



Appeal To The

GREAT SPIRIT

“This our

Purpose and

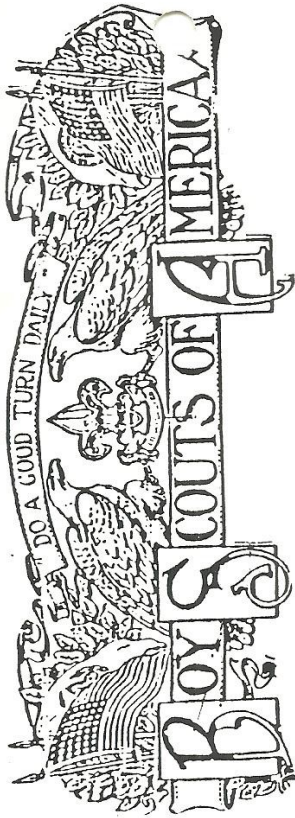
Intent”



SAND HILL

Scout Reservation

April 22, 1990



THE CALL TO WORSHIP

In the life of the Indian there was only one inevitable duty. — the duty of prayer — the daily recognition of the unseen and Eternal. His daily devotions were more necessary to him than daily food. He wakes yawning, puts on his moccasins and steps down to the water's edge. Here he throws handfuls of cedar, cold water into his face, or plunges in bodily. After the bath, he stands erect before the advancing dawn, facing the sun as it dances upon the horizon, and offers his unspoken orison. His mate may precede or follow him in his devotions, but never accompanies him. Each soul must meet the morning sun, the new sweet earth and the Great Spirit alone.

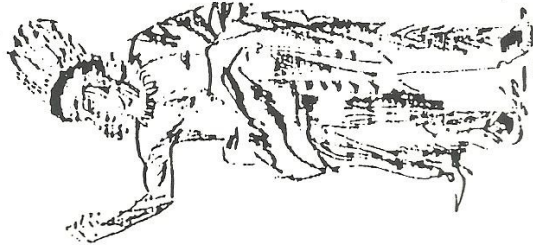
Ohivesa, the Santee Dakota

HYMN: My Country, 'Tis of Thee

PRAYER OF SPIRITUALITY, KINDNESS, AND TRUTH

There is one Great Spirit, The Creator and Ruler of all things, to whom we are responsible. He is eternal, invisible, omniscient, omnipotent, unportrayable. In and through Him all beings live and move; to Him all worship and allegiance are due; from Him all good things come. Him we must approach with reverence; His favour may be won by prayer, by sacrifice, and a kindly life; knowledge of Him, by discipline, by fasting, and by lonely vigil; and with that knowledge will come His guidance. He is impersonal; yet at times inspiring or entering personally into animals, birds, clouds, rain, mountains, men or things. Under Him are many lesser spirits. Having arrived on this earth, the first duty of man is to the attainment of perfect manhood, which is the just development of every part and power that so to make a man, and the fullest reasonable enjoyment of the same. He must achieve manhood in the Body Way, the Mind Way, the Spirit Way, and the Service Way.

HYMN: God Bless America



A RITE OF CENTERING AND DIRECTION—SEALING—FROM THE LAKOTA TRADITION

Chief: He-Ho reminds us that the Great Spirit is the center of creation of our lives and the world. Yet we seek the wisdom of the four directions. From each direction we return to the center reminded that the Great Spirit is the one able to bring healing and salvation and who by his Spirit is able to renew the face of the earth. Let us be silent as we face our center point... Let us face East... for from the East, the direction of the rising sun, comes wisdom and knowledge gleaned through desert silences and humble service.

Arroumen: Enable us O Great Spirit, to be wise in our actions and in our use of the resources of the earth, sharing them in justice partaking of them in gratitude. (return facing the center)

Chief: From the South comes guidance, and the beginning and end of life. Let us face South...we pray together.

Arroumen: May we walk good paths, O Great Spirit, living on this earth as sisters and brothers should, rejoicing in one another's blessings, sympathizing in one another's sorrow and together with you, seeking the new heaven and earth. (return facing the center)

Chief: From the West come purifying waters. Let us face West... we pray together.

Arroumen: We pray that water might be pure and available to all and that we too may be purified so that life may be sustained and nurtured over the entire face of the earth. (return facing the center)

Chief: From the North come strong winds and gentle breezes. Let us face North...we pray together.

Arroumen: May the air we breathe be purified and may our lives feel that the breath of the Great Spirit strengthens and encourages us. (return facing the center)

SE-1, SECTION: If we walked a path in each direction, the sacred paths would cross again. Returning to the center, we discover The Great Spirit, who calls us and challenges us.

Section One • Southeast Region • Order of the Arrow • B.S.A.



• AAL-PA-TAH

• ECHOCKOTEE

• ECKALE YAKANEN

• O-SHOT-CAW

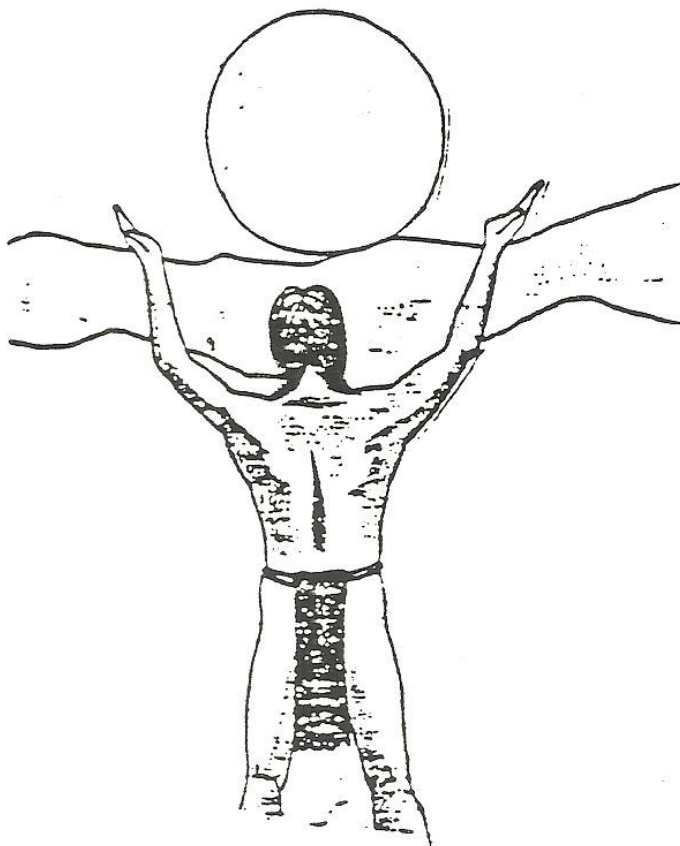
• OSCEOLA

• SEMIALACHEE

• SEMINOLE

• TIPISA

• TIMUQUAN



When you arise in the morning,
 give thanks for the morning light,
 for your life and strength,
 give thanks for your food
 and the joy of living.

If you see no reason for giving thanks,
 the fault lies in yourself.

—Tecumseh

HYMN: America, The Beautiful

THE CLOSING PRAYER FOR GOING FORTH

Now Talking Great Spirit,
 With your feet I walk.
 I walk with your limbs.
 I carry forth your body.
 For me your mind thinks.
 Your voice speaks for
 Beauty is before me.
 Above and below me hovers the
 beautiful.
 I am surrounded by it.
 I am immersed in it.
 In my youth I am aware of it
 and in old age I shall walk
 quietly the beautiful trail.

ALL WALK OUT IN SILENCE

75 75th Anniversary
 Order of the Arrow
 1915-1990
 BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA



SONGS

My Country, 'Tis Of Thee

My Country, 'Tis of Thee,
 Sweet land of liberty,
 Of Thee I sing;
 Land where my fathers died,
 Land of the pilgrims' pride:
 From every mountainside,
 Let freedom ring!

Our fathers' God to Thee,
 Author of liberty,
 To Thee we sing;
 Long may our land be bright
 With freedom's holy light
 Protect us by thy might,
 Great God, our King!

God Bless America

God bless america—Land
 that I love—Stand beside her
 and guide her — Thru the night
 with a light from above —
 From the mountains — to the
 prairies — To the oceans white
 with foam — God bless
 America — My home sweet home
 God bless America — My home
 sweet home.

America The Beautiful

O beautiful for spacious skies
 For amber waves of grain,
 For purple mountain majesties
 Above the fruited plain!
 America! America! God shed His grace
 on Thee.

And crown thy good with brotherhood
 From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for patriot dream
 That sees beyond the years
 Thine alabaster cities gleam
 Undimmed by human tears!
 America! America! God shed his grace
 on Thee.

And crown thy good with brotherhood
 From sea to shining sea!

AN INDIAN'S CONCEPTION OF THE TWENTY-THIRD PSALM



The Great Father above is a shepherd chief. I am his and with him I want not. He throws out to me a rope, and the name of the rope is love, and he draws me to where the grass is green, and the water not dangerous, and I eat, and lie down satisfied. Sometimes my heart is very weak and falls down, but he lifts it up again and draws me into a good road. His name is wonderful. Sometimes, it may be very soon, it may be longer, it may be a long, long time, he will draw me into a place between the mountains. If it is dark there, but I will be afraid not. I will draw back not, for it is there between these mountains that the shepherd chief will meet me, and the hunger I have felt in my heart all through this life will be satisfied. Sometimes he makes the love rope into a whip, but afterward he gives me a staff to lean on. He spreads a table before me with much food. He puts his hand upon my head, and all the fire is gone. My cup he fills till it runs over. What I tell you is true. I lie not. These roads that are away ahead will stay with me all through this life, and afterward I will go to live in the big hi-pi and sit down with the great shepherd chief forever.