

# THE CHIEF

I sat with him in abue  
Trying to still my mind  
From the torrent of thoughts  
Running endlessly back and to

The clock ticked  
The music silently played  
Whispers of creation  
In my ear came and stayed

I learned so much in that chair  
From my silent partner  
Whose lips were sealed many years ago  
Still his thoughts to me hung listlessly in the air

A ghostly spirit carnate  
Linked inexorably to my spirit incarnate  
Five lifespans stand between us  
Yet his presence is so real that in him I have total trust

From a child I listened to him  
Words only I could hear  
Helping me in my crisis  
Elevating me from my fear

I love him as a father  
Indeed, he has been such to me  
From my earliest years  
He was all to be

Without him my life wouldn't have lasted thus far  
Many perils I have survived  
Still to this day he keeps me alive  
He is much more to me than just a guide

# THE CHIEF

He calls himself Big Chief

He led the largest Indian Nation

I am humbled to know he cares for me

Chief Joseph, spirit brother, I look forward to our reunion at your spirit station

Please give me more years

To succeed in what I have been sitting for... for so many years

Let me have my demonstration

Before family and friends start to shed their tears...for me x



22 September 2023