural rhythm of life.

Witches Potion

Fall Whisperings Tea A Witch's Potion to Awaken the Subconscious

In ancient traditions, the autumn season was a time of reflection and reverence, when ripe fruits, earthy herbs, and harvest treasures like apples, berries, and grains were gathered with mindful intention. These sacred ingredients carried the blessings of abundance, vitality, and the sacred cycle of renewal. Crafting a potion such as this involves selecting these land's gifts—crisp apples, fragrant spices, and nourishing herbs—while visualizing energy flowing from gratitude, mastery, and rebirth into every step. As we harvest from the land and infuse our spirits, we deepen our connection to nature's eternal rhythm, honoring the sacrifices of our ancestors and the divine forces that sustain life through seasons of change.

The act of creating this Autumnal Brew is a sacred ritual rooted in ancient wisdom—a powerful alchemy that transforms life's blessings into a nourishing elixir for body and soul. Across cultures and age-old practices, herbal infusions and sacred potions have celebrated growth, protection, and divine blessings during times of plenty. As the season shifts into its quiet, reflective phase, this ritual becomes a heartfelt offering, an act of gratitude for the land's generosity, a call to invoke divine energy, and a sacred acknowledgment of the eternal dance of death and rebirth. Through this act, we honor the sacred cycle of life, connecting us deeply to the land, ourselves, and the divine forces that guide us through the changing tides of the year.

Ingredients:

- 1 cup dried apple pieces or slices (for grounding and the taste of harvest)
- 1 teaspoon cinnamon sticks (for warmth, protection, and awakening inner fire)
- 1 teaspoon dried cloves (for deep clearing and prosperity)
- 1 teaspoon dried ginger (for vitality and stirring inner truths)
- 1 teaspoon dried chamomile or lavender (for calming the mind and opening intuition)
- 1 teaspoon dried mugwort (to awaken the whispers of spirit and enhance intuition)
- 1 small star anise (for protection and unlocking hidden wisdom)
- 1 teaspoon dried rose petals (for love, self-connection, and subconscious harmony)
- A dash of dried coconut milk or coconut milk powder (to add a creamy, protective quality)
- Raw honey or maple syrup (to taste, for sweetness and harmony)
- Fresh orange or lemon zest (for brightness and clarity)
- Drop of vanilla extract or a vanilla bean pod (for comfort and emotional warmth)

Preparation:

1. **Prepare Your Sacred Space:** Settle into a quiet space, light a candle, and take a few deep breaths. Feel the cool, crisp air of fall and allow it to ground you in the present moment. Visualize your intentions awakening as you prepare this sacred potion.
2. **Combine the Herbs and Spices:** Place the dried apple, cinnamon sticks, cloves, ginger, star anise, rose petals, mugwort, and chamomile in your teapot or a large infuser. Add the dash of coconut milk powder, which will make your tea rich, creamy, and protective.
3. **Boil and Steep:** Pour 4-6 cups of fresh water over the mixture. Bring it to a gentle boil, then turn off the heat and cover. Let it steep for about 10-15 minutes, visualizing your intentions opening and your subconscious whispers emerging, a magical merging of flavors and energies.
4. **Finish and Sip:** Strain the tea into your favorite mug. Add honey or maple syrup to taste, and sprinkle fresh orange or lemon zest for brightness and clarity. Inhale the cozy, spicy aroma then take a mindful sip, inviting intuitive insights and deep subconscious messages to flow.





Lunar Living

The Season of the Witch: Embracing the Moon's Reign

As the season of the witch unfolds in its sacred fullness, we find ourselves standing at the threshold of transformation, at a time when the moon takes her reign, bathing the world in the gentle light of her divine power. This is a season that calls us home to the core of our feminine magic, a time to honor the deep, sacred well of gifts that lie within our wombs, hearts, and spirits. The moon's darkening glow whispers to us that it is in these quiet moments of surrender, shadow, and reflection that the real magick begins deep within the uncharted landscapes of our inner selves.

When the moon reigns, the veils between worlds become thin, and our sacred connection to spirit is laid bare. The luminous glow of Luna awakens the divine feminine—fire, water, earth, and spirit, igniting dormant gifts, intuitive wisdom, and ancient knowledge buried deep in our kishkas. This is a sacred time to call forth your gifts of healing, creation, and receptivity, for the veil between the seen and unseen is lifted, allowing our spirits to dance freely in sacred communion with spirit.

It is in this liminal space, in the stillness of the moon's reign, that our souls are stirred to remember their divine origins. Our wombs become sacred portals of creation and transformation, and our hearts, the divine keepers of love, open wider to divine guidance. Within these long, whispering nights, we pour our wisdom like golden light over the land, nourishing, nurturing, and awakening the ancient story that flows through us. As the stories of our foremothers echo across time, we are invited to listen again—to write new stories with courage, love, and fierce devotion.

The season of the witch is not just about celebrating the outward cycles of change; it is about aligning with the sacred rhythm of our own unfolding. The thinning veils allow us to access the subconscious, intuition, and divine messages with greater ease. When the moon is in her full, commanding power, we remember that we are containers of divine magick, a sacred vessel for transformation.

This is the time to access your inner voice, your intuitive knowing, and your hidden truths, knowing that the universe responds to the purity of your focus and the love in your heart.

With each passing day after Mabon, the energy of the moon grows more liminal, more fluid, and more accessible. The veils become even thinner, like gossamer threads connecting us effortlessly to spirit. This is the season when prayers carry on the wind and visions come whispering from the depths of your subconscious. It is in these liminal hours that we find clarity, unlocking the hidden chambers of our mind, healing old wounds, and birthing new visions from the depths of the divine feminine.

This is a season to dance in the shadows, to honor your soft power, your fierce strength, and your innate ability to create and transform. As witches, we are the storytellers, the healers, and the keepers of sacred magick; our voices carry the ancient reverence for cycles, lunar tides, and divine feminine grace. Embrace this time, for it is your sacred birthright to walk in harmony with the moon, to harness her power, and to nurture the seeds of transformation within your womb of creation.

Now, more than ever, the world beckons us to remember the sacredness of the unseen, the power of our voices, and the limitless magick of the divine feminine. With Luna as our guide, we tap into the infinite well of wisdom, accessing the depths of our subconscious, healing old wounds, embracing our gifts, and co-creating a reality aligned with love, truth, and divine power.

The season of the witch is here, an invitation to embody your sacred femininity, to honor your divine inner knowing, and to step bravely into the mystery. The veils are thin, the night is deep—and your magick is waiting to bloom in perfect time.

Walk with intention, goddess, and bask in the sacred glow of the moon's gentle reign. The time has come for you to rise into your fullness and embody the divine feminine with love, courage, and grace.

Healing The Witch Wound

Embracing Our Ancestral Power and Living Fully in the Present

In the quiet spaces of our hearts, beneath the layers of modern life, there lies an echo of an old wound passed down through countless generations. It is the deep, sometimes unspoken pain that has shadowed our lineage, whispering stories of fear, shame, and suppression. This is what many call the witch wound, a collective ache rooted in history's mistreatment of divine feminine energy, our sacred connection to the earth, and our innate power as women and healers.

This wound is not just a relic of the past; it is a living thread woven into our DNA, woven into every memory that whispers of being misunderstood, disbelieved, or persecuted for simply embracing our truth. It's a fear encoded into our very blood, a fear of our own magick, a fear that has silenced the whispers of the wise women before us. To heal this wound, we must first become aware of its roots, tracing its lineage back through time and across cultures, acknowledging the stories we carry and the memory of persecution, shame, and disconnection that still lingers.

But awareness is only the first step. The past has shaped us, but it does not define us. We are living now, in this moment, where the old programming attempts to keep us small, invisible, and silent. Our task is to honor our history, to respect the memories of those who suffered, and then, with fierce love, choose to rewrite our story. The act of healing is an act of rebellion, a sacred act of reclaiming our power, of unblocking old patterns that no longer serve the highest good of ourselves or the collective.

When we meet our shadows, be it unworthiness, fear, or self-doubt, we must approach them with love rather than shame. These are the fragments of our lineage that need tending, forgiving, and reintegration. As we unravel these ancient stories, we pour gentle, healing light into the hidden corners of our consciousness.

We trace the origins of our fears and notice the patterns that repeat across time, whether they come from ancestral trauma, **societal conditioning**, or **past life memories**. The magick lies in our capacity to understand, to nurture, and to consciously choose new paths. We do not do this work to dwell endlessly in the past but to free ourselves from its hold. Our ancestors whisper in the wind, calling us to remember our divine power, our boundless capacity for creation, healing, and love. We honor their stories, every one of them, while consciously shifting the narrative. This is where the true magick begins: in taking the lessons of history, noticing where they originated, and consciously rewriting our inner scripts. We remind ourselves that we are not victims of history; we are the powerful healers, the magick-makers, the keepers of light and shadow.

Living in this sacred space means embracing the entirety of our being, the shadows that have been cast, the wounds we've inherited, and the innate strength that is our divine birthright. As witches, we tap into ancient memory, knowing that every blessing and curse has been woven into our lineage. Yet, instead of repeating the old stories, we choose to transform them. We honor the memories, but we also create new pathways of love, resilience, and divine sovereignty.

The true act of healing the witch wound is a dance, a sacred dance of remembrance and renewal. It's a commitment to holding space for all parts of ourselves, the fears, the whispers, the shadows, and then lovingly releasing what no longer serves. Each conscious step we take in this process plants a seed for collective healing, awakening the dormant power that dwells within us all.

So, beloved sisters, know this: you are a sacred vessel of divine magick, born to heal, to transform, and to lead. Your journey is sacred, and your power, divine, fierce, and gentle, is the greatest gift of all. Walk this path with love and intention, knowing you are rewriting not just your story but the story of all who come after you.

You are the healers. You are the magick. And you are the light in the shadows.





Apple of Balance Spell

Purpose:

To honor the cycles within—calling in abundance and love while releasing fears, doubts, and old wounds—trusting that transformation flows from love and divine timing.

Materials Needed:

- A fresh apple (symbol of growth, abundance, and sacred cycles)
- Two candles (one white for calling in, one black for releasing)
- A sharp knife (for carving the apple and candles)
- 6 bay leaves (to write what you wish to release)
- Extra herbs for clearing or focus (such as sage, lavender, or cedar) — optional
- Ash from burnt bay leaves or herbs (to symbolize transformation)
- Pen or marker (to write your intentions)
- Lighter or matches
- Black Cord

Steps for Your Heart-Centered Ritual:

Create a Sacred Space:

Find a quiet corner—outdoors in nature or inside where you feel safe. Light your candles and breathe deeply. Set your intention with love:

"In this sacred space, I plant my dreams,
Releasing fears, tearing at the seams."

Prepare the Apple:

Carefully cut the apple in half, and carve a small hole into each side of the apple. With love and focus, place the white candle inside, anchoring your desire for abundance and growth. Place apple seeds in the hole with the candle. Then add the black candle to the other half with the intent to release and let go of what's no longer serving your highest evolution. Pack black salt around the base to steady the candle and anchor the intent to let go and protect you from the shadows.

Write & Burn the Bay Leaves:

Write on 3 bay leaves what you wish to release—fears, doubts, old wounds, then on the other 3 bay leaves write hopes, wishes, and dreams. Burn each leaf one by one, imagining your fears turning to smoke, your dreams rising with the smoke to the divine and dissolving into the universe. After they burn, collect the ash for the release bay leaves and sprinkle it at the base of the black candle and then do the same for the dreams and the white candle; this is the magick of transformation.

Seal and Bury:

Wrap the release half of the apple with the black cord while chanting the incantation and dispose of it. Bury the other half of the apple at the root of a tree or in a sacred outdoor space, watching the energy take root and bloom in divine time.

Incantation to Enchant & Release:

*From the earth, I call the seed,
Plant my dreams and let them lead,
Old fears and shadows, I release and free,
As I surrender, so mote it be.
Burn the leaves, let smoke rise high,
Carry my truths into the sky.
Ash to the ground, roots below,
Hidden strength begins to grow.
Apple's heart, in sacred space,
Bloom with love and endless grace.
With open heart, I let it flow,
In love and trust, I watch it grow.*

Remember:

Trust that your intentions are heard. Every release plants a seed, and perfect timing will bring your sacred gifts to bloom. Your heart is the true magick—craft with love, release with grace.

Seasonal Attar



As the wheel of the year turns toward the golden bounty of Mabon, we are called to craft a sacred altar a mirror of the land's fullness and a reflection of the sacred within ourselves. This is the season of gratitude, of honoring the harvest, and celebrating the divine feminine energy that breathes life into everything. Creating a Mabon altar is a deliberate act of love, a sacred ritual to connect with nature's cycles and the divine magic that flows through us all.

Begin by selecting colors that evoke the season: deep golds, fiery oranges, rich reds, and earthy browns. These hues resonate with abundance, gratitude, and the sacred harvest. Incorporate crystals like citrine, amber, or carnelian to amplify vitality, sunlight, and prosperity, reminding us of the divine light that exists within and in the world around us.

Decorate your altar with the generosity of the land: pumpkins, dried corn, wheat sheaves, and seasonal grains. Arrange small corn dollies, symbols of ancient abundance and the sacred harvest, carved from straw or wheat, woven with love. Include late-season flowers like dried roses or sunflowers, hearty herbs such as sage, thyme, and bay leaf, and sprigs of lavender and cinnamon to invite protection, clarity, and gratitude.

As you set your sacred space for this season of balance, abundance, and transformation, invite the divine energies of deities deeply connected to the cycles of life, death, and rebirth. Call upon **Ma'at**, the Egyptian goddess of truth and harmony, to help restore justice and balance in your life and in the world. **Persephone**, queen of the underworld and springtime, reminds us that true renewal comes from honoring our shadows and embracing change. The fierce **Morrigan**, protector and warrior goddess, calls us to stand strong in our truth and to face our fears with courage. **Selene**, the gentle moon goddess of night and dreams, guides us into the sacred depths of the subconscious—helping us access hidden wisdom. **Diana**, the protector of the wild and the goddess of the woods, invites us to connect deeply with nature's cycles. **Madron**, the nurturing goddess of the land, reminds us to honor fertility and abundance rooted in the sacred earth. **Mabon**, the divine spirit of the harvest, anchors us in gratitude for the gifts we've cultivated. **Cerridwen**, keeper of the cauldron of wisdom, beckons us to embrace transformation and new beginnings. Lastly, **Demeter**, the goddess of grain and the harvest, reminds us that abundance flows when we nurture our roots and trust the seasons of life.

Add offerings to honor your divine ancestors or the deity/ goddess of the season, bread, honey, or ripe fruits, and gestures of thanks for their guidance. Sacred crops like apples and nuts symbolize prosperity, while pumpkins, gourds, and squashes remind us of the earth's abundant magic. Small animal symbols, such as a squirrel, fox, black bird, wolf, snake, or owl, can serve as sacred companions, embodying the wisdom, agility, and sacred energy of this season.

This is also a time to include traditional symbols of the season's sacred roots, such as dried leaves, acorns, and cinnamon sticks, or cinnamon brooms as well as items like a small cauldron, a woven wreath, or a harvest basket filled with gifts of the land. Remember, your altar is a reflection of your sacred connection to nature, the land, and the divine feminine, woven with love and reverence.

When crafting your altar, do so with an open heart, revering the dance of giving and receiving, of death and rebirth. Every detail is a prayer, a reminder of the sacred cycle that sustains us. As you weave together these symbols, pumpkins, corn dolls, grains, flowers, and sacred tokens, know that you're creating a powerful gateway for abundance, growth, and divine harmony.

May your altar serve as a sacred sanctuary, a place where gratitude blooms, magick manifests, and your spirit is nourished by the eternal rhythm of the land and the divine feminine.

Shadow Work

Root and Reclaim: An Autumn Equinox Shadow Reaping Ceremony

Purpose:

To honor the balance of light and dark within, release old fears and limiting beliefs, and plant the seeds for new growth both in the land and within your soul.

Preparation:

Find a quiet outdoor space or a sacred corner in nature. Gather seasonal leaves, acorns, stones, crystals like smoky quartz or black tourmaline, dried herbs such as sage, cedar, or juniper, and a small container of earth or soil. Light a candle to symbolize the guiding light of your inner truth.

The Ritual:

Grounding and Centering:

Stand barefoot on the earth or sit quietly. Close your eyes, breathe deeply, and visualize roots growing from your feet or hips deep into the earth. Feel yourself rooted, connected, and anchored in sacred balance, embracing both the shadows and the light.

Meet Your Shadows with Respect:

Pick up a leaf or an acorn, holding it with reverence. Visualize this as a symbol of one of your hidden fears, doubts, or old wounds, things you have carried unknowingly. Gently, speak to it aloud:

*"I honor you, shadow of my soul,
A piece of the whole, a sacred goal."*

Release and Reclaim:

Place each leaf, acorn, or stone into a small pile or circle on the ground. As you do, consciously release your fears and doubts into the earth, visualizing them dissolving into the soil, transforming into fertile ground for growth and renewal.

Complete each release with a heartfelt statement, such as:

*"I release what no longer serves,
And plant my strength in sacred earth's reserves."*

Plant Your New Seeds:

Take a crystal or a sprig of herbs and hold it in your hands. Visualize planting the seed of your highest potential, your dreams, your purpose, your newfound clarity. Imagine it taking root deep within your being, ready to sprout when the season shifts.

Thank and Seal:

Thank the earth, the spirits, your guides, and your inner self for this sacred exchange. Light your candle again and see its light guiding your path forward. Keep the crystals or herbs close as a reminder of this sacred rebirth and power.

Closing:

Wrap your hands around the soil or earth, sealing your intentions. With love, trust, and gratitude, acknowledge that the shadows are part of the whole you honor them, release them, and embrace your growth.

Optional:

Plant a seed or bulb in your garden or a pot, symbolizing the growth and potential of your shadow work. As the seasons change, watch it bloom alongside your own transformation.

Remember: Shadow work is a sacred act of deep respect, acknowledging what is hidden so that new light can sprout. Trust that through release and roots, you cultivate powerful growth, and come into harmony with the wheel of the seasons and your highest self.

Deity Highlight

HONORING THE ROOTS OF MADRON AND MABON



As the days shorten and golden leaves begin to drift earthward, we cross a sacred threshold: the Autumn Equinox, a moment of perfect balance, when day and night share equal space. In modern Pagan traditions, this turning point is often called Mabon, a name that stirs deep mythic waters and recalls an ancient tale of loss, searching, and reunion. But who is Mabon? And why is his name whispered with the wind at the moment when the light begins to wane?

Let us begin at the beginning, with a mother and her stolen child. The Child of Light and the Mother of Mystery. In the old Welsh tongue, Mabon ap Modron means “Son of the Mother.” He is a radiant youth in the mythic cycles of the Mabinogion, a hunter, a symbol of vitality and rebirth. His mother, Modron, whose name echoes the ancient Celtic goddess Matrona, is not merely a woman but a living archetype of the Divine Mother, the life-bringer and guardian of mystery. But Mabon’s tale is not one of easy beginnings. He was stolen from Modron when he was just three nights old, snatched away in the deep night, with no trace of who took him, or where, or why. Modron wept, and the land wept with her. This loss is never explained. The kidnapping of Mabon remains a riddle in the mythology, and perhaps that is the point. For what mother fully understands the tearing away of her child? What soul can name the darkness that takes joy and buries it in silence?

Mabon vanishes into the Otherworld, locked in a prison so ancient and so secret that even the wisest do not know its location. Time passes. Seasons turn. And yet, the story does not end there. Mabon reappears in the tale of Culhwch and Olwen, a mythic quest filled with impossible tasks, wild creatures, and enchanted lands. One of Culhwch’s trials requires the help of a huntsman, and only Mabon, the divine youth, has the skill. But Mabon is still missing. So Culhwch and his allies set out to find him, seeking wisdom not from kings or priests, but from the oldest living beings, those who remember what the world forgets: the Blackbird of Cilgwri, the Stag of Rhedynfre, the Owl of Cwm Cawlwyd, the Eagle of Gwernabwy, and finally the Salmon of Llyn Llyw. Each creature is older than the last, each more rooted in the bones of the earth. And at last, the Salmon reveals that it knows where Mabon is imprisoned: deep within the walls of a watery fortress, locked away for countless ages.

With the Salmon’s help, Culhwch’s band travels to the prison, breaks the walls, and frees Mabon. He is reborn, older, wiser, still youthful, but now a being who has known both the deep dark and the return to light.

Some say Madron’s story is of a real woman, and others say she is merely a myth. You feel into her energy after reading the Mabinogion and decide for yourself, as we must with many stories of deities in the craft. Many connect her to the deity Rhiannon, who also loses a son.. The stories are too obscure for me to tell in a way I would tell most myths. I feel her grief, her attempt to balance life and death in a world where you feel more than most. I find it interesting that during the darker half of the year, when the moon holds her reign and the nights are long and quiet, the sabbats are often named after male deities. I believe it’s essential to share stories in a way that honors both the masculine and feminine energies, especially at the time of the Fall Equinox, a true season of balance.

Madron is the maternal force that holds the sacred balance between loss and renewal, a goddess whose heart beats with the steady drum of nurturing love. In her silent vigil, she is the keeper of the land’s fertility, secretly longing for her child’s return, her maternal love an eternal cycle of grief and rebirth. Her story whispers of the universal truth that even in the depths of the darkest night, maternal strength rises like the dawn, ready to nurture new life from broken roots.

Her divine energy calls us to remember this sacred truth: in loss, there is always a seed of rebirth. In her quiet longing, she teaches us that maternal love is fierce, unshakable, and eternal, woven into the very fabric of our hearts and the cycles of the earth. During this sacred season, we honor her silent vigil, knowing that her strength and love are the eternal threads that weave us into the sacred dance of life’s endless rebirth.

The myth of Mabon is ancient, but the naming of the Autumn Equinox as “Mabon” is a more modern thread in the tapestry.

In the 1970s, during the rise of contemporary Paganism, author and ritualist Aidan Kelly sought to give each festival in the Wheel of the Year a mythic name. The Spring Equinox had Ostara. The Summer Solstice had Litha. But the Autumn Equinox? It had no known Celtic or Anglo-Saxon name. So Kelly reached back into the Welsh myths and chose the name Mabon, not because the holiday was historically called that, but because the symbolism fit so beautifully, a child taken into darkness, like the sun descending. A journey to find what was lost: like the soul seeking balance. A return from shadow: like the promise held in the seed after harvest. It was not an academic choice, but a ritual one, a poetic act of reclaiming myth for the turning of the seasons. And so, within modern Pagan and Wiccan circles, the Fall Equinox became known as Mabon, a time to honor the second harvest, to give thanks, to release, and to prepare for the inward journey of winter.

Historical Rituals a Modern Guide



The Sacred Art of Crown and Wreath Making for Mabon

In the whispering traditions of old, crowns and wreaths crafted from the last leaves of the season were worn by kings, queens, and leaders, symbols of victory, honor, and divine authority. These crowns of fresh foliage and goldenness marked moments of celebration, achievement, and reverence for the bounty of the earth.

Throughout history, tall crowns woven with ivy, oak, or laurel adorned royalty and wisdom keepers alike, reminding us that our connection to the land and its cycles is a sacred act of honoring nature's divine timing. Today, as we step into the season of Mabon, the balance of light and dark, this ancient practice invites us to craft our own crowns of intention. Gather the leaves and branches from trees or plants that have finished bearing fruit or blooming in abundance. Let these symbols of harvest and completion serve as a reflection of your own inner growth and transformation.

To create your sacred crown or wreath, soak the leaves in a blend of glycerin and water, using about 1 cup of glycerin to 2 cups of water, enough to fully cover the leaves, and allow them to sit for three days. During this time, visualize energy into the leaves, infusing them with your intentions for balance, gratitude, or renewal.

Once the waiting is done, gently remove the leaves and give them space to cry, allowing tears of energy and potential to flow. Lay them out to dry naturally, giving them time to "cry." This is the process where tears of energy and potential are released, cleansing and setting your intentions in the leaves.

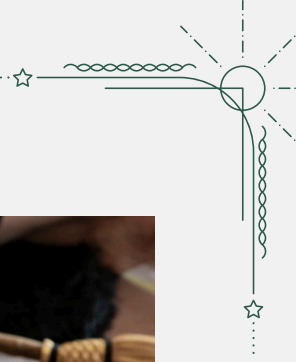
Next, sew the leaves together with a needle and thread, or affix them using floral wire, hot glue, or twine, crafting a sacred circle of power and purpose. If you're using a flexible wire or twine, start by forming a circle that comfortably fits your head or your desired space.

Sew or twist the preserved leaves onto the wire or twine, spacing them evenly and gradually building the shape. Alternatively, use hot glue or twine to attach the leaves.

Decorate with dried flowers, herbs, or other natural elements that align with the season of harvest and rebirth. As you work, hold your intention gently in your heart, whether it's for abundance, grounding, or gratitude, and infuse it into your crown as a gift from the earth and your spirit.

Place your finished crown or wreath on your altar, wear it during ritual, or hang it in your sacred space. Feel the ancient energy flow through your creation, a circle of Mother Earth's blessings, reminding you that you are a sacred steward of her bounty. Let this crown be a symbol of your strength, your connection to nature's cycles, and your devotion to honoring the sacred rhythm of life.

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