



NEW MOON IN SAGITTARIUS · FRIDAY, 3 DECEMBER 2032

Virgo

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

The place you come from and the place you are building are the same place — and tonight you tend both with the same careful hands.

PREPARATION

Face north. Begin by moving through your space and removing what does not belong — an unwashed cup, a pile of unopened mail, anything that makes the room feel like it is holding its breath. Let the tidying itself be the first act of care. Silence your devices and let the sounds of your actual home — its creaks and its quiet — come forward. Pour a cup of warm tea or warm water with honey and hold it in both hands before drinking, feeling the weight and warmth of the cup as a small, immediate comfort. Close your eyes and picture the home you are calling in or calling back — not a house necessarily, but the feeling of being deeply rooted, held, known — and stay there until the image is warm enough to want to stay inside. Open your eyes when you feel grounded. This is where you begin.

THE RITUAL

Light the **brown candle** with deliberate slowness, letting each small gesture signal that you are now in the work of tending what matters most under this *New Moon in Sagittarius*.

Hold a sprig of **rosemary** between your palms and press gently, releasing its scent, breathing it in as you call to mind the faces and the spaces that make up your sense of home — the people, the smell, the quality of light in a particular room.

Place the **amethyst** at the north edge of your candle and set one clear intention aloud: a specific thing you will do in the coming month to **strengthen the roots of your family or domestic life**, however you define it.

Pass the **rosemary** gently through the smoke of the **brown candle** flame — not through it, but near it — letting the smoke carry the herb's memory of belonging and comfort into the air of your home.

Lay the **amethyst** on top of the **rosemary** sprig beside the burning candle and close your eyes for three breaths, feeling **the roots below you hold** before you rise and return to your evening.

YOU WILL NEED

brown candle

amethyst

rosemary

♪ soft rain and warm piano, no lyrics