

Abraham says: "Uncle John at this time I want to sing four songs. When I get through I want to call on my brother-in-law to say breakfast prayer. Once again I want to thank you for having good thought for me--from the bottom of my heart. I want to put it into words. Thank all of you. Etc....I still got a Dad--tomorrow's Father's Day. I want him to enjoy that day. . ." He thanks Howard and Bob and me.

Abraham sings four songs--probably the four cloings songs as these are the last songs. Others sing with him. During the last song, someone--I don't remember who, but it maybe have been Glen--blows four times on the eagle bone whistle. There are three single notes and the fourth time is a long note and a series of short notes.

When Abraham gets through, Glen says: "Nephew Eugene I want to thank you for this drum. Glad you fix it for me, etc." (Probably Eugene Blackbear either furnished the drum or tied it, or both). . .my legs give out on me. I try to pray best we can. I try to take care of these instruments here. . .purpose of meetings. . .Someone may not have 'em and I got 'em. (I think he maybe referring to the staff and gourd, etc. maybe these are his which he has furnished for the meeting.) I like to conduct meetings when I was a well man. Since I been poor in health--under two doctors at present . . .through our sacrament I'm still living today. I fix some of these myself. Make good this sacrament of ours, I want it to be that way. . .in your homes. I want you to be happy. It's something great you done for this man (Abraham). He's a respected man up there--anyplace. He got a good character and he tries to carry himself that way. Glad you fellows done this for him. He's my brother-in-law.

After Glen talks in this way, he prays: "Kind gracious Heavenly Father, we come to call on Thy name and Thy Son, Jesus Christ. Come to conclusion of our meeting. . .pledging in honor of my brother-in-law, Abraham Spotted Elk, a Northern Cheyenne. Bless him and his companion and his little girl. Make his trip here happy. Stay with him. We pray and humble ourselves to Thee. Bless each one here on their homes and their loved ones, etc. . .Be with the boys in battlefield. Protect them. Bless my mother-in-law (Annie Pedro). Let her live a long time. Bless this home here and these children. We pray for the ones in sorrow and our leaders and the senator. He has gone beyond, our leader that was for the poor people (referring to Robert Kennedy) Bless his companion and his family. Be with them this morning. Be with our leaders--our councilors--that we might enjoy life again. Be with our sister that brought in water. Let her find out what she wants to know that she might help us etc. . .We're thankful we can live with our divine nature. Bless this water, corn, furit and meat, that it might be nourishment to our bodies, might give us strength. Bless the sick, the people in sorrow--realize You are the Man. . .(then he pauses and sobs, probably thinking of his son, killed three months ago in a highway accident) We come to Three, regardless. . .pray to You. Wherever I made a mistake, forgive me. Bless my little grandson that is left behind. I'm trying to raise him. His name is Steve Wilson. Be with him and his grandmother (Glen is crying as he says these things) . . .thankful to extend before you. . .etc. Ask in Jesus Christs name, Amen."

People say: "Uh-huh." "Good", etc. A shake of the gourd rattle can be heard--maybe it's being laid down or else passed around. Somewhere about this time the drum rattle, staff and sage wand are passed from Abraham around to Bobby and taken out of the tipi. The drum is not taken apart and parts of it passed around for everyone to handle and pray with as in the Kiowa and Kiowa-Apache meetings. Fans are put away and ceremonial equipment put up. I don't remember if the fetish peyote (chief peyote) which has been in the ceter of the altar all night is put up at exactly this