

Devotional - Rev. T. Morikawa

It seems to be man's nature to seek the pleasant and avoid the painful. We usually leave the distasteful tasks to the last. Responsibilities that entail effort and trial, we seek to avoid. We are afraid of being hurt and often avoid those persons or situations that cause pain and disappointment. We seek the pleasant, the happy, the satisfying things. To man, it seems logical that if you seek happiness, life will be pleasant and satisfying.

Yet for all the freedom we have today in a land of opportunity such as Canada to pursue happiness, we seem to be a people of tension and anxieties. We have more time and more money than any generation to pursue pleasures but mental health statistics indicate an unhappy society.

True happiness can be found. Jesus Christ teaches us that -

Happiness is to the humble-minded, not the proud.

Happiness is for the meek and gentle of heart.

Happiness is for those who long for goodness.

Happiness is for the pure in heart who have battled temptation.

Happiness is for those who seek the way of peace in a world of strife.

Happiness is for those who are ridiculed and attacked for seeking to do what is right.

He promises happiness, not to those who avoid the painful things of life, but who will meet them face on. And this is His offer to anyone who will meet life with Him.

MAGAZINE SECTIONHERITAGE by Carl Froman

As my eyes grow dim, to our young I would say,
Be proud of your heritage, as soon comes the day,
When those who would visit, respectful will be,
As they learn why Six Nations, - still agree.

Living in peace, dispelling all fears,
Moulded and bonded, now hundreds of years.
Hold your head high, that others may see,
That truth, which was lacking, now ceases to be.

Speak, for your honour, all Six Nations strong,
That the whole world may see, what some said was wrong,
Education you need, but so do some others,
To learn about you, and your New Credit Brothers.

It is right to speak out, in defense of your own.
As respect you command, respect you be shown.
This is your heritage, and practice it well,
Helping each other, and may the ranks swell.

Your eyes, like a child, the reason not see,
But the future holds forth, what the reason be.
Many arrows well bound, are not easy broken,
For now, - and all time, - let this, be your token.

The pleasure was ours of meeting with Carl on Sunday. We are proud of the fact that he was a former pupil. Although he has lived off the Reserve most of his life, there is no one more conscious or prouder of his Indian Heritage than Carl. The above poem speaks for itself. Tremendous and true Carl! Ed.

Story of Catherine Brant - Part 11. (E.B.M.)

I visited several homes of the village and found they had abundance of the decencies of life-better and more comfortably lodged than my own countrymen in Ireland.

The houses all had two apartments, deal floors-glass windows. They have a fine crop and excellent cattle inferior to none I have seen.

The young men keep them well supplied with venison with overplus to sell to white inhabitants. I have seen many loads of venison come to the market at Niagara.

Met Mr. Aaron Hill - very agreeable looks and mild manners. He is the eldest son of the renowned Captain David whom every one who knew him allowed him to be the handsomest they had seen. The son does not succeed to the honours of his father but they go in the female line to his aunt's son. Captain Brant did all he could to have him succeed his father but the ancient laws, customs and manners could not be departed from.

(cont'd)