030

Between The Worlds 2023 Main Ritual Pathworking

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Close your eyes and move inwards. Take a deep breath and become aware of any distractions from the outside world— sounds, sensations, thoughts and feelings that came with you to this moment. Gather these distractions together ••••• and bid them depart until you return from this journey. •••••

Open your eyes briefly and then close them again holding within yourself the image of where you are in the here and now. See a sparkling mist rolling, slowly filling your vision. See it grow thicker, and thicker, and thicker until you are enveloped in swirls of pearly mist, rosy mist, that glistens with sparkling motes. •••• • Although you are still, you feel motion all around you. The fog swirling all around you grows thinner and lifts away.

Two Sphinxes guard the gate at the entrance to a temple. The sound of a soft song drifts from the entrance. • • You take a few steps closer and the Sphinxes cast their gaze upon you. You feel a hot dry breeze on your face. The light from their eyes is so bright that you squint.

••• They tell you that you are free to enter, but only if you are ready to become more. Before you can ask what they mean, the Sphinxes say,

"To become more of your truest Self."

As you step forward and walk through, you are suddenly joined by a crowd that appeared out of nowhere. • •

You are in a Temple with a perimeter of vast columns that reach up to a vault so high you can't tell if it is the night sky or a ceiling painted to match the heavens. Fleeting images of other times and places appear and fade between the columns • • You can also feel a pulse of warmth at your feet as if it were rising from the molten heart of the Earth. •

More people continue to enter and fill the Temple that grows to make room for all. The last person has entered and the door is closed. • •

Ivo Dominguez Jr

Three Gryphons walk the perimeter, as they walk the bounds of the circle a curtain of light weaves with them. •• When the Gryphons complete the circle, two continue to circulate and one stands at the door. The one at the door scribes the sign of the Great Eye in blue fire before the door. There is a flash of electric blue that fills the Temple for an instant. A ritualist raises their hands and says,

"By power of 10, the Ancestors, the Land, and the deeps of Memory are called." All say, "The Way Is Open"

A ritualist raises their hands and says,

"By power of 9, the Moon, the Tides, and the powers of Creation are called." All say, "The Way Is Open"

A ritualist raises their hands and says,

"By power of 8, the Divine Teachers, Messengers, and Recorders are called." All say, "The Way Is Open"

A ritualist raises their hands and says,

"By power of 7, The Fae, the Land Spirits, and all the Unseen Living Hosts are called." All say, "The Way Is Open"

A ritualist raises their hands and says,

"By power of 6, The Sun, Center & Circumference, and the Harmonizing Power are called." All say, "The Way Is Open"

"Endless Eternal Chant Plays"

A song fills the air and They Come! ••

The Temple fills with spirits, powers, presences, and helpers. And **They Come!** • • Swirls of light spin through the Temple and **They Come!** • • •

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Across the floor of the Temple lines of light begin to glow to form a vast five pointed star. At each Star point, there stands a being crowned with Brilliance. ••

The first of them speaks with words that are more felt than heard,

"I am the power of Love!" • •

You feel the places where Love lives within you awaken. ••

The second of them speaks with words that are more felt than heard,

"I am the power of Truth!" • •

You feel the places where Truth lives within you awaken. • •

The third of them speaks with words that are more felt than heard,

"I am the power of Honor!" • •

You feel the places where Honor lives within you awaken. • •

The fourth of them speaks with words that are more felt than heard,

"I am the power of Courage!" • •

You feel the places where Courage lives within you awaken. • •

The fifth of them speaks with words that are more felt than heard,

"I am the power of Beauty!" • •

You feel the places where Beauty lives within you awaken. ••

The Five Powers are awake and present with in you. •

You hear the crack and the roll of thunder. Several voices say,

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"Hail! The Monarchs of the Elements are here!" and the crowd says, "Hail and Welcome!" • The Four Monarchs of the Elements and the Anchors of the World speak from their places. The Monarch of Air speaks, listen deeply. •••• Air asks if you will honor and protect their part of the world •• You answer. •• The Monarch of Fire speaks, listen deeply. •••• Fire asks if you will honor and protect their part of the world • • You answer. • • The Monarch of Water speaks, listen deeply. • • • • Water asks if you will honor and protect their part of the world • • You answer. • • The Monarch of Earth speaks, listen deeply. • • • • Earth asks if you will honor and protect their part of the world • • You answer. • • Power streams forth from the Four Monarchs, filling you with their blessing. • •

You Gather Up the Powers of the Elements, The Directions And Invest Them in Yourself.

• • You allow them to settle in and move within you. • •

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In the center of the Temple the altar begins to glow. • The altar is the Omphalos, navel of the world, the umbilical cord of the world. • • Three streams of power spring from the glowing altar. The streams braid together and rise higher and higher into the sky above. • • • "Three Streams Chant Plays"

Everyone in the Temple adds their energy to this rising, twisting, connection between Earth and Heaven. • • • • •

You notice that Spirits, the Great Ones, all the blessed beings in the Temple have grown brighter and more tangible. The thrumming sound of their presence is strong and you go within to partake of the divine dialogue. •••

The Spirits, the Great Ones, all the blessed beings are circling the central altar, the Omphalos, and beckoning you to approach. Whispered, sung, chanted, and shouted you hear the words,

"I Am, I Am, I Am... I Am, I Am, I Am... I Am, I Am... "

You walk to the altar and breath in the sparks of rising light. ••

Then you return to where you stood in the Temple watching as many partake of the power.

• •

A ritualist steps forward and says,

"We are called to find our people, our paths, our work, and our joy.

We call for blessings on our way. We claim our crowns of creation!"

• • • A song takes flight in the Temple:

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****** "Blessed be, you Gods and Mortals Plays"

Your crown shines brightly upon your head. ••

You have become more and are ready for the times ahead.

You have become more and are ready for the times ahead.

You have become more and are ready for the times ahead. •••

Fog rolls into the Temple and all is hidden by a sparkling pearly gray •

Little by little, the fog lifts and you flutter your eyes open and find yourself back in the here and now. Back in the place where we began. Back in the place you held in your memory so that you could return. •••

Take a deep breath. Move your toes and fingers. Be here and in the now. Be here and in the now. And you are here!

