

CASCADE CANDLE COMPANY

When a touch of elegance is what you need, Cascade Candle will shine for you! From the simple beauty of the classic taper to the romantic enjoyment of floaters, the soft glow of a flickering flame has soothed the soul for centuries.



Candles capture your attention, they warm your spirits, they even carry you through blackouts. The warmth of candle light has always been savored and the candle is here to stay.

At Cascade Candle we take great pride in lighting up your life. All of our candles are hand-crafted and beautifully scented. With so many colors to choose from, we're sure to match any décor!

FLOATER CANDLES

He grasped my hand gently and led me through the woods. Darkness prevented seeing, but I knew we were headed for the pond.

“Thought we'd dine on the raft.” He said, pointing to the dinner already set. Before me the pond sparkled like a dream. Hundreds of candles floated on its surface, gently moving up and down. Even the canoe couldn't topple them, they just rose and fell with the waves off the oars.

We dined in a wonderland that night, surrounded by dancing flammers. The meal was delicious, but I must admit, my memory is of the floating candles that shone just for us.

VOTIVE CANDLES

Like a silent fury the snowflakes tumbled, swirling though the night sky and accumulating fast. You were out there somewhere, working your way home through the treacherous storm. I was worried for you, but I knew you were smart. You kept candles in the glove compartment. The warmth from one, you told me once, would keep you alive in a snowstorm. And I smiled, because, I too, put candles in your car before you left.

PILLAR CANDLES

The rain was unrelenting and violent. It lashed against the house and rattled the windows. Thunder exploded overhead. The lights flickered and went out. Echoing rumbles filled the darkness. Suddenly a sharp crack of lightning ignited the room. In its strobe I saw the cabinet. Again lightning flashed and in that instant I made my way over and now fumbled in darkness.

Then, my hands found what they were looking for. A candle. Strong and solid the pillar filled my hand. Enough to light my path till the break of day. I struck a match and held it as it grew to flame. It was going to be a good night.