



FULL MOON IN AQUARIUS · THURSDAY, 26 JULY 2029

Scorpio

This ritual is for home, family, emotional roots, and the sense of belonging that sustains everything else.

The home inside a person is older and more resilient than any structure they have ever lived in.

PREPARATION

Face north. Move through your space with slow, deliberate attention — straighten a cushion, tuck something away, let the room become an expression of care rather than convenience. Silence your devices and let the sound of rain or soft piano settle into the walls around you. Make something warm to drink — a dark tea, warm milk with honey, anything that feels like something your grandmother might have made — and hold the cup in both hands before drinking, letting the warmth travel all the way down. Close your eyes and picture the home you carry inside you, not the building but the feeling: the specific quality of safety, the faces that belong to your earliest sense of shelter, the roots beneath you that have survived everything so far. Open your eyes only when you feel the ground beneath your feet.

THE RITUAL

Light the **black candle** with care — in this ritual the dark candle is not about shadow but about depth, and its flame is the **warmth that survives within protected spaces**.

Hold the **obsidian** in both hands and feel its smooth, volcanic solidity — let it represent the parts of your foundation that have already proven themselves, the roots that have held.

Place a small amount of **myrrh** near the candle and let its deep, resinous smoke move through the air, consecrating the space as a place of **genuine belonging and emotional safety**.

Speak aloud the names — or write them — of the people, places, or memories that form the foundation of who you are, treating each name as something to be acknowledged rather than taken for granted under this *Aquarius* Full Moon.

Set the **obsidian** beside the **black candle** as a guardian stone, and let both remain until you sleep, sealing your **intention to tend and protect the emotional home at the center of your life**.

YOU WILL NEED

black candle

obsidian

myrrh

♪ soft rain and warm piano, no lyrics