

The local doctors didn't know what it was, so they had to take him to Tulsa to the specialist there. And he was--they couldn't find out quick what was wrong. They had to go through many test and his life was in balance. And my father was vefy frightened as we all were and he immediately set up our living room and he was preparing for a house meeting as soon as we called certain people out and told them of my sister's son. And I remember I even helped him tie the drum. We were in that big of hurry and there wasn't anyone else aroung to help him and he asked us to help him. We girls, my other sisters, and we rushed around, we helped him, we set everything up and fixed the place where the other people to come that were going to sit up. And so it was an emergency like and it was an emergency. And my father--we went on ahead, we started, we began our services about 7:00, 8:00 that night. And we got--we were seated in order and we began. My father prayed and he as I never did hear him pray before. It was something that I will never forget. And we were all, and I'm very grateful to all the people who came, because they too prayed all night long and we had our ceremony--our singing--and my father did something that night that I can't explain it but I felt it and I seen it and I seen him. So about 6:00 the next morning our telephone rang and they said that our little, his little grandson was alright. And that was a very happy moment for all of us and that was another incident that I knew and I seen with my own eyes which I had a part in. I too sat up that night. So I know what Peyote has done in my family. I know how they used it, and I know how it helped us. And I attri bute a lot of this, most of it I would say, to that, to our Indian religion and the use of the sacrement. I have seen it and that's why I tell these things about it with no hesitation. That was our way and it's still our way and it's my son's way, of my other nephews and nieces that are coming up and growing,