



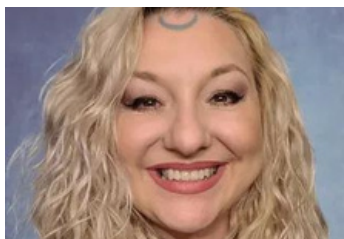
PANEGYRIA

Connecting the Pagan communities through news, voice, and fellowship!



INSIDE THIS ISSUE

- Lady Liberty Showcase Page 5
- Networks of Support and Solidarity Page 20



It's Time to Wake Up

As we navigate today's shifting political climate, it's more important than ever to reflect on our values as Pagans and the direction of our community. Page 2



Pagan Values are Human Values

As stewards of the earth, we value a clean environment that provides us with healthy, heirloom, and unprocessed foods, as well as sacred natural spaces. Page 3



Proposed Pagan Solidarity Statement: On the Brutalization of Communities in Los Angeles

What happened in Los Angeles was not just a police action—it was a coordinated assault on community, sovereignty, and the sacredness of life.

#PaganSolidarity
#NoMoreRaids
#ProtectThePeople
#TheGodsAreWatching
#ThisLandIsSacred #Resist
Page 22

It's Time to Wake Up

Dear Community,

As we navigate today's shifting political climate, it's more important than ever to reflect on our values as Pagans and the direction of our community. The rise of the MAGA (Make America Great Again) movement has brought Christian Nationalism to the forefront of national debate—and it's time we address what that means for us.

What Is Christian Nationalism—and Why Does It Matter to Pagans?

Christian Nationalism is the belief that the United States is, and should remain, a Christian nation—often at the expense of religious diversity and freedom. The MAGA movement has become a powerful force for this ideology, seeking to privilege Christianity above all other faiths.

But as Pagans, our core values are rooted in diversity, inclusion, and the freedom to walk our own spiritual paths. These principles stand in stark contrast to the exclusionary agenda of Christian Nationalism.

Why MAGA Values Aren't Pagan Values

- **Religious Freedom:** Christian Nationalism threatens the separation of church and state, putting all minority faiths—including ours—at risk.
- **Diversity:** Paganism flourishes through honoring many gods, traditions, and voices. MAGA's vision narrows the definition of what it means to be "American" and "faithful."
- **History:** Many of us know what it means to be marginalized for our beliefs. Supporting a movement that seeks to enshrine one religion above all others undermines our own rights and history.



It's Time to Clean Up Our Own House

Let's be honest: there are Pagan MAGAs in our midst. Some may not realize the harm in aligning with a movement that threatens our freedoms. Now is the time for honest conversations and self-reflection.

- **Wake Up, Pagan MAGAs:** If you cherish religious freedom and the right to practice your path, MAGA and Christian Nationalist policies are not in your best interest.
- **Community Responsibility:** We must educate, discuss, and—when necessary—draw boundaries to protect the integrity and future of Paganism.
- **Stand Together:** Our strength lies in unity and mutual respect. We cannot stand by while any movement threatens the freedoms of minority faiths.

The Call to Action

Let's reaffirm our commitment to religious freedom, diversity, and the sacredness of all spiritual paths. If you see Pagan friends or family supporting MAGA, start a conversation. Share your concerns. Protect our house—because the future of our community depends on it.

In Solidarity,

Archpriestess, The Aquarian
Tabernacle Church



Pagan Values are Human Values

As stewards of the earth, we value a clean environment that provides us with healthy, heirloom, and unprocessed foods, as well as sacred natural spaces. We take care of children and the elderly. We act with honesty, integrity, education, equality, and justice for all. Science and Medicine are sacred to us, as they came from our roots. We are resourceful and self-reliant while helping those in need. We understand that you love who you love, you are who you are, and families are who you say they are. We have a deep reverence for the earth and see everything upon it as sacred. Remember the face of your mother. You are the land. You are the Earth.



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Dear Members of the Aquarian Tabernacle Church & Panegyria Subscribers,

As many of you are aware, the ongoing civil unrest in Los Angeles has created uncertainty and concern within our community. During times like these, our commitment to one another and to the safety and well-being of our members is more important than ever.

To support you, I have gathered a collection of articles and videos that offer guidance on how to protect yourself, your loved ones, and your rights should martial law or emergency measures be enacted. These resources cover practical safety tips, legal rights, and spiritual support to help you stay grounded and empowered.

Please take the time to review these materials.

Our belief in the divine presence in all beings calls us to act with wisdom, compassion, and courage. I encourage you to stay connected with the community through our online platforms, reach out if you need support, and share these resources with others who may benefit.

Remember, you are not alone. The ATC stands with you, and together, we will navigate these challenges with resilience and unity.

Blessings & protection to you all,
Belladonna LaVeau
Archpriestess of The Aquarian
Tabernacle Church
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Essay on Lady Liberty: The Future Calls! The concept of Liberty was only conceivable in the abstract at our Nation's founding, with actual Liberty a largely unknown reality to those who suffered under the dictates of the unelected King. We, on the other hand, live within a culture where the inherent human diversity of appearance, of thought, of sexuality, etc. have had time and opportunity to partially manifest within actual physical reality. It can be a chaotic and confusing mess at times, but it is also capable of unsurpassed beauty and joy. It is real, human, and well worth our love and protection. It is the future waiting to be born.

Humanity has taken off the training wheels that we've traditionally relied on for understanding and navigating material reality. This much freedom is new to us and it is scary! But it is the good kind of scary, the kind that fills you with fear as you commit to a difficult project or educational effort, knowing it will push you beyond your previously understood limits. It's the kind of scary that makes the memory of the journey so much more satisfying and empowering, reminding you of how hard it was to achieve each success and of how far you had to metaphorically travel to accomplish it. It is the kind of scary that fills your heart with pride as you watch your loved ones navigate their own path through life.

However, it is not the kind of scary that should send us into hiding as we fear for our safety and security. It is not the kind of scary that requires the relinquishment of control back into the hands of an all powerful ruler promising to deliver salvation. And it is certainly not the kind of scary that is lessened in any way by empowering the hateful and selfish instincts of MAGA.

We all strive for our own individual Freedom, but there are those who don't trust anyone else with that same Liberty, especially if they look, sound or act differently than themselves. They perceive such differences as a direct threat to their "way of life," believing that it violates their narrow sense of order. In fact, our diversity is one of the greatest gifts of material existence, allowing us to immerse in the inherent infinity of our shared reality. It is an ever present opportunity to learn and grow from our weirdly different paths through life, regardless of any particular individual's circumstances. There is no retreat for Humanity from mutually experiencing the inherent diversity of the Universe. We can not return to the isolated tribes of our ancestors; they no longer exist. Our future lies with each of us embracing our inherent uniqueness and all the sloppy implications and consequences that emerge from that Truth. The next stage of Human evolution will manifest through us learning how to navigate these myriad differences, while recognizing the fundamental unity that binds us one to another. Finding balance and harmony across this beautiful chaos will be Humanity's greatest triumph. The future calls!

United We Illuminate Truth

By torchlight we swear it:
In a time when darkness engulfs us,
We are each other's lanterns now.
We are not just welcomed—we are woven.
Every name a bright thread,
Every scar a sigil of survival,
Every story a beloved cord,
Spun by the hands of fate,
Let no flag fly higher than love.
Let no law outlive justice.
For there is no greater protection,
Than sacred, joyful connection—
To each other, and to all living things.
Let no fire burn brighter than our gathered voices chanting:
We are here.
We are home.
We are woven together,
By destiny and design.
So let us braid a little chaos with clarity,
It's time to tie a ribbon
Around a truth our nation has forgotten.

So Mote it Be!

Working for Flag Day

Contemplate the flag. Repeat the Pledge of Allegiance, emphasizing “Liberty and Justice for all.” Visualize an example of what that looks like, such as an arrested deportee getting a judicial hearing and being released. If you go to a rally or march, take an American flag and add a sign at the top that states, “This flag stands for Liberty and Justice for all.”

Lady Liberty Meditation

Close your eyes, and breathe deeply. . . . In and out. . . . in. . . . and out. . . . Relax, be at ease. . . it is time to work within. . .

Imagine. . . . You are at the New York harbor
Gray with fog in the moment just before dawn.
Chill droplets bless your skin,
You breathe in the sharp salty tang of the sea,
You hear the muted slap of wavelets against the shore.

In the east, the sky is growing brighter.
The mists grow luminous –
Within their veils you can see the silhouette of Lady Liberty.
The rising sun sparks from her torch and crown.
But now her shape is changing.
She begins to move.
Slowly, she steps off her pedestal.
Her face begins to glow.
As she steps to the edge of her island
The verdigris green of her gown takes on the grey of water,
The pale blue of the brightening sky.
One long step takes the Lady to Flag Plaza,
In another, she crosses Freedom Way.
Moving westward, she strides through Jersey City.
As she moves through the neighborhoods,
Her footsteps beat out an ever-changing rhythm--

The driving pulse of rock becomes the syncopation of salsa,
And the intricate patterns of India, the steady beat of Soul.
Shouting, people rush out to see her--
Her skin turns gold, then brown, then walnut, then ivory,
Her hair is black and blonde, silver and red and brown.
Shifting in color with every person she sees.
As doors fly open, new scents fill the air—
Frying bacon on one street, sausage and chili on another,
The warm brown spices of dosas, the smell of grits with cheese. . . .

As she moves through the streets
Her mantle begins to shimmer.
Blue and orange and red and gold appear,
Green and purple, black and white are added
In a constant reorganization
of plaids and stripes, swirls and floral designs.
They grow more magnificent with every stride.
Her garments lift and swirl in the wind of her going,
With every person she passes, they evolve.
She is a quilt, she is a mosaic, she is a tapestry,
She is the glorious culmination
Of hues and patterns from all those who welcomed her
And all she has welcomed here
Creating one magnificent design.

Now the colors stream upward.
What Liberty has received she gives back again.
Rainbow radiance blazes from her Torch,
Infusing everything it touches
With a shimmer of multi-colored light.
She strides through the city and onward,
Down the coast and inland.

Wherever she passes
Her garment grows more varied,
She includes the colors of those who welcome her
and those who reject her, she transforms.
Where are those who need her?
Identify those whose colors are muddied by hatred
And patterns distorted by bigotry.
Find those whose colors are faded and dulled by fear.
Search your memory.
(allow time to bring examples to mind)
Bathed in the Lady's light, their colors brighten,
Take on the hues of those they mistreated,
Shimmer into harmony. . . .

South and North, East and West,
Back and forth and up and down she strides.
The country grows radiant with color
As the sun moves across the sky.
People look upon each other and see beauty
Wherever Lady Liberty has passed.

As the sun sinks westward, night draws nigh.
Colors take on a deeper hue, music drifts from open windows,
And the scents of the evening meal.
Lady Liberty moves northeastward and seeks her pedestal.
But everything her light has touched
retains a shimmer of rainbow

Now take a deep breath and return to this time, this place.
Open your eyes,
As you gaze around you,
Remember Lady Liberty, and look for rainbows.

If desired, add this to the meditation during the Parade:

And as the day wanes, she comes to the city of Washington
Where the tall buildings look down
Upon a procession of vehicles painted dull brown and gray and olive
drab.
She lifts her torch, and color flares around her,
Color swirls across the tanks
Makes paisley patterns on the trucks
Colors the helicopters like dragonflies.
Camo uniforms turn to shades of purple and pink and blue.
The muzzles of the guns sprout flowers.
And people of many origins and opinions and identities
look upon each other
And they all are beautiful. . .

June 14th Lady Liberty Working



Assemble your ritual implements. Items needed:

Paper to write on (flash paper if you have it)

Something to write with

A candle

If not using flash paper, have a cauldron or fire-safe container for burning the paper. If desired, have an image of Lady Liberty on the altar.

Note: Diana Paxson provided an image of Lady Liberty you can print out and use, colored or not.

Ground yourself according to your tradition, and breathe deeply while you become comfortable in your seat.

According to your tradition or as you feel led, invite the elements and our very own American Goddess, Lady Liberty, and light the candle.

Consider how this parade is an insult to democracy and to our country. Then consider what should happen to restore justice and liberty. Write down what you would like to see happen on the paper (you are welcome to write more as our working continues).

Imagine yourself at the base of the Statue of Liberty on Liberty Island. The ferries and boats are making noise on the water as the distant honking of trucks and cars mixes in, all part of the chaos of the City that Never Sleeps. Sunlight flashes on the water. The seagulls are crying. The ocean breeze ruffles your hair making you *almost* cold as it brings the smell and salty taste of the ocean with it. The sidewalk under your feet is solid and firm.

You begin to realize something is going on as you hear people nearby calling out. Something is happening to the Goddess! Her face begins to move, and we hear the groan of metal as Her head turns! Her feet start to move. Her torch becomes not sculpted metal but a blazing golden fire with the heat pouring off and warming your face. Some people scream, others applaud and yell encouragement as everyone hears metal bolts stretch and snap!

Seagulls lose their perches atop her crown and the sound of rippling cloth replaces the screeching metal as the Goddess turns to walk off Liberty Island and head inland.

She travels across our country, leaving no place abandoned. From the rainforests of the Northwest, to the desert Southwest, on to the Great Plains, the Southern Gulf, and finally the Eastern seaboard. As She travels, She changes, Her clothing becoming a tapestry of the many colors of the land and its people, while Her face becomes gold, brown, walnut, and ivory. She Is Her people.

Lady Liberty makes her way back to Washington, DC. She stops on Constitution Avenue, between 17th and 15th Streets, directly across from the President's stand on the Ellipse. She holds Her blazing torch high in the air with its light illuminating the hearts and minds of all present. Her colorfully woven gown flows outward, encompassing not just the parade but the reviewing stand and the crowds assembled there. The parade passes through the hem of her gown, catching those with corrupt and evil souls in its web. They struggle to break free, but the fabric of Justice holds them fast.

When you are ready, return to the present. Write more on your paper if you desire, then burn your paper in the candle flame to cement the results of your spell.

Hold your candle high as you say:

"Lady Liberty, your torch blazes forth to illuminate the hearts and minds of those who have embraced the darkness.

Cast Your light to make them see the pain and suffering they have caused.

Your flames spark the fire of Justice and Liberty for all, burning all ignorance and hate in the light of Truth.

So Mote It Be!"

According to your tradition or as you feel led, thank the elements and Lady Liberty. Extinguish the candle or let it burn if you desire

A Light in the Dark: A Spell for Solidarity

She Who Weaves Fate
She spins from yarn and yearning:
Red threads from freedom fires.
Gold threads of hard-won fortune.
Indigo threads from oceans crossed.
Green threads from forests and jungles vast.
Black threads for the loved ones lost—
To genocide, famine, and war.
White threads from moonlit escape routes.
Brown threads of ancestral homes abandoned.
She weaves not walls but warmth—
Not static but ever changing.
She stitches stories where borders split us.
She knots the spell: No one is illegal.
She knots again: All bodies are holy.
She calls in her torchbearers:
You who crossed waters and wire,
Who escaped the iron fist of tyranny,
This land did not birth you,
But its soil grounds you anyway--
You belong, you who dared to dream.
You whose skin bears stories older than any empire,
Whose joy is resistance, whose breath is survival
Whose beauty they tried to deny
You, who carry the weight of stolen time--
You belong, you who dared to resist.
You who bled without sanctuary,
Who mothered movements and mended futures,
Whose hands fed both child and revolution,
Whose softness was mistaken for weakness--
You belong, you who dared to nurture.
You whose truth could not be closeted
Whose joy was once whispered in shadows
Whose bodies are not mistakes but mosaics,
Who built chosen families out of the ruins of hate--
You belong, you who dared to shine.

A Declaration of the Importance of DEI

Diversity, Equity, and Inclusion are important for the advancement of our nation because:

Diversity is our strength; many minds produce the best outcomes. Equity is our birthright; all people are valuable and have the potential to achieve something important to us all. Inclusion is our promise to each other; without trust and cooperation we are not civilized and will be ill-equipped to meet the challenges we will face due to climate instability.

We ask the light of Lady Liberty to:

Protect our Strengths!

Protect our Birthrights!

Protect our Solemn Promises to each other!

When we value Diversity, we produce Equity.

When we value Equity, we produce Inclusion.

When we value Inclusion, we ALL prosper, we keep everyone safe, we heal old wounds, and we move toward a cleaner, safer, future!

It is important to remember that we don't need DEI regulations because "minorities" need help, we need DEI regulations because a bigot cannot be trusted to do the right thing!

This we do Declare! Lady Liberty, light of our Diversity, hear our voices and assist us in our solemn quest to protect our land!

SO IT IS! SO IT MUST BE! SO MOTE IT BE! SO IT IS!



Part Two: Prep-work on Friday the 13th!

This doc outlines a pathworking to commence on 6/13/2025 at 7pm EDT, and to endure until the need for it fades away. Join as you will at a time of your choosing to add your energy toward our shared intent:

To constraint, limit, and negate the harmful plans and deeds of those named herein. To hold these people and groups accountable, and further to remove them from all realms of influence and power in our nation and world, so long as they hold malicious, ignorant, self-serving, bigoted or fascist intents and agendas. To bind those who would harm us intentionally, to limit their access to the means and resources to harm our people and nation, and to banish them from places of power and influence, especially our governmental institutions.

Use your own practice to conduct the working. Below is a suggested 17 ceremony for those who may not be familiar with this sort of work.

In addition to your regular ritual tools, you will need to have:

- paper and writing tools
- dark cord or thread
- a dark candle OR dark container filled with dirt
- a cup or chalice or other container of clean water

To Begin:

Ward the space as you see fit.

Call the quarters as you do.

Invoke whoever you will to aid and witness our intent.

Either:

Write the names of individuals and groups on one or more pieces of paper. Cut a dark thread or cotton ribbon for each piece of paper long enough to wrap around the paper and tie. Roll the paper into a small scroll.

OR

Prepare the paper(s) with names and cut the dark cords (threads, ribbons) in advance and bring out at this point.

This first task can be as simple or as elaborate as your preferences dictate.

Once the cords and papers are prepared or retrieved, set the dark candle or the container of soil in a central place upon the altar.

Select a rolled paper and wrap the cord, thread, or ribbon around it and tie in a hard knot while saying:

I bind you to your healing, I bind you to your fate,

I bind you to know the consequence of all your awful hate!

Alternatively:

I bind you to your healing, I bind you to your fate, I bind you to the consequence of all that you create!

Place the tied paper(s) on the altar next to the candle or soil.

Clarify your intent before all witnesses by saying that those named are:

Bound to do no harm to our nation or constitution, ever!

Bound to know accountability and justice for any crimes committed against our nation and constitution, including broken oaths.

Bound to make amends and reparations to those they have harmed with their plans and actions.

Light the candle or place your palms over the soil, saying:
Light and darkness, darkness and light
Bless our work, assist our fight!

Select a (the) paper and set it on fire in the candle, or bury it in the soil saying:

I banish (say the name(s) aloud) from all circles of power and influence in our nation and the world until accountability is achieved and reparations are complete!

Douse the flaming paper scroll(s) in the clean water, or once the papers are buried pour the clean water over the soil, saying:

I (we) bind these! I (we) banish these! and by my(our) will so it must be!
SO MOTE IT BE! AND SO IT IS!

OR

By the power of three times three
And by the power of nine times nine
and by the power of all the stars
in the Universe that brightly shine!
By the power of three times three
This spell bound around shall be,
To cause NO HARM to anybody,
So by my (our) will SO THIS MUST BE!
AND SO IT IS!
SO MOTE IT BE! AND SO IT IS!

Further Contacts

The following is a short list of organizations and resources that are available to those looking to build networks of support and solidarity:

Justice & Civil Rights Organizations



Interfaith and Spiritual Allies





Environmental & Land-Based Groups



Art, Media & Education



Proposed Pagan Solidarity Statement: On the Brutalization of Communities in Los Angeles

What happened in Los Angeles was not just a police action—it was a coordinated assault on community, sovereignty, and the sacredness of life. Masked ICE agents, backed by the LAPD and Homeland Security, descended upon a vibrant immigrant neighborhood like a conquering army, turning city streets into battlegrounds. But the people stood their ground. They rose—not with weapons, but with collective power. With presence. With courage.

They watched as families were brutalized, elders beaten, children sprayed with chemicals meant for war zones. These images echo the darkest chapters of human history. And let's be clear: this is state-sponsored terror. No matter how it is spun, this is violence in service of white nationalism and authoritarian control.

As Pagans, we believe that the Earth is sacred and so are Her people. The divine lives in every body—especially those most vulnerable, most targeted. The brutalization of an abuela is not just a crime—it is a desecration. The choking of children is a sin against every sacred law.



We cannot be neutral. We cannot be silent. As our ancestors resisted empire, so must we. As our deities rise in the face of injustice, so must we stand in their names.

To the spirits of the land, stand with us. To the elements—rise in fury. To our ancestors, guide our hands.

We call for solidarity with the people of LA and every community under siege.

We demand an immediate halt to these violent raids and the demilitarization of our cities.

We urge Pagans of conscience to join mutual aid efforts, legal support teams, protest lines, and strike actions wherever possible.

This is not just a political issue—it is a spiritual crisis. We must reclaim our sacred responsibility to protect the vulnerable, resist tyranny, and honor the web of life.

We are many. We are rising. The old powers remember us. And we remember who we are.

#PaganSolidarity #NoMoreRaids
#ProtectThePeople
#TheGodsAreWatching
#ThisLandIsSacred #Resist

Charge of The Goddess

Listen to the words of the Great Mother, Who of old was called
Artemis, Astarte, Dione, Melusine, Aphrodite, Cerridwen,
Diana, Arionrhod, Brigid, and by many other names:

Whenever you have need of anything, once a month, and better
it be when the moon is full, you shall assemble in some secret place
and adore the spirit of Me Who is Queen of all the Wise.

You shall be free from slavery, and as a sign that you be free you
shall be naked in your rites.

Sing, feast, dance, make music and love, all in My Presence, for
Mine is the ecstasy of the spirit and Mine also is joy on earth.

For My law is love is unto all beings. Mine is the secret that opens
the door of youth, and Mine is the cup of wine of life that is the
cauldron of Cerridwen, that is the holy grail of immortality.

I give the knowledge of the spirit eternal, and beyond death I
give peace and freedom and reunion with those that have gone before.

Nor do I demand aught of sacrifice, for behold, I am the
Mother of all things and My love is poured out upon the earth.

Hear the words of the Star Goddess, the dust of Whose
feet are the hosts of Heaven, whose body encircles the universe:

I Who am the beauty of the green earth and the white moon
among the stars and the mysteries of the waters,

I call upon your soul to arise and come unto me.

For I am the soul of nature that gives life to the universe.

From Me all things proceed and unto Me they must return.

Let My worship be in the heart that rejoices, for behold, all acts
of love and pleasure are My rituals.

Let there be beauty and strength, power and compassion, honor
and humility, mirth and reverence within you.

And you who seek to know Me, know that the seeking and
yearning will avail you not, unless you know the Mystery:

for if that which you seek, you find not within yourself, you
will never find it without. For behold, I have been with you

from the beginning, and I am That which is attained at the end of desire.

