

**Poem—**

# **Grandfather Spirit**

My grandfather will see me  
he will smile because I  
please him  
this is beautiful  
I love him  
in this I shine

his approval of todays  
children  
is important  
it balances his yesterdays  
pain  
when he smells the air by  
by moving sacred winds.

he will know.  
the broken hoop heals  
itself once again  
the revolving wheel turns  
perhaps slowly, but it  
surely does turn  
the Tree lives and blooms  
this day

he will know  
todays children  
have picked up sacred  
reverence  
now hold it close to heart  
and hand  
he will smile  
Let It Be So.

My grandfather  
the great unforgettable  
Bull of all Bulls  
Sitting Bulls, beloved  
Hunkpapa Sioux.  
We todays children  
of your seed  
love all of you

**—ISHNA MANI**