

Spirits Touching

In the Tree of Knowledge, the old ways could be heard. There was once a warrior who had learned the medicine of the greatest hunters, the mountain lion. It was said he had learned this as great as the mountain lion itself. Within the mountain lion's capacity to sit as still as the stones and not be seen while at the same moment moving like the lightning, the warrior sat among the rushes. Not knowing that the warrior was there, the spirits began to move through the rushes, making their sound. He moved quickly from the stone, he was able to capture these spirits within the gourd, and so came the sacred rattle.

With the hawk, a sign of great vision whose wing was connected to the arm of the Old One in the rock, the old ways could be seen- the spirits were touching.

With the Eagle, the spirit messenger of day, in his one wing the owl (the night eagle), a messenger of spirit in the night. There was perfect balance between night and day- the spirits were touching.

She sits on the back of the turtle that is Turtle Island, the Earth. She possessed within her the white buffalo, a sign of wisdom. Within the waters that move freely, her reflection the wolf, she was one who knew the way. Connected to the wolf- the spirits were touching.

She gives to the people this sacred bundle that they may know their connection to the Great Spirit, and that their spirit and the Great Spirit should be touching.