

Native American Ministries 16

Web site to check out: Native American Rights Fund, [narf.org](http://narf.org)

An Anonymous 17th century prayer from Crow country

Please be gentle with yourself and others. We are all children of the Creator, and none can say why some fields blossom while others lay brown beneath the harvest sun. take hope that your season will come.

Share the joy of those whose season is at hand. Care for those around you. look past your differences. Their dreams are no less than yours, Their choices in life no more easily made.

Give. Give in any way you can. Give in every way you can. Give whatever you possess. Give from your heart. To withhold is to wither. Care less for the size of your harvest than for how it is shared, and your life will have meaning and your heart will have peace.

Sounds like John Wesley doesn't it?

A poem from a Red Cloud Indian School student in 10th grade: Lavelle

Tell me about your story

Tell me about your story  
was there blood sweat or tears>  
Maybe there was some glory  
Over your last 100 years  
Within your homeland  
Prisoners they were  
A powerful people  
A powerful prayer  
See the strength  
Feel the pride  
Run with nature  
Nothing to hide

A little more heartache, it will never last

Strong in their ways, set in their path

Walking in beauty, all the way  
Walking in beauty the natives say.  
Brought them home, home to stay  
This is our story  
Of blood, sweat, and tears  
No, there is no glory  
But we will be here  
The next 100 years.