

Oh Great Spirit whose voice I hear in the winds
Whose breath gives life to the world, HEAR ME.
I come to you as one of your many children.
I am small and weak, I need your strength and your wisdom.
May I walk in beauty, make my eyes behold thered and purple sunset.
Make my hands respect the things you have madeand my ears sharp to your voice,

Make me so that I may know the things
You have taught your children.
The lessons you have written in every leaf and rock.
Make me strong, not to be superior to my Brothers
But, to fight my greatest enemy – Myself.
Make me ever ready to come to you
With straight eyes so, that when life fades,
As the fading sunset,
My Spirit may come to you, without shame.
ALL MY RELATIONS.