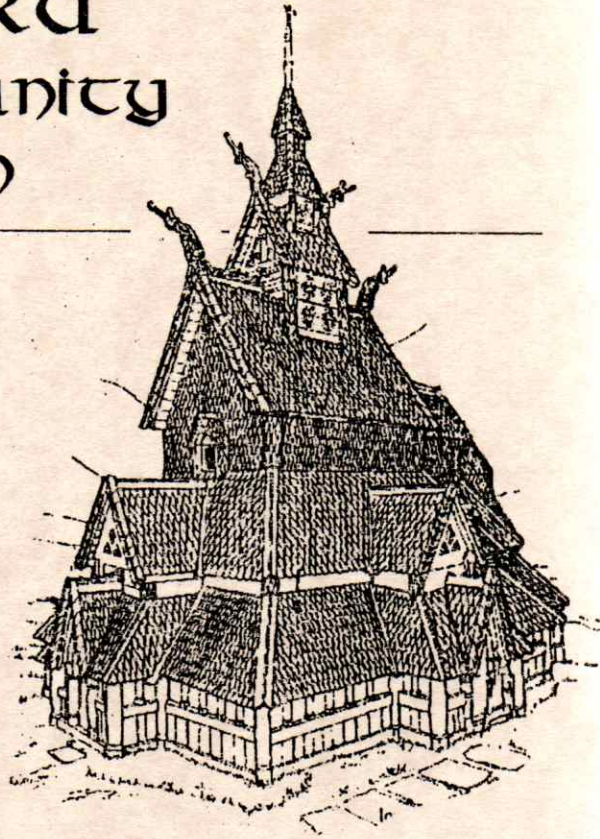


ASATRU
Community
Church



Book of Blot

FOLK-BLOT

Portions in ***bold-faced Italic print*** are to be recited by the assembled people.]

GREETING TO THE FOLK

Be all here blessed. May all ill be banished, all hatred cast out, and weal and well-being prevail, that we may listen to the wisdom within us and without us. In the sign of the Hammer, so may it be!

GREETING TO THE MIGHTY POWERS

Let us honor the Mighty Powers, that we may receive their blessing and be whole!

THE GOTHI SPEAKS

[A simple sermon using our lore as guidance in our lives today.]

NINE NOBLE VIRTUES

May our hearts be filled with virtue, that the Mighty Powers live in us.

Strength is better than weakness.

Let us be strong!

Courage is better than cowardice.

Let us be courageous!

Joy is better than guilt.

Let us be joyful!

Honor is better than dishonor.

Let us be honorable!

Freedom is better than slavery.

Let us be free!

Kinship is better than loneliness.

Let us be kin!

Truth is better than dogma.
Let us know the truth!

Vigor is better than lethargy.
Let us be vigorous!

Ancestry is better than rootlessness.
Let us honor our ancestors!

FOLKTALE

[Here the gothi tells a tale from ancient times, dealing with the Mighty Powers or the heroes.]

READING

[Here follows a reading from the lore of our people known as the Eddas.]

BLOC

In the heart of each of us do the Holy Ones dwell, as we strive for the best. As in one, so in many, for we are a host, a people, a Folk vigilant and mighty.

Defying the foeman's blast
Longer than life shall last -
The Folk doth abide!

Within our very blood
Withstanding fire and flood -
The Folk doth abide!

Honoring kith and kin and clan
Guarding this, our chosen land -
The Folk doth abide!

High Gods we praise with every breath
Remaining true to kin to death -
The Folk doth abide!

We pray our Folk shall never kneel
Nor lie beneath an alien heel -
The Folk doth abide!

A mighty power
Both strong and true
The folk shall

Let the strong
affairs of Midgard!
humankind know of our power
always heard in the land
be an autumn without
ever new, with might
our hearts and wills
By our ancestors,

So be it

By all the
Herman of the Chama
stalwarts who follow
prosper and thrive
we prevail and be strong

May we

SONG

[As we call to the
be passed.]

Herjafather: Sigurd
Herjafather: Sigurd
Herjafather: Sigurd
Herjafather: Sigurd

HAMMERSIGN

In the sign of the
Balder, Frey, and Thor
place of hilt! May all the
May our minds, too, be
Gods and the Folk. In
place be warded from all!

A mighty people e'er to be
Both strong and bold, and brave and free!

The Folk doth abide!

Let the shining Sun ever find our Folk as it looks over the affairs of Midgard! Let our people be plentiful in the world, that all humankind know of our greatness! Let the tongue of our Folk be always heard in the land that the Gods may rejoice in us! Let us not be an autumn without a spring, but rather a people ever-born and ever new, with mighty deeds on the loom of Fate. To this we bend our hearts and wits, that we may live in the Gods, and they in us. By our ancestors, and by our descendants yet unborn, so be it done!

So be it done!

By all the heroes of ancient time! By Erik the Red and Herman of the Cherusci and Alarik the Goth! By all the other stalwarts who followed great Fate for our people and Gods, may we prosper and thrive victorious! By the heroes of our day as well, may we prevail and be strong!

May we be strong!

SONG

[As we call to Odin by his ancient names, a basket for offerings will be passed.]

**Herjafather Sigfather *Oth-in* Herjafather
Herjafather Sigfather *Oth-in* Herjafather
Herjafather Herjafather *Sig-tyr* Herjafather
Herjafather Herjafather *Sig-tyr* Herjafather**

HAMMERSIGN

In the sign of the Hammer, and in the holy names of Odin, Balder, Frey, and Thor, I hallow the horg to Thor, and bless the place of blot! May all that is unholy flee before the might of Mjollir! May our minds, too, be hallowed a whole, given to the good of the Gods and the Folk. As Heimdall guards Bifrost bridge, may this place be warded from all ill!

INVOCATION

Thor! We hear you in the might of the crashing thunder, and we see your works in the growing fields which sustain us. You protect Midgard with your great hammer Mjollnir, and grant fertility to the earth and to the new wife. With your hammer, your gauntlets, and your belt of strength, you have been our loyal friend and our defender against those who would destroy us with meekness and the way of the slave. Hear us, red-bearded friend, as we call you by your age-old name...

Thunor!
Son of Odin and of Jord!
Smiter of Hrungrir!
Foe of the Midgard Serpent!
Slayer of Giants!
Defender of Asgard and Midgard!
Wielder of Mjollnir!
Father of Magni and Modi and Thrud
Helper of Men!

GIVING

Thor, we offer you blot! Not of blood, but the gifts of our might, our main, our troth. May it aid us, Gods and humankind alike, in our fight against those who would war against Asgard, or seek to bring grey slavery to Midgard. Thor, accept our gifts, not as from slaves - for we have no master! - nor as something given in fear and trembling, but rather as a sign of our kinship!

TAKING

Thor, you have taken our gifts, as seen by the mead in this horn. Pour now your blessing into it, making it a true mead of might, that we may grow closer to you and to each other by sharing it among us.

BLESSING OF THE FOLK

[Gothi circles the assembled folk and sprinkles them with the holy mead.]

I give you the blessing of Thor!

CLOSING

The drink is done. Now we
our ancestors to grow. Now we
the mead with courage and strength
gathered to the Gods.

Thor, as you wish, we will
gifts, and remember your brother's name.

Now are Thor's sayings, will you be
the sons of men, but of wisdom
Hail, the one who gives
Hail, the one who gives
Gain, the one who gives
Hail, those who hear his name.

In our strength, we give
Givers of Good who take from us
Let us honor the Gods and Goddesses.

Hail Odin, Odin's hall
Odin, give your gifts.

Hail Frigg, Frigg's hall
Frigg, give your gifts.

Hail Thor, Thor's hall
Thor, give your gifts.

Hail Sif, Sif's hall
Sif, give your gifts.

Hail Frey, Frey's hall
Frey, give your gifts.

Hail Freya, Freya's hall
Freya, give your gifts.

closing

The blot is done. May it cause our love of the Gods and our ancestors to grow. May we struggle with all the greater will to live free, with courage and trust in our strength, until we be gathered to the Gods!

Thor, as you wend your way to Asgard, take with you our gifts, and remember your brothers and sisters here in Midgard.

Now are Har's sayings said in Har's hall, helpful to the sons of men, but of no help to etin's sons.

Hail, the one who speaks them!

Hail, the one who knows them!

Gain, the one who gets them!

Hail, those who hear them!

In our strength, then, let us call on the Mighty Ones, the Givers of Good who have blessed us from time beyond memory. Let us honor the Gods and Goddesses, that we may be whole!

Hail Odin, Odin hail!

Odin, give good gifts!

Hail Frigga, Frigga hail!

Frigga, give good gifts!

Hail Thor, Thor hail!

Thor, give good gifts!

Hail Sif, Sif hail!

Sif, give good gifts!

Hail Frey, Frey hail!

Frey, give good gifts!

Hail Freya, Freya hail!

Freya, give good gifts!

The Asatru Community Church
is affiliated with the
Asatru Folk Assembly

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