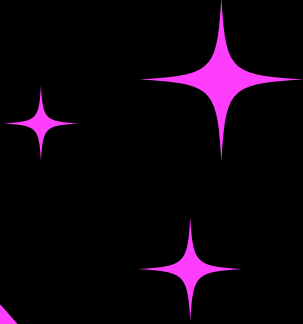


The  
Digital Altar



A GENDER FUCKED GRIMOIRE  
for the  
COMMUNITY WITCH

curated by  
THE LIVING ALTAR  
BABY RECKLESS  
JEZMINA VON THIELE  
edited by JEZMINA VON THIELE



This digital zine is a collective ritual of Digitizing the Altar of The Community Witch in response to the increased censorship of forcibly marginalized artists and witches in the world and on social media. This is an evolutionary project and we are simply testing the waters to see if this would be of interest and benefit to the community. Our first attempt is a grimoire of digital witchcraft by Trans & Gender Expansive witches:

## THE DIGITAL ALTAR: A GENDER FUCKED GRIMOIRE OF THE COMMUNITY WITCH



With a focus on Community Witchcraft for Liberation, Bodily Autonomy, & Fortification.

COVER ART "HOLY FIST" BY JAMEE PINEDA  
IG: @jameepinedahealingarts





IG: @jameepinedahealingarts

# ALTAR OF CONTENT

QTBI&POC PROTECTION & CLEANSING SPRAY

LEX LONDINO

IG: @mysticrootcreations

PROTECTION SPELL FOR DIGITAL REALM

KIKI ROBINSON

IG: @opulentwitch

THEE BRUJX'S GUIDE TO RECLAIMING SELF

ANGIE HOPE

IG: @theebruix

GRIEF HAS A HOME HERE

RENEE SHURE

IG: @imshure\_trustme, @kindergartenthoughts

THE GENTLE SIDE of RESISTANCE

ALEXANDER SPEAKS

IG: @alexander\_speaks, @abstract\_heart\_oracle

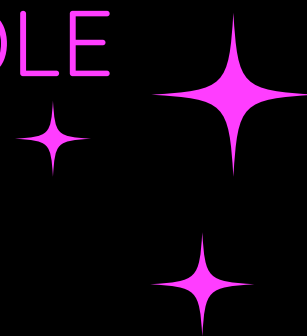
A CURSE OF WASTE & DECAY

ALEX THE ATTIC WITCH

THE BURNING OF THE SCOLD'S BRIDLE

VIN CAPONIGRO

IG: @vincaponigro @snake\_hair





# ALTAR OF CONTENT

## RITUAL ART FOR TRANSCENDENCE

ANITA ZUCCARINI

IG: @permaculturistart

## RITUAL OF POETRY

JASMINE NICHOLE

IG: @auiysma @au.iysma @farmtoprison

## DANCING THROUGH DEATH

SOLASTA LUCKY MCINTYRE

@slm\_thehermit

## DUALITY-TRANSFORMATION-ABUNDANCE

RANT & TIANA

IG: @\_rant\_ , @liltianamarie

## ALTAR TO THE COMMUNITY GARDEN

ROBIN BADAIRE

IG: @choxani , @robin.ecarlate

## BIMBO YAGA'S PLEASURE TEMPLE

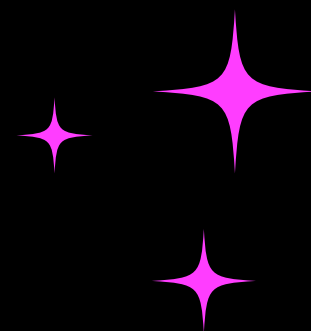
YLVA MARA RADZISZEWSKI

IG: @bimboyaga

## MAY ALL TRANS BODIES HEAL

SOLASTA LUCKY MCINTYRE

@slm\_thehermit



# ALTAR OF CONTENT

HOLY FIST

JAMEE PINEDA

IG: @jameepinedahealingarts

HEART BATH

ROWAN KATZ

IG: @rowankatz

PORTAL MAGIC & CHASMS

REY HAUSER

IG: @haus.hole

RELATIONAL RESILIENCE

BIMBO YAGA

IG: @bimboyaga

BODY COMMUNION

ANAPURL FELDMAN

IG: @anapurlsquirrel

SPELL TO BANISH FACISM

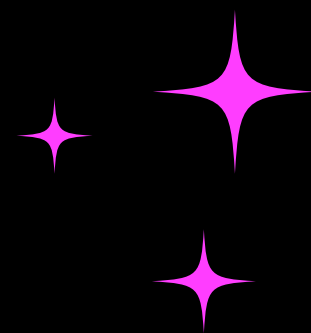
THE LIVING ALTAR

IG: @thelivingaltar

UNTITLED

GONZO PHOENIX

IG: @gonzo\_phoenix.makeup



# ALTAR OF CONTENT

## SELF PORTRAIT AS DIVINATION

BRIAUNA MOON

IG: @moon.unis , TT: @moonunis

## SHINE THRU

JAZZ GOLDMAN & RENEE JARREAU

IG: @jazzrevmusic

## THA EMPRESS

AMADIA SHADOW RABBIT

IG: @tha.briar.patch

## FULL OF STARLIGHT

JAMEE PINEDA

IG: @jameepinedahealingarts

## WITCHES

EDGAR FABIÁN FRÍAS)

IG: @edgarfabianfrias , TW: @Edgar\_Frias\_

## ASTROLOGICAL & SPIRITUAL POETRY

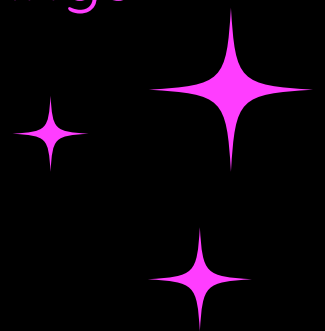
JOANIE AYOADE

IG: charmed\_life\_musings Tik Tok: charmedlifemusings

## SWEET DREAMS BEDTIME SPRAY

MELISSA CERISE

IG: @tender.of.thresholds



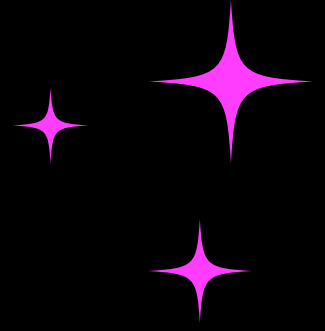


# ALTAR OF CONTENT

MAY YOU KNOW YOURSELF

XOCEAN

@indigomoonartist on ig, fb, and tiktok



A RITUAL TO SALVE A BROKEN HEART

ELIZABETH HART BERGSTROM

TW: @Liz\_Bergstrom

SPELLS OF ANCESTOR & SOUL HARVEST

THE LIVING ALTAR

G: @thelivingaltar

HONORING HOLY DEATH

CORINNE

G: @seawitch.jpg & @sugarblackroseapothecary

LEMON TALISMAN WITH A BITE

JEZMINA VON THIELE

IG: @jezmina.vonthiele

POST ECLIPSE - APHRODITE WORKING

BABY RECKLESS

IG: @baby\_reckless

SPIRIT HOTLINE: A SPELL OF MEDIUMSHIP

BIMBO YAGA

IG: @bimboyaga



# **PROTECTION SPELL FOR THE DIGITAL REALM**

by

**Kiki Robinson**

they/them

IG: @opulentwitch

# PROTECTION SPELL FOR THE DIGITAL REALM

This is a spell for portal protections in the digital realm, to repel any level of vampiric energy that might be lingering, and a clearing of projections. Our devices are portals, our social media platforms are an extension of ourselves + our home. We are in the digital realms like never before, it's important to create protections like we would protect our home.

This collage spell also supports in dismantling the most vampiric of all, capitalism. A clearing of pervasive messaging in over producing and equating production to worth.

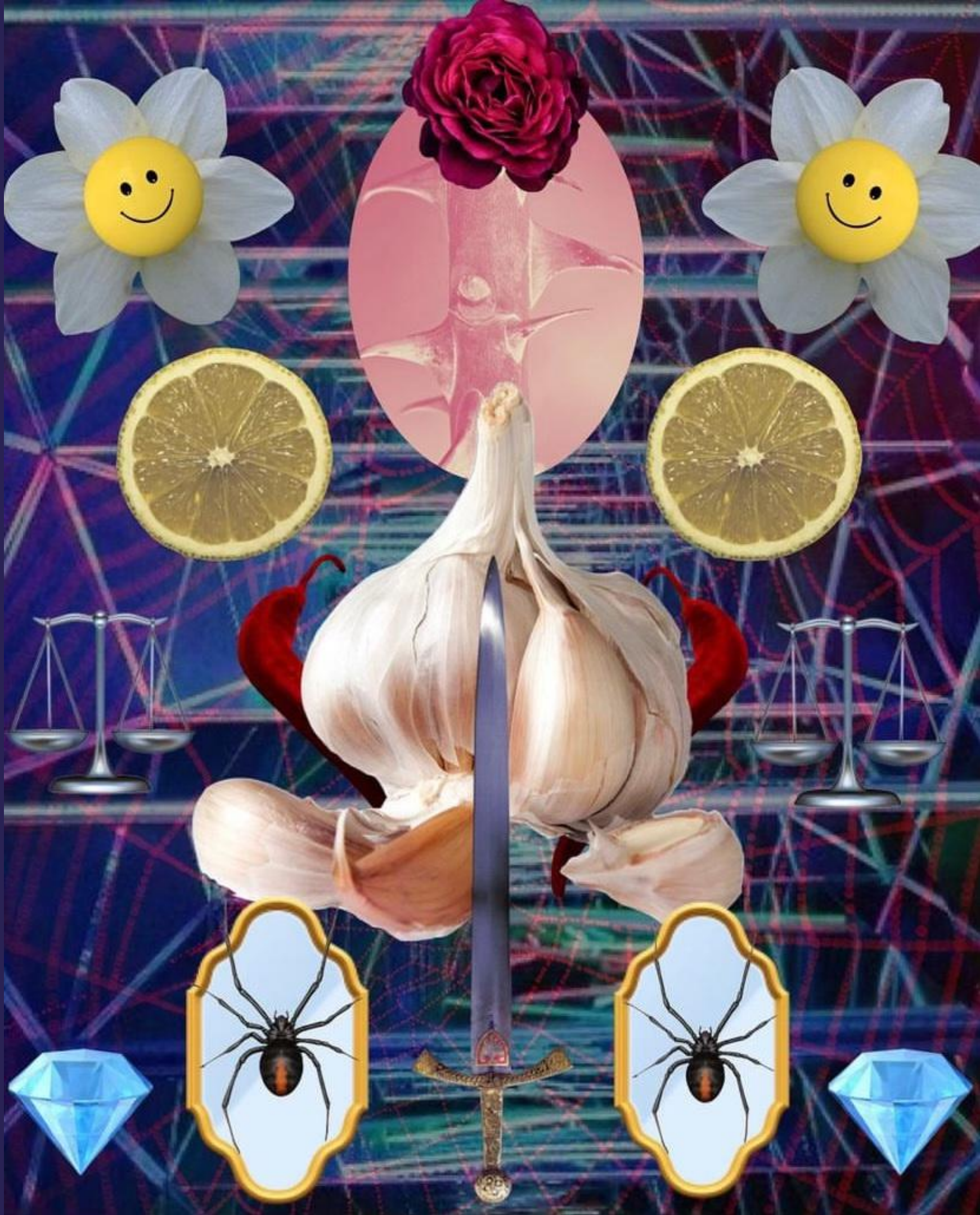
**by**

**Kiki Robinson**

**IG: @opulentwitch**




**PROTECTION SPELL FOR THE DIGITAL REALM**



**by Kiki Robinson**

**IG: @opulentwitch**





**QTBI & POC  
PROTECTION &  
CLEANSING SPRAY**

**by**

**Lex Londino**

**they/them/theirs**

**IG: @mysticrootcreations**



# **QTBI & POC Protection & Cleansing Spray**

IG: @mysticrootcreations

## **INGREDIENTS & SUPPLIES**

### **Crystals:**

**Rose quartz**  
**Black tourmaline**  
**Black obsidian**  
**Tiger's eye**

### **Liquids:**

**Florida water**  
**Rose water**  
**Witch hazel extract**  
**Water**

### **Herbs and Essential Oils (EO):**

**Dried rosebuds**  
**Dried chamomile blossoms**  
**Lavender EO**  
**Lemongrass EO**  
**Rosemary EO**  
**Cedar EO**

### **Tools:**

**Cleansing/charging supplies**  
**Measuring cup or jar**  
**Small saucepan**  
**Spoon or chopstick**  
**Small funnel (optional)**  
**Small spray bottle**

**Feel free to mix up and use whatever ingredients you have on hand that have similar properties as the ingredients listed above. Use what resonates for you and leave the rest!**



# QTBI & POC Protection & Cleansing Spray

IG: @mysticrootcreations

## DIRECTIONS

- Cleanse and charge all ingredients using whatever method works for you or try out any of these methods.
- And remember: this and this.
- If you have crystal chips that will fit inside your spray bottle, gather 2-3 chips of each crystal you are using.
- If your crystals are too big to fit in the spray bottle, make crystal elixirs to add to the spray using this method.
- Place crystal chips or 2-3 tablespoons of each crystal elixir in the measuring cup or jar.
- Place 2-3 tablespoons of dried rosebuds and dried chamomile blossoms into a small saucepan. Cover with water and bring to a boil. Turn off the heat, cover the pan, and let sit for 15-20 minutes. Strain and add the herb infusion to the measuring cup or jar to about the halfway mark.
- Add 4-5 drops of each EO you are using to the measuring cup or jar.
- Add 2-3 tablespoons of Florida water, rose water, and witch hazel extract to the measuring cup or jar. In addition to its magical properties, witch hazel extract functions as a preservative.
- Stir gently with the spoon or chopstick.
- Using a funnel if you have one, pour the mixture into a small spray bottle. Top with water or to add extra preservative, top with vodka or vegetable glycerine.
- Date and label your spray bottle.

**Spritz your room, workspace, bed, linens, body as often as needed or desired!**



# QTBI & POC Protection & Cleansing Spray

IG: @mysticrootcreations

## RELATIONSHIP

<b>Rose quartz</b>	clears anger, resentment, and fear
<b>Black tourmaline</b>	protects against psychic attack and negative energy
<b>Black obsidian</b>	deflect negative energy, reverse misuse of power
<b>Tiger's eye</b>	protects against negative intentions of others
<b>Rosebuds / Water</b>	emotional and spiritual health, brings positive energy
<b>Chamomile</b>	protection, peace, hex breaking
<b>Lavender EO</b>	stress relief, brings peace and harmony
<b>Lemongrass EO</b>	clears confusion, smooths out chaotic energy
<b>Rosemary EO</b>	protection, wisdom of elders and ancestors
<b>Cedar EO</b>	purification, protection, harmony
<b>Florida Water</b>	purification, protection, removes heavy vibrations
<b>Witch hazel extract</b>	divination, healing, wisdom removes negative energy

# THEE BRUJX'S GUIDE FOR RECLAIMING SELF

by

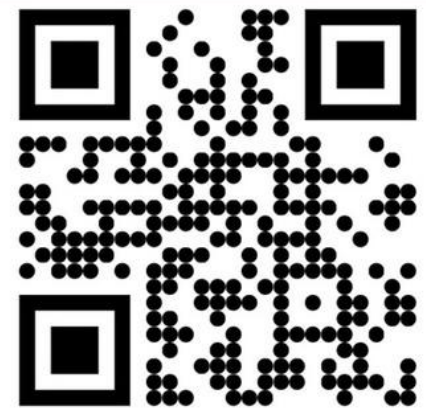
Thee Brujx  
(Angie Hope)  
she/they

IG: @theebruix



# THEE BRUJX'S GUIDE, RITUAL BOOK, DIVINATION SPREAD & AFFIRMATIONS FOR RECLAIMING SELF

"DARKNESS CANNOT DRIVE  
OUT DARKNESS. ONLY LIGHT  
CAN DO THAT"  
-MLK





# AWARENESS

IG. @THEEBRUJX

Awareness of self can mean history, family, childhood, future, present moment, the Earth, the universe/God, and more. Knowledge of how our past affects our present is essential for healing and diving into our new selves. We must first declare that *we are worthy of more than what has been assigned or given to us from our families and society.* Then we move forward to begin the work of digging up our soil (our trauma, karma, etc.,) to plant and water ourselves into what we choose to manifest in our life: that which is in alignment with our highest selves.

The first step of healing is gaining awareness or becoming conscious of ourselves. This guide is for anyone during any/every part of their journey. Through awareness we can find that which is infinite, in ourselves.



# SACRAL CHAKRA & WORD CLEANSING BATH

## Materials

(Put in as much as spirit calls for you to put in- I usually fill up my palm)

- Parsley
- Chamomile
- Lemon Balm
- Apple Cider Vinegar (2/3 cup)
- Eucalyptus
- Aloe (1/3 cup)
- Ginger

**IG. @THEEBRUJX**

## How To:

1. Fill half way with water
  2. Put parsley, eucalyptus, ginger, chamomile, and lemon balm in pot and boil
  3. Strain herbs and put in bath water
  4. Fill the bath half way and put the ACV & Aloe in bath water
  5. Sit in bath and meditate on your sacral chakra/ womb energy for 10 minutes (or how ever long you need) envisioning an orange light swirling through the energy center in your pelvis clearing and energizing your sacral chakra center located right beneath your pelvis.
  6. Meditate on your intentions
  7. Relax and remember to breathe
- \*\* if you don't have access do a bath, you can pour the bath over your front and back in the shower and/or outside private setting of your choice

# Labor of Love: Unlearning

What is your truth?

What do you feel?

What has tried to break you and failed?

What parts of yourself do you keep hidden out of  
pain?

What parts of yourself do you keep hidden out of  
fear?

What do you wish to manifest?

What are you planting?





# LABOR OF LOVE: RETEACHING

What are you doing to feed your inner child?  
How do you cater to your inner child in times of need?

## MIRROR WORK: AFFIRMATIONS

I let go of pain.

I let go of karmic attachment &  
inheritance.

I forgive my father.

I forgive my mother.

I let go of the need to save people.

I can only save myself.

I love myself everyday.

I am found at my own door.

I am love.

I cater to my own innocence & curiosity

# LABOR OF LOVE: COMING BACK TO SELF

What are your deepest secrets?

What triggers you?

What parts of your inner child  
need more attention?

What parts of you are hidden?

Why do you hide these parts?

Where do you hold shame?

Where in your body do you tend  
to hold tension/pain/hurt?

Are you tending to your  
boundaries?

How can you be more clear & firm  
in your bond?



# MIRROR WORK: AFFIRMATIONS

I set & uphold firm boundaries.

I am gentle with myself.

I am not bound by social constructs.

I set high goals.

I am creative in achieving these goals.

I navigate life in freedom, justice, abundance, & love.

1

Past

2

Present

3

Future

4

Message  
from  
Ancestors

5

Divine  
Purpose

6

Message  
from Spirit  
Guide

7

Blockage

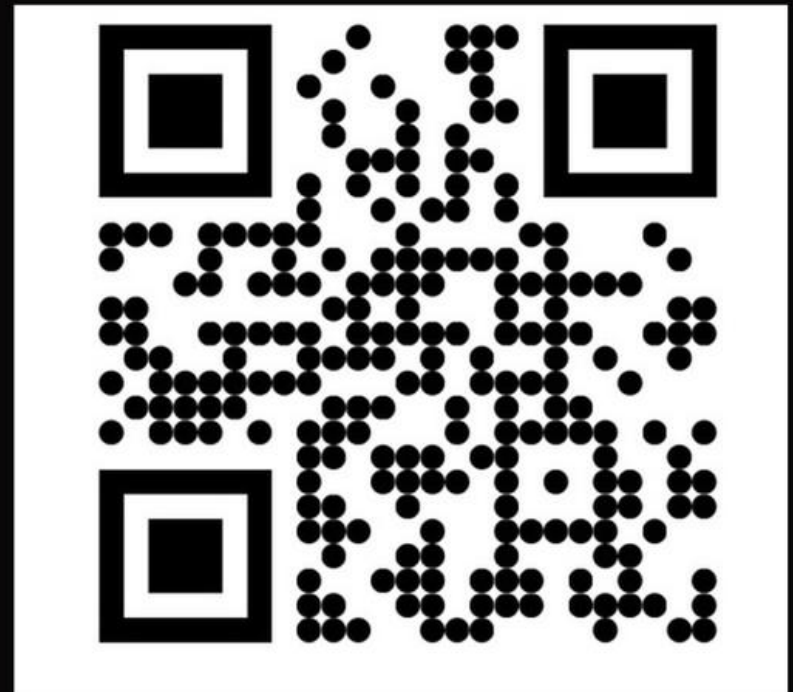
8

Divine Love

9

Lesson

La Brujx's Tarot Spread for  
Awareness & Truth





# THE HARVEST: A STORY

IG. @THEEBRUJX

There is the work of the farmer.  
The farmer must work to be able  
to harvest crops.

We can apply these methods for  
to our healing.

Through writing we can begin to  
dig up our truest nature and  
selves. Like the farmer, we must  
recognize that we already have  
the resources that we need  
around and within us.

Ultimately, we recognize that we  
a part of and an expression of  
source. In due time, the farmer  
will pick the crops and reap the  
benefits. This cycle will repeat.  
We must tend to our souls in the  
same way that we would the  
land.

La Brujx

We are our own land, our own  
garden, soil, water, sun, and  
light.

May you reap the benefits of  
transforming self. Additionally,  
this is a process that does not  
have to be done alone. Seek  
guidance from elders. Seek  
guidance from mental health  
counselors. Be around chosen  
family and community. Love is  
always around us. The sun is  
always shining somewhere. We  
are coming into our full power.  
The creator is in all of ua. We  
are already whole. We are  
infinite.

Now is the time.

# Thee Brujx

Thee Brujx is a name that I reclaimed when I started my journey of healing. I come from a lineage of Black and Taino people who have used herbalism, clairvoyance, clairsentience, and more for survival. Through travel, passed on knowledge, therapy, meditation, reading, education, and more, I have utilized methods of healing trauma to see positive change in my life. I am affirmed in the cycles of my life and continue to be challenged and loved on this journey. I hope that through healing the Black and Brown collective can begin to heal and do the work to empower ourselves. I hope this guide is a catalyst towards deep self love and moving towards your highest self. May we reclaim all that is already ours.


Ashe. Amen. So It Is And So It Shall Be.





# GRIEF HAS NO HOME HERE

by  
renee shure  
they/them



IG: @imshure\_trustme & @kindergartenthoughts



# GRIEF HAS A HOME HERE

renee shure

@imshure\_trustme @kindergartenthoughts







pdf file, mixed media: portrait of a grief altar i built and tended to during a month long spell of silence to conclude my hermit year: made with spray paint, hot glue, local art, sharpie, tarot cards ancestral cups, layered with salt, cedar and a shield of roses, combined with a photo of iridescent paper and blended digitally.



# The Gentle Side of Resistance

**A HEART HEALING, CURSE CASTING,  
RITUAL COLLAGE & POETRY**



**by**

**Alexander Speaks**

**(she/they/he)**



**IG: @Instagram: alexander\_speaks @abstract\_heart\_oracl**



IG: [@alexander\\_speaks](#) [@abstract\\_heart\\_oracle](#)

A healing trash collage spell in the hues, textures, and shapes of blue, in the shape of an eye with angel wings. For me, blue and all its correspondences has been used to cope and handle the rising trend of fascism and bigotry in the US. I know I need to be angry; I know I need to fight; I know I need to protest. But it's a bit hard when I am mentally overwhelmed, in pain, and suffering in anguish. So this piece works as a form of mental rest and healing, so that I can get angry and hit the streets in protest, or make more aggressive artistic forms of protest.



# SUN'S SPLENDOR

When I was little, I would wish for the rain to go away.

On hot tea in ceramic cups, I wish for it to stay now.

When I was little, I would blow wishes on flowers  
and now I do the same but I don't wish for the same things.

I wish that it was easier to get out of bed,  
that I wouldn't have to fight nazis with acrylic paint  
and scrap paper,  
glitter and glue.

That the same place that gave me wonder would do it again.

I miss 2012 Tumblr when everything was cringy.

But we were all together making zines

likes to charge and reblogs to cast

Pokémon blessings and curses,

pop pantheons and we saw ourselves in god!

And I would look at the moon and think how in awe I felt  
that there was this great love bubbling beneath me that I didn't  
know

was there all along.

IG: @alexander\_speaks @abstract\_heart\_oracle

**Bone exhausted, waking up with runny mascara,  
I pluck myself from bed and find new comfy clothes now  
I wish it was the same.**

**My first witchy video was by Molly Roberts  
Maybe my grimoire could be a pop-up book  
Maybe I could live in this cubby today  
but when I go hunting, Molly is still there but the rest is not  
the same...**

**My boyfriend says I can make it all the same  
I just have to reweave the renaissance,  
glue on rhinestones, and sing all the same songs.  
So I wake up reading Peace Prayers and I sit with the sunrise.  
I am young, I am old, I am alive, I am dead  
I live in the love I give you.**

**Sit in the sun with me, in my hand, I have a compass  
with the beauty, I plant my seeds of a garden tomorrow  
I hope it grows blue like the moon  
I hope it grows into something we all can love  
I hope you love the sun  
I hope**

**IG: @alexander\_speaks @abstract\_heart\_oracle**



“

The poem as a medium serves to work as an alchemical work to transmute what I have seen to what I want. It's a poem of loss and pain, but also hope, and I come to terms with that the witchcraft community I joined when I first started meets the reality of how I have come to see it. Full of sexism, homophobia, transphobia, racism, and flush with alt right influence. Its a poem of seeing this and wanting to go back, but because that's impossible, we make community where we are, however we can, with beauty, love, and hope as our guide.

”



A "curse" to fight the mindset that supports bigotry. An eye with three arrows and butterfly wings. It is an art "curse" inflicted on those who look at its eyes. One arrow causes direct confrontation with who you are, one arrow causes meditation and reflection on who you are, and the last forces you to grow through witnessing and reflection. From there, the wings with their glitter draw attention, and the sigil charged on the back makes the "curse" spread from eye to eye of anyone who sees it, and so on. It's a "curse" because of how it works, though it won't affect anyone who isn't pro fascist.





**A CURSE OF DECAY & WASTE**

upon one who has  
wronged you deeply

by

**ALEX THE ATTIC WITCH**

he/they

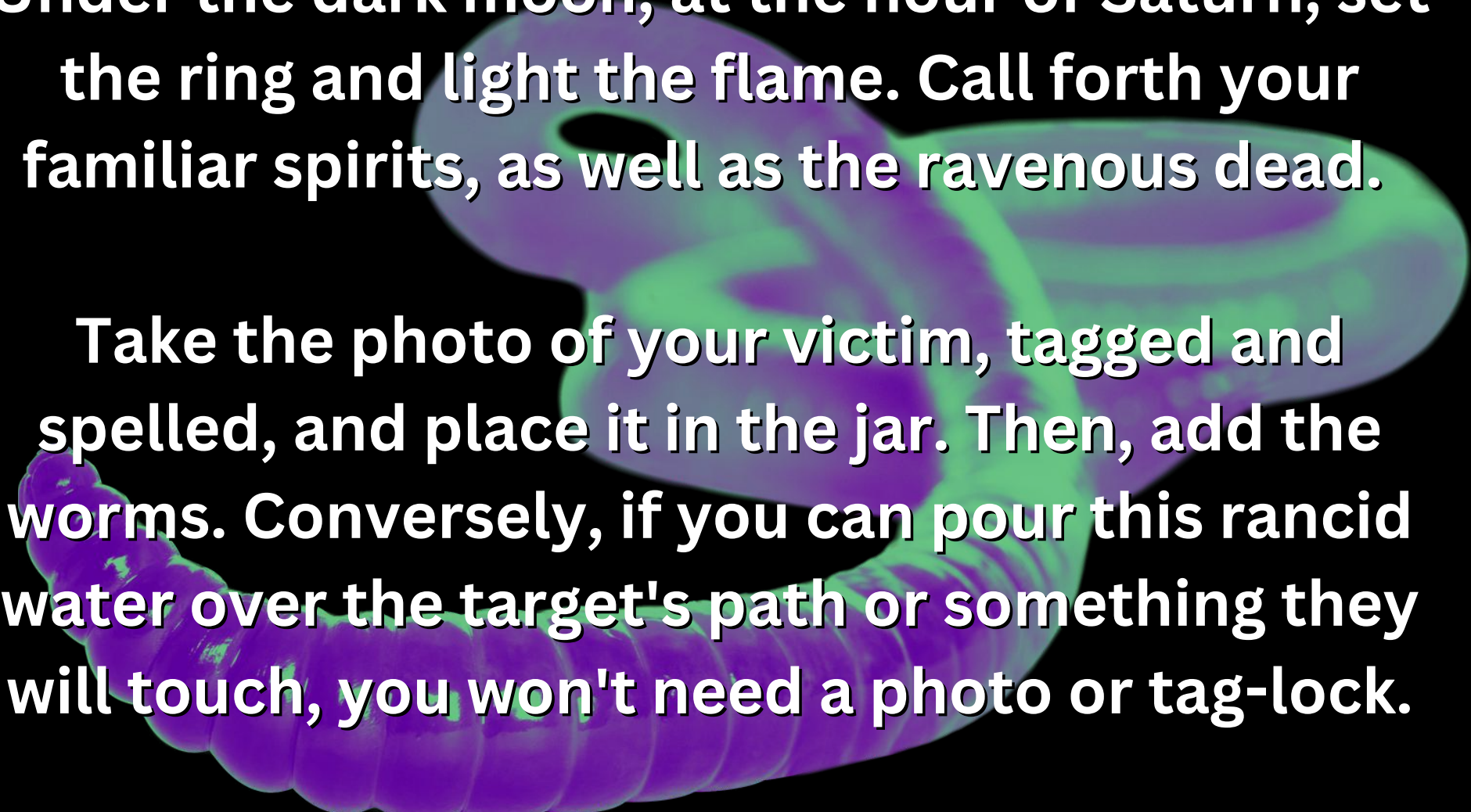


**CW: this is a CURSE using  
decaying worm bodies in water.**

**Gather dirt from a graveyard under the auspices  
of the dark moon, as well as a cup of worms from  
your local bait or pet shop.**

**Under the dark moon, at the hour of Saturn, set  
the ring and light the flame. Call forth your  
familiar spirits, as well as the ravenous dead.**

**Take the photo of your victim, tagged and  
spelled, and place it in the jar. Then, add the  
worms. Conversely, if you can pour this rancid  
water over the target's path or something they  
will touch, you won't need a photo or tag-lock.**

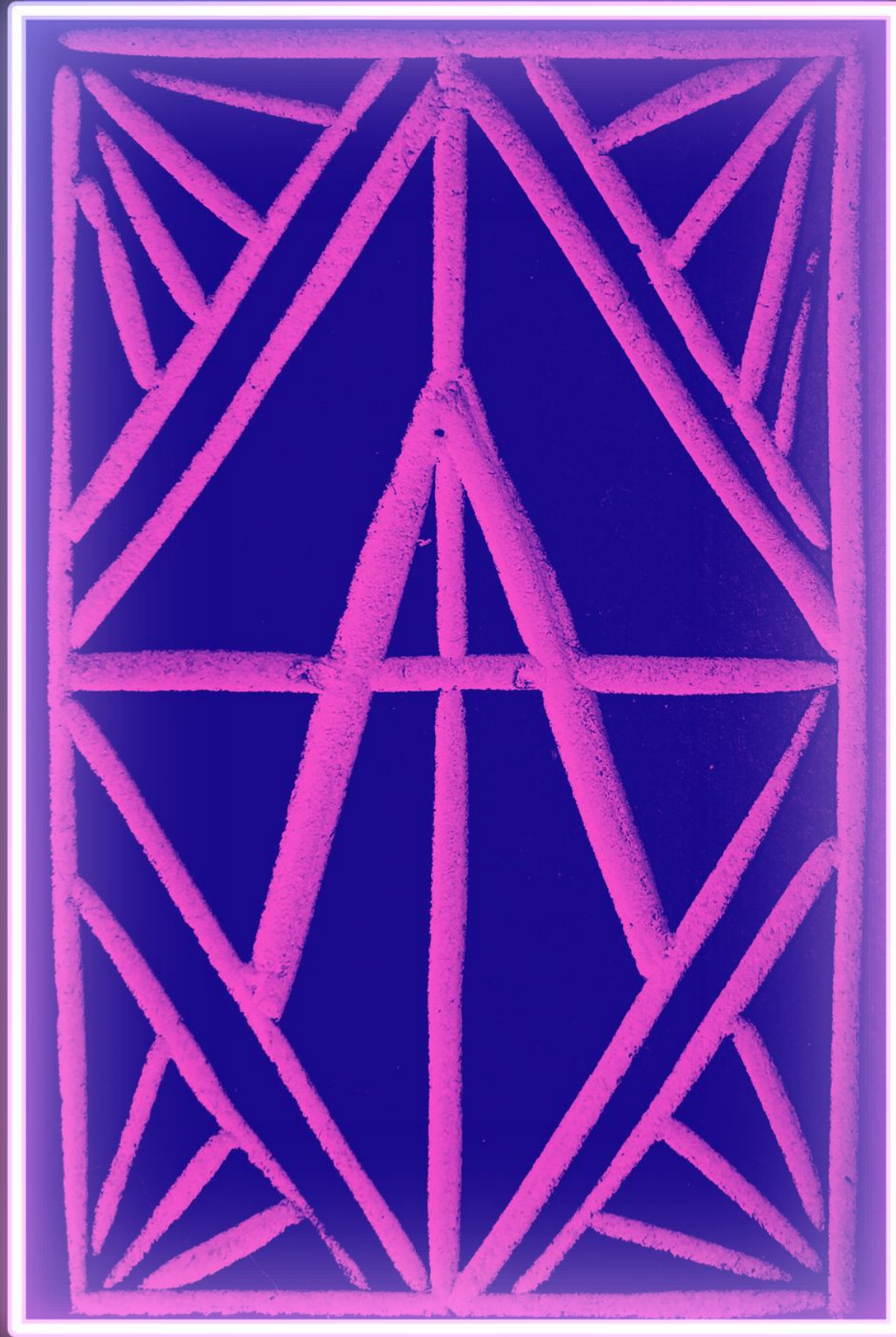




Fill this jar with water, then add the tag-lock if available. Over this creation of rot and death, speak these words:

Out of conscience, into bone  
For all your sins you must atone,  
From the deep, this rot I lay,  
To waste and eat and rot and decay.  
The worms are crawling, coming for thee,  
To eat through all you love and see,  
Vermin, rise, seek (him/her/them) out,  
To feed and swallow and squirm about,  
In the body, in the mind  
Through the soles and up the spine,  
Feast upon his ways and wards,  
Through the earth and through the boards,  
Until there's nothing left to eat,  
Except his/her/their empty, rotting meat.

A SIGIL TO LIBERATE &



PROTECT YOUR ALTAR

IG: @THELIVINGALTAR



# **THE BURNING OF THE SCOLD'S BRIDLE**

**a series of three photographs  
documenting the burning of a  
handmade scold's bridle, screen printed  
with flowers, fit to my own head**

**by**

**Vin Caponigro**

**they/them**

**IG:**

**@vincaponigro & @snake\_hair**



IG: @vincaponigro & @snake\_hair





IG: @vincaponigro & @snake\_hair







IG: @vincaponigro & @snake\_hair





IG: @vincaponigro & @snake\_hair





# RITUAL ART FOR TRANSCENDENCE & CONNECTION

by

**Anita Zuccarini**

she/they

IG: @permaculturistart





# TRANSCENDENCE

by

Anita Zuccarini

Mixed media on  
sketchbook.

Transcendence,  
finding oneself

through the  
process of

connecting to what  
is lacking and then  
shedding it until we

arrive at the next  
layer in order to

arrive to our true  
self.

IG: @permaculturistart





# UNIVERSE WITHIN

by

**Anita Zuccarini**

Universe within,  
connecting to love  
so deeply until we  
arouse the passion  
of life and we fall in  
love with ourselves  
so our inner self  
becomes so bright  
we exude a light that  
connects us to the  
whole universe and  
we feel we belong  
and are intrinsically  
connected to  
everything

**IG: @permaculturistart**





# **RITUAL OF POETRY**

**by  
Jasmine Nichole  
she/they**

**ancestral magic, transcendence, alchemy**

**IG: @auiysma @au.iysma @farmtoprison**



# FINGERS WITH EYES

by

Jasmine Nichole

fingers with eyes  
hot-oiled wool draped and  
stretched  
across bellied landscapes  
warm cotton tucked at the hips  
lips dyed crimson  
juice of genesis  
these hands, destined for  
cosmic waters  
for ripe and bursting ceremony  
for tethering spirit to bone  
in liminal spaces  
find purpose here, at her belly  
at hers and hers and his and  
theirs  
ours, a wild home  
brambled and dusty sessions  
untangle and clear the way  
for calling them down

with prayers up  
in rising whorls of smoke and  
thunder  
we welcome you, sweet  
ancestor  
to come again, be born again  
hands that held ten thousand  
aching bodies  
here, now in the vastness  
of centuries and lifetimes  
immemorial  
steady palms forever-tracing  
contours of rolling, rippling  
flesh  
rising with breath, receding  
tides  
we cup the center  
a soft opening  
for the origin of bone





**IG: @auiysma @au.iysma @farmtoprison**



tipsy tongues of kuvalaya wine  
a balmy honeyed serpentine  
swirling salts, rosewater and lime  
cosmic serpent, pregnant with time  
a divine feminine renascence  
an ouroboros of ancient nascence  
phantasmagorie, prolificacy  
red cycles cycling  
at an altar of igneous, we pray  
with coiled brass, aflame  
hissing and mulching  
round bellies bulging

# **SOFT-BELLIED OVUM**

**by  
Jasmine Nichole**

strata of waxes, lunaria of wanes  
a silent invocation of holy names  
a lineage of tenderness, ecstatically reclaimed  
tides singing of celestial spires  
and fertile waters and Romani daughters  
soft-bellied ovum, pulsing in patience  
processive, successive crimson lunations  
fingers of diaspora spin the waters  
into our accessioned daughters  
seeds humming for a swift rebirth  
pressed deep into this fertile earth





IG: @auiysma @au.iysma @farmtoprison



the eternal bellowing  
of life-pleats  
folding into  
and blooming  
out of  
themselves  
existential vacillation  
an ellipsis of bloodlines  
sleeping and sacrificial  
bowl of honeyed jasmine  
a veneration of archival bone  
somatic surrender, celestial home  
a communion of daughters  
again and forever  
tending the altar  
the fire, she sings  
of rosemary bone  
to cleanse the hearth  
to clear the home  
impending birth  
her cinder  
her ash  
a nest of seed  
tucked and sorted  
she quietly weeps  
patience and pause  
ancestral urging  
plant them now

# ACCORDION OF LINEAGES

by Jasmine Nichole

don't wait too late  
to germinate  
nova-novi-novu  
welcome the cry, the coo  
saccharine soil  
profusion of life  
an aching  
a pining  
for cycling ripening  
a solar affinity  
a lunar affair  
ancestral ushering  
an imploring stare  
accordion of lineages  
everywhere  
bellowing pleats  
singing  
folding  
swelling  
expanding  
in and out  
and in again  
always singing  
forever breathing  
eternally weaving  
conjuring divinity  
writing histories  
of our ripened progenies



# DANCING THRU DEATH

A RITUAL FILM

by

SOLASTA LUCKY MCINTYRE

(they/mac/he)

**Theme: The element of water as resource for restoration. The body - earth, as vessel for healing. Grief as the holder of both, and bringer of new life. Modalities: Authentic movement practice inspired by the principles of the Situationists Movement. A walk with my forever love one midnight down the sandy shores of the Chochenyo Ohlone during my Death Card year (2021). In greeting the water, the impulse to move arises. I allow it and the path is cleared.**

**The poetry is written months later during an anxious attachment abandonment episode a day after my first date  
1) since pandemic began 2) with a woman 3) as a Gayby**

IG: @slm\_thehermit





**DANCING THROUGH DEATH**

IG: @slm\_thehermit





**DUALITY**  
**TRANSFORMATION**  
**ABUNDANCE**

**Rant (they/them)**

PHOTOGRAPHER

**Tiana (they/them)**

MODEL

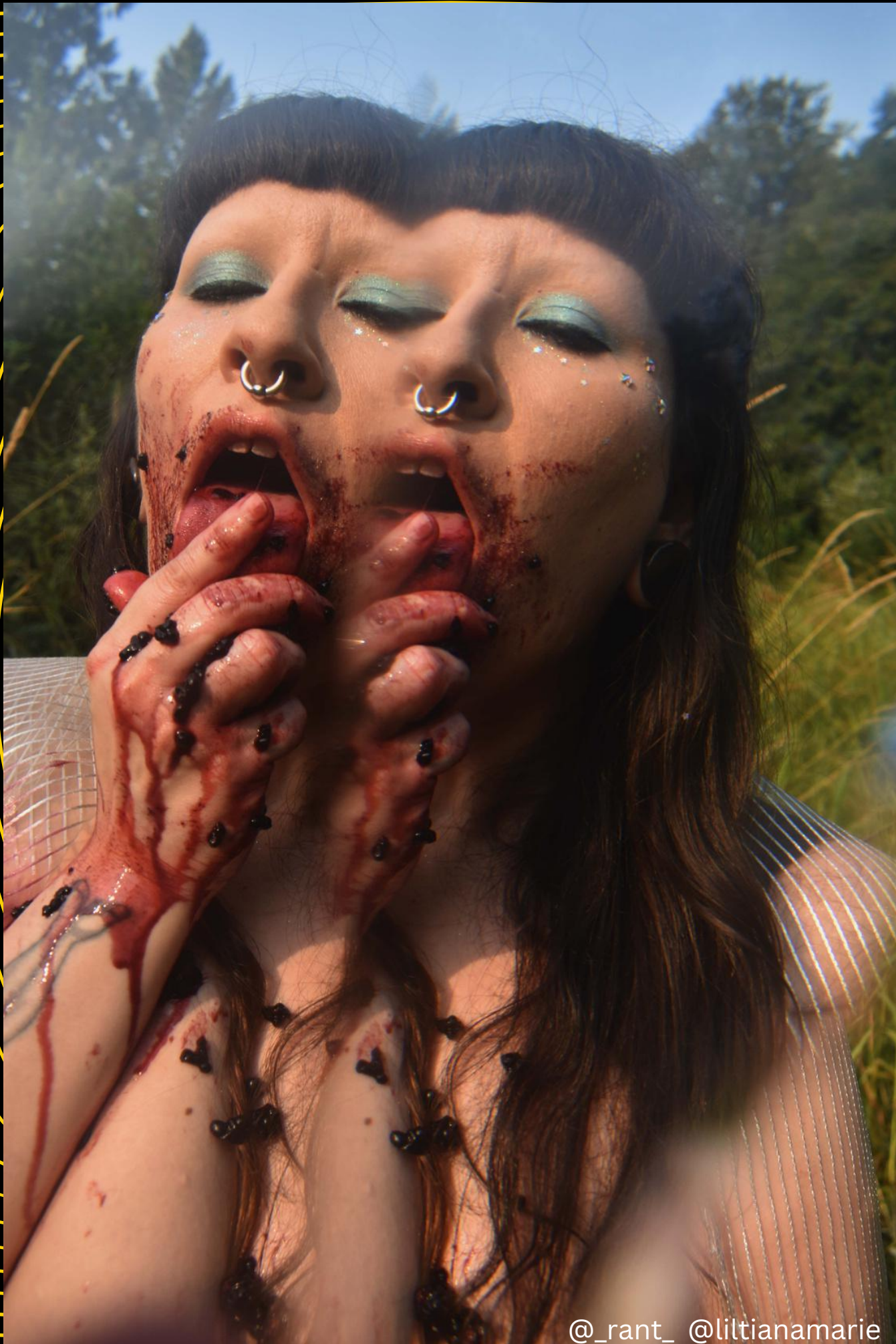
IG:

@\_rant\_

IG:

@liltianamarie





@\_rant\_ @liltianamarie





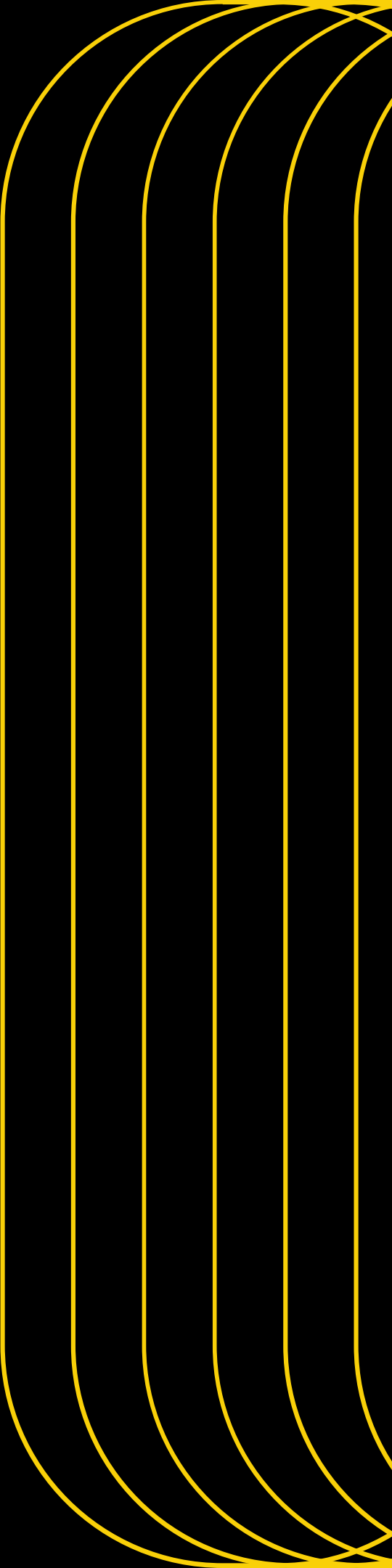
@\_rant\_ @liltianamarie





@\_rant\_ @liltianamarie



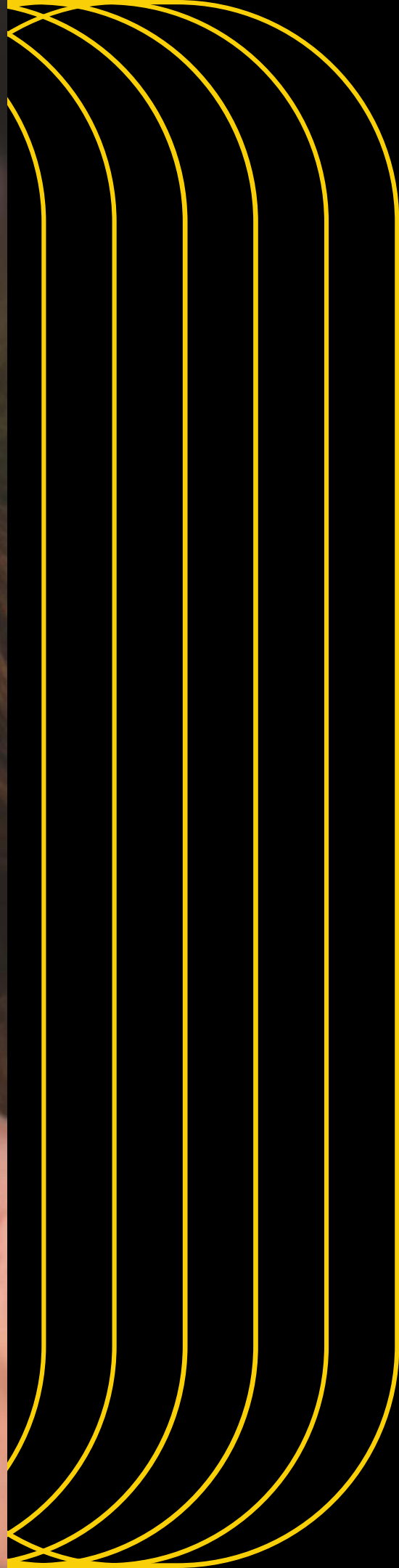


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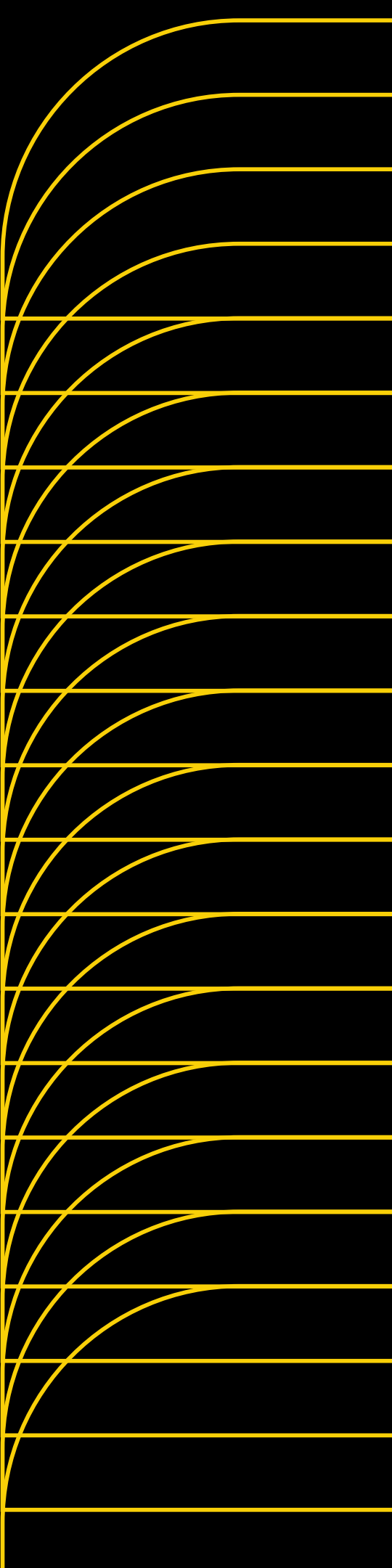




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@\_rant\_ @liltianamarie









**ALTAR TO THE  
COMMUNITY GARDEN**

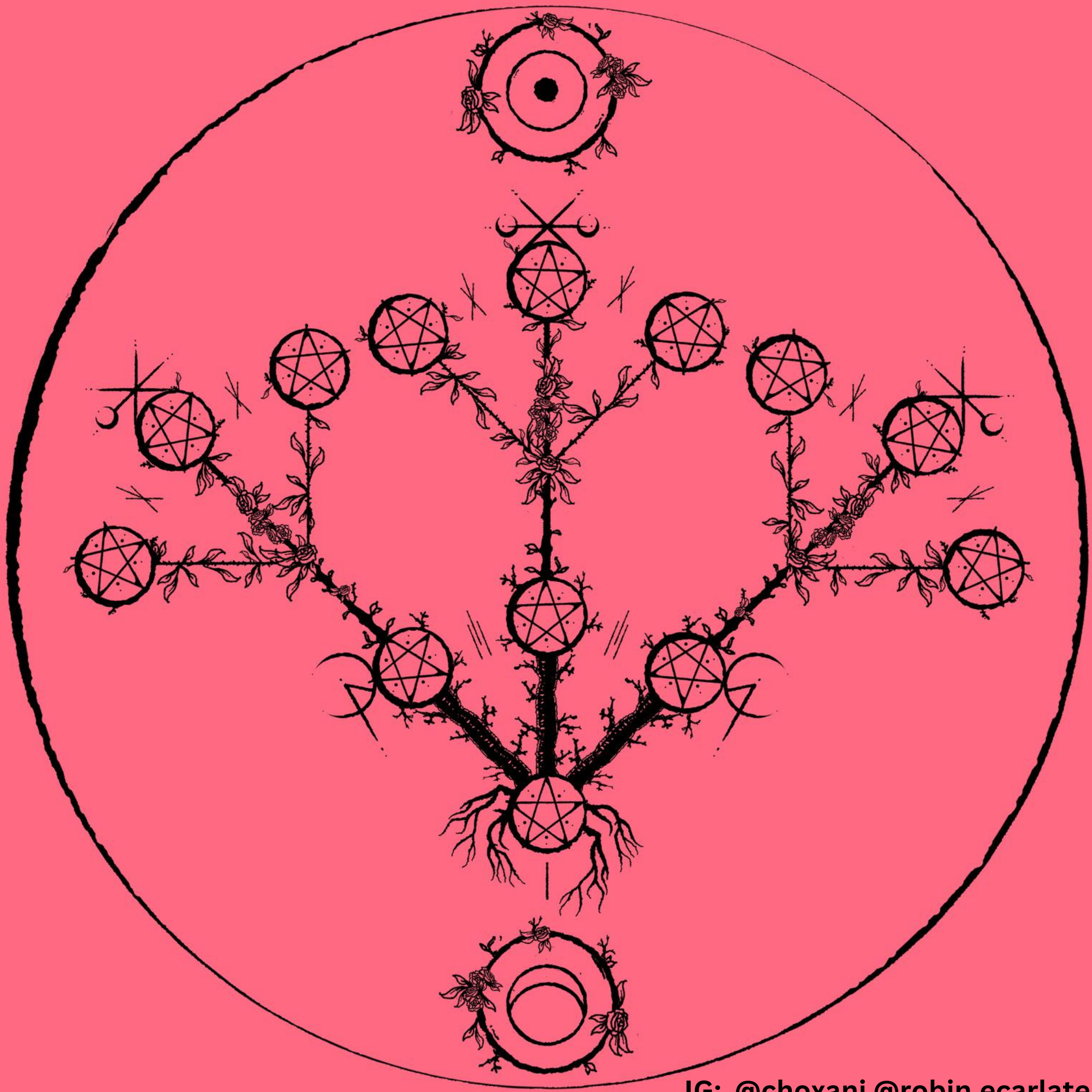
**by**

**Robin Badaire**

**she/they**

**IG: @choxani & @robin.ecarlate**







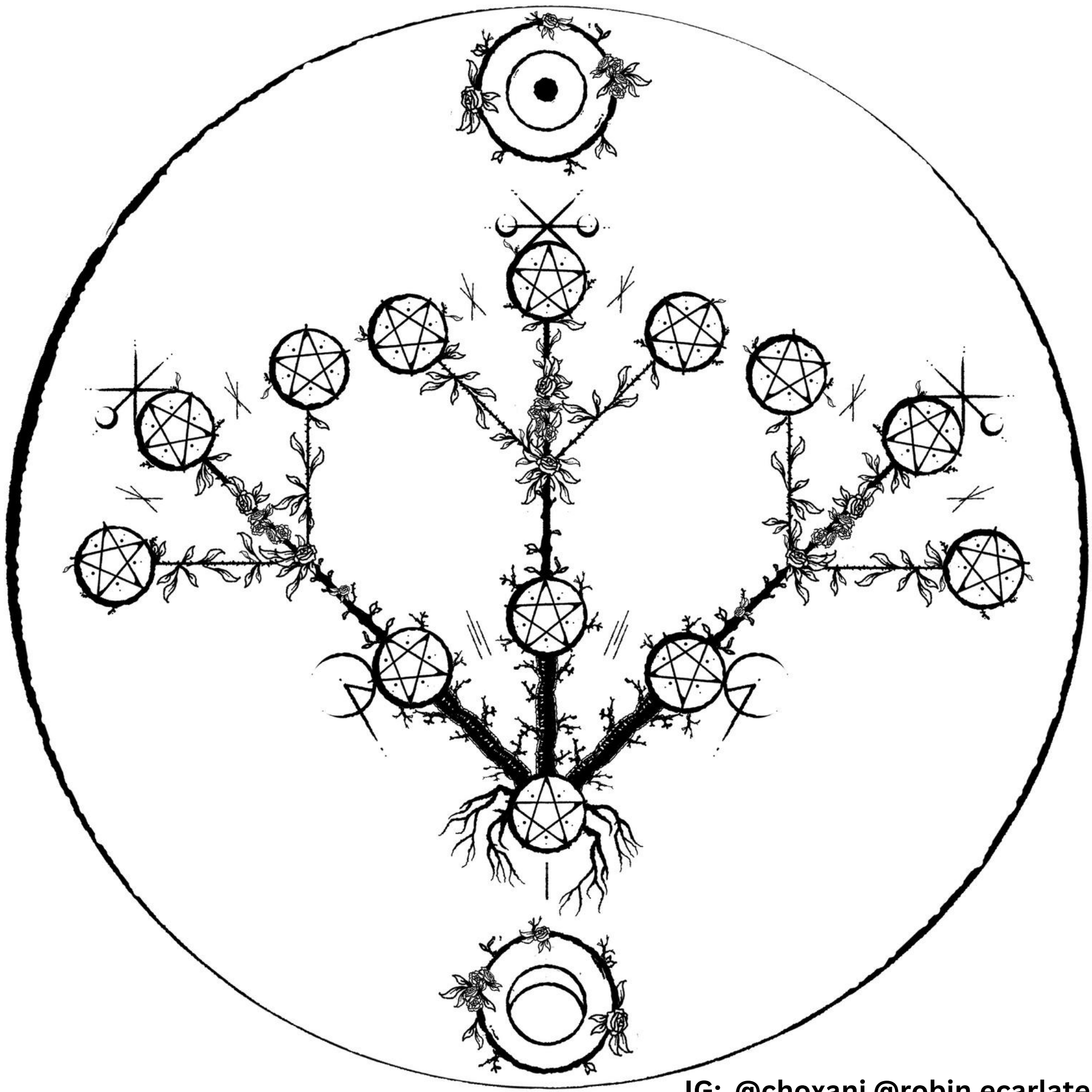
**This digital illustration is designed for use as an altar surface, with the various circles and nodes acting as placements for candles, bowls, or small offerings. The design could be printed out on paper, but I would also encourage users to try drawing or crafting their own version.**

**Originally envisioned as an altar to the community garden, the design itself incorporates tarot motifs and alchemical symbols in a sort of visual spell meant to invite collaboration and mutual assistance, towards a more bountiful shared outcome.**

**IG:**

**@choxani & @robin.ecarlate**



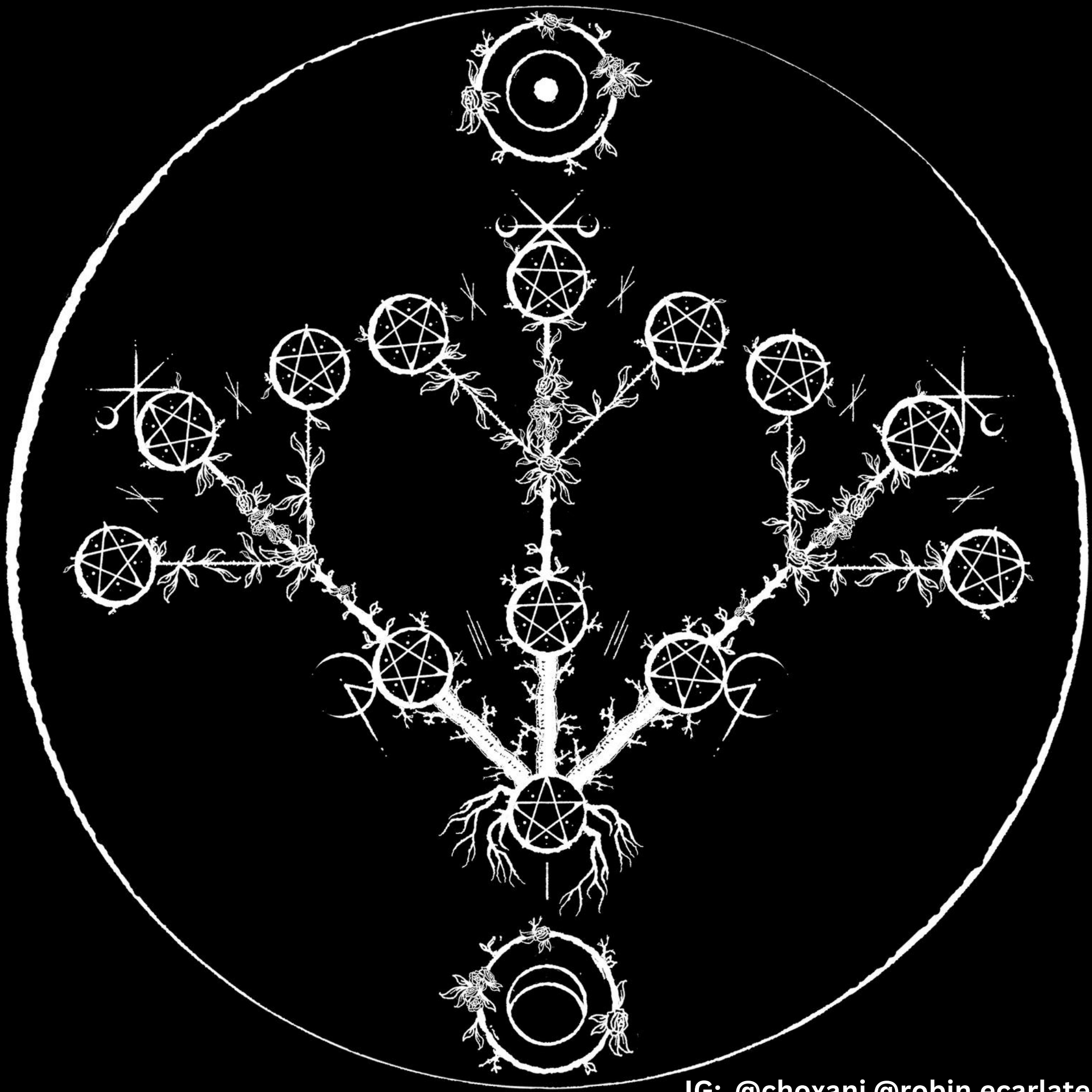




Every year in the early spring, around the time I begin planting herbs and flowers in the small backyard that I share with my roommates, I like to create some version of this altar arrangement in my home. I usually draw it out in ink or chalk, but I'm thinking about learning some basic embroidery so that, next year, I can try my hand at making an altar cloth. I like to place a small candle or a dish for incense at one end, and a little vase to hold flowers from my rose bushes at the other. As I draw the branching paths, I like to imagine my rose plants, which are usually cut back at the start of the season, growing taller and fuller as the summer carries on.

This design was actually inspired by those rose bushes, which I originally planted together with one of my roommates. The roses were doing pretty poorly after a particularly difficult year during which our yard fell into pretty serious disrepair. Nursing them back to full health was a labor of love, but well worth it, and it brought me a lot of joy to see them back in full bloom the next spring.



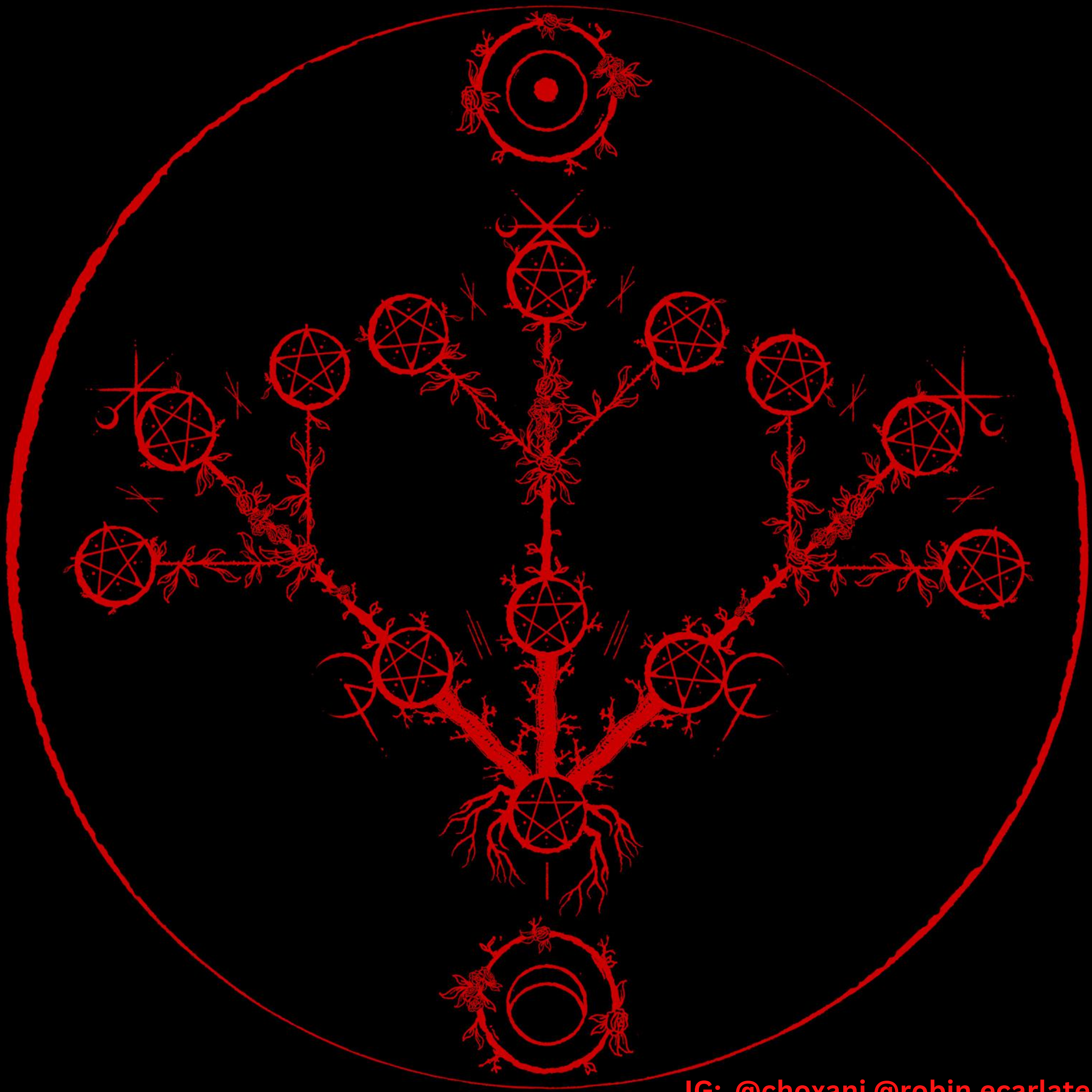




**I wanted to dedicate some small piece of magic to those resilient flowers, and that's how this design was born.**

**The branches in the illustration represent the Ace, III, and IX of Pentacles in the minor tarot arcana. The Ace, which typically represents a new venture or opportunity, rests among the roots of the plant. The III card, which represents collaborative work, forms the strong trunk and branches, while the IX, which generally signifies the fruits of one's labor, forms the flowering stems. I originally imagined this as an altar to the community garden-- something that might help you invite communal spirit and collaboration and, hopefully, help you usher in a more fruitful harvest. It doesn't have to be about literal gardening, though. You could set this altar up at the onset of a group project, or maintain it as a place to celebrate and honor mutual aid in your community.**







MAY ALL TRANS  
BODIES HEAL



MAY ALL TRANS BODIES HEAL

A RITUAL FILM by  
**SOLASTA LUCKY MCINTYRE**  
(they/mac/he)

IG: @slm\_thehermit



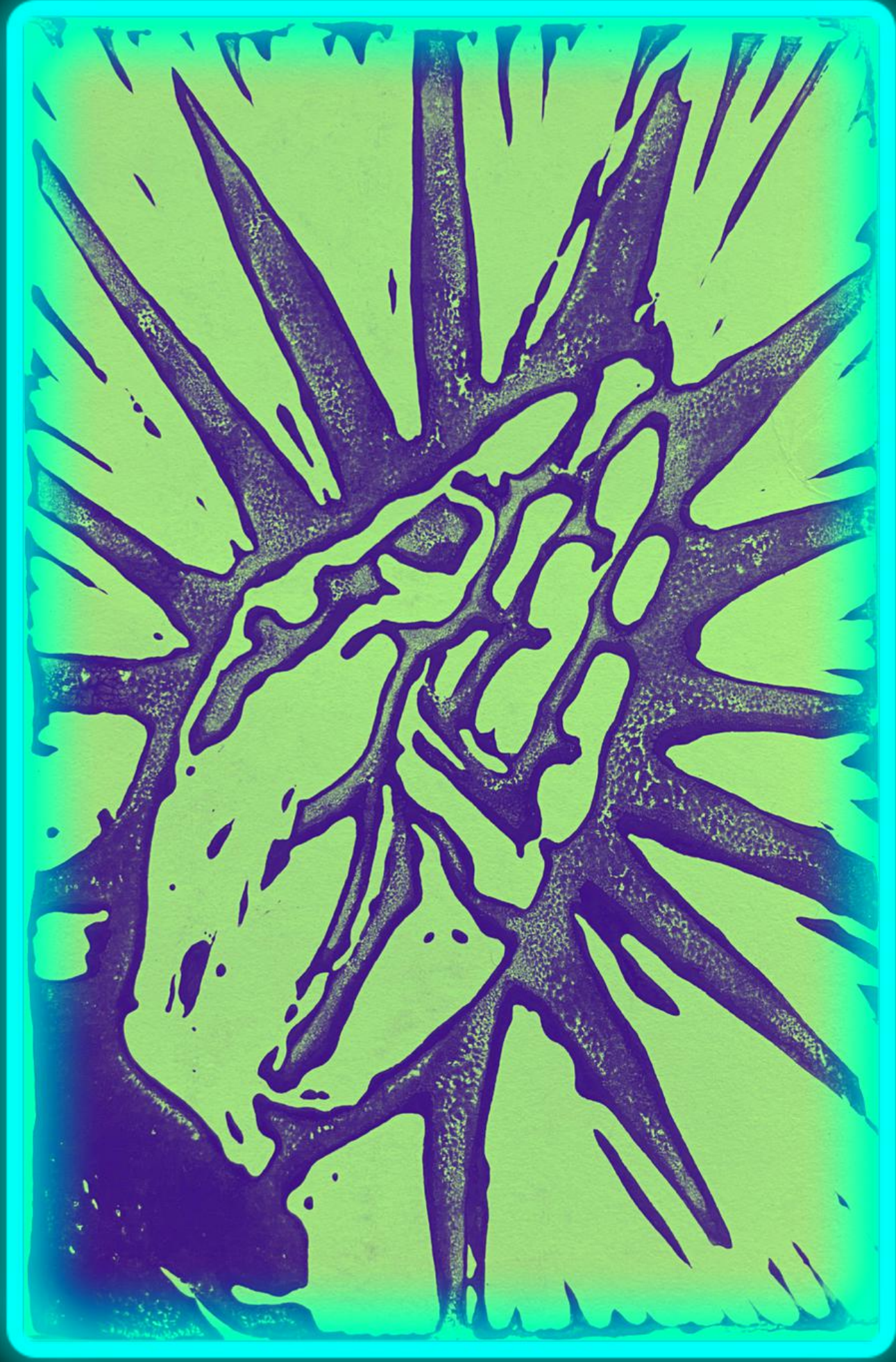
**Theme:** restoration with the 4 elements & support of the Star Card.

**Modalities:** healing baths:

- ***air***: music, sacred smoke of rosemary and cannabis.
- ***fire***: heated water and flame for smoking.
- ***water***: bath water.
- ***earth***: epsom salt, various crystals.

**Format:** experimental film









# BIMBO YAGA'S PLEASURE TEMPLE



PLEASURE TEMPLE-BIMBO YAGA

a guided meditation

by

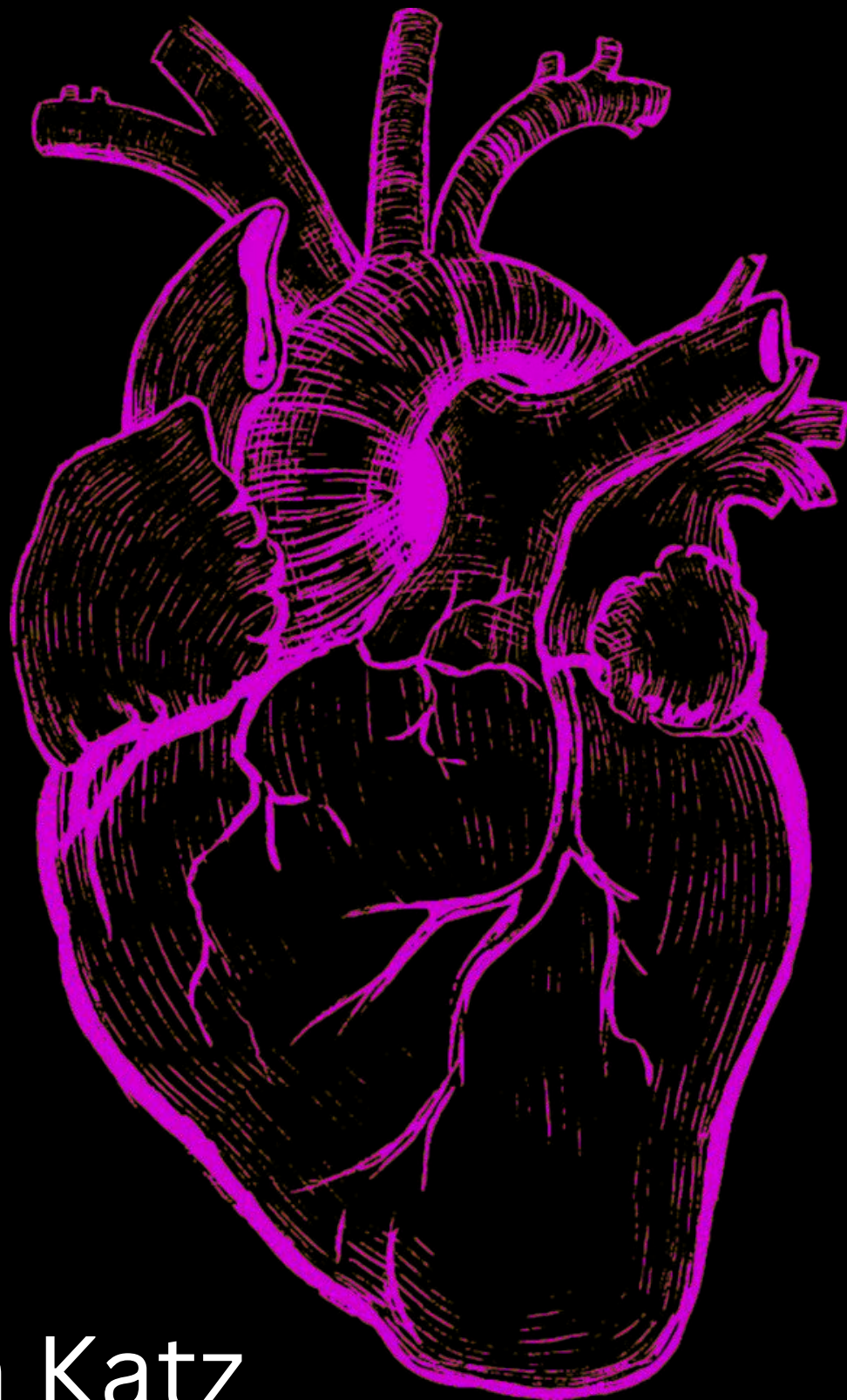
YLVA MARA

(she/they)

IG: @BIMBOYAGA



# HEART BATH



by

Rowan Katz

they/them

IG: @rowankatz



# Preparation

Prepare sacred space, whatever that looks like for you.

This can mean being in the bathtub, or the shower, maybe in nature.

Maybe you are laying down in the bedroom, or on the couch.

Light candles, use whatever objects feel meaningful or helpful for you.

Make sure the energy in the space feels neutral, or at best high-vibrational, and cleansed before you begin.

I also recommend using instrumental music to set the tone of your space.



# Tuning In

Find a comfortable position, and maybe place your hands, or one hand over your heart center.

If you are feeling anxious or tense, begin by noticing where in your body there is pain, resistance, discomfort, or judgement.

Notice heaviness, lightness, and temperature. All of it is perfectly acceptable and welcome here in this place, for this work.

Drop into your breath. If breathing also feels uncomfortable right now, this is okay.

Breathe as deeply as you can, whether that is very deep or not deep at all.

Just make sure you are breathing in through the nose, and exhaling either out of the nose or the mouth.



# **Spiral Magic**

**Trace a spiral directly into the center of your chest, continuing to focus on the breath.**

**Then imagine a spiraling cocoon of light begin to encase your entire body and being, starting from the tips of your toes, and up over the entire body, and over the head.**

**This cocoon can stay covering you, allowing protection for your transformation while renewing your cell energy and cleansing your auric field**



# Soaping

Take a large, soft bristle brush and apply cosmic soap.

Scrub the heart and surrounding areas.

Feel awakened and cleaned as dirt, buildup, blockage, and debris begin to dislodge and fall away.

# Rinsing

Clean away the soap and debris with cool, healing spring or salt water.

Notice that the area is now smooth, tight, and gleaming with newness.

Perhaps there is some rawness or sensitivity from the scrubbing.

This is okay.

Let the water calm and heal all of it.



# Connecting De-Cording

Notice the other energy centers, especially the gut. Sometimes, especially for those who are still young enough, the pressures of the heart space can remove us from the wisdom of the gut and other energy centers in the body.

What is going on in the gut? In the sacral area? What does it require or ask for from you now?

Now that your energy centers are activated and your heart has been cleaned, figure out if there are any hindering cords, or old and outdated activations in your heart space.

Gently remove-- don't cut-- from the base of the cord.

When it has been pried free, you can hand it off to one of your guides, or plant it into the earth



# Trust

Now it's just you and your Godhead(s).

What do you need to ask for from them? From yourself?

Divulge your greatest secrets, sorrows, heartbreaks, denials, conflicts.

Ask to come into alignment with the highest vibration of universal trust.

Welcome in those energies that seek to support your highest good and greatest potential for healing, forgiveness, acceptance, willingness, and engagement with yourself and with the universe and earth.

What does it feel like to allow complete trust? What voices or blockages come up that might be in the way? Love them, forgive them, and tell them that it's time for you to put your own values, desires, wants, and needs first, even if that upsets them or dissatisfies them.

Check in with what you truly want and desire for yourself



# Receiving

Take time now to relax. Feel into the areas in your body which were tense before, and now feel relieved. Drop back into the breath. Make space within your consciousness to receive any messages from your Godhead(s), and from your body, higher self, or intuition. Perform any intuitive checking of or cleansing of other energy centers that need attention from you in this moment.

Send a river of light through the center of your body, from your pelvis up to the top of your head. Affirm anything you would like to affirm for yourself out loud.

Notice where it affects or reverberates in your physical and/or energy bodies

If there is still pain, tension, confusion, and anxiety, this is perfectly okay. There is nothing wrong with this at all.

Take your time coming back.

Make sure to drink plenty of water.

Repeat as needed.



# PORTAL MAGIC

by

Rey Hauser

they/them

A poem and two prints that utilize  
portal magic to uplift and embrace  
collective in connection and  
abundance.

IG: @haus.hole





IG: @haus.hole



# CHASMS

**Tendrils form between us  
folding time and space.**

**Call to your benevolent portal in all its  
glorious forms:**

**Warm web, encapsulate me!**

**Come explore this gateway, this void,  
this mighty embrace.**

**Wide open it pulsates.**

**Each breath worms closer.**

**All of those nights, facing fear.**

**Won't touch you here. No harm is done.**

**Inside you spin, faster, faster.**



# CHASMS

**It uncovers, drives, beckons. Giving  
gifts of inspiration, courage, and  
pride.**

**Unfolding narratives of destiny and  
magic. Future worlds, in abundance  
we shine.**

**Wealth and knowledge.**

**Wisdom, identity.**

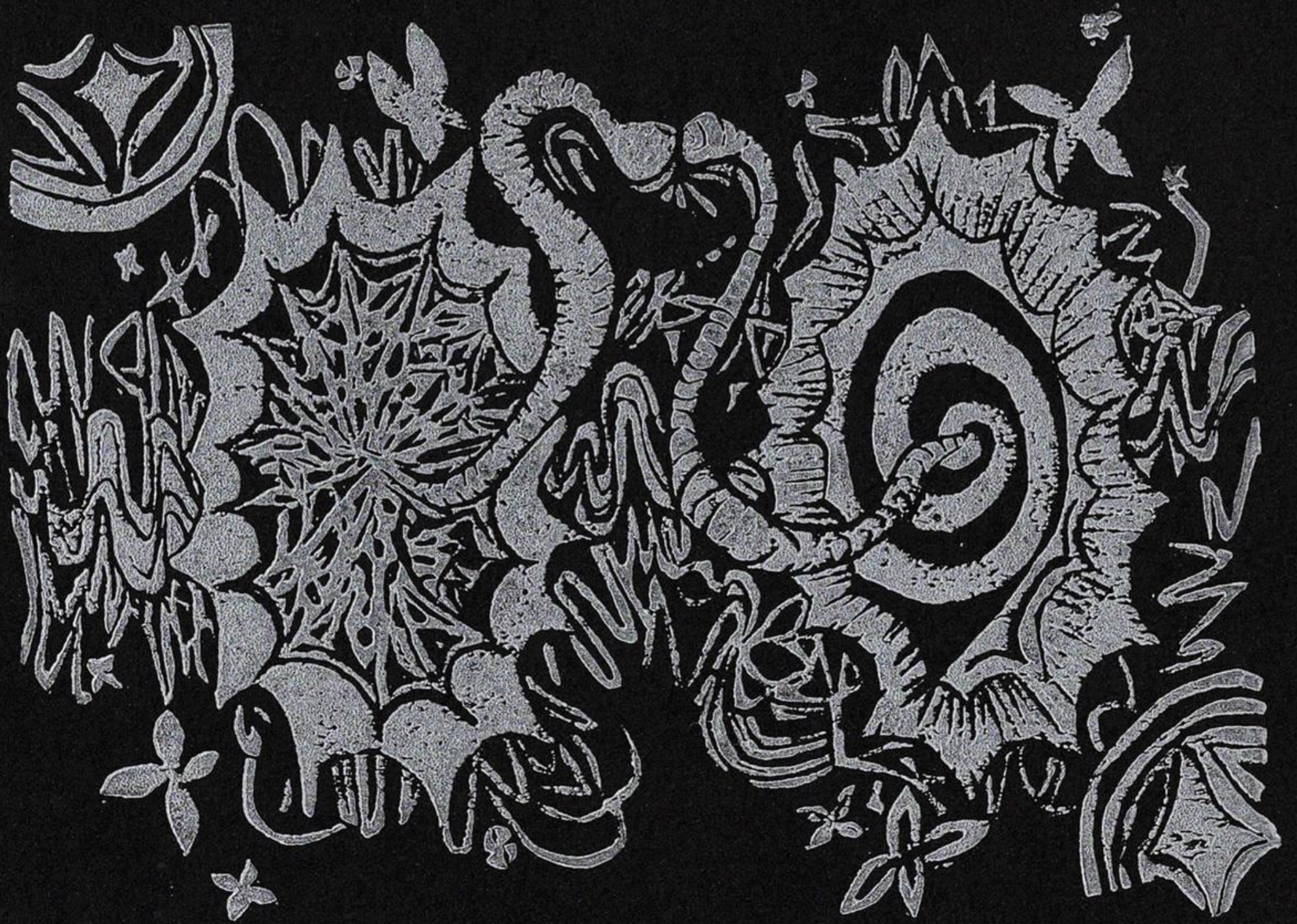
**Center and expand, an explosion of  
orgasmic display.**

**Wet and wicked we spread our spores.**

**Glory, glory, glory!**

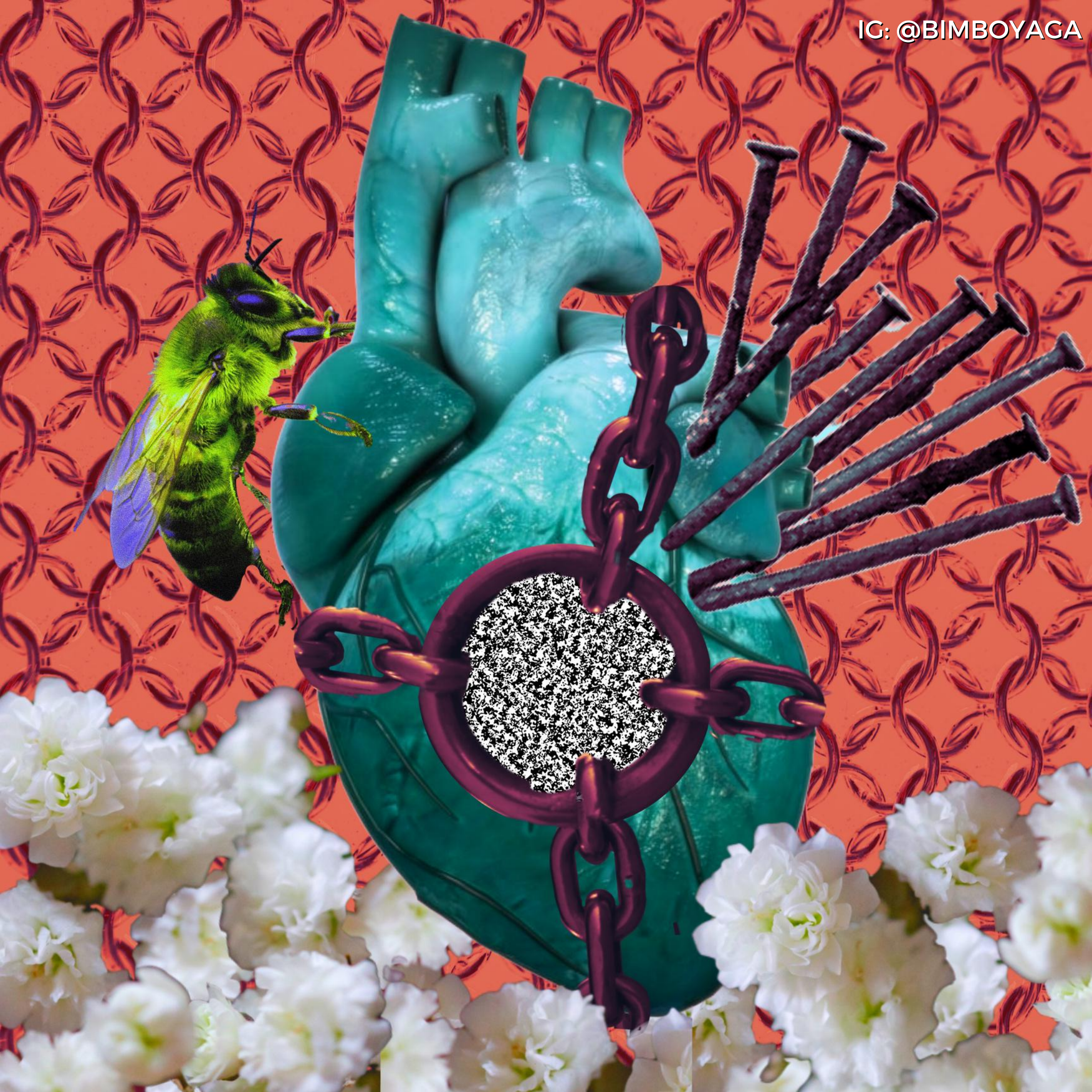
**In the end it's just a hole.**





IG: @haus.hole







# **BODY COMMUNION**

**a ritual poem for the deconstruction of Christianity**

**by**

**Anapurl Feldman**

**she/they**

**IG: @anapurlsquirrel**



# Body Communion

I used to know Child.

I see Child in my dreams still.

Child was once a huge arc,

no bending down to Earth on squeaky joints.

Child, then, was the first light of day, a gust of  
wind through palm fronds, the harvest moon rising  
like pigs flying, cumulonimbus clouds emerging green  
ombre,

like bioluminescent jellyfish in the most humid of August  
dog days,

Child was the impossible putting mundanity on its knees.

As Child grew older, a spine took shape,  
limbs protruded, wings began to fray.

A stone grew in the pit of Child's newfound stomach and  
Body was Born.



**This idea–**

**A notion of divinity where**

**Body & Child are one thick trunk,  
both dripping South Carolina peach and  
Eden's crab apple,  
their insides giving Johnny Appleseed  
America's hardest cider  
and our earliest dreams of abundance.**

**Child, Body, You, Me**

**& everything else,**

**we are a multi-legged, dimpled creature  
the mycorrhizal network disrupting  
the separation between self  
and “other”.**

**Tracks, fingerprints and eyes seemed to consume Body.**

**While Child tended & tried to wash away the entrails**

**Body ran, so fast a foot began to bleed.**

**Child's power leaked into Earth,**

**& they wailed.**

**IG: @anapurlsquirrel**



**Eyes make snail trails all over Body  
and soon,  
all that's left dry  
is an idea.**

**The stone grew and filled all of Child,  
an anchor to keep them from floating away,  
and this was how Child's Body became  
human.**

**Child grew like a tomato vine & forgot Body's wisdom,  
that Body was made of something resilient—  
of Baratania mud,  
of blood red Earth.**

**They mistook Body to be fragile, porous,  
that it absorbed everything in its wake,  
until it no longer belonged to Child but instead,  
to everyone else.**

**IG: @anapurlsquirrel**



**They must be getting weak.  
Like a passion flower bloom,  
every one of Adam's ribs snapped off  
and not only was every one Eve,  
but so was everything else.  
It was never Adam  
Lilith straddled.**

**Like all suns, eventually Child learned their place  
among the cosmos,  
bursting from the Source,  
letting their soul reach its tendrils  
to the tips of those fingers, cypress knees, toad croaks.**

**Their power was always limitless:  
their Body the curved cadence of words bubbling  
between the rocks in the river,  
the hips of the current around a sandbank,**

**IG: @anapurlsquirrel**



**impermanent by nature;  
the sweetness of the trumpet flower  
and the magnolia,  
the sweetness they craved they produce like milk  
the pool at the bottom of a torrential waterfall;**

**their Body carries the omnipotence of jasmine, of ants  
of rain & of sun, of sex & desire,  
of unconditional love.**

**Child waits for you  
to join them in the dance,  
the rhythm the knowledge  
that you, too, are birch-blushing-green  
with the life force.**

**IG: @anapurlsquirrel**



a Community Grimoire Spell by  
IG: @THELIVINGALTAR



CW : flag burning & glitch effects





**BANISH FASCISM by TLA**

**IG: @THELIVINGALTAR**





**UNTITLED**

by

**Gonzo Phoenix**

they/them

IG: @gonzo\_phoenix.makeup







**I am a collector, a composer, an alchemist,  
my intention is to preserve,  
to honor, to harness.**

**To behold Spirit.**

**In my pockets, on shelves, in jars and pouches.  
In cubbies, in boxes, in drawers.  
In my blood, my mind, my bones**

**There lives Spirit.**

**My heart is a patchwork,  
stitched by the hands of my ancestors,  
vivid moments of tribulation and victory.**

**The perseverance of Spirit.**



**My hips and my head,  
bound in cloth,  
as if its purpose was to hold them in place,  
it was never meant to blind my eyes**

**They behold Spirit.**

**Bits and pieces of me  
creak and clamor as they come together  
to bring medicine, tell tales;  
they inform my movements,  
my vowels, consonants,  
and words.**

**Within them dwells Spirit.**

**A rhythm is kept by the coins and stones in my  
pockets,  
a harmony built by the chains around my neck,  
no longer do they bind my feet**

**For I walk with Spirit.**



**I am a rebellion built of bone,  
fed by my heart's blood.**

**I am Iron-forged;  
an oracle, a sinner, a magician,  
a student, a son.**

**Warrior Spirit.**

**I am a beggar, a Queen, and a Priest.  
Ordained by my pain  
and touched by hand  
of the most high.**

**I am of flesh, stone, air, fire, bone...**

**I am Spirit.**





**SELF PORTRAIT AS  
DIVINATION &  
GRIEF BODY**

**ritual poetry**

**by**

**Briauna Moon**

**she/they**

**IG: @moon.unis TT: @moonunis**



## self portrait as divination

dare yourself to pull flame  
from the burning end  
till the smoke looks all the  
way back  
to the beginning  
where your curious flesh remains  
unseen  
cut out the bruises

cut out anything  
they said was too soft to nourish  
to mend this knitted body;  
an iridescent foam  
that never slows to tell  
that you are a fleeting smolder  
let to be this unreluctant  
as what gets caught and waits to fly free

can you not trace everything back  
to the allure? an unclaimed day

spent curling toward fractious petals  
that settle around the base of everything  
that left you this unknowing

when they tell you  
sadness isn't serving you anymore you chant

i am the sadness; i am its fruiting body

**/the candle/**

**/the fruit/**

**/the web/**

**/the bloom/**

**/the spell/**

**@moon.unis**



## **grief body**

like a peony  
these edges chose/  
to be this jagged/  
look how much  
i can fit inside me/

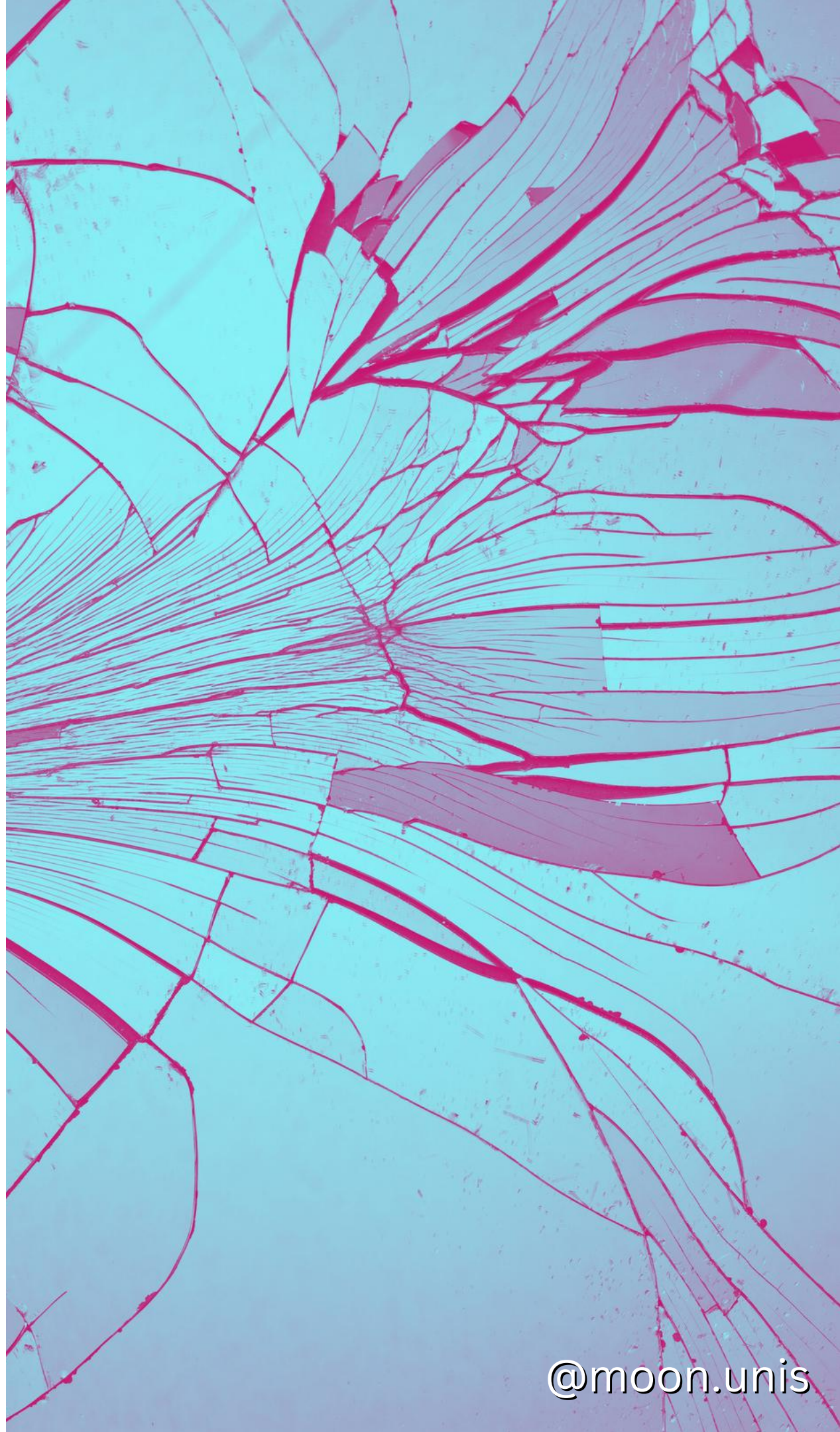
these buds bury every bit  
of mourning  
that comes  
from not knowing sooner/

god takes credit  
for nothing/

it was i  
that made this hand  
a fist/

flesh wilting on  
everything  
like a silken robe/  
i cum  
out of the ground  
like the obsidian/

i soften inside  
my own/ endless sea/





# **SHINE THRU**

**by**

**Jazz Goldman & Renee Jarreau**

**they/them**

**she/they**

**IG:**

**@jazzrevmusic**

**[www.jazzrev.bandcamp.com](http://www.jazzrev.bandcamp.com)**

**a song offering by Jazz/Rev. Our piece is one that is a cry out to/from the different realms. For strength, justice, for remembering our power...and to make white people feel at least little worried ; -)**



# SHINE THRU

Lyrics:

TRUE BLUE SHINE THROUGH  
(BLACK IS THE NEW YOU) (BLACK IS THE NEW YOU)  
YOU ARE TIMELESS  
(BLACK IS THE NEW TRUE) (BLACK IS THE NuTRUE)

VERSE 1:

RISE like the tide of the water  
HIGH past the rays of the sun  
SPEAK to the wrongs of the world  
KNOW that our fights only just begun

VERSE 2:

PRAISE To the ones from before us  
SEE How their love guides us still  
BOW And be filled with their light  
FIND what you seek beyond space and time



**BRIDGE:**

**we dance below the dirt  
this is what the land is when your blood bleeds black  
they feel the need to prove to us we're dead  
but I will never take their guns for an answer**

**VERSE 3:**

**PEACE to the righteous warriors  
STAND Up to all hate and greed  
FIGHT if you want liberation  
COME with us and we will all be free**

**CHORUS:**

**TRUE BLUE SHINE THROUGH  
(BLACK IS THE NEW YOU) (BLACK IS THE NEW YOU)  
YOU ARE TIMELESS  
(BLACK IS THE NEW TRUE) (BLACK IS THE Nu TRUE)  
(BLACK IS THE NEW YOU) (BLACK IS THE NEW YOU)  
(BLACK IS THE NEW TRUE) (BLACK IS THE Nu TRUE)  
(BLACK IS THAT NEW NEW) (BLACK IS THAT NuNEW)  
(BLACK AIN'T FOR YOU BOO) (“ “)**





SHINE THRU by JAZZ/REV

IG:

@jazzrevmusic

[www.jazzrev.bandcamp.com](http://www.jazzrev.bandcamp.com)



# THA EMPRESS

by

**Amadia Shadow Rabbit**

**they/them**

Myself as Tha Empress in botanical  
drag/ photo of handmade botanical  
mask and Empress masquerade

@tha.briar.patch on IG





@tha.briar.patch on IG





# FULL OF STARLIGHT

(essay on the magic of healing)

by

**Jamee Pineda**

he/him

IG:

@jameepinedahealingarts



**Healing is magic. It is the most optimistic calling anyone can answer. In order to heal, you must believe in the possibility of a different reality. You must commit to re-making a piece of the world however small or large. Even a paper cut requires a regeneration of flesh – you remake a part of YOU. The alchemy of sunshine into plants into food is miraculous. Actual starlight makes its way into our bodies to become cells, tissues, and organs. It is a photon that has traveled light years to fuse with you.**



**When I am the one on the treatment table, I look for traces of wonder in my practitioner. Do they perceive me as an infinite being made of stars or as a problem to be fixed? Are they here for my new world making or are we trapped in preordained possibilities?**

**Technical skills and professionalism alone are not enough for true transformation.**



**I want to co-birth new realities with my practitioners, realities beyond patriarchy, colonization, racism, and suffering. I don't want to stop at being made comfortable in a hostile environment. I don't want to limit myself to better coping mechanisms when there is a possibility of reinvention and reclamation of older sacred ways.**







**In Chinese medicine, we use the concept of microcosms, smaller areas of the body that represent larger areas. For example, the entire body can be treated using the ear as a microcosm. What if we embodied new realities with our beings as a microcosms for the universe? How does my body reflect the imbalance around me? How do I rebalance myself so that I radiate outward like a big rainbow butterfly effect?**



**I am not a vessel for hatred and bigotry. I am not a receptacle for trash ideas and systemic neglect. I refuse to house inside me the poison of systems that deny the existence of trans, non-binary, and gender nonconforming people, especially if they are Black, Brown, and/or disabled. I am a sovereign being who invites other sovereign beings to co-create realities through healing.**



**I do not have to stay  
oppressed, and neither do  
you, even if we have to  
remake this reality a  
thousand times. This  
probably won't be easy or  
fast, but that doesn't mean  
it's impossible. What stories  
have you been told, or told to  
yourself, about healing?  
Where are you in your sacred  
curiosity and transformation?  
I hope you eat some starlight  
today and remember how  
brilliant you are.**



Edgar Fabián Frías (they/them/theirs)

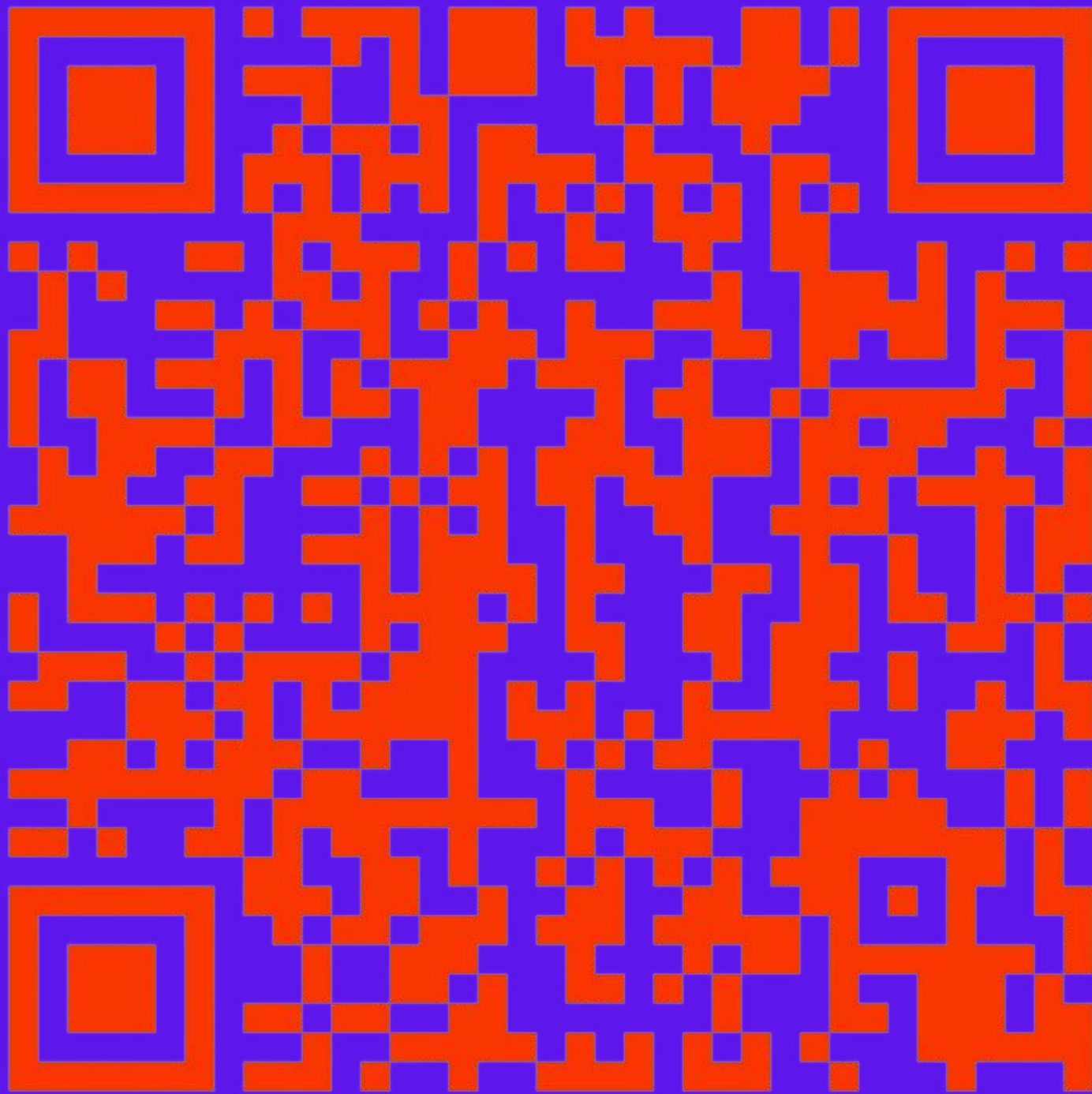


**WITCHES HAVE  
ALWAYS BEEN AND  
WILL ALWAYS BE  
MORE POWERFUL  
THAN THESE  
PLATFORMS**

IG: @edgarfabianfrias

TW: @Edgar\_Frias\_





**WITCHES by EDGAR**

**IG: @edgarfabianfrias**

**TW: @Edgar\_Frias\_**



**ASTROLOGICAL  
& SPIRITUAL  
POETRY**



**BY**

**JOANIE AYOADE**

**(THEY/SHE)**

IG: charmed\_life\_musings

Tik Tok: charmedlifemusings



I remember teary nights  
and wishes for the past.  
I remember the five-year-old  
who cried for her mother

I remember loud voices  
and insults hurled fast.

I remember the twelve-year-old  
who lived with her grandmother.

They never had mothers.  
They had violent vacuums,  
draining them of little life,  
as retribution for giving birth.



# LAVENDER AND SPITTLE BUGS

**IG: charmed\_life\_musings**  
**Tik Tok: charmedlifemusings**

I remember quiet nights,  
asking where I come from.  
I remember the 17-year-old  
who finally disowned her mom.

I remember loud voices  
and feeling completely numb.  
I remember the 27-year-old  
who buried her grandmother.

They never had mothers.  
They had garden weeds,  
strangling them as they rose,  
growing up from the earth.



Every day, I wake up.  
I take the train to work.  
I swim a sea of men's faces,  
and their faces see me.

Their eyes prick like needles,  
then razor sharp knives.  
"Good Morning"  
hurled at me so fast.  
Ducking is never an option.

Everywhere I look  
there are men wanting me,  
their desires buzz in my mind  
and piercing eyes sting mine.

This one wants a mother.  
This one hopes I'll be his wife.  
"Have a wonderful day"  
My property, my pet, my child.  
Control drips from my tongue.

Each night, I light sleep.  
Dangerous visions, funeral tolls,  
an familiar fears rise up.

# ARCTOMYS MONAX



**IG: charmed\_life\_musings**  
**Tik Tok: charmedlifemusings**



# THE WOMAN CAGE

Confusion hangs thick in air  
as I move through space.  
This cloud is my reality.

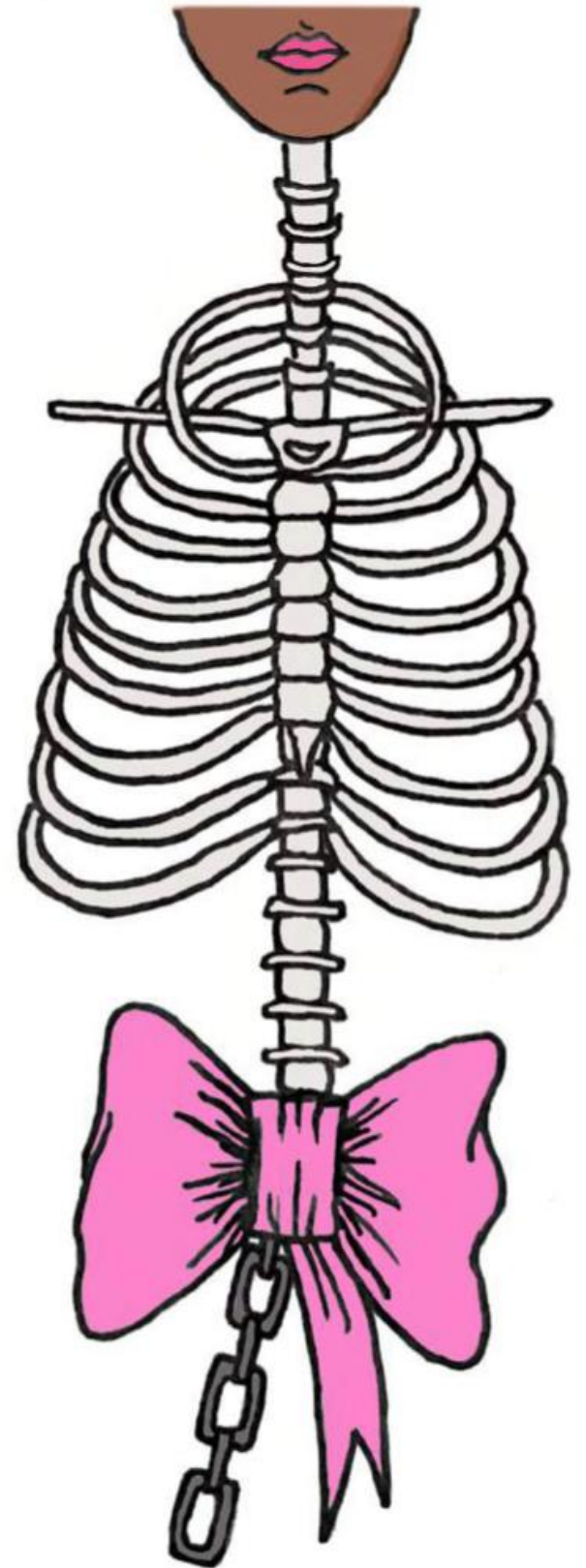
And it is yours too.

Assumptions hang on bones.  
On breasts. In my voice.  
This cage is my reality.

And it is yours too.

Identity breathes fresh life air,  
flowing in undefined beauty.  
This freedom is my reality.

And it can be yours too.



IG: charmed\_life\_musings  
Tik Tok: charmedlifemusings



# AFTERLIFE (EHIN-IWA)

There is a myth among my people  
that they descended from the sky  
into deep ancient waters  
and created a powerful kingdom.

Upon their Deaths,  
to the sky they return  
comforted by the Stars  
from which they sprang.

Surely that is the place  
where healers must go  
after fighting all of their demons.  
That is when they see the light

**IG: charmed\_life\_musings**  
**Tik Tok: charmedlifemusings**

**2.22.22**

Pluto returns home relentless.

A door of darkness eases open.  
The only option is to transform.

The surface sinks into itself  
as inky truth rises up.

The souls are ready to speak.  
The only option is to listen.

A power portal slow bursts open  
as destruction cries out.

Pluto returns home exultant.



# PHANTOMS

The past is suspended within us.  
Dark outlines of trauma,  
tiny holes piercing our souls.

These shadows will always exist,  
but they do not have to define us.  
We must embrace this haunted beauty.

The past has jagged razor edges  
sharp points of pain  
layers of ice encasing our hearts.

These memories are living ghosts  
and ghosts can be appeased.  
We must help them find their peace

**IG: charmed\_life\_musings**  
**Tik Tok: charmedlifemusings**



# SWEET DREAMS BEDTIME SPRAY

by

Melissa Cerise

they/them

IG: @tender.of.thresholds



**Nightmares and night terrors are a common ancestral inheritance in my circles, and I've crafted various magical supports for those scenarios over the years. My youngest nibblings enjoy utilizing this Sweet Dreams Spray I formulated for them to facilitate safe and easeful dream realm navigation while also getting restorative sleep. For any witches out there who are in need of similar support or know someone who is, here is the magic!**



# **SWEET DREAMS BEDTIME SPRAY**

**I like the stabilizing layers of 4 drops each of 4 essential oils in 4 oz of distilled water of the Clearing Spray for Sleep from page 160 of *A Practical Guide for Witches* by Ylva Mara Radziszewski, so that forms the base of this spray. The rest is informed by herbal, mineral, and spiritual allies that I am in relationship with and had access to at the time, and that have known correspondences in support of the spellwork. The ingredients can be adjusted according to what makes sense for and is available to you.**



## **For one bottle of spray, you will need:**

**One 4 oz spray bottle in a color conducive to good sleep and dream hygiene**

- we like cobalt blue for calmness, protection, and connection to dream divinity, or clear in order to visualize some of the treasures inside)

**4 oz distilled water**

**Four essential oils that promote safe dreams and restful sleep:**

- Chamomile (stress relief, relaxation)
- Clary sage (dream support, stress relief)
- Lavender (dream support, stress relief)
- Neroli (protection, peaceful sleep)

**Four crystal bits\* that promote safe dreams and restful sleep:**

- Amethyst (protection, stress relief, restful sleep)
- Black tourmaline (energetic protection)
- Labradorite (psychic protection)
- Rose quartz (loving heart support, peace)



**\* You can ask the same stones for assistance every time you make a refill. If you don't want to use physical crystals, you can use gem-infused distilled water or call in the spirit of each stone to infuse the blend with their specific properties. In our house, the sound of stones shaking around in the mixture is an additional sensory joy.**

- One dried rowan berry (protection across realms)
- Lullabies, or another calming soundscape either sung by you, or played from a recording to further enhance the experience
- Anything else cultural, ancestral, or connected to your own witching path that you feel called to add to the spell



## To craft:

- Gather your items
- Set a container of safety and sovereignty
- Call in your spirit team whose protections and blessings you would like in support of this work, and specifically disinvite any thoughts, spirits, energies, entities, or ancestral inheritances that would bring sleep disruption and dreamscape terror
- Beginning with the water, add each ingredient to the bottle while asking them to imbue the spell with their blessings for safe and easeful dream realm navigation and restorative sleep
- Make any additional petitions or prayers you feel called to add
- Release the container with gratitude & remember to feed your spirits

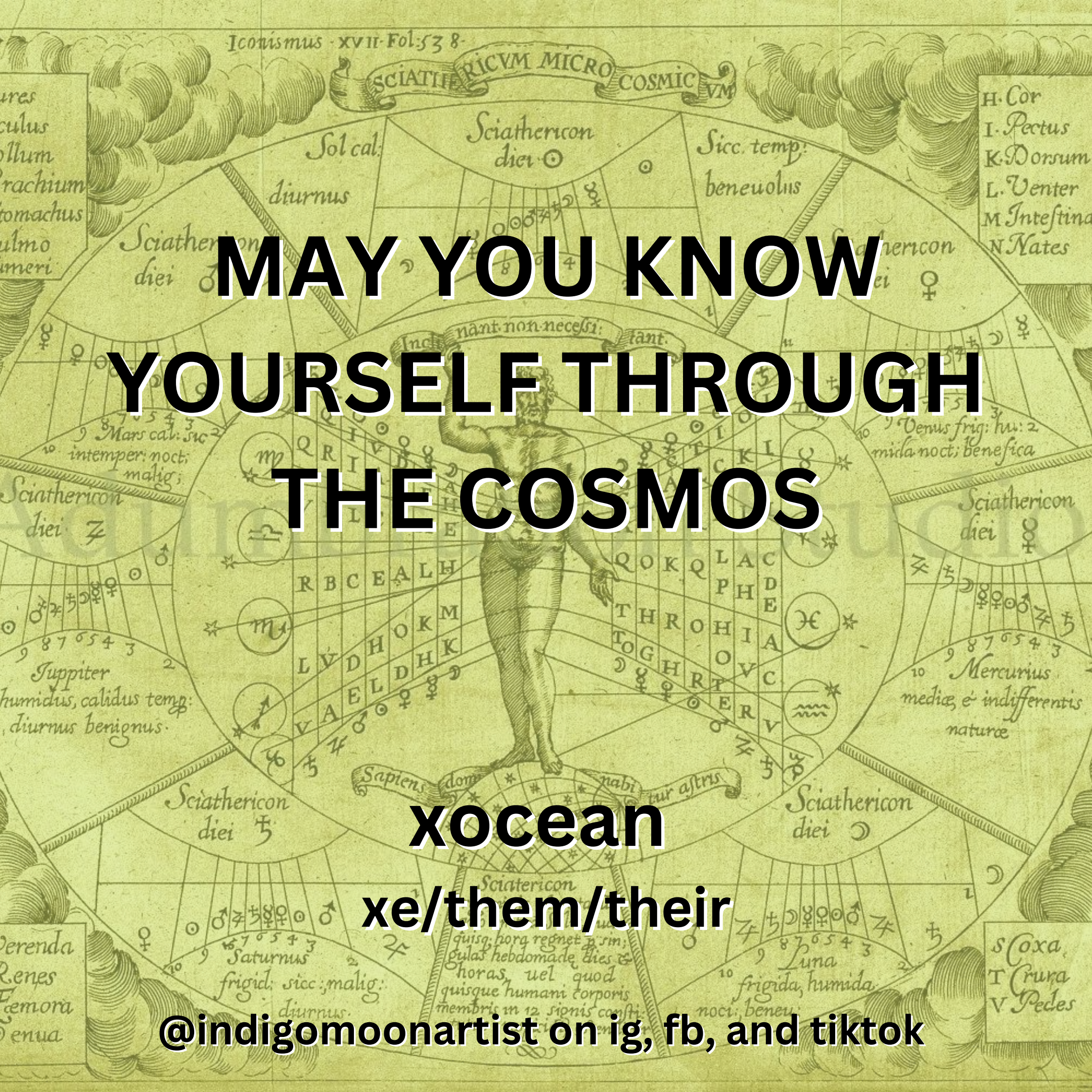


**To use:**

**Gently shake the bottle to activate, then spray around you however many times are desired to create a container for sweet, safe dreams and restful sleep. The kids like to say "Get out of here, bad dreams! You're not invited! Only good dreams are welcome here!" while they spray. You are welcome to say that or anything else that gets the point across. May you dream sweetly and safely, and enjoy replenishing sleep**



SCIATHERICON MICRO COSMICVM



**MAY YOU KNOW  
YOURSELF THROUGH  
THE COSMOS**

**xocean**

**xe/them/their**

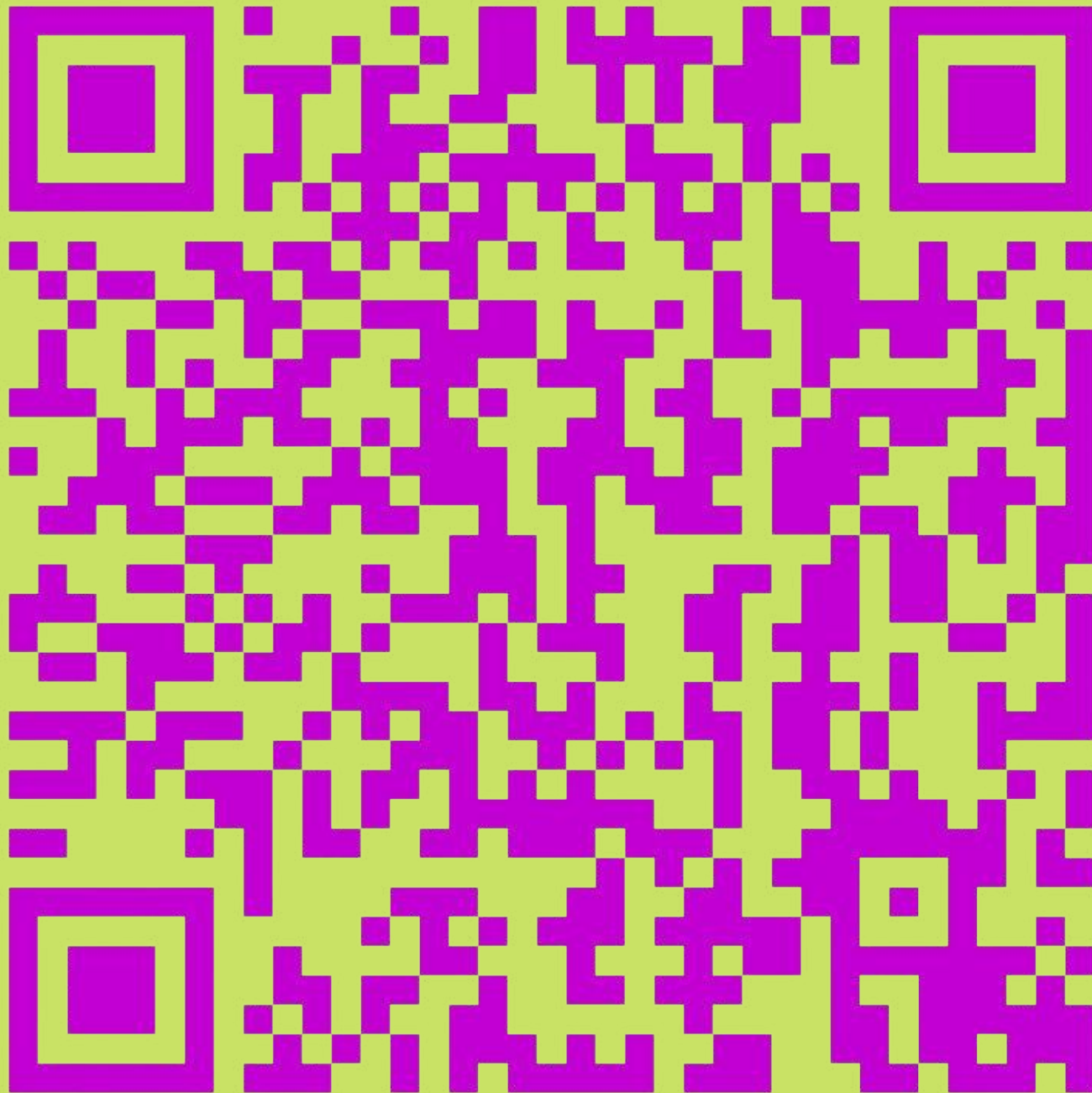
**@indigomoonartist on ig, fb, and tiktok**



This video is a compilation of many videos taken on December 15, 2021 throughout the Blue Ridge Mountains, on unceded Cherokee lands. I was following the penetrating awe of Venus as an evening star, right before they slipped into the underworld to later emerge as a morning star. It is set to a song by Sigur Ros.

@indigomoonartist on ig, fb, and tiktok





**COSMOS by XOCEAN**

@indigomoonartist on ig, fb, and tiktok



“

May you know yourself through the Cosmos. May you know a sky clear enough to honor the stars. May you know abundant time to celebrate sunsets. May you know the liminal language of twilight. May you know yourself through the Cosmos.

”

@indigomoonartist on ig, fb, and tiktok





**A RITUAL TO  
SALVE A BROKEN  
HEART**

**Elizabeth Hart Bergstrom  
she/they**

**TWITTER @Liz\_Bergstrom**



# MATTERIALS

TWITTER @Liz\_Bergstrom



STONES: A piece of rose quartz and/or a green semi-precious stone, such as calcite, aventurine, or chrysoprase, all of which are said to be healing and soothing to the heart.

HERBS: Choose one or two herbs/flowers from the list below based on whether you'd like a more uplifting or soothing ritual, plus what's blooming outside or what you can find dried. I find lemon balm and rosemary more uplifting because of their aromatic scents, while violets and roses are more soothing.

1. Violet flowers: Use fresh if you can find common blue violets growing wild, such as *Viola sororia* or *Viola papilionacea*. Please harvest sustainably by not picking too many from one location, and don't pick rarer kinds of violets. If using dried, you may find various other *Viola* species. The ancient Greeks associated the violet with Aphrodite, the goddess of love, and believed this flower comforts the heart.

TWITTER @Liz\_Bergstrom



2. Lemon balm, *Melissa officinalis*: Use fresh sprigs or dried leaves. Lemon balm is traditionally used as a remedy to reduce heart palpitations and other ailments.

3. Rose petals, *Rosa* spp: Use fresh or dried. Rose has comforting and calming properties, as well as benefits to the immune and respiratory systems in traditional medicines.

4. Rosemary, *Salvia rosmarinus*: Use fresh sprigs or dried leaves. Rosemary is used in traditional medicines to invigorate the mood and senses, as well as to relieve pain and treat other ailments. It likes well-drained soil and grows well indoors in a pot.

A pitcher of cool, fresh water

A medium or large bowl





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TWITTER @Liz\_Bergstrom



Begin by centering yourself, whatever this looks like for you—taking a few deep breaths, sitting in a comfortable chair, dimming the lights, thinking about an intention....

Place the bowl on a flat surface.

Place the stone(s) in the bottom of the bowl.

Pour water from the pitcher into the bowl, filling about halfway. Sprinkle a handful of flowers or herbs over the surface of the water.

You can save the rest to make a dried bouquet or sachet.

All plants mentioned in this ritual are theoretically edible, but please talk with a professional or expert you trust before eating or drinking any new herbs, and make sure plants haven't been sprayed with pesticides or herbicides.

Immerse your hands in the water, lift a handful of water in your cupped hands, and say these words:

May what is broken be made whole again

May those who are lost find safe haven

May justice and healing take root

May the rain feed the river that flows to the sea.

When you're done, you can pour the water into the earth or use it to water a house plant.

**TWITTER @Liz\_Bergstrom**



# ANCESTOR



Our power is a lattice of choices, heartbreak, devotion. Every movement forward unfolds the prayers & unpacks the stories whose weaving began so many lifetimes ago. Where am I in the order of things? What is my place & purpose; my offering? What will end with me? Begin with me?







# SOUL HARVEST

IG: @THELIVINGALTAR




I surrender, lightning & thunder piercing the night sky. My memories are embers lifted in the winds of slumbering world. The breath of prayers answered haunt me, like pages torn from the leathery tome of my body. My broken promises, my shattered dreams, my greatest triumphs and blessed successes all feed the fires of my soul's determination. I actualize like embers scattered in the seething storm. I am Sacrifice. As the fires burn, my shadows emerge, undulating, rejoicing, and crying in the flames.









**Spell for Honoring  
Holy Death, or a  
Collection of Things  
for Remembering**

**by**

**Corinne Bachaud  
they/them**

**this is a poetic description of a  
Samhain ritual I performed in 2019**

**IG: @seawitch.jpg & @sugarblackroseapothecary**



# Step 1:

**Assemble your altar. Place the dead things you've collected: the tiny snake you found under a rug, the rat tails you removed from your tiny loves, the moth you tried to help but took in when it died anyways.**

**Surround it with pictures and mementos of your dead: the photo at the top of the mountain, the necklace he stole for your 18th birthday, the postcard she wrote you when she was "just thinking of you".**

**Add a Death card from your lesser used Tarot deck. For Scorpio, but also for the obvious. Surround it with your quartz, your garnets, your obsidian, and place two candles in the center: one red and one black. Colors that feel like home.**

**IG: @seawitch.jpg & @sugarblackroseapothecary**



# Step 2:

Consider your options. A 3 day ritual of silence, fasting, and ceremonial baths? Who has that kind of time? A long ritual of traveling through the veil aided by meditation and a microdose of mushrooms? Good idea, but not advisable in an 8 ft x 10 ft room shared with your mother. Sacrifice a goat to Lilith, Mother of Demons? You're vegetarian and you honored Lilith just last week.

Well, what about something with plants? You're an herbalist after all, and your world is already scented with rosemary and mugwort this time of year. I wonder how well it would grow with Death's very soil?

IG: @seawitch.jpg & @sugarblackroseapothecary



# Step 3:

Locate your nearest cemetery. Find out when it's open; climbing the fence to break in to a graveyard is only fun with others, plus this place is too posh to even have headstones, so what would be the point?

Get the afternoon off unexpectedly and praise the synchronicity of getting there at a reasonable hour. Walk the untrodden "paths" between nameplates set into the earth with a dollar-store Halloween mug, unsure where the bodies actually lay. You do your best to avoid walking over anyone, but the cemetery has done nothing to help, so you send out silent apologies just in case.

Look at the sweet decorations laid on Dia de los Muertos a day ago and smile.

Wander until you spot a willing donor. Ask Anne nicely if you can use some of her soil. Getting no resistance, dig a couple handfuls into your mug, say thank you, and stand up, making sure no one saw. You're the only one present as far as you can tell, but the living dislike witches more than the dead ever seem to.

Repeat twice more, with Ruby and with Harvard, and send thank yous down with each step as you head to the gates.

IG: @seawitch.jpg & @sugarblackroseapothecary



# Step 4:

**Pick up your mom up from the  
airport.**

**IG: @seawitch.jpg & @sugarblackroseapothecary**



# Step 5:

**Decide you'll get a rosemary sapling instead of attempting to germinate. For a green witch, your attempts to grow anything have only been successful ~40% of the time, and from seed, 0%.**

**Decide buying carbide drill tips to make drainage holes in the glass jar is more expensive than you'd like. Follow the age-old wisdom of witches throughout history: Fuck it.**

**IG: @seawitch.jpg & @sugarblackroseapothecary**



# Step 6:

**Tis the day. Spend it working furiously, checking thing after thing off your to-do list and still feeling unaccomplished. Get sucked into a thing not even on it, and suddenly it is 7:30 and you haven't eaten. Scream at your mom and then apologize. Drag her to Trader Joes to get a rosemary plant with EBT. Eat dinner. Watch the end of a show she's never seen. Apologize again. Decide you'll still do the thing.**

**IG: @seawitch.jpg & @sugarblackroseapothecary**



# Step 7:

Take an alchemical shower as she goes to bed. Mix equal parts Epsom salt and baking soda in a big jug with warm water. Watch it foam and fizz and dance; hear its crackling song of Letting Go. Mix a mask of charcoal, nettle, and rosemary, with earthy clay to bind it.

Apply the mask and pour the mixture over your body; feel how the charcoal sucks impurities out of your pores, how the Solution sucks impurities out of your soul. Feel the itch and chant what you're letting go of. Picture it as tiny particles attaching to the salts and rinsing out of you, down the drain.

Rinse it all away until you are Clean.

Anoint yourself with oils infused with rosemary and mugwort, sacred to your people for millennia, sharing a space here at the border of worlds: Rosemary the keeper of What's Behind, Mugwort the guide to What's Ahead.

IG: @seawitch.jpg & @sugarblackroseapothecary



# Step 8:

**Cast your circle. Call your corners and invite the elements inside. Invite your ancestors too, but know they are already there.**

**Smoke a sacred blend of the Rosemary and the Mugwort, and some ancestral Lavender for Mercury's reversal. Sprinkle some cannabis to strengthen their workings and sooth and soften your tense little body, from hare to human.**

**IG: @seawitch.jpg & @sugarblackroseapothecary**



# Step 9:

**Gather your plant, your jar, your potting soil, and your gravedirt. Get your hands dirty, dig in and begin to mix. They've both dried out, but you'll water it anyways. Pour your mixture into your jar and free your rosemary roots from their plastic pot.**

**Spill earth on your floor as you adjust for changing volume. Revel in the beauty of indoor gardening; the yard is not for you, so you do what you can. Pat the top down and pour a few ounces of water to complete the act. Admire your work; it fits perfectly. Hope it will drain well enough and that Holy Death will allow it to live for a time.**

**IG: @seawitch.jpg & @sugarblackroseapothecary**



# Step 10:

Take a moment to ask if anyone would like to speak. When nothing comes directly, thank them anyway and let the grief of another year apart sink in and pass through. They are not lost, but they are not lingering either. This is Good. It does not have to feel good to be good.

Release the corners and close your circle. Kiss your familiar for joining you at moments and also just for existing. Wash the soil from your hands and eat a rosemary leaf from Death's Altar. It is hot and pungent and bursting with flavor.

Over the next week, you will watch it slowly die. You will wonder what you did wrong, or rather, which wrong is killing it. Is it beginning to mold from poor drainage? Or is it thirsty?

IG: @seawitch.jpg & @sugarblackroseapothecary



**Well the top is dry so you water it either way. You place it in the window because you remember a solar herb like that requires a lot of sun, but you know it belongs to Them now. It is of the Dead, and if they want it Dead too, you mustn't fight it. You didn't realize when you planted it that it was a sacrifice.**

**But that's alright. You stopped sacrificing parts of yourself when you got too small to hold the knife, so you're glad you've found an alternative. You thank it for its service and accept it as one more thing you can practice letting go of.**

**IG: @seawitch.jpg & @sugarblackroseapothecary**







**LEMON TALISMAN  
WITH A BITE  
TO PROTECT FROM  
ILL-WILL**

**by**

**Jezmina Von Thiele**

**they/she**

**IG: @jezmina.vonthiele**



**Too often, we are targeted with hatred, or callousness, or simply disregard. At a certain point, doing nothing feels disempowering. This lemon protection charm does a little something.**

**Ritual is never a substitute for professional help if you or someone else is in danger. This magic is meant to complement real world actions, if they are necessary.**

**Ideally one would have access to a fire pit for this ritual, but I'm sure you can improvise if you don't have one.**

### **Begin by collecting the materials:**

- One lemon
- Three nails  
(ideally previously used)
- Sea salt
- Red pepper
- Black pepper
- Olive oil
- A small piece of paper
- A pen
- A fire source
- A fire proof bowl
- A trowel
- A knife
- Tongs
- Garlic minced  
(optional)





IG: @jezmina.vonthiele



**Begin by lighting a candle or fire source, and setting an intention for protection and for returning any negative energy or intentions back to the sender.**

**Insert the knife into the lemon to make a small but deep incision. Write the name of the person or institution causing you harm onto the piece of paper, and fold it up very small, and then insert the paper into the cut in the lemon.**

**Make a paste out of the salt, the red and black pepper, and the olive oil. If you really want to go above and beyond, you can add some minced garlic to this mixture. Smear the paste onto the lemon while imagining its protective powers shielding you from any ill-will, and rebounding that hate or bad intentions back onto the source.**

**Take the three nails and drive them through the lemon, much like the swords on the Three of Swords tarot card. Two nails should enter diagonally toward each other, and the middle nail should be vertical.**





IG: @jezmina.vonthiele



**Bring the lemon to the fire source. If you are working with a fire pit or a candle, you can use tongs to hold the lemon in the flames. If you are using a candle, place it inside a fire proof bowl, or work in the sink. Envision the spell working to shield you from harm and send the harm back from whence it came. You might like to repeat the following:**

**I am impenetrable. Bitter, sour, clean, the lemon purifies and protects me. Hot pepper guards my heart, body, mind, and soul. Each nail drives the hate hurled toward me back to the source. The fire cauterizes this spell, sealing me in a lucky rind. Send it back, send it back, feel the force of what's sent back. Lucky lemon, buried in the earth, be my talisman, bless my hearth.**

**When you feel that the lemon has been sufficiently burned, then let it cool on a fire safe surface. Once it is cool, take the lemon and the trowel and bury the lemon near your residence to continue to protect you. Any harm sent your way will never reach you.**







# A POST ECLIPSE SEASON APHRODITE WORKING

by

**Baby Reckless**

they/them



IG: @baby\_reckless



**A mystery is unfolding, plans might be revealed and messages that come from within via dreams, your emotions and reoccurring themes are all rising up to the surface. This might cause quite a bit of internal conflict, are we truly going after what we want or are we a pawn in someone else's story? Is this war our own or is it one that we have been dragged into unwillingly? It is during this time that Aphrodite Tymborychos makes herself known to us. Aphrodite as gravedigger helps us to release and truly let die, our past selves, baggage and relationships and soul ties that need to be let go for good. This is definitely not easy work - the emotions that come up can be intense and uncomfortable, you may even be actually greiving. Change effects us all differently at different times. But it is here with her help that we can process these changes so that we can be open to new growth, opportunity and life.**



**Honour all your past selves and actions despite how we might feel about them personally. The person who might have put up with too much, who made mistakes, who didnt do the right thing when they should have. Honour the person who experienced that trauma, who failed that class, who did unthinkable things. Honour them because all of those past selves have gotten you to where you are now. Honour how much you've changed from who you were before these past eclipses to who you are now. Before doing any work to bring in new changes you have to make sure you have the space needed to accept them. Aphrodite Tymborychos asks you to look away from her mirror and into the primordial ocean that holds the dead, the past and the otherworldly and hold a funeral for your past self and wash yourself clean. For the next seven days workings + meditations for inner strength, flexibility to change, motivation and being able to see how far you've come thus far are ideal at this time.**



## Mantras:

“I honour my past and all that entails because it has gotten me to where I am today - in a place ready to receive new blessings + opportunities”

“ I release all ties, obligations and ideas that make me feel small, tighten my breathing and take me away from my true self. I openly embrace the ideals, relationships and opportunities that resonate with me and bring me absolute joy”

“I replace negative thoughts, doubts, emotions and inner dialogue with words and affirmations that support me. I know the key to changing my outer world starts with changing my inner world and I make that a priority in my life”



## Crystal allies:

Rose Quartz

Obsidian

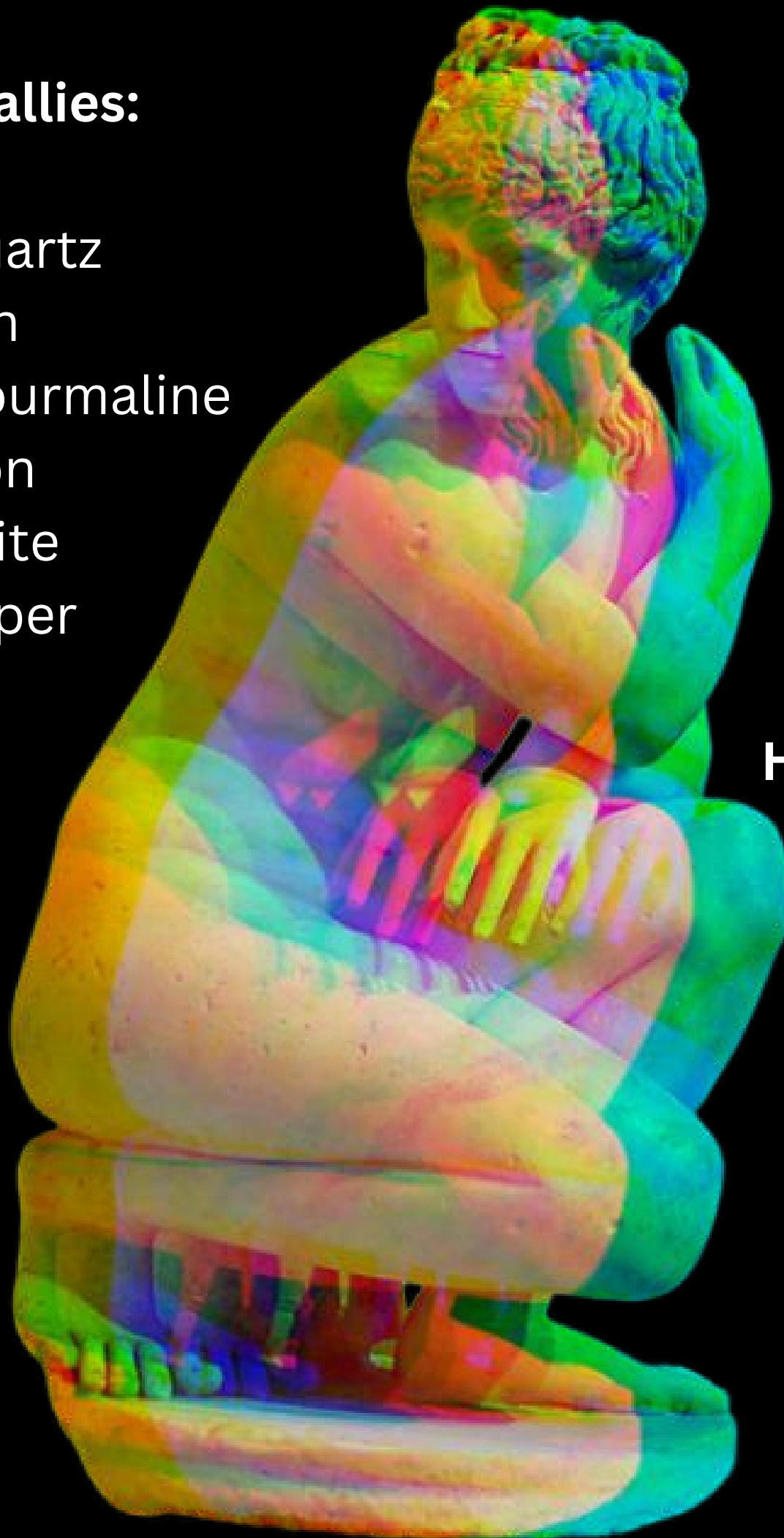
Black Tourmaline

Tiger Iron

Rhodonite

Red Jasper

Howlite



## Herbal Allies:

Rose Hip

Lavender

Camomile

Peppermint

Jasmine

Bay laurel

Basil

Star anise



# Aphrodite Tymborychos Candle + Spiritual Bath

## Items needed:

- A tealight or chime candle (in white, red or black - let your intuition guide you. Red is great for deep emotional healing, black for healing but also protection \*I personally use black if i'm dealing with an especially heavy issue\*)
- A piece of unlined, unused paper or parchment
- A pen
- Any of the herbs above or herbs that you have a personal connection to that you use for this kind of work
- Olive oil or a dedicated oil for love, blessing, healing or insight



- **\*if you choose to add things to your bath, herbs/oils like rose hips, hibiscus, basil, lavender + camomile are great to add or if you a bath bomb for this ocasion or your own associations use them\***
- **An offering for Aphrodite (red wine, honey + milk, frankincense incense, a pastry, shells, flowers)**
- **journal/ book of shadows**

**\*If you do not have a bath you can make a tea from the above herbs or use a tea with herbs associated with Aphrodite of your choice or use a tea blend that you feel would lend its self to this work (ie maybe a special blend from your local tea shop you frequent or that you can get from a grocery store. In a pinch I like sleepy time lavender + lemon tea) open one tea bag / use your chosen + oil and dress your candle, make your cup of tea, make your offering and begin your meditation.**



**Gather up your materials and charge them with the intention to bring about healing and insights revealed by Aphrodite. If you are familiar with charging items for ritual use, do it in the way you normally would. If you aren't hold each item and hold your intention in your mind, then imagine it as a blue or white flame that expands within your body until it fills you completely. When you feel full of this intention and energy focus on letting the flame flow to your objects "awakening" them. Feel the connection between yourself and your chosen herbs and crystals. Let the energies mingle until they become one and you feel that you are ready to move on. With your items charged, dress your candle with your oils + herbs while doing so keep your mind on Aphrodite.**



Run your water for your bath and one by one add your herbs/bath elements. With each one you add say outloud what it is and why you are adding it. For example “ I add Rose hips to these healing waters to aid me allowing myself to let myself feel love for my past self and actions” When you are done, set your candle in a safe place in your bathroom. Gather your offering to Aphrodite and place it near your candle. It is at this point that you will petition Aphrodite. If you haven't worked with her before a simple way to do this is to read her Orphic Hymn (#55) + then speak from the heart addressing her in her Tymborychos aspect. You can write your own hymn for this rite, or use the one provided below. Once you have done the above it's time to hop in the tub. From this point you can do several things.



## **You can meditate + Journey with Aphrodite Tymborychos**

**You can openly talk with her about your concerns, goals, life and then wait and see what comes to you. In my personal experience this works extremely well for me. Pay attention to any images that flash in your mind, phrases, intuitive nudges or if ideas/solutions just seem to come to you while you talk out whats probably been swirling around in your head for awhile. If none of these things happen to you don't fret! Sometimes insight comes after the fact, but the act of putting this intention out there and organizing your thoughts in this way will get the wheels set in motion. You can immerse yourself in the water, letting it completely cover you or dump water on your head (in a more "traditional" spiritual bath kind of way) and visualize Aphrodite washing that past self away, letting her/him/them float out to sea and a new you rising up from the primordial depths. Or a combination of the three**



**When you are done, come out of the bath allow yourself to air dry (ideally) or gently pat yourself dry with a towel. When you are dry additionally you can use any body oils, lotions etc while speaking any of the above affirmations or affirmations that come to mind or affirmations Aphrodite may have given you. Allow your candle to burn out completely (do not leave it unmonitored, adhere to basic fire safety) or snuff out your candle to burn at a later time. The rite is done. Pay attention to your feelings, thoughts and emotions over the next couple of days. Pay attention to your dreams or any “signs”/intuitive nudges/insights that come to you. Journal your experiences.**



**“Aphrodite Tymborychos  
Digger of graves and provider of tombs  
You who cuts the ties of the past so  
that we can move forward  
Help me make peace with what no  
longer breathes, no longer stirs and no  
longer can stay  
Epitumbidia, Androphonos, Summakia  
Kill the part of me that won't let go  
Lay upon the grave and be my ally in  
the war against myself  
Anadyomene  
Help me see that I need not fear  
change but must embrace it so that I  
may  
Rise up from the ocean anew, whole  
unto myself  
And ready for the next adventure.”**





IG: @BIMBOYAGA