Weave a web and tell a story oh Brig, so that those who weave as well may understand Blessed Brig, grant your peace and patience across the land. Every hill, every valley, every river and stream shall sing your praise.

Bless my home and family with the protection you have to offer. A bed is always here for you, Lady Brig, if you would have it.



Lady Brig, I call to you, Come into my home and sit on my hearth.

I call to you as I weave my web, paint my picture, and write my story, May your blessings be ever present in my life.