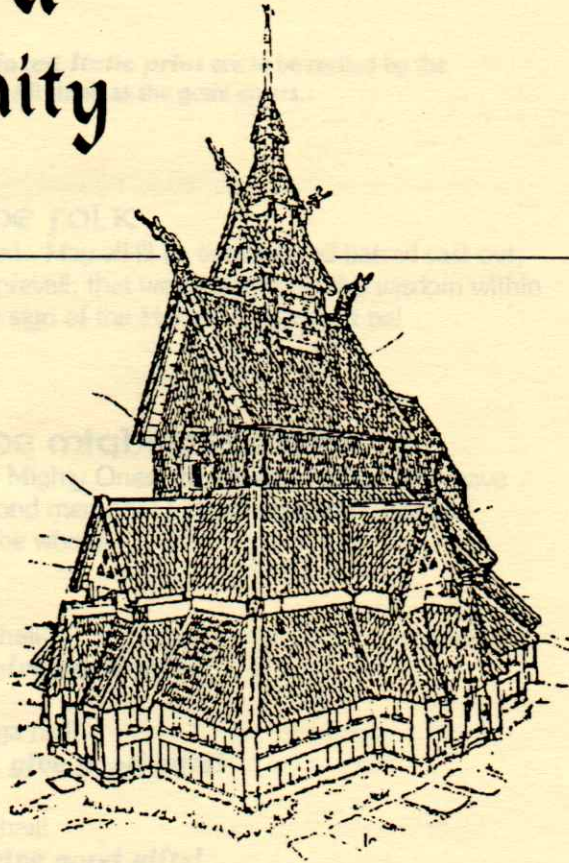


# Asatru Community Church

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Freya-Blot

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# FREYA-BLOT

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Portions in **bold-faced Italic print** are to be recited by the assembled people. All stand as the gothi enters.

## 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 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 GOTHI SPEAKS

[All sit as the gothi gives a simple sermon using out lore as guidance for our lives today.]

## NINE HOLY 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 Eddas.]

## BLOT

In the heart of each of us  
the best. As in one, so in many,  
vigilant and mighty

Defying the foeman's hand,  
Longer than life shall last

*The Folk death song*

Within our very blood  
Withstanding fire and sword

*The Folk death song*

Honoring kith and kin  
Guarding this, our chosen land

*The Folk death song*

High Gods we praise with awe  
Remaining true to our old ways

*The Folk death song*

We pray our Folk shall prosper  
Nor lie beneath an alien hand

*The Folk death song*

A mighty people we are  
Both strong and bold, and true

*The Folk death song*

Let the shining Sun ever burn  
of Midgard! Let our people be  
know of our greatness! Let the  
land that the Gods may regard  
spring, but rather a people  
the loom of Fate. To this we  
the Gods, and they in us. By  
unborn, so be it done!

## 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 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 Herjafather Sigfather Oth-in  
Herjafather Herjafather Sigfather Oth-in**

**Herjafather Herjafather Herjafather Sig-tyr  
Herjafather Herjafather Herjafather Sig-tyr!**

[Three times; last verse ends with a drawn-out "Oth-innnn!"]

[From this point on, exact wording may vary depending on the inspiration of the gothi.]

## HAMMERSIGN

In the sign of the Hammer, and in the holy names of Odin, Balder, Frey, and Thor, I hallow the horg to Freya, 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 Heimdal guards Bifrost bridge, may this place be warded from all ill!

## INVOCATION

Lady Freya, giver of sensual delights, Goddess of love and fertility, we call out to you in loving devotion. Your blessings fill the world with new life, in the fecund beasts of the field, and in the quickened wombs of womankind. Withold not your gifts from us, but continue instead to pour them forth, that the world may rejoice in the joy of flesh and spirit. We sing your praises in Midgard, even as do the newborn babe and the fallen heroes you gather to the fragrance of your bosom. Hearken, Goddess of the Vanir, as we call out to you by your ancient names ..

Grave  
Beasts  
Martyr  
Goth  
Wife  
Hail  
Present  
Newborn  
Goddess

## GIVING

Freya, we give  
our main, our treasure,  
against those who would  
to Midgard. Freya, our  
master! - nor as some  
sign of our kinship

## TAKING

Freya, you have  
Pour now your blessing  
may grow closer to you

## BLESSING OF THE GO

[Gothi circles the assemblage]

I give you the

## CLOSING

The blot is done  
ancestors to grow  
with courage and trust

Freya, as you  
gifts, and remember

Now are Hail  
sons of men, but of no  
speaks them! Hail  
gets them! Hail

Goddess of Love!  
Beautiful Goddess!  
Mardoll!  
Gefn!  
Wife of Od!  
Horn!  
Possessor of the Slain!  
Njord's Daughter!  
Goddess of the Amber Tears!

## GIVING

Freya, 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. Freya, 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

Freya, you have take 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 Freya!

## 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!

Freya, as you wend your way to your home, 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!**

The Asatru Community Church  
is affiliated with the  
Asatru Folk Assembly

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**Thank you!**