



SPRING BRINGS the awakening of seed and animal life.

PHOTO BY BILL FAVER

Behold, My Brothers...

BY BILL FAVER

Our long-awaited Easter weekend comes just as we are eager to welcome springtime once again. Winters seem to get longer and wetter and more unenjoyable every year. We often forget the ones from



FAVER

years past and wonder how we lived through the one we just had.

People have welcomed the springtime for ages, so we are not alone in our willingness to greet the new season with joy. One such

greeting was well put by a Native American Siouxian chief, Sitting Bull:

Behold, my brothers, the spring has come; the earth has received the embraces of the sun and we shall soon see the results of that love! Every seed has awakened and so has all animal life. It is through this mysterious power that we too have our being and we therefore yield to our neighbors, even our animal neighbors, the same right as ourselves, to inhabit this land.

It is such a pity it takes us so long to learn the truths so well spoken by

Chief Sitting Bull. We could save ourselves a lot of pain and problems if we took to heart the message of the Native Americans that the land is sacred and a part of our very being and our exploitation only diminishes our own welfare.

The spring has come. . .and is coming. Perhaps this will give us another good opportunity to pledge ourselves to be more concerned and more involved in protecting this beautiful spot we call home. We can learn from those who were here when we came and we can join them in their joy and love for the land.