

D.I.S.C.Ø.R.D.

Daringly Irreverent Satirical Connexus Of Reformed Druids

A publication for the Reformed Druids of North America – RDNA

Leaf: Dining Room Table – *Mensa prandium*

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John the Verbose, editor

MNdruids@gmail.com

Mufydnfud!



Photo: Standing stones at Muriel Sahlin Arboretum at Roseville Central Park, Roseville, Minnesota.

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What the Heck is Mwfydnfud?

Contribution from the Editor

Good morning readers, and welcome to a special edition of Connexus Biquarterly: **D.I.S.C.O.R.D.**, or ***Daringly Irreverent Satirical Connexus Of Reformed Druids!*** Almost anyone who spends five minutes Googling Reformed Druidism will probably see some statement along the lines of *Reformed Druids don't take themselves too seriously...* yet there are a lot of us who *do* take this seriously. Granted there is still a healthy dose of mirth even among the most dire of Reformed Druids. Attend any of Oakdale Grove's rituals and Ross is bound to crack a jovial pun, or I'll exclaim mulligans if I lose my line in the ritual script. We have fun, like lots of Reformed Druids, sometimes at our own expense.

Even when it comes down to the history of Reformed Druidism, there's the possibly true myth that the founders sat down together on April Fools Day of 1963 to hash out some of the formational details of what would become the RDNA. It was originally a lighthearted prank but grew into something wondrous and transcendental. And while the Ancient Order of Masonic Druids in America (AOMDA) was operationally defunct (before eventually being revived as AODA in 1976, dropping the *Masonic* bit) the RDNA had expanded as a new foundation of American Druidism. More specifically, we were the first non-Masonic *modern* Druid order who was also ordaining our own clergy. The Masonic Druidry revival groups like AOMDA weren't ordaining each other *as clergy* yet.

So what *is* Mwfydnfud? An ancient Welsh festival? Hardly, but it does look vaguely Welsh. It's an acronym in the RDNA that stands for *Mess With Forces You Do Not Fully Understand Day*. It was created by the Druids of Carleton Grove and wasn't identified for a specific date other than being in the spring, but April Fools Day seems fitting enough. I suppose it could even be a floating holiday, like on the first waxing gibbous moon after the grass starts greening up on the Hill of Three Oaks in the spring or something. Or it could be simpler like the first Saturday of April... but enough of Reformed Druid Apologetics, it's time for more whimsy!

In this informal issue of *C.O.R.D. Biquarterly*, you will find articles loaded with nonsense, satire, irreverence, and other absurd or off the wall multimedia content. In the Table of Contents or throughout the issue, you might have noticed that there are some section headers that end in "(Real)" which is an indicator that the entire contents of those sections are sincere, and not part of the satire.

News of the Groves

News from Serpent Grove (College of Saint Guinefort, Michigan)

Salutations from Reggie, the Arch-Druid of Serpent Grove! I'll be graduating mid-May. It's a bit of a somber time here for the Grove at the College of Saint Guinefort; all of us who were here when the protogrove was founded have either graduated, or will next month. I'm a bit concerned as to what the future has in store for the Grove. Maybe for the next few years it will be fine, as there are still younger members who at least *knew* the eleven founders when it was a protogrove.



But what happens once they're gone, too? There'll be nobody left in the Grove who remembers any founders, or what it was like when we were just organizing. Will the Grove lose its momentum or its *raison-de-vivre*? I did some "sight seeing" as we like to call it with our "special" cheeses in the abandoned mines we snuck into on campus and meditated on my visions. The cracks in the rock appeared to glow brighter and brighter. They formed glowing lines of green light that began to liquify and pour down and pool by the mine cart tracks. The glow absorbed into the rails and the light pulsated along them, pointing deeper into the mine.

I stood up and followed the glowing rails, for how long I do not know. The green glowing rails diverged and wound in a serpentine path. I rounded a corner and entered a stope that I had never seen in my explorations of that mine before. In the center of the chamber stood Saint Guinefort and a child, both in ceremonial robes. The child pointed to my right hand. Around my wrist was a dead serpent. Not living, yet coiled on my arm. Guinefort nodded to the child, and the child gestured to me to approach.

The child held a sword; the tip rested diagonally on the floor, and the pommel was pointed towards me. I came up to them. The child reached with an open hand toward the dead serpent coiled on my wrist, and I held it out. Guinefort helped the child raise the sword pommel up and touched it to the serpent. Some of the green light from the glowing mine rails channeled up into the sword and continued into the serpent when the pommel touched it.

At that moment the serpent glowed and life returned to its eyes. The child also glowed, and grew to adulthood right in front of me. With the grasp of a handshake in still motion, the now-living serpent slithered from my right arm onto that of the young adult's. Then in a mirrored gesture, they turned and stepped back from the rails, and pointed me onward. Upon exiting the other end of the stope, I was suddenly back where I had begun, and the cracks in the rock of the mine walls were gone. I think it was a good omen; that as I make my departure from Serpent Grove, I leave it in very capable hands.

Yours in the Earth-Mother,
Reggie B., ODAL,
Arch-Druid (soon to be Emeritus), Serpent Grove, RDNA



News from Oakdale Grove (Minnesota)

Mossy morning, my magical merry minions of the Mirth-Mother! I am your BELOVED Anita Oaktree, reporting in from our new compound in the woods somewhere not in Saint Paul. This one we designated "Undisclosed Location #4." *This* particular one is only accessible by helicopter. sPeAKiNg OF, did I tell you peeps that we got our stolen helicopter back?!?!?!?! It was the one that came with the seized Russian oligarch's mega-yacht we bought at auction a couple years ago.

And the pilot we hired ended up being a Belorussian operative who stole the chopper from us while absconding with it in secret (and we didn't know it happened until we later discovered that it was gone after it was too late).

Our Preceptor carefully hired a Russian interpreter (who *passed* their background check) and they helped us make heads & tails of the Russian computer systems aboard the yacht. They pointed out there's a tracking device in the helicopter, AND there's an autonomous *recall* protocol with a big red button to bring the chopper back to the helipad on autopilot. Oh gee-golly-gosh, was I sure *eCsTaTiC* to smash that big red button when we figured out what it did! Lo and behold, it worked! We did take the precaution of cruising to the Port of Riga in the Baltic, in case the long-range helicopter was low on fuel. We checked it for any other programming or tracking and recall devices or software, and then changed our transponder codes and modulation to a new secure setting so they can't recall our recall. Now that we have it back, the helicopter usually goes between our rooftop terrace in the Saint Paul skyline and our compound in the woods.



Our compound in the woods is the perfect indoctrination station. It's got walls around it to keep the good guys *out* and keep our new recruits *in* while we reeducate them the Druidic way. It has a nice indoor glass temple space that keeps nature *out* while we can still see it from a safe distance, making it great for mosquito-free, air conditioned Third Order Vigils... with the power turned off (of course)! While the temple amenities are bougie, the living quarters for lower-ranking Druids is downright monastic, because it works. They are just simple "cell-like" chambers in one of the sub-levels of

the compound. They learn *so* fast when they're not distracted by windows, beds, places to charge their phones. Cell phones are *so* undruidic though, amirite?

The most ambitious training regimen for our new recruits is to prepare them for off-worlding to a lunar moon colony. I'm calling for a Reform-wide *eradication* of any carbon footprints made by Druids. Offsets and neutrality is no longer enough! To do this, Oakdale Grove will be funding the transportation and ferrying (fairy-ing?) of materials and construction of a lunar bio-dome. Then we'll start rounding up Druids from every branch of the Reform in a mandate to ferry them to the moonbase. Remember, "this too is the Earth-Mother!"

As an added incentive, each Druid will get their own reusable luxury rocket in case they wanted

to come back to Earth, like if they're just one of those "*Beltane & Samhain*" Druids. But there's an even better incentive to stay on the moon: we can look up and see the Earth *anytime*. It's automatically the Season of Life there somewhere, so we can drink the *Waters-of-Life* at every ritual from the comfort of our glass-domed arboretum! We'll all be there together, and I'll be in charge, and it's gonna be bounce-house style awesome sauce! Depending on the success of the mandate, we might start rounding up Druids from the other orders as well. Not sure if they'll get return-trip rockets though yet. Oh yeah, and we're ToTaLly building a Moonhenge on the surface!

In the meantime, now that we've got our helicopter back, we hired a team of Italian gilders to render the chassis in gold leaf. Gotta bling up the Druid-copter with some of them rare-Earth metals and precious crystals, or it wouldn't be Druidic! The chopper should be made of natural materials, such as gold, gemstones, crystals, and naturally occurring aircraft aluminum. Maybe we'll strip out the aluminum and exchange it for titanium matrix composite materials (from the Earth-Mother) to compensate for the added weight of the bling. We'll probably have to check with John the Verbose to see if our crude oil dividends can take on the added expense with all my other pet projects going on. :)

Blessings from your MOST FAVORITE ARCH-DRUID EVER!!!!

BUT NOT TO THOSE uNgRaTeFuL HACKS IN PYTHON GROVE!!!!!!!!!!

WE'RE NOT TALKING TO THEM ANYMORE, because they're letting just ANYONE join the RDNA, and they're NOT LOYAL TO MEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!

Anita Oaktree,

HM/HRH, ODAL, Gr., Br., Be., Si., KMFDM, Ta., Lr., Dn., Brt., Mor., Ep., Ar., Bs., Ce., Esquire

Adr. Oakdale Grove, N.U.R.S.E.D.N.A.

Saint Paul Undisclosed Location #4, Minnesota

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Bardic Column

"Springs of Sirona" by Reggie B.

*The Springs of Sirona were warmer than the late winter whispers in the wind,
Rusted from a season's worth of road salt, corroded with crust,
The Springs of Sirona sought a good gooey grease,
Coiled and creaky, the picante pigmented patina on the steel Springs of Sirona suffered and sought,
They wished for the weighty wash of a wire bristled-brush,*



*But alas, the Springs of Sirona, crystal-coated, couldn't cure their crimson cancer,
The ice instead insisted on initiating invisibility,
The Springs of Sirona soggily sublimated into steamy spirals,
Symbolic of their same spelled helical hopping homonyms,
The serpent on Sirona's sensuously shawled shoulders slithered sleepily,
seeking,
Eyeing ellipsoidal egret eggs ensconced in earthenware held hospitably in her hand,
Sirona sassily says the surname of the sweet, sociable serpent: "Sir Slinky,"
He hisses happily at her heralding of his honorific hypocorism,
The dubious dinosaur descendant delightfully devours the delicious delicacies,
Eloping with the eggs, engorged in ecstasy of eating 'em entirely,
His exterior exhibited an exaggerated ellipsis, entrenched in his esophagus
He constricts into a coil and crushes the crunchy crisp casings of calcium,*



Hygeia, the Greek equivalent of the Gaulish Sirona and her serpent. Istanbul Archaeological Museums

*Causing Cadbury crème to cascade carelessly out of his cloaca,
catching him confoundedly consternated,
Sirona sighed as she smeared the sweet sugary slime on her sleeve and said,*

Ad

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*Silly snake, you seem to succumb to this same stuff every single successive spring!
Sir Slinky's slit-eyed stare seemingly said something secret or sly,
Fain, he flicked a forked fuscus tongue toward his trusted tender, staying silent,
"Happy halcyon heydays," said Sirona, as she signaled the start of springtime!*

Campfire Colloquy

Overview

An open forum for news of solo Druids, letters to the editor, druidic gossip, philosophical thoughts, etc.

How to Tell Zinc From Lead by Scarlet the Thelemite

When I was the leader of our chapter in the alps of central Nebraska, a fellow Thelemite once asked me which was my favorite technique to tell the difference between zinc and lead.

"Oh that's the easiest question I've ever been asked prior to my eleventh initiation by hug!" I exclaimed. No amount of time from solving this mystery for the vindictive occultist who stood before me. His eyes were tearing up from his constant self-flagellation that he always

His personal assistant stood by obliquely holding a counter held in his hand, peering over spectacles that looked like

"Now pay attention." I admonished, and with just 29% interest, too. The only thaumaturgical way to tell zinc from lead is to cast a concave irregular polygon, the sides of which can only be a prime number. If you are inside the polygon while it is cast, you must then construct a portal and step out of it when it is completed. If you cast the polygon from the outside, you must do the inverse. Next, you must *lick* the metals you are testing." I paused a moment as I had spoken in a single breath.

"Zinc will taste bitter like many metals, but lead won't taste like much of anything. Cast an alchemical *acetate* spell on the suspected lead and then taste it. It should be sweet. Then you cannot do anything else until you cast an alchemical *dimercaprol* spell on yourself to protect against the negative effects of ceremonial *ipatiki aneparkeia*. Once that is complete, you can open the concave irregular polygon *widdershins*, or the magnetic strips on your debit and credit cards will demagnetize. Thank you for coming to my TED Talk.



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Haunted by 6:7 by John the Verbose

Recently when I was dusting and adjusting the angles of my wall photos, when I noticed something on my own ordination certificate that is now haunting me daily. Above the great seal and signature lines is a quote from the book of *Customs* in *The Chronicles of the Foundation of ARDA*. It says "This is the Third Order, the Order of the priesthood, the Order of Dalon Ap Landu – Customs 6:7."

And there it was. The very thing. 6:7. It's everywhere. It haunts me. Gen Alpha goes spastic over it. It's inescapable! So what else is in ARDA that has a chapter & verse 6:7?

Early Chronicles 6:7

And Howard spake saying: "By what method do ye judge?"

Of course the above Customs 6:7, no need to repeat it.

Latter Chronicles 6:7

Behold, for this is now the fulfillment of the prophesy of the night of Samhain; for it is now all come to pass as it was spoken.

Meditations 6:7

Their numbers are great and their voices are loud. They shall present you much authority before you, and say: "We know our way to the only way, for it is the way of our fathers."

The Epistle of Renny 6:7

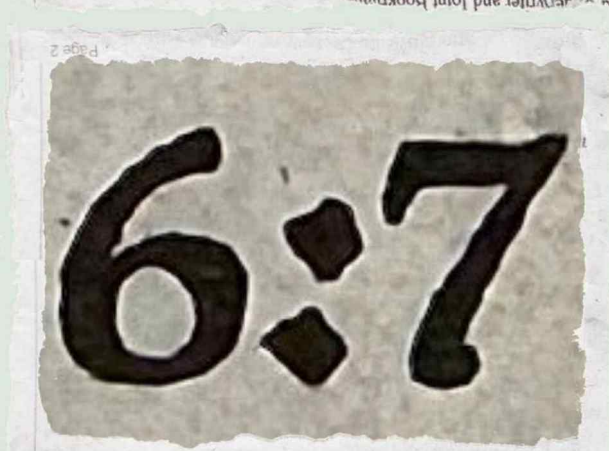
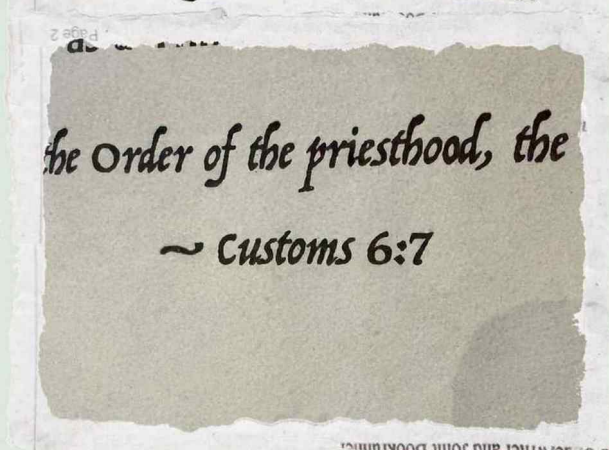
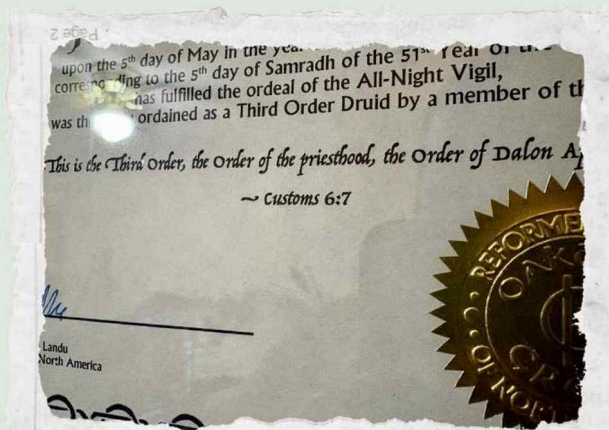
You will find him most receptive to brotherly discussion.

The Second Epistle of Robert 6:7

The people who lived nearby would often come to see the rock and say what a wonderful, bright rock it was being.

The Second Epistle of Isaac 6:7

Costumes (special clothes or the lack of them, worn during



the ritual)

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A Cup Filled to the Brim With Druidism 6:7

We are part of the universe, and are worthy to be called the daughters and the sons of gods.

A Rebuttal to Albion 6:7

We don't need Science and Technology. (Editor's disclaimer: C.O.R.D. Biquarterly does not endorse this sentiment.)

Druidaxta 6:7

The higher your standards are, the more difficult it can be to practice what you preach.

The Gift of Horses 6:7

I once beaned a wife-beater with my purse, but I am not reliably or consciously brave.

The Epistle on Gruntwork 6:7

You've lived through the political snits and social catastrophes that drove away the dilettantes and noveltyseekers.

The Third Epistle of Robert 6:7

While the basic concepts may well be seen to be universal, the deities are different for each has different accretions overlaying the basic concept.

What Are Druids? 6:7

Last year we arraigned and created the stone circle in the upper Arb as a place where people can come to enjoy the peace and beauty of the natural world in the closest thing we will ever have to a shrine.

Freedom Within and Freedom Without 6:7

But in any case, the Third may call themselves priest of the Third Order regardless of the result of the questioning in the Ordeal, the only point being decided at the questioning is whether the Grove chooses to follow this new priest.

The Exile Letters, Part Two 6:7

A thing that fascinates me about his line of questioning is its purely practical focus. Not "What do you believe?" but "What do you do?"



Why Are We Called Reformed 6:7

Make your presence findable and those who come, will come.

The Third Epistles of Norman 6:7

All the founders were Christian and Jewish, and we didn't want (and couldn't afford) to offend anyone. I've always maintained that RDNA was conceived as supplementary and/or complementary to "organized religion", not as a replacement for it.

The Alphabet Epistle 6:7

What an amazing discovery speech and writing!

The Arch Epistle 6:7

It is a delicate balance, like riding a tiger, too much disorder and the group loses its focus or becomes frenetic; too much order and it is unable to adapt or adopt new practices or goals.

The Book of Vigils 6:7

The number present was over five hundred. Half of them enjoyed the covering of the sky more than that of clothing, Sam and Mike included.

The Book of Exile, Part Two 6:7

If all goes well I should escape in March or April and be home for April or May. I have not seen New York in springtime for seven years. It is about time to get home.

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Contribution by Johano Sycamore Bear

The History of the Legitimacy 6:7

All this was done in the month of May, and so great was his resolve and persuasion that Irony did convince the College to pay for the creation of the shrine.

The Year of Growth 6:7

This ceremony is called for when grievances have developed, or a spectacle is required of one or more of the druids. It is like a stoning, but gentler.

So, this 6:7 phenomenon... what does it all mean? And what does it mean for the fate of Druidism? Well the simple answer to both questions is: absolutely nothing. And that's why it's so haunting.

Seeker's Corkboard (Real)

Overview

Here you can state that you are seeking others to form a protogrove. Long has it been said, "*In the proper way, at the proper time, at the proper place, may another Druid cross your path.*" Well, here is a little nudge to help this happen! These bulletins will be in each newsletter until you ask otherwise.

To submit a Seeker's Corkboard request, email the editor with **your preferred name, location, and email address** that you check at least weekly. Any information you submit to this section becomes public. Your email address in the newsletter will have characters swapped: & and / instead of @ and '.' to prevent roving address harvester/spam bots from mining them.

Standard Safety Disclaimer

We advise Googling *safety tips for meeting people from the Internet* or something to that effect. Furthermore, this is not intended as a section for personals ads or soliciting hookups.

Bulletins (alphabetically by country, state/province/region, then by town name)

Germany: Bavaria: Munich: from Clelia-Maria

I'm a First Order Druid looking for like-minded folks around Munich, Germany. I'm solo and I also haven't been practicing for too long, but I think it'd be great to meet up with others and study and just enjoy Nature together. I know the chances are pretty low, but it's worth a shot, right? Email dobre029&umn/edu

USA: District of Columbia: Tyler Vanice on behalf of *Potomac Protogrove* in Washington DC. If interested, please reach out. Email tyler.vanice&gmail/com.

USA: Georgia: Savannah: Hey this is a PSA from the editor. There are Druids in your area seeking other Druids (like, at least three, and I don't think it's the same person), we just don't have names or contact info. I can't even remember where I've been seeing references to this (probably somewhere on Discord). Email the editor if you wanna put in a bulletin here!

USA: Massachusetts: Central MA: from Avery Vreeland

Looking for others interested in establishing a RDNA/General Reformed Druidism study group in the central Massachusetts/Wider New England area, with eventual aspirations of forming a Grove. Please reach out to gremilkin&proton/me.

USA: North Carolina: Boone: from Maddox Main: I am in the early stages of forming a proto-grove to serve this area. I have name ideas, but I would prefer it be a group consensus. Fellow Druids or anyone interested, please get in touch with me at RDNA_Maddox&proton/me.

Augur's Intuition

Overview

Reader-submitted divinations, premonitions, soothsaying, prophecies, omens, etc.

Submission by Jax K.

Methodology: Astragalomantic Bibliomancy, in ARDA

About this method

A Reformed Druid Anthology (ARDA) second edition is 951 pages long. This makes it close enough to 1000 to use three 10-sided dice (astragalomancy) to determine a randomized page number of ARDA to pull a line from. Whatever the verse, line, or sentence is in the book that the dice count points to, that is what we will search for a mystical meaning in: *that* is bibliomancy.



The Roll

Page number: 666

Column pointed at: Right

Text of the Verse, Sentence, Phrase, or Line

“Thanks to Thee, O Be'al, for the gift of the desire for awareness.”

The wider context of the bibliomantic verse (to inspire further reading!)

Included within the Te-Mara: Commentaries on the Mish-Mash composed by the Hasidic Druids of North America is a list of daily ritual prayers or happenstances that compel the recitation of certain prayers. The divined verse is a prayer for “Studying or Seeing a Learned Person.” Perhaps this prayer could also be offered in pity, but on Mwfydnfud, who is more learned than those who mess with forces beyond understanding? And who has awareness greater than those who FAFO? Thanks to Thee, O Be'al, for the gift of the fool!

Other Blogs & Social Media Links (Real)

Blogs Curated By Druids (accumulative each issue)

- Jax K's [Tumblr Blog](#)
- *I Talk To The Trees*'s blog [Corey Adventures](#)
- Ellen Evert Hopman's blog [A Druid's Blog](#)
- John the Verbose's [Tumblr](#) (not updated as much, but still a repository of druidic content)
- TheMageiboLine's [Tumblr](#)

Social Media and Links

- RDNA on [Discord](#)
- The *Order of Bradán Feasa* (OBF) RDNA [Druid Training Program workbook](#)
- Oakdale Grove's [BlueSky](#)
- Oakdale Grove's [Facebook page](#)
- Tucson Grove's [website](#)
- Tribe of the Oak Celtic Reconstructionist (non-RDNA) Druid Grove [website](#)
- White Rabbit Grove's [Facebook page](#)
- Oakdale Grove's [Instagram](#)
- Ron Stonemage's [Instagram](#)

Reformed Druid Resources (Real)

Overview

The Reformed Druids of North America is probably one of the few major druid orders that provides all resources for learning about our style of Druidism at no cost. We might not have all the answers, but here is a list of resources we *do* have.

Grove Finder

Everyone wants to know: is there an RDNA or NRDNA Grove in _____? Well, the most current source of truth is the [Grove Listing](#) on Oakdale Grove's website. It tracks Reformed Druid, New Reformed Druid, and Reformed Druidic Wicca (MOCC) Groves & Protogroves.

RDNA Year Conversion Chart & Calendar

The RDNA Calendar began at Year of the Reform 1 on Beltane (May 1) 1963. It's unapologetically half a year off from the Celtic New Year. As of Beltane 2024, the 62nd Year of the Reform (Y.R.) began on the first day of Samradh, which is one day after the 90th day of Earrach. It simply counts the days of each season as well.

- [RDNA Gregorian/Year of the Reform Conversion spreadsheet](#) can be a helpful tool.

Oakdale Grove's RDNA Druid Training Program

We've created a [free training program](#) for the RDNA, and for those who complete the program, an honor society within the RDNA called the *Order of Bradán Feasa* (pronounced *bra-DON FOSS-ah*), named after the Salmon of Knowledge in Irish mythology.

Books From the Reformed Druids of North America

- [A Reformed Druid Anthology](#), 2nd ed (also known as ARDA-2) – this is a monumental collection (almost a thousand pages long), and it comes in various forms and formats due to its sheer size. **The PDF versions are always FREE**, but hardcover prints are available from Lulu print-on-demand.
 - [ARDA-2](#) complete (**FREE PDF**) (Volumes 0-10, excluding vol 6)
 - [ARDA-2](#) complete ePub format from Lulu (99¢)
 - [ARDA-2 Volumes 0, 1, & 2](#) in one tome (hardcover purchase from Lulu)
 - [ARDA-2 Volume 3](#) in one tome (hardcover purchase from Lulu)
 - [ARDA-2 Volumes 4, 5, 7, 8, 9, & 10](#) in one tome (hardcover purchase from Lulu)
 - [ARDA-2 Volume 6: *Green Books of Meditation*](#) (**FREE PDF**) – this alone is almost a thousand pages long and intentionally set apart from the other volumes. The Green Books are only available in PDF and contain inspirational writings from all religions.

ARDA Derivative, Condensed, or Adapted Works

- [Unofficial Welcome Pamphlet \(FREE PDF\)](#) is the original 22 pages of the main written works plus introductory info on the RDNA and how to start your own protogrove
- [Black Book of Liturgy \(FREE PDF\)](#) is Oakdale Grove's recommended readings from [ARDA-2](#) plus many scripts of RDNA ritual variations and rites of passage)
 - [Black Book of Liturgy](#) (hardcover purchase from Lulu)

Top recommended books by authors in other Druid orders

- [The Druidry Handbook: Spiritual Practice Rooted in the Living Earth](#) by John Michael Greer (Ancient Order of Druids in America – AODA)
- [The Rebirth of Druidry](#) by Philip Carr-Gomm (Order of Bards, Ovates, & Druids – OBOD)
- [A Legacy of Druids: Conversations With Druid Leaders Of Britain, The USA And Canada, Past And Present](#) by Ellen Evert Hopman (Tribe of the Oak)

Books on ancient Druids (scholarly quality)

- [Druids: A Very Short Introduction](#) by Barry Cunliffe
- [The Druids](#) by Stuart Piggott
- [The Druids](#) by Peter Berresford Ellis
- [The World of the Druids](#) by Miranda J. Green

Newsletter Info (Real)

About *C.O.R.D.*

Connexus of Reformed Druids – C.O.R.D. Biquarterly is a free and publicly available newsletter for the Reformed Druids of North America, its branches, and for anyone else who might be interested. It follows in the footsteps of prior publications such as *A Druid Missal-Any* and *Druid Inquirer*. *Connexus* is an homage to the late Emmon Bodfish, who petitioned the Council of Dalon Ap Landu to update RDNA liturgical nomenclature to make it less churchlike and more unique. *Connexus* is Latin for *connection* (not exactly druidic, but I'm not complaining). Emmon's petition never gained traction (plus it was difficult to communicate with the Council at the time), but it seemed fitting to adopt this word for a publication that connects Druids around the world.

Past Articles

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Meet the Editor

Greetings! I'm John "The Verbose." I've practiced generic forms of Druidry since I spent a semester in Ireland in 2004. I began interacting with the RDNA in 2011, and in 2013 I was ordained as a priest of Dalon Ap Landu and formed Oakdale Grove in Minnesota with 5 other grovemates. In 2015 I had the rare opportunity to become a priest of Belenos and in 2017 the even rarer honor of becoming a priest of Sirona, as well as the new curator of her Order. In January 2020 I began developing the new RDNA style Druid training program, and established an honor society for those who complete it called the Order of Bradán Feasa.



I am absolutely committed to my oath of Service and wish to help others explore Reformed Druidry by a diverse array of means. That includes assembling and issuing these newsletters. Anything in this publication that doesn't have an attribution and is written in the first person is pretty much me sharing my opinions and experiences. That's where your help and contributions are so helpful; we have a newsletter with crowd-sourced content to appeal to a broader druidic audience. I sincerely hope you find this periodical to be a worthwhile investment of your time. I always welcome constructive criticism and suggestions or other feedback.

Peace, peace, peace! ☪

The *Thank You* Photo!

A very special *thank you* photograph dedicated to everyone who contributed to this article!



Authentic English lavender in its native habitat.