

The Wiccan Rede

(the short version)

Bide ye Wiccan law's ye must, in perfect
Love and perfect trust.

Live and let live, fairly take and fairly give.

Form the circle thrice about to keep all
evil spirits out.

Soft of eye, light of touch, speak ye little,
listen much.

Doesil go by the waxing moon, singing out ye Witches Rune.
Widdershins go by the waning moon, chanting out the baneful
tune.

When the Lady's moon in new, kiss your hand to her times
two.

When the rippling waters flow, cast a stone and truth ye'll
know.

When ye have and hold a need, harken not with other's greed.
With a fool no seasons spend, lest ye be counted as his
friend.

Merry meet and marry part, bright the cheeks and warm the
heart.

Mind ye three fold law ye should, three times bad and three
times good.

When misfortune is anow, wear the star upon your brow.
Thrice in love ye must ever be, lest they love be false to
thee.

In the eight words, the Wiccan Rede fulfill:

"An it harm none, do what thou wilt."