

*Shawneen's Flamekeeper Oath*

Brigid

Smith of my soul.  
Midwife to this life.  
Poet Singer of my songlines.  
My Devotion, My service, My honor to you Lady,  
I give freely.  
Make of my life an offering.  
Burn away the things you know I do not need  
Temper me for the struggle and  
light my way in darkness.  
Your fire, in love, I kindle; May it serve ever  
as a beacon to the holy grace of your mantle.  
Weave my thread into its weft of peace and protection.

Second and sixth Shifts Cil Sceach Gheal  
Ord Brighideach  
April 30<sup>th</sup>, 2007