

23rd Psalm--(is it in Kiowa? Indian sign language, excuse me.))

MRS. McELHANEY GIVES THE 23RD PSALM IN SIGN LANGUAGE

My tribute as the early 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 me 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 time. 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 rope into a whip. But afterwards he gives me a staff to lean on. He spreads a table before me with all kinds of good good food. He puts his hand on my head and all the tired is gone. My cup he fills till 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 Rowledge who is one of the outstanding Arapahoes in this area. And Mr. Rowledge would you come forth now, please?

MR. JESS ROWLEDGE GIVES TRIBUTE TO CHIEF LEFT 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 allotment as a public place for all the Indians or anything that in that way might take place. And it shall