

A landscape photograph featuring a vibrant rainbow arching over a range of mountains. In the foreground on the left, the dark, silhouetted branches of a pine tree are visible. The sky is a pale, hazy blue, and the mountains are rendered in soft, muted tones. The overall mood is serene and hopeful.

*According
to your
promise,
give me
life*

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NATIVE AMERICAN MEMORIAL LITURGY
ST. LUCY'S CHURCH
SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1984

CELEBRANT: Rev. James H. Carey

SINGERS: Akwesasne Singers and
Kateri Tekakwitha Committee

ORGANIST: Catherine Herne

ENTRANCE:

LITURGY OF DEATH/RESURRECTION:

Ka-ro ka-se-ne, Se-wa-ron-ha-ke-ro-non.
i-se o-ni se-wa-ia-ta-to-ken-ti.
Te-se-wa-ia-tak a-ko-tonn-hets-ton.
He-tsi-se-wa-wi-ra ka-ron-hia-ke ne
Ra-wen-ni-io.
A-she-ten-re, Ie-sos, sa-ne-kwen-sa
ses-kon-ta-kwa-ton nok tsi kie-te-ron
ka-ron-hia-ke a-she-nak-ta-ra-kwa-se.

Te-se-wa-ia-tak ro-na-ton-het-ston.
A-she-ion Se-wen-ni-io a-to-ri-sen-se
ra-kon-te nok te-io-swa-the-ko-wa
ta-ia-ko-swa-the-ke. He-tsi se-wa-wi-ra
ka-ron-hia-ke ne Ra-wen-ni-io.

Sa-she-tenr Se-wen-ni-io ia-ko-kiak-ta-ni
tsi kie-se-ron-nia-tha ia-ko-ri-wa-ne-ren.
Ok-sa, ok-sa she-ia-ton-ta-ko
she-ia-ti-niont Ka-ron-hia-ke

FILL MY HOUSE:

SA-TE-NON-SIK TSI-NI-IO-KIE-NI
O-KA-RIS-TIA SON-KWA-NON-TONS
KO-NO-RON-KWA IAH KIA-IE-HE-WE
I-KA-WE TSI WA-KWE-NION, I WA-KON-ION
I-KA-WE TSI WA-KWE-NION, I WA-KON-ION
Fill my house, unto the fullest
Eat my bread, and drink my wine.
The love I bear, is held from no-one,
All I have, and all I do, I give to you.

SE-NAK-TO-TAS TSI-NI-IO-KIE-NI
EN-SE-TSEN-RI SKEN-NEN SE-Saks
TA-KE-NEN-TSA TE-WA-KA-TSIA-TE
I-KA-WE TSI WA-KWE-NION, I WA-KON-ION

Take my time, unto the fullest
Find in me, the trust you seek
Take my hands, to you outreaching
All I have, and all I do, I give to you.

KRIS-TOS-NI-IO KA-NO-RON-KWA-TSE-RI-IO
KA-IA-SA ION-KWA-RI-HON-NION-NIS
SE-NO-RON-KWA TSI NI-KO-NO-RON-KWA
I-KA-WE TSI WA-KWE-NION, I WA-KON-ION

Christ the Lord, with love enormous
From the Cross, this lesson taught
Love each one, as I have loved you,
All I have, and all I do, I give to you.

TA-KIE-NA-WAS KRIS-TOS RA-NON-WES
ON-KWE-RIS-NE TE-IA-WEN-RIA-KWA
ENT-KWA-ION NE ION-KION-HA-A
I-KA-WE TSI WA-KWE-NION, I WA-KON-ION

Join with me as one in Christ's love,
May our hearts all beat on one.
May we give ourselves completely
All I have and all I do, I give to you.

HOLY HOLY HOLY:

SA-IA-TA-TO-KEN-TI, SA-IA-TA-TO-KEN-TI
SA-IA-TA-TO-KEN-TI, SE-WEN-NI-IO
KA-RON-HIA-KWE-KON, ON-WEN-TSIA-KWE-KON
SA-IA-TA-NE-HRA-KWAT
SA-IA-TA-TO-KEN-TI, SA-IA-TA-TO-KEN-TI
IE-SA-SEN-NA-ION KA-RON-HIA-KE
SA-IA-TA-TO-KEN-TI, SA-IA-TA-TO-KEN-TI
SA-IA-TA-TO-KEN-TI, SE-WEN-NI-IO

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION:

KRIS-TOS RA-WEN-HE-ION, A-RE-RI-IAH
KRIS-TOS-SO-TON-HE-TON, A-RE-RI-IAH
KRIS-TOS TON-TA-RE, A-RE-RI-IAH
A-RE-RI-IAH, A-RE-RI-IAH

GREAT AMEN:

E-THO-NA-IA-WEN, A-RE-RI-IAH
E-THO-NA-IA-WEN, A-RE-RI-IAH

THE LORD'S PRAYER: (Josie Schenandoah)

Ta kwa ien a ne ka ron hia ke te si te ron, a ie
sa na ien, a ie sa wen ni ios ta ke, a ie sa wen
na ra kwa ke non wen tsia ke tsi ni iot ne ka ron
hia ke kie sa wen na ra kwa

Ta kwa nont ne ken wen te is kionn he kon nia
te wen ni se ra ke, Sa sa ni kon hren nion kwa
ri wa ne ren, tsi ni iot ni i tsion kwa ni kon hrens
o the non ion ki ni kon hrak sa ton non kwe, To sa
a ion kwa sen ni ne ka ri wa ne ren, a kwe kon e ren
sa wit nio tak sen se, Etho na ia wen.

RITE OF PEACE: Ske nen kowa

LAMB OF GOD:

IE-SOS KRIS-TOS SE-RI-WA-TON-THA
KA-RI-WA-NE-REN TA-KWEN-TENR NI-SA

IE-SOS KRIS-TOS SE-RI-WA-TON-THA
KA-RI-WA-NE-REN TA-KWEN-TENR NI-SA

IE-SOS KRIS-TOS SE-RI-WA-TON-THA
KA-RI-WA-NE-REN TA-KWEN-TENR--TA-KION SKEN-
NEN

COMMUNION HYMN: KATKE ONTE

KAT-KA ON-TE TEN-KON-KA-NE-RA-KE, SE-WEN-
NI-IO I-SE KO-NON-WES? KAT-KE I-SE-KE
EN-KA-TO-RI-SEN A-TO-RI-SEN-SE-RA-TO-KEN-TI?

REFRAIN: TO ON-TE NI-KA-RI-WES EN-KE-SE-KE
ON-WEN-TSIA-KE KEN-TON-NIS ON-WE,
SE-KON I-NON-HA NE KA-RON-HIA-KE, KI-TE-RON
WA-KATS-TA-REN ON-WE.

KA-RI-WI-IO TE-WAK-SWA-TE-TEN-NIS, WA-KE-NI-
KONH-RA-NI-RATS O-NI; O SA-NE SON-HA-A SE-WEN-
NI-IO, A-KON-KEN, A-E-TE-NI-KWE-KON. (Refrain)

SE-WEN-NI-IO, WAT-KON-NON-WE-RA-TON, O-NEN
KO-WA-NEN WAS-KI-TEN-RE, TSI WA-KAT-KA-WEN NE
KA-RI-WAK-SEN, SKATS-TE-RIS-THA NE KA-RI-WI-
IO. (Refrain)

TA-KWA-WIS KA-NI-KONH-RAK-SEN-SE-RA, NE TES-
KA-RI-WA-SE-RA-KWA-THA,
TA-KWA-WIS EN-TKE-RI-WA-IE-RI-TE KA-RON-HIA-
KE EN-KA-TSEN-NON-NI. (Refrain)

BLESSING OF MEMORIAL TREE AND LEAVES -
AND LIGHTING OF THE CANDLE:

Lord, God, water is the symbol of the Spirit of life. Let Your Spirit move within this water, so that your presence blesses the source of life. With this water we bless these leaves and this tree. May the souls who received Your life and once walked this earth with you, now reach their place of rest, that special place where their journey ends and all gather together in the wide circle of heaven. May Your ears hear our voices as we speak the names of our departed relatives and friends, and may your arms draw them close to you. This we ask You, Lord, that You hear us now as we pray:

CHANTING OF NAMES OF DECEASED FOLLOWED BY:

SHE-IA-TE-REN-NA-IEN-HAS (Pray for them)

CONCLUDING:

SHE-IA-TON-TA-KO, SE-WEN-NI-IO
(Have mercy on them, Lord)

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

OFFERTORY:

Presentation of gifts - bread & wine
and corn, beans and squash
in Indian baskets

Peter & Margaret Buckshot & family

You are the light of His fire,
The sunrise of His Dawn,
The spirit of His great Spirit.
Always one in being with the Father, you
created all living things and are the
source of our life and salvation.

And for all of us you came to save, com-
ing from the sky above. Through the pow-
er of the Great Spirit, you were born of
our Mother, The Virgin woman, Mary, and
you lived among us.

Jesus, you suffered through a crucifixion,
died, and were placed in the tomb.

Three days later, you rose from your death,
as it had been told. You ascended to the
sky-world, and now you share the glory with
Your Father. Later You will come to earth
again, to pass judgment on those of us who
live, and those of us who have died, and
Your reign will be forever.

We believe also in You, God, the Holy Spirit,
who gives life, and comes from the Father
and the Son, equal in glory and praise to
them. Your voice comes to us through the
prophets.

We believe in the One Church, founded by
Jesus Christ upon the Apostles.

We believe there is but one Baptism for the
forgiveness of our sins, and we hope to see
the vision of the rising of the dead to a
new life, and a world to come. Amen.

FINAL PRAYER:

BLESSING:

CONCLUDING HYMN: TEWANATON NE KATERI

TE-WA-NA-TON NE KA-TE-RI
IO-IA-TA-TO-KEN-TI KO-WA
IAH-TE KA-NA-KWA-IEN-TE-RI
IE-SOS OK RO-WEN-NI-IO-S-TON

KA-TSI-TSIO KA-TSI-TSIA-RA-KEN
A-KWA IO-TSI-TSIA-NE-RA-KWA
NE-NE A-KWA TES-KIS-KIE-REN
NE KA-TE-RI TE-KA-KWI-THA

RA-TI-RI-HWA-SONS NA-ON-KWE-TA
NA-IO-RI-WI-IO-S-TON-HA-KE
KON-WANN-HAS-KWE NA-IO-NIA-KE
IAH-SE NE TE-IO-TON-TA-TON

IO-TEN-KION TSI TKA-NA-KE-RE
KAH-NA-WA-KE IO-TE-KWA-SEN
E-THO TKON-WA-RI-WA-WA-SE
NA-IO-RI-WI-IO-S-TON-HA-KE

A-SE SHE-KON TSI ION-HE-KWE
SHA-KEN-HE-IE NE KA-TE-RI
NE KWA OHN-HA-KEN TON-TA-TI
IE-SOS I-SE KO-NO-RON-KWA

TE-WA-NA-TON NE KA-TE-RI
IO-IA-TA-TO-KEN-TE KO-WA
IAH-TE KA-NA-KWA-IEN-TE-RI
IE-SOS OK RO-WEN-NI-IO-S-TON

Refreshments will be served in the
gym accross the street.

TA-KWEN-TENR SE-WEN-NI-IO
TA-KWEN-TENR SE-WEN-NI-IO
TA-KWEN-TENR, TA-KWEN-TENR

OPENING PRAYER.....

LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading.....Romans 8, 31-35; 37-39
By Della Chartrand

Psalm Response: MY SOUL IS THIRSTING FOR
YOU, O LORD, MY GOD.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION:

A-RE-RI -IAH, A-RE-RI-IAH (twice)

Our true home is in heaven and Jesus Christ
whose return we long for will come from
heaven to save us.

A-RE-RE-IAH, A-RE-RI-IAH (twice)

GOSPEL: John 14, 1-6

HOMILY:

PROFESSION OF FAITH: (Adapted)

We believe in You, Our Lord Creator, Father
all-powerful.

You have always been and always shall be.
You created everything, the heavens above,
and our mother earth.

We believe in You, One Lord, Jesus Christ,
Only Son of God, our Father Creator.
Our Father knew of You always.

Ni-io i-se Se-wen-ni-io tsi ia-kion-he
A-ie-sa-sen-na-ien Ka-ron-hia-ke
Ta-kwa-ton-tats ni-sa ne kwen-ni-ta,
shon-ha-tsi-wa kwa-nia-he-sen.

PEITENTIAL RITE: Sweet Grass Blessing

In the early Christian Church, the penitential rite was a cleansing rite. Tonight, we are combining the eastern and western rites of the sign of rising smoke to wash and cleanse.

We are invited to pray in silence as we observe the rising smoke of sweet grass.

"O God, we have not always been faithful in our baptismal promises. Let us reach out and in sign wash ourselves in this rising smoke. Forgive us our failings in thoughts, in words and in action. May this smoke act as a symbol of our sorrow. May it take away bitterness that lodges in our hearts, and may it make clean and sacred our souls, so that, as you rose from the dead, we too, may rise, cleansed from our sins, to a new life of wholeness with you."

(During the above prayer, people wash themselves in the rising smoke. When this is finished, the choir sings:

LORD HAVE MERCY:

TA-KWEN-TENR SE-WEN-NI-IO
TA-KWEN-TENR SE-WEN-NI-IO
TA-KWEN-TENR, TA-KWEN-TENR

KRIS-TOS TA-KWEN-TENR, TA-KWEN-TENR
KRIS-TOS TA-KWEN-TENR, TA-KWEN-TENR