

Saint Brigid Daze



Brigid is the triple goddess of light. The druidic Spring, and the light half of the year, begin on her feast day, Imbolc. Thus she holds Spring flower in this picture.



Candlemass is a Catholic way of honoring their Saint Brigid, copied from a way we honor our triple goddess Brigid.



Stick an acorn in your ear.

THE AMERICAN DRUID MONITOR is published irregularly by the AmDruid Publishing Company, Unincorporated, created October 26th, 4004 BCE, and operated by the wee pagan sect of American Reformed* Irish Druids (AR*ID). Our Bards have been carrying the news for over six millennia. We cover the Earth, Sea and Sky.

Our deliberately oxymoronic name parodies, with sincere journalist respect, the likewise oxymoronically named **CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR**.

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Kildare, Eire – Irish folk of the Catholic sort had a holy holiday last Monday for their wonderful and revered Saint Brigid. That Roman sect may have intended for their saint to be a sort of convert to their religion by our beloved Druidic triple goddess Brigid, and they may have thought they had placed Saint Brigid's Day on Imbolc. If so, they got the astronomy wrong. If you remember the Galileo story, then you know they are not really very good at astronomy.

Our Brigid is goddess of light: fire, the hearth and the forge. Her father is The Dagda, the All-Father of Druidic mythology. She was born the night she was conceived, at the moment the Sun came up, and rose up toward the Sun with flames coming from her head.

She is the goddess of poets and poetry; music and musicians; and druids and learning. Much like the Greek's Athena, our Brigid is a goddess of wisdom, excellence and healing.

Brigid was of the Tribe of Danu, the immortals of Druidic mythology, who fought a long and bitter war with the Fomorian. But she married the Fomorian King Bres and tried in vain to bring peace. When their son, Ruadán, was killed Brigid's grief was so wrenching that all the folk were moved, and peace came at last. Peace has always been elusive in Ireland. Thus Brigid is also a goddess of Peace.

On Imbolc, her feast day, we burn a triad of candles, symbolic of our triple goddess of light. Cloths are left outside at night. If Brigid visits them, then they have healing power for the next year.

A perpetual flame is maintained at the Well of Brigid, here in County Kildare, by 19 nuns, one each day. On the 20th day Brigid tends the flame herself.

Brigid and the immortals live in the Land of Eternal Youth, in the Otherworld, and come and go from our world through the numerous mounds of Ireland, such as Newgrange and the Mound of Hostages. To this very day these fairy folk are known as the Good Neighbors and the Mound Folk, or Sidhe. And also to this day the Irish mostly respect all mound folk, such as badgers and hobbits. So Fresno Fred, we suppose, would be a California-style mound guy.

*** No human sacrifices!**