



NEW MOON IN PISCES · MONDAY, 8 MARCH 2027

Sagittarius

This ritual is for home, family, and emotional roots.

Somewhere beneath every ambition and every mile traveled, there is a place inside you that simply wants to be home.

PREPARATION

Face north. Move through your space as if it is new to you — notice what it is holding, what it carries in its walls and corners, and tidy one small thing with your hands as a gesture of tending. Silence every device and let the rain and piano settle the room into something that feels like home even if home has felt complicated lately. Pour a cup of warm tea or a small glass of something comforting, hold it with both hands, and take one slow sip as a gesture of returning to yourself. Close your eyes and go back — to a moment in your life when you felt genuinely rooted, safe, and known by the people around you, or to the version of that feeling you are still seeking. Open your eyes only when the room feels like it could hold you. The ritual begins now.

THE RITUAL

Light the **purple candle** at the north edge of your space and let it stand for **the wisdom carried in your roots** — the people, the places, the inherited love and inherited weight that made you who you are under this *Pisces* new moon.

Light a bundle or pinch of **sage** and move it slowly through each corner of the room, walking clockwise, clearing what no longer serves the home you are tending with the intention of **making space for peace and genuine belonging**.

Return to the candle and hold the **lapis lazuli** against your lower belly — your center of instinct and origin — breathing slowly, and name one thing about your family or home that you are ready to heal or consciously carry forward.

Sit with the stone in your lap and let the rain and piano play without interruption, feeling the weight of the **lapis lazuli** as a kind of anchor, a reminder that roots are not a limitation — they are the reason the tree can afford to grow tall.

Place the **lapis lazuli** in the room where your family most often gathers, or at the threshold of your front door, as a **quiet guardian of the home you are calling into being**, and extinguish the **purple candle** when you are ready to rest.

YOU WILL NEED

purple candle

lapis lazuli

sage

♪ Soft rain and warm piano, no lyrics.