

The Wiccan Rede

Bide the Wiccan laws ye must, in perfect love and perfect
TRUST.

Live and let live - fairly take and fairly give.

Cast the Circle thrice about to keep the evil spirits out.

To bind the spell every time, let the spell be spoke in rhyme.

Soft of eye and light of touch - speak ye little, listen much.

Deosil go by the waxing moon - sing and dance the Wiccan
Rune.

Widdershins go when the Moon doth wane, and the
werewolf howls by the dread wolfsbane.

When the Lady's Moon is new, kiss the hand to Her times
two.

When the moon rides at Her peak, then your heart's desire
seek.

Head the North wind's mighty gale - lock the door and drop
the sail.

When the wind comes from the South, love will kiss thee on
the mouth.



When the West wind blows o'er, the departed spirits
restless be.

Nine woods in the Cauldron go, burn them quick and burn
them slow.

Elder be ye Lady's tree - burn it not or cursed ye'll be.

When the wheel begins to turn, let the Beltane fires burn.

When the wheel has turned to Yule, light the log and let
Pan rule.

Heed ye flower, bush and tree - by the Lady blessed be.

When the ripping waters go, cast a stone and truth ye'll
know.

When ye are in dire need, harkened not to others' greed.

With the fool no season spend, or be counted as his friend.

Mind the threefold law ye should - three times bad and
three times good.

When misfortune is enow, wear the blue star on thy brow.

True in love ever be, unless thy lover's false to thee.

Eight words the Wiccan Rede fulfill,
an ye harm none, do what ye will.

