

The Manyfold Path of Runes

Website Version

The manyfold path of runes,
The manyfold roots of Yggasdril,
Containing the same wisdom
In different expressions,
Of the keys of primal creation,
Expressed in the forms of the runes,
the manyfold rune rows.
Speaking to different groups
Different tribes.
With different needs
At different times.
Sharing the wisdom of the runes with all,
The wisdom of deep creation.

The original runes came first,
The Elder Futhark.
Claimed by ordeal
Form the roots of the world tree,
24 runes of power,
In three aetts,
Sharing the 24 keys of life,
From life,
To death,
A guide to existence
Helpers and keys of power
To take control of your life.

Then came the Younger Futhark,
Taking two forms.
The Younger Futhark of sixteen runes,
In Norway and Sweden,
Also sixteen runes.
Both reflecting simpler times,
With their new form,

Their new wisdom.
Both used for many years
As runes of power and might,
And as an alphabet to write.
A guide to life,
For a simpler time,
The Younger Futhark.

Then the runes went to Briton,
The Elder Fulthark
Evolving again,
For a different group,
With a different worldview,
A different set of needs.
The Anglo Saxon Futork,
A row of roughly thirty,
And the Northumbrian Futork,
A row of thirty three.
New runes,
To reflect different realities,
For different people,
In a different place.
Used in writing and communication,
As well as might and magick,
Another root of wisdom,
Extending from the world tree.

But those are not the last major root
To show it's wisdom.
Runes were used after this,
For many years.
From the Swedish Dotted Runes,
To the Gothic Runes,
Two sets of writing,
Allowing the communication
Of a way of life.
Medieval Runes,

A code of magick,
Allowing magical expression in the shadows,
As well as house runes,
Showing identity and ownership.
Another root of the world tree,
Sharing wisdom in unfriendly times
Between those who understand it,
Protected from unfriendly eyes.
The middle ages runes,
The root of hidden wisdom of the world tree.

But this was not the last set of roots to show themselves,
At the dawn of the 20th century.
A new gnarled root,
Showed itself to the world
At a time of unification and strife.
The Arameninan runes,
Founded in nationalism,
Misused at a time of war,
To dominate and control
In the worst possible way,
In ways that have cast them black.
But a system reborn,
Gaining popularity once again,
Replacing hatred,
With bringing health
To show a new form of rune wisdom to the world.

But the runes keep evolving,
New roots of Yggasdril.
Still show their wisdom.
Sharing the wisdom with new tribes,
New groups
In forms such as the Wiccan Runes.
Yggasdril's wisdom,
Growing and changing,
With new people,

New tribes,
Evolving with the times,
Sharing wisdom
In new ways,
New expressions,
For timeless wisdom
To bring in new awakenings
At this time.

The runic system,
Runic wisdom
The ever evolving wisdom,
Of Yggasdril
Still used today,
Still evolving today,
New roots sharing the wisdom of the world tree.
The wisdom of the ether
The world pre-creation,
From before the world we know,
Taking material form
Through the manifold sets of runes,
The roots of wisdom giving their expression
To guide the world.