My tribute as thelearly missionaries translated the '23rd Psalm---
Father above Shepherd Chief, I am His. With Him I want not. He throws out to me a rope. Name of the rope is love. He draws the and he draws me and he draws me to a place where the grass is green and the water is good. I eat and I lie`down satisfied. Sometimes my heart is very weak and it falls down, But he lifts it. up again. He draws me into a world that is good. His name is Wonderful. Sometimes, it may be many moons, maybe a few moons, or maybe a long, long timé' He will draw me into a .place between mountains. It is dark there; but I'll be afraid not. It is there between these mountains. The Shepherd Chief will meet with me. Hunger that I have felt in my heart, will be satisfied. Sometimes the Shepherd Chief makes the love fope into a whip. But afterwards he gives me a staff to lean on. He, spreảds a table, before, tre with all kinds of good good food. He puts his land on my head and all the tired is gone. My cup he fills tili it runs over. What I' tell you it's, true. I lie not. These roads that are way ahead'will be with me, all through this life. Afterwards, I will go and live in the big.tipi and sit down the Shepherd Chief forever. (Applause).
((Thank you very, very much Mrs. McElhaney. Now for a tribute for Chief Left Hand we will call on Jess Rowlodge who is one of the outstanding Arapahoes in this area. And. Mr. Rowlodge would you come forth now, please?

MR. JESS ROWLIDGE GIVES TRIBUTE TO CHIEF IEFT HAND
Because of the great chiefs anticipated with open heart, and attitude toward his people and all his friends, when he too, this allotment, Chief Left Hand declared this aliotment as a public place, for afl the Intians or suything that in that way might take place. And it shalll

