



NEW MOON IN AQUARIUS · THURSDAY, 8 FEBRUARY 2035

Scorpio

This ritual is for home, family, and the deep emotional roots that hold you steady.

What you come from is not the past — it is the ground still underneath your feet.

PREPARATION

Face north. Spend a few minutes making your space genuinely comfortable — not decorated, but felt: a blanket nearby, a familiar object in reach, the sense that the room is on your side. Silence everything that carries the outside world in, and pour a cup of something warming and familiar — a dark tea, a mug of warm milk, a small glass of something your family would recognize — holding it in both hands before drinking, letting it carry a memory. Close your eyes and picture the home you are tending or calling in: the smell of it, the quality of the light in the room you love most, the faces that belong there — let the rootedness of it move through you like something you already know. Open your eyes only when you feel genuinely gathered, not scattered. The ritual begins now.

THE RITUAL

Light the **black candle** slowly and deliberately, and as the flame takes hold, name aloud — without explanation, without apology — the one person, place, or feeling that has always meant *home* to you, letting the word land with its full weight.

Hold the **obsidian** in both hands and feel the density of it, the cool solidity, and let it remind you that **emotional roots are not weakness — they are the architecture beneath everything you have built.**

Burn a small amount of **myrrh** or breathe deeply from its container, letting the ancient, resinous scent move through you as you sit with this question: what does the home of the next chapter of your life feel, sound, and smell like under the clear, wide sky of *Aquarius*?

With the **obsidian** resting in your lap and the **myrrh** slowly working through the air, spend five minutes in genuine stillness — not meditation as performance, but the simple act of **being present inside a body that has carried you here.**

Set the **obsidian** at the base of the **black candle** as an anchor, rest both palms flat on the surface, feel the solidity beneath your hands, and extinguish the flame — letting the smoke carry your intention upward and outward from this **very specific and beloved place.**

YOU WILL NEED

black candle

obsidian

myrrh

♪ soft rain and warm piano, no lyrics