
Barge of Heaven **

Your crescent shaped barge of heaven
So well belayed, so well belayed
Full of loveliness like the new moon
Your fertile fields well-watered
Hillock lands well-watered, too
At your mighty rising
The vines rise up and the fields rise up
And the desert fills with green
Just like a living garden
In the heat of the sun, you are the shade
A well of water in a dry, dry land
Swelling fruits to feed the hungry
Sweet cream to quench our thirst
Pour it out for me, pour it out for me
Everything you send me I will drink

— *Adapted by Starhawk from Sumerian,
translated by Thorkild Jacobsen*



Hecate, Cerridwen *

Hecate, Cerridwen
Dark Mother, take us in
Hecate, Cerridwen
Let us be reborn

— *Patricia Witt*



Inanna **

We go down as She goes down
We follow Her underground
Hail to Inanna
Who dies to become whole
And deep calls to deep
The veils drop by on our way
As we pass through the gates
With Inanna as our guide
We find truth in deepest night
And deep calls to deep

— *Suzanne Sterling*

Return of the Goddess **

One thing you can know is true
I'm coming back to you the way I always do

— *Rose May Dance*