



SISTER BLANKET the weft and warp of womankindness, a reminder of intent, a comfort of words, a blessing for our circles...



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1. KINDNESS
 2. HONOUR
 3. RESPECT
 4. ACCEPTANCE
 5. COMPASSION
 6. EMPATHY
 7. TOLERANCE
 8. GRACE
 9. PROTECTION
 10. LISTEN
 11. SUPPORT
 12. TRUST
 13. EMBRACE
 14. TENDERNESS
 15. SANCTUARY
 16. NOURISH
 17. LOVE
 18. WILLINGNESS
 19. HOPE
 20. COURAGE
 21. HONESTY
 22. GENEROSITY
 23. AUTHENTICITY
 24. AWARENESS
 25. DEPTH
 26. WISDOM
 27. INTEGRITY
 28. ANCESTORS
 29. WILDNESS
 30. SOAR
 31. FREEDOM
 32. STILLNESS
 33. CLARITY
 34. EQUALITY
 35. SHARING
 36. BELONGING
 37. MAGICAL
 38. GRATITUDE
 39. SISTERHOOD
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always sits at the heart of any meaningful gathering of sisters; we know our words & actions have the potential to heal or harm is offered to our sisters from a place of integrity, clarity and peace; we honour our own lives, our wise hearts and our wild edges for other women and ourselves; for the courage it takes to travel our paths; for the ways in which we are different and the same given with open hearts, without judgement or conditions; this is an immeasurable blessing that we can offer to each other we may not know what a sister carries, the trail she treads, the stories knotted in her heart, so we sit with her and show we care for a sister when she expresses herself in ways we do not understand; we reach beyond the thorns and arrows to her true self we cherish sisters even when behaviour irritates and words annoy; we appreciate the space given to our own peculiar ways! blesses everything we do and think and say: how we sit in sister circles, how we share emotions, how we tend our sacred fires holding space when a sister seeks comfort or needs to be witnessed; kindling our gatherings with care, keeping them safe may all the words our sisters offer be heard and honoured; whether one word or a torrent, let us not miss a single treasure through the touch of another woman's hand when we are struggling to cope, through words that make a world of difference the loyalty of sisters; the faith we place in each other every time we share a story, a raw memory, a yearning vision, a revelation receiving into our arms the struggles, strengths and insights that our sisters bring to the circle; giving a hug when it is needed towards our sisters, treading softly, behaving with consideration, being gentle with their vulnerabilities, whispered kindness the nest that is formed by the strong and loving presence of our sisters; we are cradled by the soft drumbeats of their hearts feed women's souls and bodies with songs that soothe, hands that heal, warm brews, earthy food, good chocolate, fine cake placing our hearts into the circle, sharing with genuine warmth, showering affection on our sisters, really caring for ourselves remembering to have the word yes tucked into our belts, to go that one step further, to accept the challenge laid before us the source of our inner strength, our bravery and our resilience; it feeds our yearning to seek and act positively for change to be the women we know we truly are and will be, to stand firm, to let go and fly; to journey with sisters and to travel alone let us honour the truth and openness we bring to our circles; let us recognise when stark honesty requires a softening touch bestowing our sisters with time, care, support, space, friendship, and any tangible thing we may have to share with them knowing the humble truth and power of our journeys; the anchor of simplicity that enables the complexity of our path being fully present, in attendance, mindful of our responses and reactions, knowing selflessness, staying connected we can choose to travel far below the surface of things and way beyond the edges; let us seek out those profound places we are each a vessel of wise knowing, ancient memory and intuitive understanding; may we grow and stretch into our wisdom remembering our own truth is not more truthful than that held by our sister; ensuring our keen feet do not trample on her soul through our ancestral mothers we are all woven close; through the centre of our circles we are linked by blood & bone & spirit may we celebrate our feral souls, shout in stormy weather, shake our rain-soaked hair, leap like deer, run like untamed mares! we aim to lift each other up, to fly together carrying sisterhood on our broad heron wings, to help other women rise to be ourselves, to expand and grow, to climb mountains and swim oceans, to be purposeful and funny and magnificent this is the sacred pause between the words we weave together; a holy place where we may find our solitude and silence enabling our eyes to perceive on all levels, see through mist, change perspective, observe dreams, move with the dancing light remembering that no one of us is greater or less than another; in a circle we all sit the same distance from the fire joy, pain, laughter, tears, fears, fun, excitement, loss, wonder, strange adventures, intimate spaces, sacred moments may we each enjoy the vibrant warmth of feeling connected and relish the friendships in which we are so beautifully enfolded through our threads and weavings we find the mystery of the cloth we make together, the moon and magic of our lives for sisters met and the murmurings of those still to be met; for the chance to gather, dream and drum; for our unfurling world is our way of being, our undertaking, our understanding, our remembering, our delight, our gift to each other and to ourselves

