makes us grow on them and we should understand that is his blessings from which we enjoy, from which we live our--the reason we are alive today. We're not dying for thirst nor starvation. We are--some people says--we are a more blessed country in the world with plenty of food and stuff like that. That is the goodness of God and no one seems to understand where it comes from. Isn't it wonderful blessing? If he only knew we would be grateful for those blessings and in return, I think, everyone would be worshipping God and living a Christian life. That's what the plan was in the beginning. The plan was to know god, to understand him and to worship him through his son, Jesus Christ, and this type of life as a man lives through this world and when he dies he will suddenly find himself clearly if he has so lived a good life in this world. He would live a better life again in Jesus where Christian people go.

(Which Indian church did you first join?)

JOINING CHURCHES

Coming back from New Yaka in 1932 and a year or so later, I forget when, but I joined myself with Many Springs Indian Baptist church, which is located on the south side of Lake Holdenville near Holdenville, Oklahoma and when I first joined that church I though I had joined myself with a big church because there were so many old Indians there at that time and they--when they sang--they sang with harmony and I guess it must have been the spirit that made it real enjoyable to be among, with so many Indian people, elderly people especially and there were so many there that every time they have meeting the church was always full like, even with the visitors and non-belivers sitting back there in the back. Church house was always full in those days, but now as I visit various churches there are so many empty pews in the churches, empty seats. They've gone out somewhere else these days and it makes me wonder why, it is so. But we've still keeping up with our faith and still belong to the church still preaching, believing, praying and singing even