Yule 2025

midwinterblot

Flame of Frith

Frithweaving with mighty, mythic maidens

Requirements:
a forked branch,
pieces of yarn (cotton/wool/linen, 1–2 meters long, in various colours),
drum(s),
a calling horn
an offering bow
small drinking horns
mead or water

This frithweaving ritual may be carried out alone or with a group. Although written in the we-form, it can easily be adapted for solitary use.

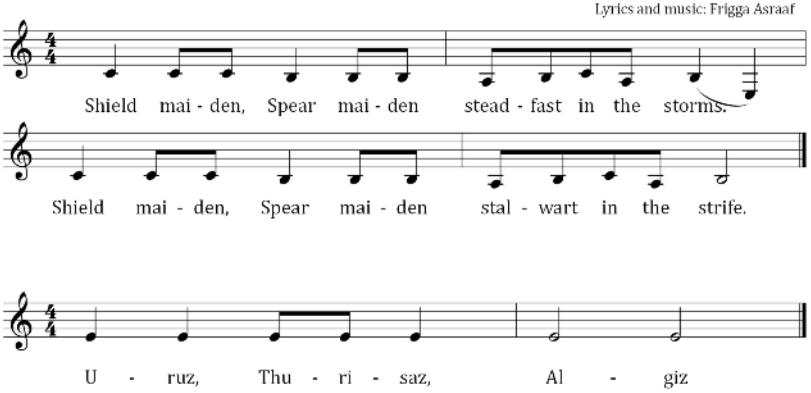
Valkyries and ancestral shield-maiden spirits are called upon for frithweaving. This magical work is a shared act of weaving. Before the ritual begins, the warp threads are set up on a forked branch, forming the structure of the communal weaving.

Each participant brings one to three strands of yarn, about one to two metres long, in colours of their own choosing. Before the actual weaving begins, all are welcome to share their thoughts on the colours and their intentions, all in the spirit of peace.

One person carries the forked branch around the circle so that each participant can weave their yarn into the existing warp. When everyone has woven their strands, the last person holds the branch so that the one who carried it may also weave. As we weave, runes are sung and a soul song is raised.

Shieldmaidens

Lyrics and music: Frigga Asraaf



A horn sounds tree times...

– **Hallowing**

Hail to thee, Yggdrasil
Stout and steadfast you stand,
With deep delving roots,
And heaven-high branches.
Binding and blessing worlds.

Hail Yggdrasil, hallow and hold!
Hail World Tree, hold and hallow!
Ward well my/our sacred weoh!

Hail Yggdrasil!

All: Hail Yggdrasil

– **Invocation**

Hail all shield-maidens,
Who, through dread and doubt,
When need is nigh, rise to the fray,
Who ever fight the fray,
Who fiercely fight for freedom,
Who fiercely fight for frith,
Who battle for hard-won haven,
Who hold fast to their will,
Dauntless and daring of heart.

Hail Willful Valkyries,
Hail Watchful, hail Wary,
Frith-weaving warriors,
Mighty, mythic maidens,
Wielders of spear and spindle.
Wandering the welkin wide,
In the Wild Hunt's wake,
Thundering on your horses,
Heard in night's hollow.

Hail the Staunch, the Steadfast,
Stand shoulder to shoulder,
Strengthen our shield-wall of spirit.
Teach us to forge our words as weapons,
To guard what is worthy and true.
Break the chains of a constricting culture,
The stifling, strangling norm,
Without bloodshed, without war.
Rouse rebellion, fuel the Flame of Frith!

All: Hail to the Shield-maidens!
Hail to the Valkyries!

– **Frithweaving**
All sing the runes:

Never is peace complete;
it calls for constant care —

to ensure and protect
that every people,
every person may freely
choose their own course,
that justice and respect reign,
that all may truly be free,
and sharing the soil be seen as just.

Half the group will chant the runes, while the others raise the Shield-maidens' soul song together.

Shield-maiden, Spear-maiden
Steadfast in the storms.
Shield-maiden, Spear-maiden
Stalwart in the strife.

– **Sumble**
To honour frith and the Valkyries and shield-maiden ancestral spirits.

– **Closing**

Together we create a culture
which is healthy, resilient and adaptable.
May our work open many hearts and minds,
and may it build bridges between peoples.

Together we enable everyone's voice.
together we make compassion,
kindness, creativity, generosity,
playfulness and solidarity flourish forever.

We hail grandchildren!
We hail grandchildren's grandchildren!
Hail to the next nine generations!

May all live in frith and fairness.
May all live in peace and plenty.
May all live in love and laughter.
May all live in good health.

May our thoughts and deeds
be a loving contribution
for all living beings.

May our thoughts and deeds
be a loving contribution
to generations yet to come.

Come, those who wish to come.
Fare, those who wish to fare.
Stay, those who wish to stay.

Hail! **All**: Hail!