



**Poetry of Ogham**

**By**

**Anna Enfys**

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## DEDICATION

I dedicate this little book to my dear friend Angela, for it is through her kind gifting of a Celtic Tree Oracle deck that this book came about, for as I worked with those cards, poems started to come through to me and so the Awen flowed. Thank you Angela, for your gift of the beautiful cards, for your own true gifts and for being a true friend. Thank you too for all the support and encouragement – I wouldn't be doing this without you! Thank you Angela x

## FOREWORD

As I wrote in the little dedication this book came about because of a deck of oracle cards that a friend kindly gifted to me, with the message that she'd been given, to work with them as soon as possible. That is what I did. No readings. I simply took a card intuitively every day or so and sat with it, connected with the tree's energy and wrote down what came to me. Of course, I couldn't help a bit of cross checking with the accompanying book and I was amazed at what had come through that matched – plus a few extras!

It was towards the end of the deck, that a few trees seemed to trigger poems, or I'd like to think the trees gifted me them. That is when inspiration struck – I needed to write a book about the trees of Ogham! There are many books available about the Ogham alphabet and how the symbols were used in olden times as a secret language and they can be worked with for divination, but I've not yet come across poetry.

The poems themselves are from that which came through from looking at the cards, they're not divination in the true sense, but even so, as I wrote it seemed at times, that there were messages for me and so it is my hope that anyone who reads this little book, may find that there are messages within the lines for them, or even between the lines. Should you read and feel and nudge, a resonance, acknowledge it. Dismiss nothing I always say.

Whether you have a deep love of trees or not, I hope that by reading these poems, your love for them will grow. They need our love and care more than ever and that is fair as they care for us in so many ways. We are not so unlike in many ways. If I can recommend one book, it would be *The Hidden Life of Trees* by Peter Wohlleben. I challenge anyone to read that book and then not look at trees with fresh eyes and a more open heart and, to see that they are like us humans in many ways.

Okay, I confess it. I am a tree lover, a tree hugger and I am glad it's that way. Enjoy the book, enjoy the trees, enjoy all that is nature.

The poems by the way, are not in calendar order and this is done on purpose, so that you might just dip in and out intuitively. There is an Ogham Tree table at the end of the book which you may like to refer to. Have fun with it if you like, or perhaps you may be encouraged to find out even more. :-)

# THE POEMS

HAWTHORN  
BIRCH  
FURZE  
ALDER  
REED  
APPLE  
THE GROVE  
SPINDLE  
BEECH  
THE SEA  
HONEYSUCKLE  
ROWAN  
ASH  
BLACKTHORN  
WILLOW  
SILVER FIR  
ELDER  
IVY  
OAK  
VINE  
HAZEL  
WHITE POPLAR  
HOLLY  
YEW  
HEATHER

HAWTHORN ~ HUATH  
13<sup>th</sup> May to 9<sup>th</sup> June - 5<sup>th</sup> Lunar Month

Hawthorn at Beltane a sight to see.  
Pretty white blossoms invite you to stop and just be.  
Hawthorn feminine, hawthorn the clootie tree,  
Tie your ribbons as prayers, upon me.

Hawthorn of hedgerow and of field,  
Shiny red berries are your autumn yield.  
Bread and butter tree, food for travellers who roam,  
To sustain them as they find their way home.

Hawthorn's blossom, arriving in May  
Ne'er cast a clout is the lore, that is the way.  
Spring has sprung, the wheel has shifted once more,  
Personal growth and blossoming are at the fore

Of hawthorn's message to one and all.  
Dare to grow, you will not fall.  
Allow the protection of hawthorn to guard your way,  
As you travel forth from this Beltane day.

May day, may day, round the pole we go.  
Weaving in and out, a tale of fertility doth show  
As the weavers dance in and out, around the pole so high.  
Look at the old ways, the indigenous ways, that's where the truth doth lie.

Seek not the ways of others, seek your own way within.  
Outwardly so much to choose from spiritually, but it's right not to pin  
On the spiritual donkey's tail in order for to see the way to go.  
Connect to the trees and the old ways and you'll see your path grow.

There is no right way, no following a map,  
And when things go wrong, it need not be a mishap.  
For the path is not straight, and there are lessons to learn.  
Connect to nature, it's what your soul doth truly yearn.

Time to stop seeking your needs through material ways.  
Nature can offer you the happiest and most content of days.  
So allow yourself time, to stop, smell the flowers,  
And to enjoy those little spring showers.

Connect to nature in all of it's guises,  
It is comforting, grounding and often there are lovely surprises,  
As you open your senses to the earth's pathways around you,  
For you too, belong to the earth and nature, yes you do.

No separation, that is true and real.  
Is that really what you sense and feel?  
All are one energy, flower, tree, human or bird.  
Reconnect, for the song of the universe can be heard.

It is there, waiting for you to lend an ear.  
It's all so beautiful and nothing to fear.  
Just deep happiness, an ability to just be  
At one with all things, try it and see.

### BIRCH ~ BEITH

24<sup>th</sup> December to 20<sup>th</sup> January - 1<sup>st</sup> Lunar Month

The Ogham calendar, birch is the first tree.  
Silvery bark, illuminated by the moon you can see,  
If you venture out bravely into the wood.  
Venturing forth may do much good,

As birch denotes new beginnings for you,  
And most likely, fresh opportunities too.  
Birch of the witch's besom, sweeping all clean.  
Taking away negative energy that cannot be seen.

The Lady of the Wood, elegant is she  
In her cloak of whispering leaves, if you'll listen, look and see.  
In early spring, the golden yellow catkins give us a show,  
As the little tails waggle when the breeze doth blow.

Lady, oh lady, how beautiful you are.  
Admired and loved by many, near and far.  
You truly are Lady of the Wood, and so much more,  
For you are at the start, and hold the wisdom of ancient lore.

FURZE ~ ONN  
21<sup>st</sup> March – Spring Equinox

Shining and shimmering in the sun, blooms of golden yellow,  
Beautiful to look at, but beware you passing fellow,  
For furze has spikes and thorns to scratch,  
If upon this plant you should your hand catch.

Protection for the birds, and much loved by the bees,  
Pollen to collect for golden honey if you please.  
Bees are sacred as all of nature is,  
And you are part of nature too, just remember this.

Layers and layers of nature, stacked in a particular way,  
But from this structure, many humans stray.  
Message from furze is focus on love and beauty,  
To feel the energies of the plants, trees, all of nature. It is your duty.

Time to wake up, to focus, to stop scattering your energy around,  
For it is within nature, that what you truly seek can be found.  
Nature supports, heals and feeds body, soul and mind  
Step outdoors, see what you find.

Tread gently, with open mind and an open heart,  
Walk forward in the belief that of all of nature you are a part.  
Look up, see the sun, the birds in the sky,  
Hear the breeze as it passes through branches and leaves with a sigh.

I am furze, connect with me and with your own inner power,  
Don't pass me by, for I'm more than just a bearer of pretty flower.  
Feel my energy and my message for you,  
Feel connection with all, for this connection is true

And not in the mind, or made up tales,  
A walk in nature never fails  
To uplift, to teach, to clear the mind  
So you can focus and become more heart centred and kind.

My spikes are protection from browsers no more no less,  
Know that as you pass by, it is you I do bless,  
For all of the shrubs, flowers, trees and more,  
Long to be part of your life, to be at the fore



Of your future, a future bright and clear.  
It truly can be yours. Keep nature near  
To your heart, your mind at the level of your soul.  
Deep connection with nature is the best goal.

ALDER ~ FEARN  
18<sup>th</sup> March to 14<sup>th</sup> April - 4<sup>th</sup> Lunar Month

You'll find me by the riverside, find me by the stream,  
Find me in damp places or even in a dream.  
I root myself well in water, my wood is strong and tough.  
Cut me and you'll find red blood and if that was not enough,  
I can help you with emotions, and of going with the flow,  
Come hail or high wind, even in the snow.  
I'm good for building bridges for my wood is slow to rot,  
Perhaps you too can build some bridges, where relationships are not so hot.  
I am linked with raven, a bird of cleverness and wit,  
Come sit with me a while, perhaps he'll join us for a bit.  
My energy is gentle, flowing with wisdom for you,  
Come sit by the waterside a while, perhaps meditate too.  
For as you quiet and just be,  
You'll find you'll connect readily with me  
To hear, to sense me deep within  
For I am your friend, I'm also your kin.  
For you see, we trees and you humans are not so far apart.  
Come now, let's sit awhile, let's make a start.

REED - NGETAL  
28<sup>th</sup> October to 24<sup>th</sup> November - 12<sup>th</sup> Lunar Month

Reed of river bank and lakeside, slender and tall,  
Bending with the wind as you survey all  
That goes on under the water and around you,  
Picking up the energetic vibrations too.  
Under the water, protected by you,  
The fish do hide, including the sword-like pike too.  
In and out, darting here and there,  
Quick silver shifting, no time to spare.  
My feathery plumes beckon you to look,

Be you walking by river, stream, lakeside or brook.  
Reed tells you that you are aware of the outer world,  
But inside is something else to be unfurled,  
Uncovered you may say, for you have gifts spiritual,  
Which can help you on your way, like a tool,  
Or a weapon if used in the right way,  
Not fighting, just harnessing energy to use, but not in foul play.  
Spiritual weapons, one uses from the heart,  
For you, reed, fish, water and all things are a wonderful part  
Of life on Earth, each to be loved like a treasure,  
Just as you too are loved, beyond measure.  
Reed and the others carry messages from source,  
So, pay heed, connect with reed and I'm sure you will, of course!  
Sit by the waterside, feel the ebb and flow,  
Of the water and of any emotions you need to let go.  
Go with the current of the present time,  
Clear your course, your direction and all will be fine.

APPLE TREE ~ QUERT  
The Light Half of the Year

Sweet scented apple, pink blossom on the tree.  
Dear, sweet apple, please heal me.  
Heal my heart, heal my soul,  
Apples bobbing in a bowl.  
Bonfire night,  
Fire so bright.  
Bobbing for apples, take a bite,  
Bitter or sweet, see the light.  
The lesson of apple of unconditional love,  
Apple. Soft, nurturing, teaching, choices. Your hand fits which glove?  
Pink and green, green and pink.  
Step back, connect with apple, don't over think.  
Blessed is the apple tree  
Or Quert, its other name shall be.  
Much to learn, much to glean  
From the apple tree, sharing that which should be seen.  
Soft and pretty, food for so many.  
Worth so much more than a pretty penny.  
Often overlooked but, the apple of my eye.

I breathe your sweet scent and let out a deep sigh.  
Thank you apple, for all the gifts you share.  
Lead me to the orchard, I'll be there!

THE GROVE ~ KOAD  
(see Ogham table)

Ash, Elm, Oak and more,  
We are part of that which is known as folk lore.  
Elder, Hawthorn, Chestnut, Elm.  
We are part of the Earthly realm.

We reach out to the skies and down to Annwn.  
We hope you'll connect with us soon.  
Apple, Ivy, Alder, Beech,  
All the trees love so much to teach.

One by one, one at a time.  
You'll know when, you'll see the sign.  
Enter the Grove, enter the wood.  
Be silent, just be, it'll do so much good.

Not just for you but for one and all.  
Be rooted, stand like a tree, dare to stand tall.  
We are all one that much is true.  
Listen. Do you hear? We're calling you.

Together we are better, stand together as one.  
Stand strong and tall, until the work's done.  
Balance, harmony and true love and all that is real,  
No more illusions. Truly feel.

The trees tell the truth, they tell no lie.  
Their energy holds power, their vibration's high.  
Step into the Grove, step into the light.  
Become the true balance of dark and light.

Yin, Yang, black and white.  
Short, tall, perfect height.  
Feminine, masculine, woman, man,  
Any being truly can

Connect with all through the language of love,  
And travel the star ways of the skies above,  
And through the waters pure and clear.  
Let go of sadness, shed a tear.

Let air blow away all that is stale.  
Then, it is time to hail  
The fire that is sun of creation now,  
Creation new may come through you and how!

Stand upon the earth, root to the ground.  
True stability can be found.  
Stretch up now to the sky above.  
Open your heart to that which is true love.

SPINDLE ~ OIR  
(see Ogham Table)

Spindle, Spindle, fine as kindle,  
But burn not Spindle too.  
Good to carve and to weave,  
But my berries, humans leave.

I am of thunder, lightening and the rain.  
Let the energy of Spindle ease your pain.  
A thorn in the side, a thorn in the wood,  
But know that spindle for nature is good.

Spindle, Spindle, spinning top.  
Skippety skip, hop, hop, hop.  
Now the Spindle weaves your name  
Within the net, web, grid, it's all the same.

Happy to connect and healing to give.  
Treat all trees with respect, you need them to live.  
Choppety chop, chop,  
Please don't lop.

Instead sow seeds  
As good deeds  
To nature and to all who live on earth, our home.  
Trees, animals, humans, all rooted in the loam.

Quick, quick, quick, pass the trees by,  
But the wise knows that message is a lie.  
The woodlands and forest are your friends.  
Come and connect, one and all. Let's make amends.

It's not too late – we are happy to see  
When someone stops by to talk to and hug a tree.  
Green, green, green. Green is health.  
Worth much more than worldly wealth.

All you need is in nature and within.  
Slow down, stop, jump off the wheel, stop the head spin.  
Breathe with the trees, walk with them too.  
Open your heart to all, it's the best thing to do.

Spindle. Enlightening moments to give.  
In this moment, Spindle says, start to truly live  
In joy, peace and with hearts full of love.  
Root to the earth, reach out to sky above.

BEECH ~PHAGOS  
(See Ogham Table)

Beech tree, Beech tree, favourite of the wood.  
Sweet tasting nuts, do many good.  
How green your leaves in Spring doth grow,  
And a vibrant contrast with bluebells you show,  
How perfectly all dwell in the wood,  
Supporting each other, for each others good.  
Beech feeding many and wisdom to share.  
So, stop. Listen if you care,  
For Beech has a message for one and all.  
Listen to us, we call  
To ask you to stop, say hello and just be,  
For if you're quiet there is so much to see.  
So much to learn and a heart to fill,

But first, learn to be and just sit still!  
Sit with me and meditate, breathe the scent in the air.  
Feel the breeze upon your cheek, have not a care.  
Time to stop scurrying and looking for what isn't there.  
It's in nature, you are nature, let's lay this truth bare.  
Working, getting, running on the wheel.  
Does that life, really help, does it truly appeal?  
You're a part of nature, just as much as I.  
Stop for just a minute and watch the world go by.  
Connect to the earth, the sun, the rivers, the air.  
For when you do that, you are nearly there.  
There is the place of harmony and of open heart.  
Walk with Beech in the wood, it's a real good place to start!

THE SEA ~ MOR  
See Ogham Table

Flowing tides, in and out,  
Sometimes they whisper, sometimes they shout.  
Cleansing, washing all fresh and new  
Work with the sea it can do the same for you.

Truly listen to the breath of the sea.  
Stop. Listen. Feel. Be.  
In breath, out breath, shallow and deep,  
Moving emotions that sometimes you may keep.

Let go of old, release it with the tide,  
That which does not serve can no longer can hide.  
Let go of old, bring in the new.  
New opportunities, new doorways will open for you.

Let water wash your slate clean,  
Let yourself sparkle, let that spark be seen.  
Swim gracefully in the right direction.  
To not fight, is to treat yourself with affection.

Come, come, listen to the season's  
In whatever way you can and you'll find the key  
To Peace and Harmony, clarity of thought and more,  
As you spend time on the sea shore.

HONEYSUCKLE ~ UILLEAND  
(See Ogham Table)

Honeysuckle weaving through bush and hedgerow,  
Holding fast as the summer breeze doth blow.  
Climbing and weaving to reach the sun,  
Flowers bursting forth and later, berries red will come.  
Honeysuckle aroma so honeyed and sweet,  
Scenting the air in the summer eve's warm heat.  
Yellow, peach, pink and white,  
Sending forth rays of light.  
Be determined and follow your path's turns and twists,  
Don't struggle, no need for fists.  
Just reach out and upwards you'll go,  
And it's so much easier if you go with the flow.  
Stay in each moment, let intuition come through.  
Smell the honeysuckle, see the skies of blue.  
Lapwing knows a thing or two.  
The spirit of this bird can help you through  
And teach you to sense when it's time to ground and when to soar high,  
To spread your wings and really fly.  
Honeysuckle so sweet and fair,  
Has messages for you, listen well if you've a care.  
Listen, feel, truly sense and just be  
With honeysuckle, she holds a key.  
Don't rush by, spend a moment or two.  
It's no waste of time, it's good for you!  
Summer will end, harvest time shall come,  
And it'll be time to reap that which you've sown,  
To separate wheat from chaff, what's good, what's blown  
But, no need to feel failure or feel sad`  
Yes, there may be lessons but that's not so bad,  
For then next year you'll re-sow  
And, when honeysuckle in summer returns, well, you'll just know  
For certain that the wheel is constantly in motion.  
Things change, come and go, that's no magic potion,  
But the messages of honeysuckle and other flowers  
Can be your guides, your teachers, and hold the powers  
To uplift, transform and heal.  
I love honeysuckle. How do you feel?

ROWAN ~ LUIS  
21<sup>st</sup> January to 17<sup>th</sup> February ~ 2<sup>nd</sup> Lunar Month

Rowan tree says look at me.  
My bright berries for to see.  
See the shape of the pentagram inside,  
That's where my magic doth hide.  
Mystical rowan, linked with red thread  
When making a protection it can be said  
That this tree is protective and powerful too,  
Wisdom and knowledge she can share with you.  
As these words are wrote a bat flies in  
And, I wonder, is it a messenger from across the veil where it's thin?  
Rowan's flowers of creamy white in spring are a sight to see too  
But, with the red berries make a jelly, do.  
Rowan is beautiful, magical and practical too.  
Connect with rowan, she has a message for you.  
May a wand of rowan cast a magical spell for you.  
A spell that is good and cast with a heart pure and true.  
Know your magic, for you're magic too.  
Work with pure, heartfelt intention whatever you do.  
For that which is cast without an open heart  
Comes back to you, for that is a part  
Of Universal Law, it's true,  
But magic with the heart can work with and for you.  
Rowan, and the element of fire.  
Energy, life, death, rebirth and desire.  
Connect and work with the rowan for the good of all.  
Rowan truly can help you, answer the call  
Back to your true self, to the path you're meant to tread.  
Feel it in your heart, not in your head,  
And so rowan is done with this message, for now.  
Thank you rowan, with gratitude to you, I bow.

ASH ~ NION  
18<sup>th</sup> February to 17 March ~ 3<sup>rd</sup> Lunar Month

Magical ash, tree of the world,  
How magnificent you are with leaves unfurled.  
Standing proud, reaching high.  
Through your leaves the wind does sigh,



But I sigh too as I see the die back  
On so many ash tree friends and we'd feel the lack,  
If ash disappears to be no more,  
That's no good, what are we waiting for?  
Work for the trees, nurture, protect and grow,  
For they're our true friends and, can show  
Us the way to healing, to reconnection with Mother.  
It's easy to do, no bother!  
The Trees of the World speaks of the cycles, that go round and round.  
These circles inside ash can be found.  
Ash speaks of changes new.  
Changes for the earth, for me, for you.  
So tap into ash wisdom and lore.  
Ash tree awaits, what are you waiting for?

BLACKTHORN ~ STRAIF  
The Dark Half of the Year

Blackthorn so spiky, protective, fruit full.  
Can you feel her beckoning, giving you a call?  
To teach you to protect yourself, to stand tall,  
To bend with the changes, you won't fall.

Protection yes, but community is key.  
You'll see blackthorn in mixed hedges, look and see.  
Beautiful sloes soon will come too.  
Beautiful fruits to share with you.

Indigo berries, helping sight,  
To look into dark places without taking fright.  
For there's no need for fear,  
But much to learn I hear.

See the dark as a friend as is the light,  
For there can be no day without the night.  
Blackthorn of wise woman, witch and crone.  
Thorns for enchantments too, I am shown.

Work with blackthorn with respect and care,  
Whether it's magic you need or for her fruits to share.  
Blackthorn of hedgerow, blackthorn of wood,  
May those who connect with you work for good.

Working with dark and equal amounts of light,  
From the place of perfect balance, for that's just right.  
Blackthorn stand patiently waiting for those  
To come along to see and sense what she shows.

WILLOW ~ SAILLE  
15<sup>th</sup> April to 12<sup>th</sup> May ~ 5<sup>th</sup> Lunar Month

Will it be goat willow, crack willow or weeping willow tree,  
That you'll come across on your path, that you'll truly see.  
Where roots reach out to the water through the layers of soil,  
Just being willow, it's not form of toil,

For willow seeks water, just as you do too,  
So tap into water and into willow too.  
Gentle but strong, flexible and bendy,  
Stays rooted even when gusty and windy.

Willow can teach you to be rooted and stable,  
To work with the earth, the water. Yes you are able.  
Let first of all, willow help bring to the fore that which needs to be let go,  
Then you'll feel more clear and ready to go.

Weaving on your path, your way  
Just as willow is woven into baskets and fences each day.  
Willow as therapy be it basketry or tree meditation,  
Or just to sit, calm down, let go any vexation.

Willow speaks of balance, harmony and flow,  
The perfect way for each day to go, and willow will show  
The way if you still and just be,  
Quiet your mind, feel the energy, the messages and you'll see!

SILVER FIR ~ AILIM  
22 December ~ Winter Solstice at the Start of the Year

Silver fir, ailim, one of the Ogham trees,  
Stands tall and solid in the breeze.  
Sacred geometry of pine cones for you to see,  
And hidden seeds within, showing the 'three'.  
The trinity, life, death, rebirth and of the triple goddess.  
The three Brigid's' step forward and you they will bless.  
Energy lifting upwards can be sensed and found  
Whilst your roots, with the trees, perfectly ground.  
Fir's green needles litters the woodlands floor,  
Walk between silver firs and find the doors  
To wisdom, to lore, and the peace to be found  
As you tread softly, gently, with your feet on the ground.  
Be mindful in head and quiet of heart,  
For you see, you and ailim are not far apart.  
Not separated or separate at all, in no way.  
Connect with ailim and all the trees, start today.  
Really look, listen and feel.  
A few hours spent wood wandering is no big deal.  
Nothing to be lost, so much to be found,  
When you quiet, centre, no internal sound.  
For that is when you sense your connection with tree,  
When you wake up and hear them say, 'come, talk to me'.

ELDER ~ RUIS  
25<sup>th</sup> November to 22<sup>nd</sup> December ~ 13<sup>th</sup> Lunar Month

I feel the elder energy strongly at my core.  
Stand, feel for yourself, the magic elder lore.  
Protective is she to those of her kind,  
Wise women, witches, spring to mind.  
Treat Lady Elder with respect and love, do.  
She can be a harsh teacher, so listen up too.  
Do not cut, gather fruit or bloom, without asking is it okay.  
It is just good old courtesy at the end of the day.  
Elder, healthy for me and you.  
Elder can support us physically too.  
Elderflower wine, or a cordial sweet.  
Elderberry tincture in winter is hard to beat.

Fortifying, strengthening, support of health.  
Much more precious than material wealth.  
I love the elders in my life.  
They support me when life gives me strife.  
Old and wise, regenerative too.  
Love Mother Elder as she loves you.

IVY ~ GORT  
30<sup>th</sup> September to 27<sup>th</sup> October ~ 11<sup>th</sup> Lunar Month

Ivy climbing, ivy strong.  
Follow ivy's path, you can't go wrong.  
This way, that way, a few twists, a turn,  
Successes, obstacles, ivy helps you to learn

That your path is never straight, it weaves to and fro.  
Just trust each turn and it's that way to go.  
Be like ivy, strong, indomitable and lacking fear.  
Ivy's message rings loud and clear.

Climb, climb, reach for the sky,  
Your intuition doesn't lie.  
Cling to that which is your truth, your way.  
Be steadfast, be centred in each moment of each day.

Be there for nature, just as ivy is.  
Birds nesting, insects feeding, gives ivy such bliss.  
Think on now, of ivy and what she tells you.  
Dismiss nothing, her message is for you too.

A message, yes profound, but also very clear  
If you feel, look and lend an ear.  
This way, that way, just as the labyrinth appears.  
Enter in, let go of those fears,

As you walk your labyrinth, weave and spin  
Your prayers, your wishes, all that's held within.  
For as you walk your pathway true,  
Many blessings shall be given to you.

OAK ~ DUIR  
10<sup>th</sup> June to 7<sup>th</sup> July ~ 7<sup>th</sup> Lunar Month

Oak so strong, oak so tall.  
When the wind blows your leaves do fall  
And, when acorns are ready, down they go.  
From little acorns, mighty oaks grow.  
In the dear oak, you can see the Green Man,  
Really, truly, yes you can!  
Oak energy is strong and powerful too,  
Protection, healing and wisdom he holds for you.  
If lightening strikes the old oak tree,  
That really is a powerful thing to see,  
And yet the strong oak this strike can survive,  
Even so gnarled and withered, he's still alive.  
Oak of longevity, Oak is one king of two,  
For each year with holly, oak battles, such a to do.  
At winter solstice the oak king comes into rule,  
But holly king is no fool,  
For his turn comes round once more,  
It's written in the ancient lore.  
Ancient lore, oak's celtic name duir,  
Easy then to remember what duir or door is for.  
Travel with oak, step within the portal there,  
Ask oak for protection, if you've a care.  
Travel to lower world or upper world, which way to go?  
Ask for a guide for the way to show.  
Oak, a giant and my beloved king of the wood,  
Spend time with oak, it'll do you so much good.  
Protection, healing, travelling and more,  
Pick up a book, learn the ancient lore.  
Much has been buried, forgotten too,  
But oak holds the memories, for me and for you.

VINE ~ MUIN  
2<sup>nd</sup> September to 29<sup>th</sup> September ~ 10<sup>th</sup> Lunar Month

Climbing vine, up and along it goes,  
How much fruit will be borne, well who knows.  
Will it be too dry or too wet,  
Or will Vine offer forth the best yield yet?

A reminder from vine that your path is not straight,  
And also, that there may be more than one gate  
Or doorway for you to choose to walk through,  
But choose the one that sits with you true.  
Radiating energy through leaf and through vine,  
May nourishment of grape be thine.  
Eaten or crushed and made into wine,  
Vine's yearly offering comes with the help of sunshine.  
Nurture yourself vine says, bask in the sun,  
Take time sowing seeds, allowing your own growth and when summer is done,  
It's time to harvest or reap what you sown.  
Did it all go to plan, or did some things get blown.  
Nothing is failure, just lessons to learn  
As you go after that which you yearn.  
Things will evolve, some things come round again,  
For the wheel is ever turning, and this card bears 10.  
Ten. New beginnings and the end of the old.  
Phases and patterns of life, truth be told.  
Whichever path you take, it will twist and turn,  
Just like the vine does, and it's a lesson to learn  
That it's not always, easy or straightforward, that is true,  
But, whatever comes onto your path, is placed there for you!

HAZEL ~ COLL  
5<sup>th</sup> August to 1<sup>st</sup> September ~ 9<sup>th</sup> Lunar Month

Hazel tree, hazel tree calls out to you, just look at me.  
Full of tasty nuts, filled with goodness and wisdom for thee.  
Hazel and salmon entwined in stories of old,  
Hazel and water connected too, you'll be told.

Water of emotions and of learning to go with the flow,  
Sometimes it's okay to drift along, until your true path does show.  
Hazel energy, raining down upon you,  
As salmon swallows the nuts, and receives wisdom, it's true.

So whether it's hazelnuts, or salmon you choose,  
It matters not, nothing to lose.  
You may use hazel as diviners to work with and through,  
To find hidden water ways, kept secret from you.

Hidden undercurrents may be revealed,  
Or certain lips may remain sealed.  
Hazelnut, hedgerow tree,  
What pearl of wisdom, this day, do you have for me?

Hazel ogham, for divination,  
For intuitive guidance without procrastination.  
Hazel, fresh green leaves so round,  
Hazel your friend, you'll find can be readily found.

So what are you waiting for, step out and find your hazel friend,  
For she has so much to teach, and strength to lend.  
All of the trees, hazel too,  
Are watching and waiting to connect with you.

WHITE POPLAR ~ EADHA  
21<sup>st</sup> September ~ Autumn Equinox

White poplar, the quaking tree  
Whose leaves whisper, look at me.  
Trembling, quaking, glistening in the light of day.  
Talking to you, showing the way.

The way through the woodlands, energy drawing you  
Along the trails and tracks and taking you to  
That place between the worlds, below and above,  
Guiding you with care and with tree love.

Liminal space, the space betwixt and between,  
Where beings dwell that in middle world may not be seen.  
But you see, you can see, this place can be travelled to,  
To ask for guidance for you and for others, so share it do.

Gentle energy of the poplar tree, says no need for you to shiver and shake,  
The way forward is clear, it time for those steps to make,  
Forward and beyond your expectation,  
So much joy, bliss and elation.

I am here poplar says, come walk with me,  
Don't pass me by, thinking I'm merely a tree,  
For we have much in common, so much more than you know.  
To walk within the kingdom of trees is the way to go.

Walk with poplar, walk with one and all,  
Learn to walk the true way, be strong and tall.  
Walk with love in your heart, and quiet of footsteps and mind,  
For you know, when you enter the magic of the woodland, you never know what  
you'll find.

HOLLY ~ TINNE  
8<sup>th</sup> July to 4<sup>th</sup> August ~ 8<sup>th</sup> Lunar Month

Holly says I'm not just for Christmas when I bear my berries of red,  
But all through the year, even after the berries are shed.  
I may look prickly, but approach me do.  
The prickles are my protection and I can offer you protection too.  
Tree of the under storey, I'm of community mind,  
For you'll find me growing with other trees you'll find.  
Look at my bark, smooth, a bit shiny and with undulations too,  
Stop a minute, truly look at me do.  
For I am a king, just as the mighty oak is,  
And each year we battle for this,  
To rule for part of the year, we kind of take it by turn,  
And my dead wood, you may choose to burn,  
For I burn well, and fast, perfect for a ritual fire,  
Watch as the smoke billows and circles ever higher.  
Twin me with Ivy at Christmas, so the old song goes,  
You'll find that we both together, can easily grow.  
You too can grow, come connect with me,  
Take note of my messages and you will see.  
Don't eat my berries though, for to you toxic they be,  
Leave them for birds, and my flowers for the bee.  
Note that as I grow taller, the leaves at the top  
Aren't so prickly as my defences there drop,  
For the creatures of the wood cannot reach so high,  
But the animals stand beneath me and sigh,  
For they cannot eat prickles and neither can you,  
But I wish you no harm, I hold much love for you.



YEW ~ IOHO

21<sup>st</sup> December Winter Solstice at the End of the Year

Taxus baccata is my Latin name,  
Many tales give me fame.  
A root of me growing in each corpse's mouth it's said,  
A symbol of rebirth you see, nothing is dead.

Transformation, the cycle of life is my message to you,  
Do not fear me, through old wives tales, that'll not do.  
I regenerate myself from within, I may look dead  
But inside, much goes on it's true to be said.

I am known to be poisonous but will not harm you,  
Indeed I have messages and guidance just for you.  
You can connect with me when a graveyard you pass through,  
Look at me closely, sense my message to you.

Fear not you'll be accosted by ghosties and ghouls,  
That sort of thing is just for fools,  
Who know no better, do not understand me,  
But you know, I'm not bad, to be feared, just come and see.

HEATHER ~ UR

21<sup>st</sup> June ~ Summer Solstice

Heather adorning mountain, hillside and moor,  
Shades of purple and mauve and the subject of lore.  
White if you're spot it may bring you luck,  
If into your coat lapel you tuck.  
I'm a favourite of the busy bees,  
They love my pollen that may make you sneeze.  
Heather honey, healthy and sweet,  
Goodness from me and bee, you cannot beat.  
I'm also known as the gateway to Annwn, the spirit realm,  
Would you like to journey to this place, with a trusted guide at the helm?  
Much to be found in the lower world,  
Mystery and magic, just as how my blooms unfurled.  
So when you spot purple on the hillside,  
Don't scuttle by or pass me wide.  
Stop a while, sit with heather,  
Sit with heather, whatever the weather.

The landscape will shift as you sit with me,  
And if you're lucky, you'll make friend with bee.  
I may be prickly to touch but I mean you no harm,  
It's just my protection from browsers, so just keep calm.  
Find a space in between the heather, mountainside or moor,  
And I'll share with you so much. What are you waiting for.

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Now you've read about the trees you're probably asking what is Ogham? Obviously it is a calendar which moves through the lunar months and marks the solstices too, but it is more than that.

Ogham is an very old system of communication used by the ancient Celtic Druids. In times gone by knowledge was passed on by mouth, known as the oral tradition but also the little symbols you see were used as a secret code, for much lore and knowledge was hidden and kept secret.

Indeed, you can still see examples of Ogham and one place it can be seen is at the church in a village called Nevern in Pembrokeshire. The notches would be carved into pieces of wood or upon stone and could even be signed, just like sign language I guess. Ogham these days of course is more linked with divination and this makes sense as each tree, carries certain messages or holds different energies. Trees have messages for us all if we care to listen.

Try looking up Ogham, the Celts, tree calendars and you'll come across much information. To write about Ogham is probably another book in itself but, I shall work through a blog about Ogham at some point, in particular about the trees, the lore surrounding them as well as how to work with them.

So you have it – a secret code, a system of divination, ancient lore and a step right back into the past. Or is it? These 'old' ways are just as relevant today and that is rightly so.

I hope you enjoyed the poetic journey through the Ogham. :-) Use the table and the dates given. Work your way through the wheel of the year. How about writing in Ogham. Have fun with it all. Above all else, it should be fun!

## THE OGHAM TREE ALPHABET & SYMBOLS

<p>B   BIRCH BEITH 1ST LUNAR MONTH</p>	<p>-   A SILVER FIR/SCOTS PINE* AILIM 22ND DEC - WINTER SOLSTICE - <sup>START</sup> OF YEAR</p>
<p>L   ROWAN LUIS 2ND LUNAR MONTH</p>	<p>+   O GORSE* FURZE BROOM* ONN 21ST MARCH SPRING EQUINOX</p>
<p>N   ASH NION 3RD LUNAR MONTH</p>	<p>≡   U HEATHER UR 21ST JUNE SUMMER SOLSTICE</p>
<p>F   ALDER FEARN 4TH LUNAR MONTH</p>	<p>≡≡   E WHITE POPLAR EADHA 21ST SEPTEMBER - AUTUMN EQUINOX</p>
<p>S   WILLOW SAILLE 5TH LUNAR MONTH</p>	<p>≡≡≡   I YEW IOHO 21ST DECEMBER - WINTER SOLSTICE - END OF YEAR</p>
<p>H   HAWTHORN HUATH 6TH LUNAR MONTH</p>	<p>X   CH/EA GROVE KOAD</p>
<p>D   OAK DUIR 7TH LUNAR MONTH</p>	<p>◇   TH/OI SPINDLE IOR</p>
<p>T   HOLLY TINNE 8TH LUNAR MONTH</p>	<p>X X   PE/UI HONEYSUCKIE LILLEAND</p>
<p>C   HAZEL COLL 9TH LUNAR MONTH</p>	<p>∪   PH/IO BEECH PHAGOS</p>
<p>Q   APPLE QUERT LIGHT HALF OF YEAR</p>	<p>☐   XI/AE THE SEA MÓR</p>
<p>M   VINE/BRAMBLE* 10TH LUNAR MONTH</p>	<p>DOUBLE CONSONANTS &amp; VOWELS</p>
<p>G   IVY GORT 11TH LUNAR MONTH</p>	<p>* Some alphabets have those alternatives.</p>
<p>Ng   REED/WHEATSTRAW* NGETAL 12TH LUNAR MONTH</p>	
<p>Sb   BLACKTHORN STRAIF DARK HALF OF YEAR</p>	
<p>R   ELDER RUIS 13TH LUNAR MONTH</p>	

There is also Mistletoe, which isn't in the deck but is part of the calendar – No letter - 23<sup>rd</sup> December – the 'day' of 'a year and a day'.

## ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Anna Enfys is a pen name for Elaine and is also the name of her website. She lives in South West Wales with her other half and little four pawed friend. Originally from Northamptonshire, the feeling of ‘hiraeth’ led to a relocation to Wales, the land of her heart.

Her journey started out with colour therapy. At the time she had been working at an art and craft business and kept thinking of colours and their symbology – that was it – off she went to do a colour therapy course after looking up colour symbology and becoming hooked.

From there it really snowballed. Along came crystals, colour aromatherapy, Egyptian sekhem healing, reiki healing and so much more. These are coming back to the fore, in particular with regards to working with nature.

Elaine has written a few books and courses now, which are freely available from the Anna Enfys website along with other things.

A rather larger work is currently underway, along with ongoing work in other areas. Visit the website or social media for updates. Your connection and feedback is welcomed and important to Elaine.

There is a Facebook page and a private group for those drawn to join. See the links further on.

You are wished many happy blessings upon your journey!

## LINKS

Website: <https://annaenfyshealing.co.uk>

Find me on social media -

Twitter - <https://twitter.com/TheGreenTemple0>

Instagram – <https://www.instagram.com/annaenfys/>

Facebook Page - <https://www.facebook.com/GreenTempleTrailOfTheRose>

Facebook Group - <https://www.facebook.com/groups/1331457350997092>



**DIP INTO THE OGHAM TREES  
AND PLANTS THROUGH POETRY.  
THE POEMS WERE INSPIRED BY A  
DECK OF ORACLE CARDS.  
FIND OUT ABOUT THE MESSAGES  
FROM OAK, BEECH, BIRCH &  
OTHER WOODLAND FRIENDS!**

