

An Indian Prayer

O' Great Spirit,



**Whose voice I hear in the winds
And whose breath gives life to all the
world,**

**Hear me, I am small and weak, I need
your strength and wisdom.**

**Let me walk in beauty, and make my eyes
ever behold the red and purple sunset.**

**Make my hands respect the things you have
made and my ears sharp to your voice.**

**Make me wise so that I may understand the
things you have taught my people.**

**Let me learn the lessons you have hidden
in every rock and leaf.**

**I seek strength, not to be greater than my
brother, but to fight my greatest enemy –
myself.**

**Make me always ready to come to you with
clean hands and straight eyes.**

**So when my life fades, as the fading
sunset, my spirit comes to you
without shame.**

