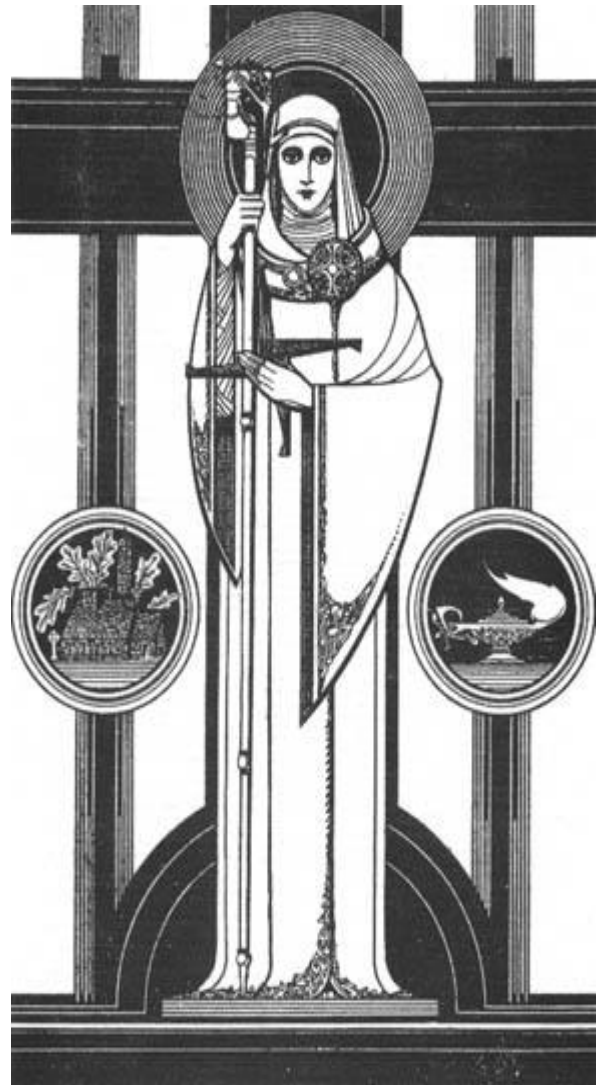


## Muirse Na nGael

May the blessing of light  
be on you, light without and light within.  
May the blessed sunlight  
Shine upon you and warm your heart till it  
glows like a great peat fire, so that the  
stranger may  
come and be warmed and also a friend.  
And may the light shine out of the eyes of  
you,  
like a candle set in the window of a house,  
bidding the wanderer to come in out of the  
storm.  
And may the blessing of the rain  
be on you - the soft sweet rain;  
May it fall upon your spirit so that all the little  
flowers  
may spring up,  
and shed their sweetness on the air.  
And may the blessing of the great rains be on  
you,  
may they beat upon your spirit and wash it  
fair and clean, and leave there many a  
shining pool where the blue  
of heaven shines, and sometimes a star.  
And may the blessing of the earth  
be on you - the great round earth;  
May you ever have a kindly greeting  
from them you pass as you're going along the  
roads.  
May the earth be soft under you when  
you rest upon it, tired at the end of a day,  
and may it rest easy over you when,  
at the last, you lie out under it.  
May it rest so lightly over you that  
your soul may be off from under it so quickly,  
and up and off, and on it's way to God.  
And now may the Lord (and Lady)  
bless you and bless you kindly.



Lady, from winters dark,  
Star of Imbolc, rise!  
Dance around our threshold,  
Scattering warm laughter,  
Seeds of hospitality,  
Tolerance, forgiveness!  
Return again to the folk;  
You the spring we yearn for!