

“...One day a bookmark crossed my desk.
It bore an “Indian Prayer” that began:¹

O Great Spirit

Whose voice I hear in the Wind

and Whose breath gives life to all the Earth,

Hear me

I am one of your children

I need your guidance and support.”

¹ Excerpt from “Listen To The Wind,” © (story # 22 of PERSONAL STORIES) in the **CoDA Book**, p. 347, 3rd ed.