**Invocation to Herne**

**Come forth from the spiraling mist**

**Revealed ? your splendid majesty**

**Your shadows create an aura**

**Of Magick, only the guided can see**

**Stag father, lover, and brother**

**Your many faceted love shines through**

**Cleaved in deep mythology of ages past**

**Bards sing of your glory,**

**keeper of the forest**

**Protector of the hunted**

**For you are the hunter**

**Your will be done**