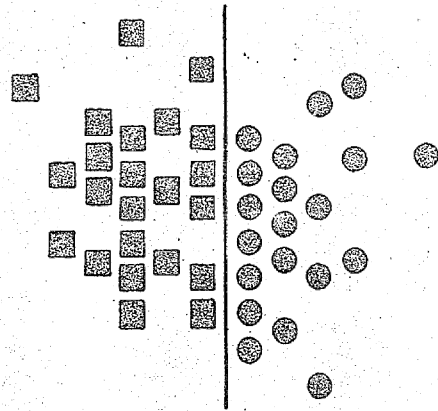


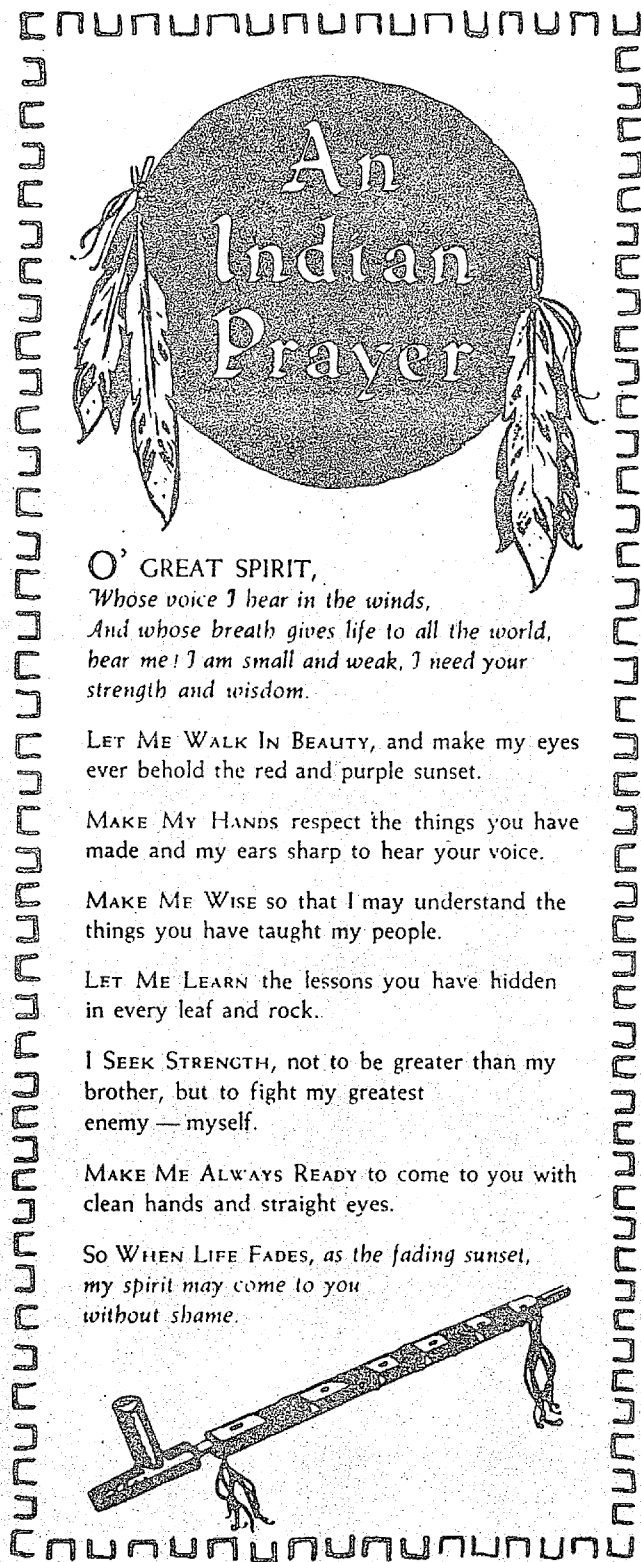
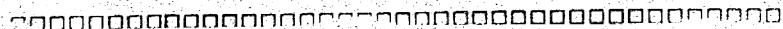
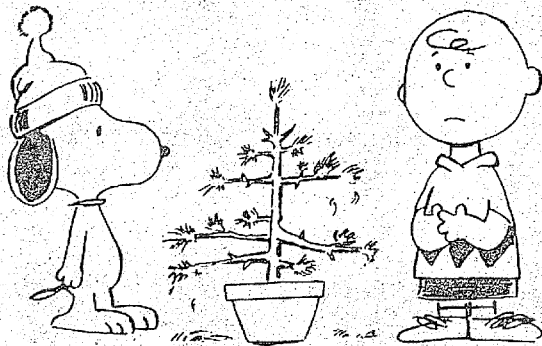
Prayer Starter . . .



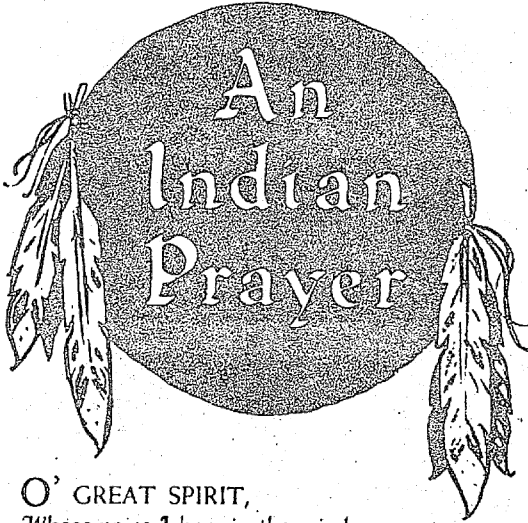
he will separate one from another

Thirty-fourth Sunday of the Year

Matthew 25:32 by Judy Moldenhauer



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 hear your voice.

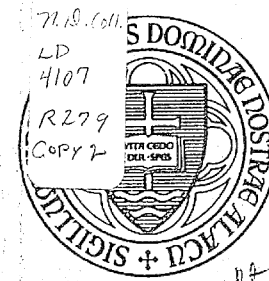
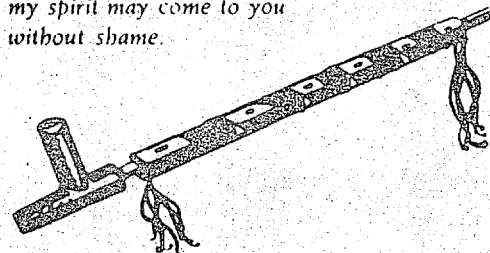
MAKE ME WISE so that I may understand the
things you have taught my people.

LET ME LEARN the lessons you have hidden
in every leaf and rock.

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.

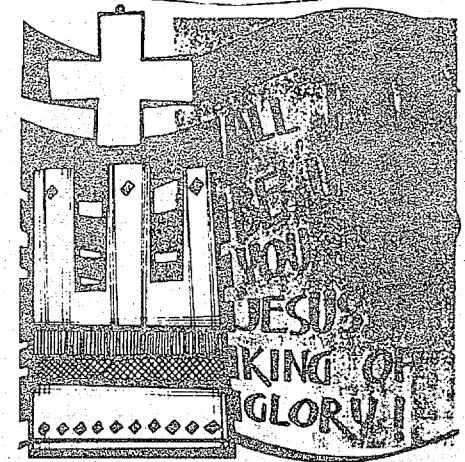
SO WHEN LIFE FADES, as the fading sunset,
my spirit may come to you
without shame.



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" Lord when did we see you hungry and feed you . . . "



" I assure you, as often as you did it for one of my least brothers, you did it for me! "

