

## a celebrate845 x astrology by cory collaboration

#### sasa

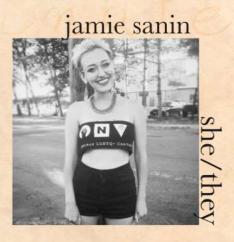


## Coordinator/Editor/Curator Cover & Page Designer

Sasa is a queer artist, musician, & theatrical costumer/designer living in the Hudson Valley. She is a proud member of #TeamCelebrate.

Thank you to all who contributed; thank you for the opportunity to work on something so beautiful.

Etsy.com/shop/Jettistoned @Jettistoned



### Founder of Celebrate845 Administrator/Coordinator

Jamie is an artist, educator, and organizer from the Hudson Valley and the proud founder of Celebrate845.

Special dedication to all who contributed to this zine and to all who enjoy it. Sending sun, sending love. Black/Queer/Trans Joy/Lives Matter.

Www.JamieSanin.com @JamieSanin

# a celebrate845 x astrology by cory collaboration

## cory nakasue



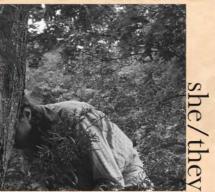
## Prompt & Collaboration Astrologist/Writer

Cory is an astrology counselor, writer, and teacher. She counsels clients and teaches modern astrology with a generous nod to ancient practices and wisdom studies.

Storytelling is a cornerstone of her work. She draws on all of her experience in body-mind therapeutics, writing, and performing arts to help you create strong narratives that are deeply felt.

WWW.AstrologyByCory.Com @Bodyintel

## wade till



## Member of #TeamCelebrate Title Pages/Contributor

Wade is an herbalist, ethnobotanist, caretaker, and gardenmaker working in the occupied Lenape valley known as "Hudson."

Holding space in the digital media world; facilitating sound, healing, goods, gardens, n beyond...all to aid a future of liberation and alignment with Earth<3

@Dcomposers

#### THE SUMMER SOLSTICE

# by cory nakasue

In astrology the sun represents spirit and the conscious mind. It's what we cast light on—what we choose to see. Often times we shine light on the very things that make us glow. This would be an example of the sun as fuel and our source of vitality. Life on earth doesn't exist without the sun, it provides the energy and warmth we need to move thorough life's cycles and to know when it's time to move on. The horoscopic wheel begins at daybreak. It's the point in the personal birth chart called the ascendant or "rising sign," it's your first breath, the dawning of life.

The whole experience of life is not one long summer day however; the sun goes down, the days get shorter, and there's a descent. There's nothing wrong with this process. It only makes life richer and sweeter to appreciate the myriad qualities of light: dusky magic hour, the blazing white light of high noon, and that eerie time of early morning when we can actually see the sun bloom. The sun is always there, it's our relationship to it that changes. When we see less of it we can feel more of ourselves.

We're beginning to emerge from a time of deep introspection. The sun's light helps us turn our attention outward. 'Tis the season for sharing what you learned in the dark and allowing yourself to bask in the radiance of other people and the natural world. Objectively, summer isn't necessarily the "best" season, that's a matter of opinion. But it does get lauded in our culture because our culture tends to value extroversion over introversion, activity over stillness, and visibility over intuition. It's not that one way of being is better than any other. One way of being can't exist without the other. The ability to see this play out every single day and year of our lives through the lens of astrology is a gift and reminder.

To acknowledge. To bring into consciousness. To illuminate. These are but a few significations of the summer solstice in astrology. Since the winter solstice in December, our daylight hours have been steadily increasing. Like the iris of a camera or an eyeball, we've been dilating, slowly increasing the amount of light we let in, the more we open the more we see. It's quite possible we're seeing things for the first time that have always been present. This moment of maximum daylight offers an opportunity to integrate that which was too shy, tender, or undeveloped to be exposed. The summer solstice is a culmination and moment of ripening for the sun. It's the time of year when feeling becomes a type of knowing, and we SEE that we knew all along.

That's something to celebrate.

\*For our friends in the southern hemisphere: winter solstice is cause for celebration too! Check the new moon report for ideas.







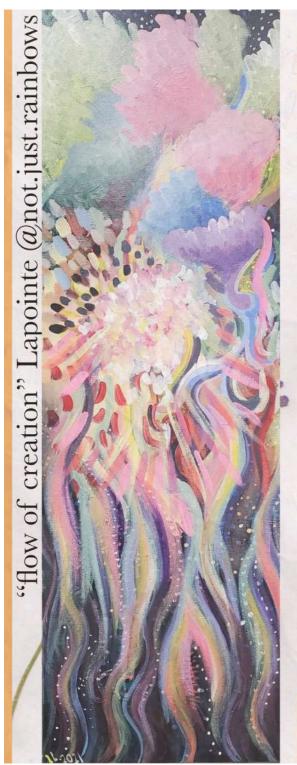














"Hopewell 2"julie buckley

@\_b\_u\_c\_k\_l\_e\_y\_

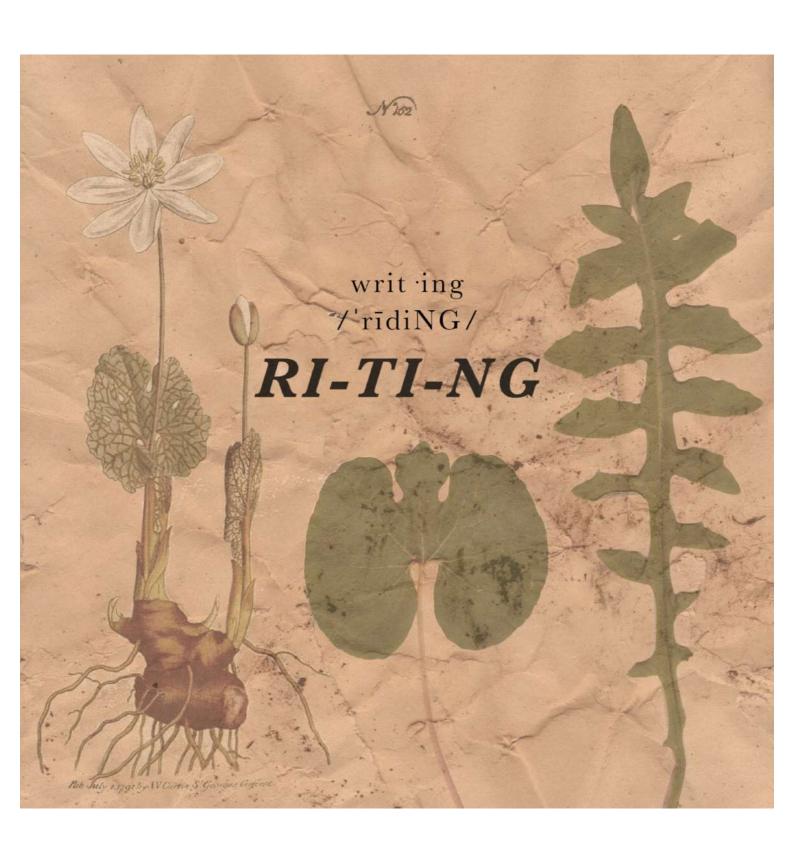
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Eclipse Season By Cory Nakasue

Winter sun. What a concept, huh? As if it's different from summer sun. If anything, the sun is brighter in winter, especially up north. I've never minded flying back-and-forth. I like the movement.

I would typically tap you for an adventure right about now, a plea to be rescued right about now. If you think I'm still mad at you, you'd be right about that.

I may be reaching out out of habit, searching for something, kneecaps in the dirt, fingertips in place of filaments, flash bulbs burnt out.

A snapshot:

Two black-haired children chasing waves on a jagged coastline. A call-and-response game with the rhythms of nature. A to-and-fro game. When wet gets too wet we chase dry, when hot burns, we chase cold, and we always win. Conjoined like twins, we'd press our chilly bodies together and try to absorb the heat of the other. Our obsidian crowns swallowing light like molten truth just to spit out balmy fictions like black mirrors. Like when I point my iPhone at the sun. I try to capture it. The solar flares bend life into a slow-motion smile; innocent, and bathed in amber like childhood should be, or, could be if light right. just get

I wish I could keep all the sun I soak in. Capture it. Store it up in my cells like Superman. For use when I fly into dark places.

Instead I swing from black to white, adjusting the tones, increasing the exposure.

Illuminating only to obscure.

<sup>\*</sup>Originally published in Summer Stock Journal issue #9

Lunar Spoonful By Cory Nakasue

I'm tired of trying to figure out food

Can't it be distilled into a pill that's popped once a week and

-FIN-

I got shit to do

Can't be grounded by this domesticity and dithering

over

what to buy how to cook it store it make sure it's not poison

Too much food and I sink

Too little and I float

away looking down from outer space at my trembling body screaming for gooey hot fudge atop a pillow of cold vanilla

Or pizza

So I eat like the astronauts
Just add water and stir
Pure nutrition without the drama of

-THE MEAL-

I leave that to the pros
I depend on friends and lovers
to dole out heaping portions
of nurturing that mama never delivered

Not that mama was cold or vanilla She just couldn't cook love up in a pot like dad's girlfriends

He had heaping portions of love left over

Saved up

in Tupperware containers

A casserole from Anne the actress a stew from Sharon the real estate agent

Joyce would only bring booze
Joyce taught me how to read the stars
Joyce taught me about everything
not of this earth

like

what that gooey, hot feeling in the pit of your pelvis means when you see the thing you're starving for

like

intuition

like

forgetting the terra firma beneath your feet and remembering your toes might just be a figment of your imagination

much like

the love you digest in a home-cooked meal

Reality seems to slide off mama's Teflon talons but she can attract magic like a magnet

pin it to the fridge and feed me

all 64 colors or the Crayola box and I'm full on rainbows and sparkles

but

this love is formless there are no lines to hold the magenta, burnt sienna, and periwinkle hyroglyphs

but

(aunt) Joyce can contain them all too well

and chart lunar maps to my heart through my dreaming mind and spells that bind

and

I'm beguiled by stories so toothsome it always takes me by surprise

when my belly still feels

empty.



# Poetry by AddieRose Forstman

## "the bud"

Sometimes in the sleepless night purpose returns, slipping unnoticed through heavy particles of heat - a thread merely sure as the hand that holds it. strong as the binding heart woven from the latent grain of joy

... all green must be buried to grow.

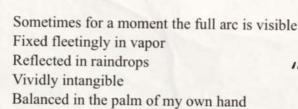
When in the long work of fingers self recedes, opening space for creation's goal a spark merely, bright as the breath of the song relentless as a mother's charge, sets the heart's chaff aflame

... all excess must burn for the bud.

Moss has no time to grow on seagulls' wings, searching instead the slow ropes that gently "along the canal" sink and rise in sharp distinction from the swoop and soar scored with eager screams. I used to think myself the moss But now I know -- despite my inwardness --The seagull cries my name across the skies.

(And so today, Though drawn in by the green dress, I came out with the red.)

30 December 2020 Paris France



"l'arc-en-ciel"

For Erika

Who never tries to make the rainbow's arc tangible, but always helps me sense how real it is.

AddieRoseForstman.com

#### Summer at Seventeen

After the hyacinths, halcyon days ebb to fade while each stadium light blinks out, red glow goes to grey once more, streetlights remind us

to go home. The points in my life are measured in moments like this, a scatterplot graphed on the past, a dot for every first. This is the sole

and lonely hold on the present—this, like every single second, will only revisit memory distilled: cerulean sky to twilight, Cygnus-bright, mirrored

in the terrestrial twinkle of fireflies. You can't hold on to time. But here on the field, I can hold stars, love, a tiny life just as temporary, between cupped palms.



#### A Little Drink

Ice opens both bourbon and us, floods vanilla-oak upward and unzips chambers

deeper than any beating with fumes from an amber cloud-swirl, in the red lights

of the Green Lady. This night as narrative traipses the dotted line of a mead-fed bee.

I trace your black scribble on white napkin with an index finger like a warm sigh

on the bathroom mirror— un petit mort.

"Each drink ending is a little death."

This

would be the best limbo, before any afterlife. I hope the sun never rises, the elevator slows,

the walk back stretches Zeno-like. We choose to linger. "Just one more," wondering which moment

holds the last little death, more spirited sorrow than any big one.



#### [Three Moons]

All Rights Reserved Angelina J. Peone, @lashermajestica Saugerties NY

Now fallen lilies sleep Sacrificed to winter dreams As crystals cleanse underneath and breathe For three moons now Drawing heat

Cold hands beg the pen to scribe
The effort in my third mind's eye
The preparation for renewal I have tried to confide
Cannot be loud enough to surprise
Open wide eyes
No time, simply no time

No need to rewind Time marches on

[May the First]

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Just wait Here it comes

Blessed be the Beltane dancers
With eyes pried wide
Like madman prancers
Enter spring with blooming green
And break the ground
With dirtied feet
And dream of growing
Wild things
And feel the air in which we breathe

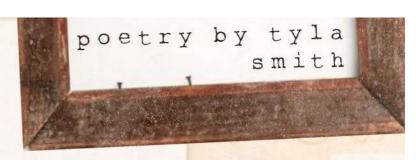








It is beautiful the way you rotate around the sun
You are your own solar system
You marvelous magnet
Creating your own gravity
It is amazing how you stay so grounded
When some days
All you wanna do is float away



"Astronomy"

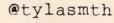
You attract
People who make spaceships home
Always looking for space
I know you have this love that feels like out of this world
Some type of ancient mars
Constellation eyes
It's all astronomy
The study of the stars
And all the ways the most beautiful things are outreach
Like the universe and soul mates

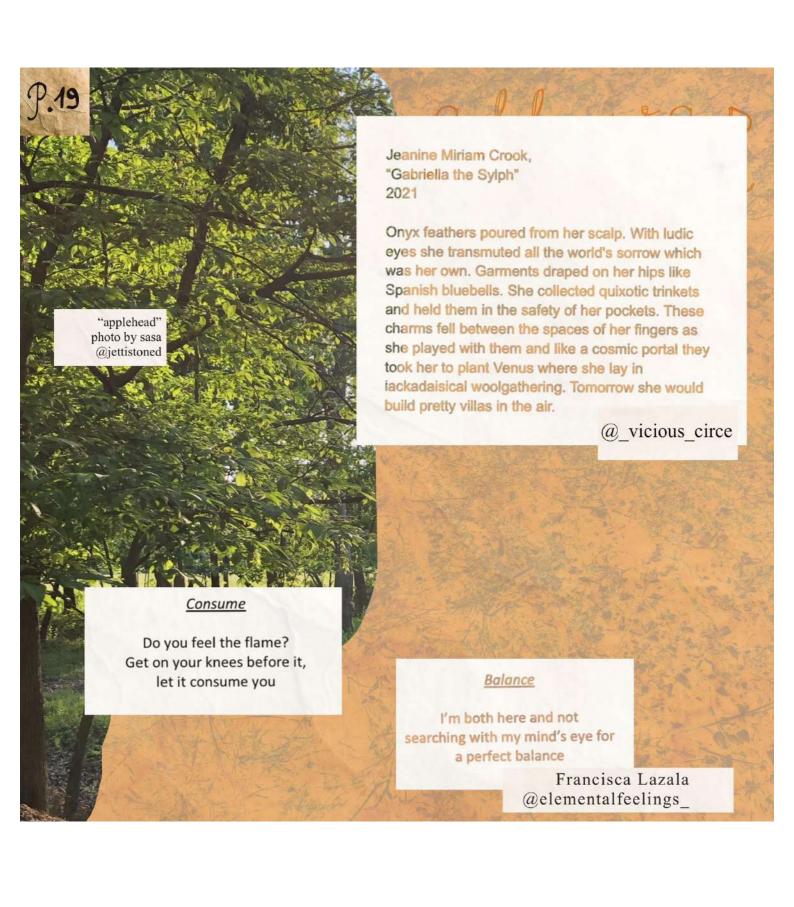
It's why they get shaky when landing Ground control to major tom

They expect a black hole And get a galaxy I combust like a comet And feel like a shooting star A dream is a wish your heart makes But i am too much dream So they treat me like i am a nightmare It must be fear or astrology The stars know fate Better than an 8 ball If we were not meant to be It's because a new storyline Was written in another timeline I guess this is illuminating Knowing what is suppose to be mine Will be mine So i took all the love I wanted to give you All the sun and moon and stars Everything you could never give me Turned myself into a masterpiece

And mastered the peace of
Endings and new beginnings
..... ending us
Beginning me
.... this is the making of star
Life after death .....

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I don't have to tell anyone what I am doing

I DON'T have to tell anyone what I am doing

I don't HAVE TO tell anyone what I am doing

I don't have to TELL anyone what I'm doing

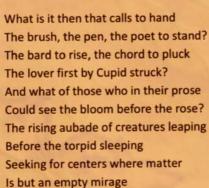
I don't have to tell ANYONE what ISm doing

I don't have to tell anyone WHAT

I don't have to tell anyone what

I AM DOING

Has the world made such theft Of forgiving hearts Left now bereft Of undivided worlds where truth Was a hand we held as one? Is it something that lived in the tenses Spanning the ages Of vast consequences? Was it in this? Was it in that? The florid throne where once there sat A sovereign of tacit reason That perhaps lasted but a passing season? Does it shimmer in the eyes Of a questioning child? In the quavering wave Rippling wild? Does it flicker in the ember illuminating The name left standing In the ever-expanding



And what of those who boldly gaze in us
Who map the maze in us?
The gentle eyes that seek
To see beyond the fragile visage
Of fear, of age, of shifting parts
Upon the stage;
Who see the trinkets in gripping hands
And watch their return to drifting sands

And only ask to lovingly take
Each thing that caused our every ache
And show us that our toys bear blades
Though shiny, loud and full of shades
Who would have us choose for ourselves
That which we do not know we long for
That which was before longing
And that which is long after...

Tell me,
Has the world made such theft
Of dreamer hearts
Where none were left
Who questioned once
And once again
Who were answered now
And answered then?
Or is the world an unraveling quandary
In the flitting eyes of the loving – the wise
And if we can choose...
Would we choose to rise?
Open your heart.
To open your eyes.

"inquiry" sabrina miller @sabrinaandthegems



Epochs of time?



She makes a dish.
A recipe from memory.
The filling
For her people.

She feeds the table.
The Diners
Dish out
Spoonfuls to each other.

She pours wine. Glasses stacked In a pyramid. The Diners watch.

She speaks A profusion of words, A bubbling fountain Of gratefulness.

Grateful for The food, the wine, The people, the ancestors, The spoons, the table, The chairs, The steaming smells, The chatting, the salts, The back patting, The remedies, The maladies too, The fish Its smell, its muscle, Its bones too. The permeations, Food into mouth Into belly into tracts. The gurgles, the oils, Even the leaks And the fumes.

She raises her hands In praise Then dips her pinky finger Into the wine

And tips one drip Onto her tongue.

She knows
Thirst is communion.
Water, salt, metal, sulphur.
The many permutations
In the blood of many and
The blood of one.

"in the reeds" photo by sasa @jettistoned

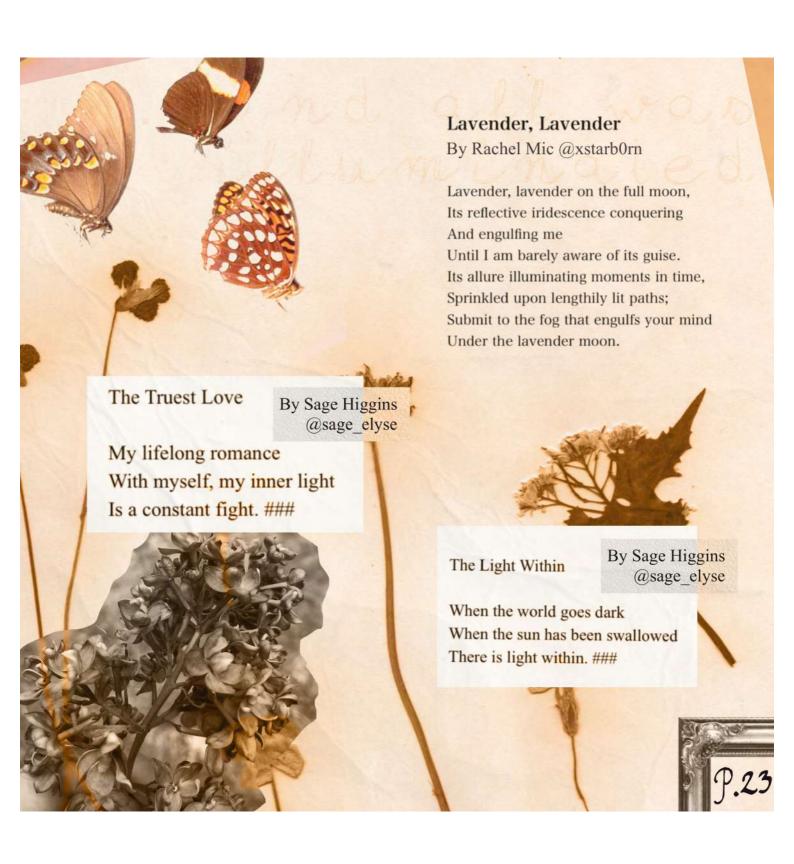
@\_vicious\_circe

@jilliancs

jillian sweeney

Jeanine Miriam Crook, "Josette the Seer" 2020

She looked as though a thought sat on the bridge of her nose. Her presence was only revealed through glimpses of shadow and reflection throughout her palace. Handsome in countenance, expressing a semblance of long tapping contemplative fingers. A paradox to the cosmos, her effeminate fierceness contrasted her maternal softness. Her eyes were two tiny globes that held many futures and saw them like tunnel vision.



#### Genesis

God took a week of toil and might to give His world its life and light

You did it with one word--Hello

poetry by rachel Rogers

Forgive my soul to blaspheme so,

#### Imago

Cocooned and cowering,

Shielded, secure,

Pickpocket wind stealing in,

Silently slipping, chilling my skin.

Cold, comfort-thieving wind grasps and grabs.

I reach to retain what solace I can.

Battered by ferocious gale, I endeavor to befriend my fear,

Finally exhausted,

Emerging

find revelation in the

Still

Dark

Night.

"angels"photo by

sasa@jettistoned



# P.25A

## recipe for dandelion milk tea

you need:
32 oz mason jar with lid
oven mitts
1 qt fresh dandelions, no pesticides
1/4 cup vanilla or reg Oat milk

1qt fresh dandelions, add some violets too, & fresh lavender



to steep, add 1 cup hot water to mason jar and close. Use oven mitts cause the jar is hot. steep for 9 mins. shake the jar gently for a bit. Open and use a spoon to mash the flowers a bit to really juice em.

strain the liquid into something else for a moment. Set the flowers aside in compost or they can go into pancakes or cookies etc.

to the bottom of the jar add honey, brown sugar, agave, maple, whatever you prefer, to taste.

I like this recipe w vanilla oat milk 1/4 cup or to taste

add the tea, leave some space on the top and shake it again

the result is an amazing, floral & nutty latte that is great hot or iced. and garnish w fresh violet or dandies (even in the iced cubes ?!? Yes in there)



@dcomposers

# SUMACH (See Description.) BLEEDING HEART, SOUR SUMMER.

sumac lemonade

harvest sumac from a safe spot where you're pretty sure the pollution is low (far from the roadside, not in a sketchy industrial area etc) and there's no pesticides being sprayed you can harvest at dusk to make lunar lemonade for the next morning:)

Or harvest during the day for a solar infusion,

use your knife to harvest 4 or 5 cones

be sure to smell their fresh fruity n soft exterior and cuddle it a lil cause omg (wow) say your thx and your blessings

place in a gallon jar and fill w fresh filtered water, place in the sun to steep a wonderfully tart full bodied lemony essence into your water. Add lots of ice n sweetener of your choice or add hibiscus to make it more puckery Mmmm.

Shake it up!

don try to make this like regular tea on a stove, it'll come out tasting like bile :) sun infusion or lunar infusion

share w friends, steep the cones a few times

sumac can also be dried and ground and incorporated as a lemony summery element for fries, dips, marinades etc.

Just to name a few benefits, sumac is high in antioxidants and replenishing to the muscles as well as blood sugar regulating.

DING HEART, SOUR SO

by wade till
@dcomposers

#### recipe for garlic mustard wild pesto

You need:

A blender

somewhere you can harvest garlic mustard safely and you're sure it doesn't have pesticides sprayed or is near a polluting roadside etc.

Several cloves fresh garlic

Lemon

Olive oil

Salt + pep

Pine nuts

Basil and/or bee balm leaves

pesto literally means paste. it's an intuitive recipe / ritual and it's unique and special everytime.

be careful harvesting in the wild, always be aware of ur surroundings:) gather an amount you feel is good add some bee balm leaves and dandelion greens if You see some and a good handful of pine nuts freshly crushed black pepper

some salt,

olive oil,

nut cheese

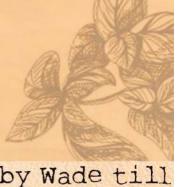
fresh lemon

lots of crushed or thinly sliced garlic, you can even roasttt it first handful of spring green mix, and whatever else you feel called to add Chop everything a bit. With friends

prep the foraged stuff by making sure there's nothing undesirable mixed in w them. some might say wash them, I kinda like getting the microbes of the local environment but that's just me.

add to blender. make smooth. Add lemon to taste etc. Enjoy w fresh bread or crackers and olives and roasted red peppers. or in an omelette or sandwich. fridge it and let it sit to really get the flavor going. eat while it's freshest to get the benefits:)





by Wade till @dcomposers



# pan fried radishes

#### INGREDIENTS:

- Radishes a bunch or more, follow your bliss
  Garlic - chopped as fine or as large as you like, a clove or two
- •Butter A tbsp or more. Coat that pan!
- •Salt&Pepper Very optional!
- Nutrional Yeast (nooch) - One or two shakes should do

#### DIRECTIONS:

Slice the radishes into thinish rounds. Chop up the garlic. Put your pan to medium heat and drop in butter, letting it get melty and foamy. Add your veg (and spice if desired). Cook for about 10 minutes, stirring rarely to allow browning. Once it looks roasted add in your nooch! Just enough to coat and soak up any extra butter. Enjoy!



a recipe by LEE WORDEN @FIREFLYRESIN 2021

# TRIED AND TRUE LIP BALM

Makes about 50 .15oz tubes or 8.5 oz of balm

#### INGREDIENTS

- Exactly 2.5 oz of wax, either beeswax or candellila.
- Oil is a bit more by choice but exactly 6oz total. I will often use a large portion of coconut and almond with just a bit of jojoba and apricot.
- 10-20 drops of essential oil or skinsafe fragrance oil.
- Optional a pinch or more of hemp kief or cbd concentrate



by lee worden @fireflyresin



Set the bottom of your double boiler to a simmer and set the top on a kitchen scale for nice precise quantities. Add in your wax and oil and set on top of bottom pan. Stir gently with a dedicated spoon or spatula until all the wax is melted and mixture seems homogenous. Turn off heat and add your fragrance (and optional hemp - incorporate well). Pour into tubes and tins and allow time to set naturally. If using tubes a kut is recommended to keep them upright. Have fun!



### @Blacspiritual

(ingredients can be substituted, key is the combination of turmeric & milk. This is just a recipe I tried that really brightened my day, and I hope yours too!

P.29



- 1. Harvest Jewelweed plants in midsummer, when they are in their early to peak flowering stage. Use the whole top half of the plant, including leaves, stalks, and flowers.
- 2. Fold the stalks with leaves and flowers into a pot, cover them with water and simmer for approximately 20 minutes, until the liquid turns dark orange.
- 3. Let cool to room temperature, strain the liquid, and apply the broth directly to the affected area.
- 4. Pour the remainder of the liquid into a bottle or jar with a tight fitting lid, and store in the refrigerator, or pour into ice trays, and set them in the freezer.
- 5. The next day, remove the ice cubes from the tray, place in a clearly marked bag.

Of course, you can always grab a few leaves and rub them on the affected area while in the field to prevent or treat rash from any plant containing urushiol, including poison ivy, poison oak, and poison sumac.



P.31



Rian's Lemon Mint Tea

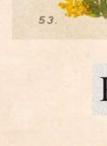
#### Ingredients

- 10 cups water
- 5 spearmint tea bags
- 5 peppermint tea bags
- 5 black tea bags
- 1 lemon quartered

Ice

#### Directions

- 1. Heat water just to a boil and remove from heat.
- 2. Fully submerge all tea bags in hot water. Place lemon quarters into hot water.
- 3. Allow to steep until water cools. Approximately 20 minutes.
- 4. Remove tea bags and lemon wedges. Squeeze juice from lemon into tea and discard.
- 5. Pour over ice and add extra lemon juice to taste.



@twitch531

## "ALL IN GOOD HEALTH"

A SUMMER TONIC

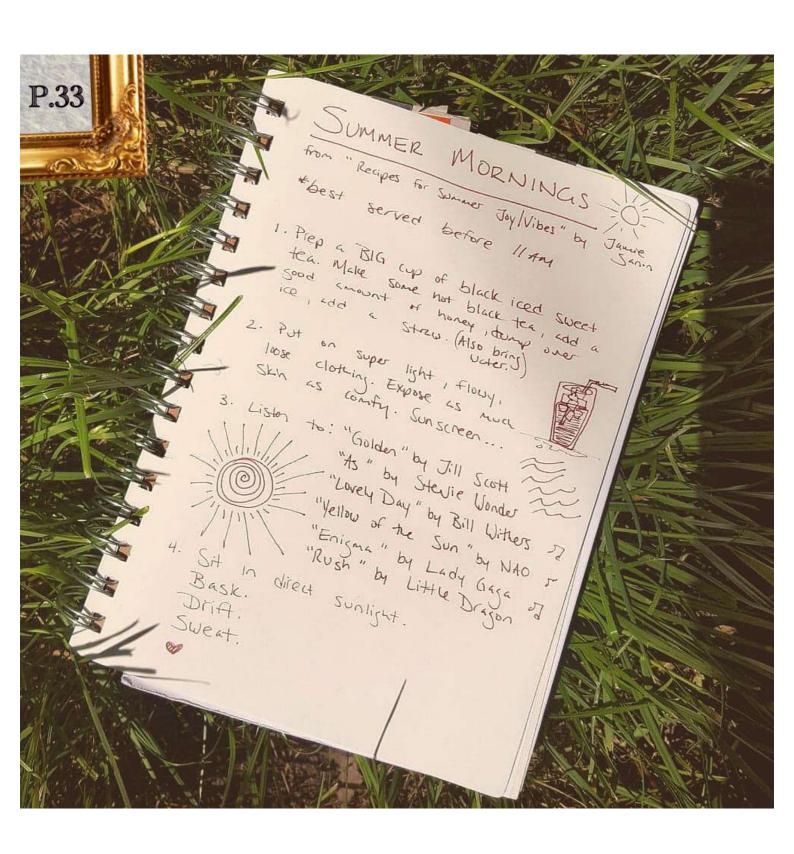
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- a squeeze of lemon
- a squeeze of lime
- 1-2 tbs apple cider vinegar
- -2 tbs frozen berries
- a drizzle of honey
- -top off with sparkling water

gently swirl and enjoy!
[apple cider vinegar benefits healthy digestion, while citrus packs an energizing dose of vitamin c]

@ SABRINA AND THE GEMS

OPTIONAL cucumber slices clementine sections love



### Strawberry Rhubarb Pie - Lee Worden

@fireflyresin

3 cups rhubarb sliced in half and cut into small pieces

3 cups strawberries sliced into small pieces

1/2 cup light brown sugar lightly packed

1/2 cup Granulated Sugar

1/4 cup Cornstarch

2 tsp Vanilla Extract

1 Large Egg White to be brushed onto the pie crust for shine

An extra pinch of granulated sugar

2 flakey pie crust

Preheat the oven to 400°F.

Put your pie crust into your pie plate.

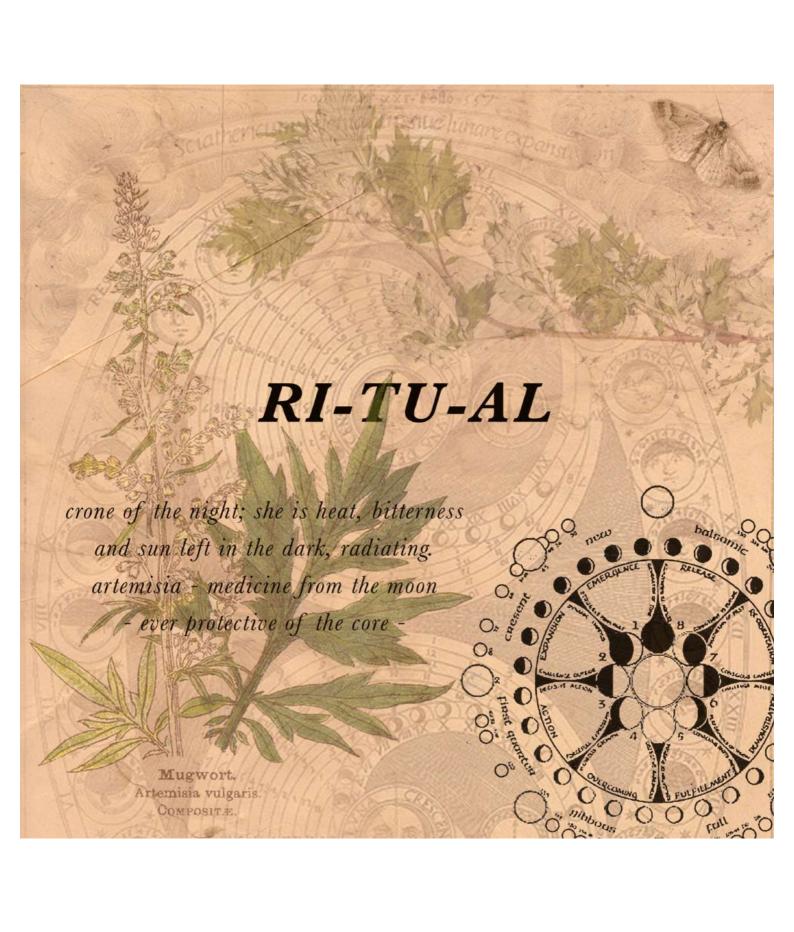
In a large bowl, mix together the rhubarb, strawberries, light brown sugar, granulated sugar, corn starch, and vanilla extract. The mixture will become quite liquidy so use a slotted spoon to transfer to the pie dish.

Place the second crust on top, crimping however you like. Make a few vent holes on top, being as fancy as you feel. A few small simple cuts is enough.

Brush the egg white over the crust and sprinkle lightly with sugar.

Bake for 35-40 minutes, lightly tenting halfway through with foil.





## Lunar Report By Cory Nakasue

### THE FIRST FULL MOON OF SUMMER

The first full moon of summer occurs on June 24<sup>th</sup>, 2021 at 2:40PM EDT in the sign of Capricorn. This is an earthy moon of 3D manifestation. Look for concrete events and answers that have gravitas, long ranging consequences, and unmistakable definition.

A full moon always reflects the placement of the sun, which is now in Cancer. The Cancer-Capricorn axis highlights topics of family, history, tradition, security, and origin stories. It asks us what we are actually doing to protect those who are vulnerable and if what we're building ensures that everyone gets the care that they need—including ourselves.

This full moon is the culmination of the June 10<sup>th</sup> solar eclipse in Gemini. We are officially approaching the end of eclipse season! Think back to that date. Were there any striking thoughts or ideas you just couldn't shake? Were there any surprise messages or news that required a decision? If you received an intuition or experienced an unusual synchronicity, try to keep that kernel of something new in your consciousness over the next 6 months. It could lead you in a game-changing direction.

Full moons are usually a good time to gather (safely of course). They almost require some kind of exchange. If you're still feeling solitary during this time, engage with your animals, nature, art, or the moon itself. Any gesture of contact with the world outside yourself will bring valuable insights in the form of feeling.

## Lunar Report By Cory Nakasue

#### THE FIRST NEW MOON OF SUMMER

The first new moon of summer occurs on July 9, 2021 at 9:17PM EDT in the sign of Cancer. This is a watery new moon of powerful emotion. You may be tempted to indulge in films, music, and poems that make you want to cry. You may not be able to help yourself from taking a walk down memory lane, getting all nostalgic, or wanting to stay close to home with only your nearest and dearest.

A new moon always conjoins the sun in the same astrological sign. The sign of Cancer describes womb-like environments where we feel safe enough to be unguarded. It's also where we look for nourishment. Nourishment is a highly personal AND universal concept. We all need a safe place to rest, nutritious food, clean water, and connection to people who care, but the circumstances and contexts of these things is highly variable. A lot of this variation depends on what kind of home and family we come from (another Cancerian issue). We were all nurtured or neglected in a multitude of ways by our earliest care takers in our earliest environments. Like it or not, this shapes us and how we look for and interpret nurturing as we mature. But, it by no means dictates how we'll always feel.

The sign of Cancer rules the moon. We can see with our own eyes how the moon is constantly changing. We are also constantly changing, if we allow ourselves to. New moons mark beginnings, and are a great time to turn inward. Any gesture made toward connecting quietly with your deeper feelings can help guide your outer actions in a new, more supportive direction. As the moon's light builds, care for yourself, fledgling ideas, and relationships in ways that echo the intuitive callings at the new moon.

## Foreword & Ritual by Rachel Mic

### Must Be the Season of the Witch

@xstarb0rn

Society has taught us to be grateful for what is in front of us and to not question the outcome. If we are to seek inner wisdom instead of blindly trusting, we are witches. If we self-heal, we are witches. If we acknowledge our natural gifts, we are witches. Over the last couple of years of studying both societal expectations and mysticism, I have come to discover that I am in fact a witch.

The notion that one can choose the outcome of a situation became intriguing to me. I was driven to understand why both the Earth and the heavens provided us with everything we needed to evolve in the most important aspect of our being—spiritually. Through my relatively short studies, I have found that literally any routine can be made into a ritual. It's that simple.

I have loosely cultivated a couple of my own, which I find invaluable during periods of high stress and moon cycles. It is important to note that whether you are a part of a coven which practices precise rituals, or you find yourself to be more of a solitary witch with a busy schedule, you and your practices are valid.

Right off the bat I will tell you that I do not use each item listed during my rituals every single time. Some days I am drawn to use incense. Some days I am drawn to simply meditate for 5-10 minutes. Every time is different and that is what I love about witchcraft. You can tailor it to your own needs. I have tried to follow suit behind other spellcasters and have found it wasn't working for me. When I decided to go rogue with variations is when I started seeing results. As simplistic as I try to keep my rituals, I would feel remiss if I offered rituals with no mention background information. It's important to understand and show gratitude in order to receive your blessings.



# Foreword & Ritual By Rachel Mic

@xstarb0rn

### **Astrology and New Moon Basics**

Astrology is a tool used in witchcraft that falls into the category of divination. It has been used to make crucial decisions for thousands of years. The study of planets and stars is nothing new. Powerful leaders even in more recent times have sought help from trusted astrologers.

Certain planets correspond with certain days of the weeks, zodiac signs, etc. Bearing that in mind, choosing when to perform a ritual can be done deliberately. Although you should not feel restricted to only certain time frames to practice, New Moons are typically used to manifest your soul's desires because they are the beginning of the lunar cycle. It's been documented throughout many ancient cultures that the beginning of the lunar cycle is when manifestation energy is incredibly strong.

When deciding to work with planets during your craft, you should have basic knowledge about the planet. The moon, for instance, is a bit complex. She is known for possessing divine feminine energy. Beyond that, each phase of the moon can be used for specific wants and needs, as mentioned earlier.

Similarly, the lunar cycle is always in a specific zodiac sign. Knowing which zodiac sign and that zodiac sign's strength will come in handy for whatever you're hoping to manifest. An example of that would be the New Moon is in Taurus as this article is being written. Tauruses are known for their motivating spirit, love of comfort and stability, and having extravagant lifestyles. If you are hoping to elevate your lifestyle in any manner, this would be a great time to manifest it.



## Foreword & Ritual By Rachel Mi

#### My New Moon Ritual

@xstarb0rn

Finally, let's get to the exciting stuff! My New Moon Ritual and Full Moon Ritual generally require very little set up and are perfect for someone who is just beginning their practice.

Items I use interchangeably are as follows: candles (literally any candle that you're drawn to will work), a safe place to light candles for hours, loose leaf paper, a pen (colored pens that can represent specific chakras work well), rose water, tarot cards, crystals (I highly suggest yoni eggs if you are able to use them), eucalyptus oil, and various herbs.

Setup: Find a safe place to have candles lit for hours on end. If I'm using taper candles or tea light candles, this is something I'm especially careful about.

#### My Basic Ritual:

1. I make sure my environment is as peaceful as I can possibly make it. Something usually comes over me and helps me relax so that I am able to focus on the task at hand. It's always an indication to me that I was supposed to perform this ritual today.

2. I will dress my candle before I light it depending on how strong the lunar energy is, or how urgently I need a manifestation. Dressing the candle means rubbing the candle with a carrier oil of your choosing (I prefer eucalyptus because it is sacred) and adding herbs. If you are unsure about what herbs to add, rosemary is excellent as it in tune with every magical property.

3. I take my loose leaf piece of paper and rip each side. Each time that I rip a side, I turn the

paper clockwise so that I open myself up to receiving my blessings.

4. When each edge is ripped, I will choose which color pen feels right to me. Each chakra is designated to a different part of the body which holds different energies. The color pen I choose is dependent on what I am working towards. Sometimes I feel comfortable using a regular black pen and some days I require a purple marker. Anyway, I get to town writing what I desire most.

5. After that I will fold the paper, turning it clockwise with each fold, until I cannot fold it

6. When I am done, I will place the paper at the base of the candle. If it can fit underneath then that is where it'll go until the candle finishes burning.



## Foreword & Ritual By Rachel Mic

@xstarb0rn

#### **Full Moon Basics:**

Full Moons are a great time when you need to release something that's not serving your greater good. Whether it is bad energy, people, or something that is holding you back, trust that the Full Moon is great for banishing. My Full Moon rituals are nearly identical to my New Moon rituals. I just change my mindset and focus my energy in a different way.

Sometimes I will focus my intention on what I want to manifest and light a scented candle and call it a day and sometimes I don't use candles at all. The reason why candles are associated with witchcraft is because early on it was discovered that the fire element helps to expedite spells. They are not a necessity. What is a necessity is to do all of this with intention! Focus on your desires! See, smell, hear, taste, and feel them coming to fruition while you dress your candles and write on your loose leaf piece of paper.

If you don't feel your energy drained at least a little bit, you might have been doubting yourself. Do it again Boo, and this time do it with confidence!



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# Spells & Affirmations spell for disassociation By Wade Till

you can scry into any body of water no matter how big or small. It can be a puddle, a lake, or a cup of tea. stare into your reflection and imagine yourself as fully embodied, talking about something you love, wearing an outfit you love, drinking a beverage you love, eating something lovely, or doing an activity you enjoy. the idea here is to imagine yourself in the most concrete way possible and ground yourself in that tangible physical feeling of enjoying being in your body. imagine yourself materializing into reality code lyoko style. lovingly affirm to yourself, I am alive and in my body. I love resting. I love taking a pause. Make a basket with your hands and plant your feet firmly. I am alive, and full of blood and wisdom. I carry my lineage. I am autonomous from my suffering. I am ingenius in my suffering. I am heard in my suffering. I am strong when I am embodied. I am full of grace and life when I return and commit to the present moment. scry until you can see yourself embodied in the future, potent with the wisdom of your struggles, stricken with truth and purpose, embodied and all powerful in all your phases. use plants, oils, smells, textures to help ground into this visualization. Have

something to sip on or fiddle with. If you smoke, a great spell is to roll a medicinal smoke or an incense to ground yourself. you can inscribe the smoke with symbols or words. remember these are all invitations to be in your body and they come in a million forms.

ask the dead for advice about the future when the sun is going down and you're somewhere near a field you can listen between the crickets and fireflies. keep your eyes low and your ears open.

Passing spells and rituals - helping spirits pass on, or get "unstuck" when reliving their past is a very rewarding thing. this is a mode. It is an open door policy. Feelings n spirits n emotions are in motion. Let them pass. Do not cling to them. Just be with them. ask yourself HOW you want to encounter pain, suffering, loss. \*how\* do you wanna show up to the reality of death? What does it look like? stick your hand in the flow of a stream.

@dcomposers

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scrying

## Spells & Affirmations By Wade Till

"my process after a grief dream: I scribble down what I can remember, mostly what I felt in the dream world; I pray, asking that a "hand" be placed on the parts of my body where the grief lives; I meditate, noticing where I feel the hand(s)." -@dykearchive

Hang a bundle of lavender over your door to not bring other ppls energetic disregularities back into your home (lingering on your aura) after you're out in the world. Grow lavender so you can harvest it fresh and replenish it every few days. smell when you walk in to ground and release.

draw the summer sun into your soul, drink the rising n setting sun with your eyes, lay on a warm rock and absorb the heat and light and imagine it dispelling stuckness and negative depleting emotions, stories, n thoughts from your body

imagine the sun as a fiery gaze which fixates on your limiting beliefs and burns them to cinders before your very eyes, visualize them blowing away in the slightest breeze

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# Spells & Affirmations By Wade Till

for banishing your excessive emotions.

You need: clay, salt dough, mud, any kind of soft malleable chunk of earth. squeeze it, smash it, smear it, hold it for several minutes envisioning it becoming denser. Carry it with you if needed. let your excess emotions run into it.

you can crush it up and leave it somewhere significant, drop it in a pond or a glass of water to dissolve and then pour down the toilet, leave it in the road or rail tracks to be squashed or toss it off a ledge.

when you dispose of it, feel the absence of those emotions hold on you. feel yourself no longer being pulled away from yourself. feel yourself in the seat of authenticity. lighter. The spell itself can be very emotionally exhausting, you might need a nap after, so jus revel in the emptiness, know that you're beginning again.

#### Night

tonight, I know, it's going to be hard, but give yourself everything you can to feel safe and to feel loved, make the tea, make the bed, read the passages and hum the songs and watch the movies.

curl up. remember you're in a metamorphosis. tonight, invite your loved one or invite a version of yourself that is farther along in your grief process to join you in a peaceful dream. Light a candle as you send this invitation out from your center. Specify that it will be a peaceful moment to rest together and share stories and enjoy each others company. and dream dream dream dream.

## Circle Conjuration By

Sasa

Not every circle conjuration need be this elaborate, or this involved, but this is a solid frame awaiting purpose.

Of course with any magic, I warn you this: practice, study, take your time. Don't rush in, don't, by any means, rush in. This is gentle, this is holy—sacred. This is for good. For renewal, and healing, and love. Do what ye will and harm none.

Every witch is different, with the utmost respect, you will find your own way, your own rhythm; but here I have lain a method, tried and true, and today I offer it to you.

- 1. Cleanse the space with smoke, cleaning, and intention.
  - 2. Light a candle for source.
- 3. Ground and center
  - 4. Cast the circle (Thrice about) "I cast this circle strong, and filled with grace, to conjure up a sacred space. I cast this circle thrice about, to keep the evil spirits out."

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@Jettistoned

### Circle Conjuration By

Sasa

5. Call quarters. Instead of having physical, elemental objects represent each of the elements, I use small crystals to represent each of the four quarters, and place them in their respective directions on the table before me; these are special stones I keep in their own box, only use for this purpose, and cleanse between each use. But, you could use anything you'd like, really.

With respect, with intention, and gratitude.

"I call upon the powers of the East, the element of air, clear and intellectual, may you lift me, fill my thoughts as you would my lungs. Stay if you will, go if you must, in perfect love and in perfect trust."

"I call upon the powers of the South, the element of fire, passionate and powerful, may you purify me, and rage on as you would in desire. Stay if you will, go if you must, in perfect love and perfect trust."

"I call upon the powers of the West, the element of water, fluid and adaptable, may you cleanse me, flow like emotion in my blood. Stay if you will, go if you must, in perfect love and perfect trust."

"I call upon the powers of the North, the element of Earth, strong and stable, may you anchor me, curl your roots about me like those deep in the ground. Stay if you will, go if you must, in perfect love and perfect trust."

Say a word of gratitude to the elements for joining you.

@Jettistoned

### Circle Conjuration By

The work begins.

Sasa

- 6. Call upon God/Goddess. With gratitude call upon God, and then Goddess; Goddess is all, is the universe, and requires more energy, so spend time there and really dig in. These words are sacred, spur of the moment. Do more intentional thinking and chanting here, than physical speech. Call upon them, and light candles in their name, often these candles are white, but sometimes they are gold and silver respectively. Inhale and exhale gratitude.
- 7. Intention, ritual, worship, or spellwork. This is where the actual magickal working begins. This is dependent on your goal or intention.

Now we close.

- 8. Ground and Center. Again.
- 9. Dismiss and show gratitude to Quarters. This is done in the same way you have called them, "Stay if you will, go if you must, in perfect love and perfect trust."
- 10. Dismiss and show gratitude to God/Goddess. Sit with them for a while, and push immense gratitude, with thoughts of rest and release, before carefully extinguishing their flames.
- 11. Open the circle. "Now this day's circle is done, for the good of all, and harm of none" (Thrice about)
- 12. Cleanse the area. Clean any bits and pieces, sweep up any herbs/salt, and cleanse with smoke.

13. Extinguish source light.

@Jettistoned



## To those of you who have made it this far, I say, "thank you, kindly."

Acknowledgements

To the artists: Thank you for taking the time to lend us your talents. This giant would not exist without you. You have made beauty.

To Jamie: Your kindness and determination is unparalleled. Thank you for steering this beautiful ship of celebration. I am grateful, everyday, to be on this journey.

To Cory: Your words have truly illuminated these pages. This zine owes you its birth. Thank you for your brilliant collaboration.

To Wade and Lee (& Team Celebrate): The thing is done! Hark, the thing is done! I have both of you to thank for your life-saving efforts. Thank you for being there, and contributing more than your fair share.

To Sabrina, & my friends, (but mostly Sabrina): I am truly sorry for the tears I've shed to you over this. I love you. I promise I will never say the word "zine" ever again.

To the readers: Congratulations, you've made it to the end.

Sasa (on behalf of Team Celebrate)

### To those of you who have made it this far, I say, "thank you, kindly."

### And ask, gently, that you consider **donating**.

All donations made in the name of this zine benefit the effort of "Perpetual Care." Perpetual care is a project that aims to provide herbal/ all natural, ethically sourced first-aid goods and well-being necessities to those in need, within our local communities.

For more info, please see: theworldincorporated.org/perpetualcare









Celebrate845@Gmail.Com

In the spirit of this collaboration between Celebrate845 & Astrology By Cory, Cory Nakasue has generously offered Astrology services at a 30% discount to participating artists, and all those who donate.

After donating, use coupon code "SUNSHINE" to book your appointment for 30% off at: www.astrologybycory.com

### "PERPETUAL CARE: PACKAGES"



### PLANT BASED FIRST-AID KIT + NOURISHING FORMULAS

EACH "PERPETUAL CARE: PACKAGE" KIT SHOULD CONTAIN:

1X Tin of poultice powder
1x tin of activated charcoal —
1x tincture(first-aid; infection)
1X tin of adaptogenic teas(for —
mmunity, gut health, rehabilitation)
1x tin of capsules(local native medicine)
3x 3oz immune busting elixirs(including
exymels, syrups, and also infused honey)

- 2x essential oil rollers(pain relief, stress)
- 1x tin /// strong infusion of arnica -
- 1x tin /// strong infusion of comfrey -
- 1x tin /// strong infusion of calendula -
- 6x alcohol pads + assorted bandages -
- 6x honey sticks(lots of great benefits) —
- 1x spray bottle(witch hazel would dressing) -
- 1x spray bottle tick repellent (natural blend) -
- 1x tin herbal smoke blend(cbd, lobelia, mullein, -

skullcap, lavender, rose, catnip, mugwort/motherwort) -

wellness is free, it is ancient, not gated by a dollar, it is not commodity, medicine, is in our rituals of self care and caretaking of each other. Everyone, should have full access to health and wellness. Period.

Everyone should have the means to prevent and recover from illness, means both beautiful and life giving. that are apart of us, how we heal, the many kinds of substances we all choose to use toward our healing, this position is the essence of our work, a state of Perpetual Care~

These "Care packages" are a **combo kit** of both plant based first aid supplies + nourishing formulas that are made to **support immunity** and **uplift the body and mind**. Assisting in efforts of determination.

each kit comes with a pamphlet detailing the many ways it can be used in the everyday and also how to use it for first aid.

our highest priority houseless, disabled, poor/unemployed/ and working class folks, black, brown & indigenous folks , families, lgbtq, elders, neurodivergent and/or chronically ill folks especially those without access to medication or trying to move away from harmful pharmaceuticals and expand their scope of what medicine means to them.

all donations for this project will cover the cost of supplies such as the needed bottles, tins, packaging, etc - as well as the means to deliver these care packages far and wide, to anyone in need; and at no cost to them.

Many of the medicines listed grow wild in this valley, and theyre being grown, harvested, and made into their medicinal forms by folks that are passionate about systems of mutual care that return us to our authentic states of wellness. These self-governed systems of care are innate to our beings as a species.

we will be free together from oppression and exploitation of our bodies, we will be well, rest as deeply as you can today and we thank you for your care

-the team @dcomposers @dirtbaggardenclubb@celebrate.845

> VENMO: @celebrate845