



FULL MOON IN PISCES · SUNDAY, 19 AUGUST 2035

Sagittarius

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

Before you could want anything, someone held you — and this moon is asking you to find your way back to that original ground.

PREPARATION

Face north. Walk through the space you are in as though seeing it for the first time and notice what feels like home and what does not — straighten what you can, soften what you can. Silence all devices and let only the rain and piano remain. Pour a cup of warm tea or wine, hold it in both hands as you would hold something precious, and drink slowly, feeling the warmth travel downward like roots moving through soil. Close your eyes and picture the people and places that formed you — your earliest sense of safety, of belonging, of being known — and stay with that image without rushing through it. Open your eyes only when that warmth feels present in your body, not just in your memory.

THE RITUAL

Light the **purple candle** and place it where it illuminates the space in front of you warmly, letting its violet tone feel like the color of deep memory and **the emotional inheritance you are healing or celebrating** tonight.

Hold the **lapis lazuli** against the base of your throat and breathe slowly, feeling the cool stone against the place where stories are held — and speak aloud one true thing about your home or family that you have never said clearly before.

Light the **sage** and move it in a slow arc around the space in front of you, clearing whatever lingers from old dynamics, old pain, or old versions of **what home meant before you had the chance to redefine it** under the *Pisces* full moon.

Sit with the **lapis lazuli** held in both hands at your lap and let yourself feel — without fixing or analyzing — whatever grief or gratitude arises when you think of the people who made you who you are.

Place the **lapis lazuli** beside the **purple candle** and let the last of the **sage** smoke settle before you extinguish the flame — the roots have been acknowledged, and from acknowledged roots, everything grows.

YOU WILL NEED

purple candle

lapis lazuli

sage

♪ soft rain and warm piano, no lyrics