**An Invocation for Summer**

Fireflies and Summer Sun,

In circles round we become as one.

Singing songs at magic's hour

We bring the winds and timeless power.

Turning inward, hand to hand

We dance the hearth to heal our land.

Standing sacred beneath the Sky

We catch the fire from out it's eye

Swaying breathless beside the sea

We call the Goddess, so Mote it be!