

The Hope and Plea of Humanity

I am White Eagle.

From time immemorial when Indians were native to this land, all were welcome to these shores. They did not grieve for their homeland but looked steadily forward to the promise of this land.

Hope was what they built on. Hope was what they clung to. HOPE. It is one of the blessed things in the human heart for it is hope that drives us on, that keeps us looking for a better life, for a more wholesome atmosphere, for a more winsome smile upon the activities of human life.

People ask: "Is it true? Is there truly a place where liberty prevails, where freedom reigns, where I can be myself — dream my dreams and watch them come to fruition among the holy altar of peace, for it is in peace that all things are made possible. I would have walked a thousand miles, I would have walked across the seas to have a chance — a chance to be me."

Life unfolds in all its peculiar ways. We cannot foresee the future, yet the future is ours if we but claim it. "I have a chance to be well. I have a chance to be whole. I have a chance to be who I truly am." And this is the chance of LIFE. Hope stirs within the human breast for that ONE CHANCE — the chance to be who we know we truly are.

Migration toward peace is the hope that keeps us going. We cannot move toward war for our families are torn apart. We move toward peace and hope.

The hopes of the human heart are inextinguishable though our burdens remain heavy. We have a bias toward LIFE. And that hope within us is the spark that keeps us going — ever onward toward fulfillment of that dream.

The flame that burns within us is eternal. That which scars our hearts IS extinguishable. We can overcome the cruelty of human nature. We can be all that we were truly meant to be. We can be whole. We can be wholesome. We can be real. We can survive. We can live our dreams. We can see the future as a dream of peace that is real in our hearts, our minds, our souls. ***That dream must come. No matter what barriers lie in our way, that dream must come.***

We are indomitable. Hear our voice. Answer our plea. Walk with us. See us as we truly are. Know that we are not afraid. We are part of you and you are a part of us. We are inseparable.

We are humanity in all its richness and flow and that which we know and love, we share, for the human heart is ONE — in all its goodness, in all its kindness, in all its joy, *we are all One.*

***Recognize this oneness in us ALL.
We are One.
Be One with us and know we are all One.***

May peace be with you, now and forever.
So be it.
Amen.
Aum.