Garald Arthur Moon

April 19, 1952 - August 16, 2018

O Great Spirit, whose voice I hear in the winds, and whose breath gives life to all of the world, hear me. I am small and weak. I need your strength and wisdom. Let me walk in beauty and make my eyes behold the red and purple sunset. Make my hands respect the things you have made. Make my ears sharp to hear your voice. Make me wise so that I may understand the things you have taught your people. Let me lean on lessons you have hidden in every leaf and rock. I seek strength, not to be greater than my brother, but to fight my greatest enemy myself. Make me always ready to come to you with clean hands and straight eyes. So when life fades as the fading sunset, my spirit may come to you without shame.