

Creator, we thank you for a new day.
Blessings to all throughout this day,
give us peace and harmony as we walk
in the beauty of the world you created for us.
~Rev. Dorothy Natonabah Saucedo, Episcopal Priest

In a Holy place with a God I walk
In a Holy place with a God I walk
One a Chief of Mountains with a God I walk,
In old age wandering with a God I walk,
On a trail of beauty with a God I walk.

Blessingway Prayer

Behind me it is blessed as I set out.
Before me it is blessed as I set out.
Below me it is blessed as I set out.
Above me it is blessed as I set out.
Around me it is blessed as I set out.
My speech is blessed as I set out.
All my surroundings are blessed as I set out,
I set out for a holy place indeed.
~Navajo Blessingway Prayer

A Prayer of Confession and Assurance from the Navajo “Night Chant”

House made of dawn,
House made of evening light,
House made of rain, House made of dark mist,
House made of pollen,
Great God of the earth, I make my offering to you.
I am sorry.

A time of silent prayer

Restore my feet for me,
Restore my legs for me.
Restore my mind for me.
Restore my voice for me.
Feeling cool may I walk.
Healed, may I walk.
With lively feelings, may I walk.

As it was with the elders, may I walk.
Blessed with abundant showers, may I walk,
Blessed on the trail of pollen, may I walk.
Being as it was with the elders, may I walk.

May it be beauty before me.
May it be beauty behind me.
May it be beauty above me.
May it be beauty below me.
May it be beauty all around me.
May I always walk in beauty.

From the Ute Sacred Tradition:

Earth teach us stillness,
As the grasses are stilled with light.
Earth teach us suffering,
As old stones suffer with memory.
Earth teach us humility,
As blossoms are humble with beginning.
Earth teach us caring,
As the mother secures her young.
Earth teach us courage,
As the tree which stands all alone.
Earth teach us limitation,
As the ant which crawls on the ground.
Earth teach us freedom,
As the eagle which soars in the sky.
Earth teach us resignation,
As the leaves which die in the fall.
Earth teach us regeneration,
As the seed which rises in the spring.
Earth teach us to forget ourselves,
As melted snow forgets its life.
Earth teach us to remember kindness,
As dry fields weep with rain. Amen.

From the Choctaw Tradition:

"Let no harm come to the one for whom this prayer is meant. Shield them from any danger. retrieve them from any harm. Let your holy light be their protection. your great mercy their defender. No illness nor accident will befall them. no anxiety nor fear will assail them. but only the calm assurance of your love open before them. as though they saw a wide and placid sea. So this prayer becomes the eye of any storm. It encircles the one who is cherished. whether infant or elder. within the safety of angels. holding them secure against all alarms. Here these words, great God of peace, for in you is all our trust, our confidence and our devotion."

~Rt. Rev. Steven Charleston, Choctaw and Episcopal Bishop