

Imbolc – the first stirrings of spring

Imbolc or Imbolg, also called Saint Brigid's Day, is a Gaelic traditional festival. It marks the beginning of spring, and for Christians, it is the feast day of Saint Brigid, Ireland's patroness saint. It is held on 1 February, which is about halfway between the winter solstice and the spring equinox.

Just in case you did not know

So, off to Glastonbury (where else) for the celebration. We went early and spent an hour going round the Somerset Museum of Rural Life. It is very well done and worth an hour of anyone's time. I object to paying £3.30 for a latte coffee, as I objected to paying £1.45 for a Wetherspoons coffee. Once it was £0.99, then it went to up £1.15, then to £1.25 then to £1.45. I ask myself – why? I know that energy charges are through the roof although the wholesale prices have tanked recently at least since last Christmas. A well known pub was paying £40k for gas and electricity. From April it will be £120k How is anyone going to find that sort of money? £10 per pint? I don't think so.

We arrived at Chalice Well at 11.30. I had a delicious vegan pizza and a large mug of coffee. The celebrations started at midday. There were three performers and this time they used a loud speaker so the assembled crowd round the well of maybe 150 people could hear without straining their ears.

The talk was about the importance of love as the carrier vibration and being 'co-creative' when you engage with another human being. That was my takeaway message. I had three great conversations, one of which was with a person who was doing a grounding dance in bare feet. Lovely. We engaged. She had been waiting at the age of 38 for a partner who had not turned up

yet. I suggested she stops trying to run the universe and just enjoy herself.

Another long talk with an American New Yorker called Raven. She had a felt pixie hat which was perfect for her. I did a psychic reading on her ex partner and her current partner. She turned out to be a Reiki Master so knew a thing or two about energies. She divides her time between NY and Glastonbury.

To the town for our usual fix of health food. We drove back via Shepton Mallet and visited Aldi for a bit of impulse shopping.

A great day. The weather held off. It was about 10 degrees C without much wind. Ideal and not bad for February.