Hiawatha Indian Insane Asylum

24th, 1897 * On this day, a proposal was made to the U.S. Congress to open a Federal asylum for insane Indians. The Indian agent from the Cheyenne River Agency named Peter Couchman, wrote to South Dakota Senator Richard Pettigrew to make the case that an insane asylum for Native Americans was needed because federal institutions by law could not admit Indians. Sen. Pettigrew took up the cause in Washington, insisting that insanity among Natives is on the rise because of crossbreeding. Despite authorities who claimed that Pettigrew’s rationale was incorrect, the following year, Congress passed a bill authorizing the creation of an "Institution for Insane Indians" to be built in Canton, SD because Sen. Pettigrew was from the state and Canton had been a territorial seat in the Dakota Territory, plus had a good railroad system connecting the town with Chicago. In 1899, Congress authorized $45,000 for the construction of the facility and the work on the three-story brick asylum building began. Around the building were planted hundreds of trees and shrubs and a seven-foot high woven steel fence that surrounded the property. Access to the asylum was through two black wrought iron gates mounted between two tall brick pillars. The Canton Asylum for Insane Indians (later it was renamed the Hiawatha Insane Asylum) officially opened on December 31, 1902, with 33-year old Andrew Hedges of the Santee Agency in

7th Generation

Being the seventh generation of original peoples, we have heeded the call of our ancestors whom have walked before us, to come together for the unification of all Nations and Tribes of the people. We wish to set the record straight, RedNation of the Cherokee, is an independent, intertribal, international Nation comprised of not just Cherokee alone, but walk the path of the 500 Nations, and have welcomed all 500 Nations people to join with us in this sacred hoop of unification.

We do not make all members Cherokee; one must follow the path of their own ancestors, and their own customs and traditions. We do choose to follow the old ways of all ancestors of the 500 Nations in recognition of our own people. We do not need to follow the standards of the antiquated BIA regulations/policies of the late 1700’s or after any longer! Which, dices people up into fractions and percentages, we are true human beings and a whole person.

Our beliefs are, if an individual is of multi-Nations, then they should be allowed to honor each of them in their own way, not being forced to choose one over the other.
Nebraska, becoming the first inmate. Shortly afterward, six Natives were transferred from the St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Washington, D.C. (the Government Hospital for the Insane). Problems with the institution arose from the start: Its first administrator was the former territory and state representative and former Canton mayor Oscar S. Gifford, despite the fact that he had no medical training. For the first eight years the asylum operated without a psychiatrist and there were no nurses on staff until the late 1920s. The institution was run on the model of Indian boarding schools, using matrons to care for the patients; the caregivers also had no training for caring for the mentally ill. There was no formal commitment procedure at the asylum - the only criterion being that if a bed was available when a referral was made, the person was admitted. Medical record-keeping of the inmates were haphazard at best. The treatment of the inmates was cruel by even the standards of other insane asylums of the day. Inmates were frequently dealt with by physical abuse, confined to small rooms and were often shackled to their beds or to the room radiators. The majority of the Natives committed to the institution were not even mentally ill but were sent there for random reasons such as alcoholism, petty thefts, for having differences with the Indian agent or for simply being culturally misunderstood. The individuals who were admitted with actual physical conditions included those suffering from epilepsy, tuberculosis or some birth disability. The majority of the inmates were under the age of 30, with many being children (some children were sent to Canton from Indian boarding schools when they were deemed as unruly). The inmates were kept heavily medicated (with overdoses common) which produced self-fulfilling side effects such as confusions, emotional trauma and hallucinations.

Complaints against Gifford’s administration of the facility began in 1906 and he was forced to resign two years later. The next administrator, Dr. Harry Hummer was even worse. Over the next two decades several complaints and investigations were made against Hummer’s conduct, but each time he is cleared of any charges. Hummer’s administration was fraught with reports of sexual harassment, neglect and financial misappropriation. Despite the fact that the building was fully equipped with indoor plumbing, flush toilets and electricity, these amenities were not used in order to save money. After World War I, Hummer was

Continued 7th Generation

We of the Red Clay People of all Nations believe, we should not have to prove our heritage’s on the talking leaves paper, but be allowed to prove in the older way, what is truth in our hearts.

The Creator has heard the prayers of the people, and gave vision to start Red Nation of the Cherokee. To make a place, for all the people to have a home and family, to come to and to be finally called brother or sister and to be recognized as blood.

It’s time, to change the tears of our ancestors, into joy and to be proud of the new generation! It’s also time for doing away with division and fighting amongst the people of different Nations and Tribes.

“Oh, strength is like the bundle of arrows, tied together they are unbreakable, separate, they are broken easily”. This lesson was taught to us long ago, it is now time to remember that lesson, and abide by it!

unknown author

Keepers Members Database

Thanks to everyone who did take the time to sign into membersplanet.com and finish setting up their account with Keepers. We hope this will allow us to send out newsletters, contact members and keep the database up to date. You can pay your membership or contact us on how to sign up if you have already paid.

605-376-5712 Rona
able to gain funding to expand the grounds. In 1917 a hospital was finally built but it was used mostly for storage rather than for medical procedures. Later in 1926 a nearby 277 acre farm was added to the asylum grounds. In 1929 Hummer opened the institution up on weekends as a tourist attraction and sold commemorative souvenirs. That same year, after a fresh wave of complaints against Hummer and his practices, Dr. Samuel Silk from St. Elizabeth’s was sent to investigate the institution; his report severely condemned the facility. Finally, after numerous complaints against the administrator and the institution’s mistreatment of the inmates, Congress conducted more thorough on-site investigations over the following years. In 1933, the new Commissioner of Indian Affairs, John Collier visited the site, and as a result began the steps to have the asylum closed. Collier sent Dr. Silk in August back to determine which of the inmates needed continued care and who could be released. In October, Collier charged Hummer with malfeasance, misfeasance and poor medical administration, and fired him on the 16th. On December 20, 1933, seventy-one of the inmates were transferred to St. Elizabeth’s Hospital, sixteen were released to return to their home reservations, and two remained behind to regain their health before traveling. The Hiawatha Asylum was officially closed in February, 1934. The buildings were used over the next few years as an extension of the penitentiary system and for storing grain and hogs. In the 1940s the grounds were deeded to the city of Canton for public purposes. The main building was used for a time by Augustana College, and was torn down in 1975. Today the Canton golf course is located on portions of the former asylum grounds and the 4th and 5th fairways surround the cemetery (the cemetery was added to the National Register of Historic Places in 1988). During the tragic thirty-one year history of the asylum, 370 individuals, who mostly were not mentally ill, resided at the facility. These individuals ranged from 2 to 80 years of age, and came from 52 different North American tribes from different parts of the country. Of these 370 people, 182 died from mostly untreated, curable diseases. With a nearly 50% death rate, the Hiawatha Asylum for Insane Indians more accurately resembled a death camp than a medical facility.

There’s no such thing as a ’pure’ European—or anyone else

By Ann Gibbons
May. 15, 2017 3:00 PM

When the first busloads of migrants from Syria and Iraq rolled into Germany 2 years ago, some small towns were overwhelmed. The village of Sumte, population 102, had to take in 750 asylum seekers. Most villagers swung into action, in keeping with Germany’s strong Willkommenskultur, or “welcome culture.” But one self-described neo-Nazi on the district council told The New York Times that by allowing the influx, the German people faced “the destruction of our genetic heritage” and risked becoming “a gray mishmash.” In fact, the German people have no unique genetic heritage to protect. They—and all other Europeans—are already a mishmash, the children of repeated ancient migrations, according to scientists who study ancient human origins.

New studies show that almost all indigenous Europeans descend from at least three major migrations in the past 15,000 years, including two from the Middle East. Those migrants swept across Europe, mingled with previous immigrants, and then remixed to create the peoples of today. Using revolutionary new methods to analyze DNA and the isotopes found in bones
and teeth, scientists are exposing the tangled roots of peoples around the world, as varied as Germans, ancient Philistines, and Kashmiris. Few of us are actually the direct descendants of the ancient skeletons found in our backyards or historic homelands. Only a handful of groups today, such as Australian Aborigines, have deep bloodlines untainted by mixing with immigrants. “We can falsify this notion that anyone is pure,” says population geneticist Lynn Jorde of the University of Utah in Salt Lake City. Instead, almost all modern humans “have this incredibly complex history of mixing and mating and migration.” Wind back the clock more than a thousand years—a trivial slice of time compared with the 200,000 years or so since our species emerged—and stories of exclusive heritage or territory crumble. “Basically, everybody’s myth is wrong, even the indigenous groups,” says population geneticist David Reich of Harvard University. “Most of the archaeological evidence for movement is based on artifacts, but artifacts can be stolen or copied, so they are not a real good proxy for actual human movement,” says archaeologist Doug Price of the University of Wisconsin in Madison, who tracks ancient migration by analyzing isotopes. “When I started doing this in 1990, I thought people were very sedentary and didn’t move around much.” Today, however, new methods yield more definitive evidence of migration, sparking an explosion of studies. The isotopes Price and others study are specific to local water and food and thus can reveal where people grew up and whether they later migrated. DNA from ancient skeletons and living people offers the “gold standard” in proving who was related to whom. The new data confirm that humans have always had wanderlust, plus a yen to mix with all manner of strangers. After the first Homo sapiens arose in Africa, several bands walked out of the continent about 60,000 years ago and into the arms of Neanderthals and other archaic humans. Today, almost all humans outside Africa carry traces of archaic DNA. Migrations through the ages Modern humans have been on the move ever since a small band of people migrated out of Africa more than 50,000 years ago and into the arms of Neanderthals and other archaic humans. Today, almost all humans outside Africa carry traces of archaic DNA. Migrations through the ages Modern humans have been on the move ever since a small band of people migrated out of Africa more than 50,000 years ago. New studies of genes and isotopes are helping reveal how major migrations shaped who we are today. That was just one of many episodes of migration and mixing. The first Europeans came from Africa via the Middle East and settled there about 43,000 years ago. But some of those pioneers, such as a 40,000-year-old individual from Romania, have little connection to today’s Europeans, Reich says. His team studied DNA from 51 Europeans and Asians who lived 7000 to 45,000 years ago. They found that most of the DNA in living Europeans originated in three major migrations, starting with hunter-gatherers who came from the Middle East as the glaciers retreated 19,000 to 14,000 years ago. In a second migration about 9000 years ago, farmers from northwestern Anatolia, in what is now Greece and Turkey, moved in. That massive wave of farmers washed across the continent. Ancient DNA records their arrival in Germany, where they are linked with the Linear Pottery culture, 6900 to 7500 years ago. A 7000-year-old woman from Stuttgart, Germany, for example, has the farmers’ genetic signatures, setting her apart from eight hunter-gatherers who lived just 1000 years earlier in Luxembourg and Sweden.

“Ethnic groups in the past and present create an ‘imagined past’ of the longtime and ‘pure’ origins of their group,” Maeir says. But that created past often has “little true relation to the historical processes” that actually created the group, he says.
So far, the origin stories that appear to hew most closely to reality belong to indigenous peoples around the world. For example, the Tlingit and Tsimshian tribes of British Columbia in Canada and Alaska claim to have lived along the west coast of North America from “time immemorial.” Living tribespeople do descend in part from three ancient Native Americans who lived in the region 2500 to 6000 years ago, according to DNA analyses published last month. Even so, most modern Native Americans are not directly related to the ancient people who lived in the same areas because their offspring moved, were displaced, or went extinct over the millennia, Reich says.

In Australia, aboriginal stories recall even longer connections to their lands, even seeming to refer to times when sea levels rose and fell more than 15,000 years ago. Those claims are among the few that genome studies support.

DNA evidence puts aboriginal ancestors on the continent 40,000 to 60,000 years ago.

Once the first Australians arrived, they settled in three regions and remained in those discrete homelands for tens of thousands of years, a DNA study published in March suggests. But the Aborigines are rare among the peoples of Earth, where migrations have been the norm. Almost always, Reich says, “the idea that the ancestors of any one population have lived in the same place for tens of thousands of years with no substantial immigration is wrong.”

Native American Tribes didn’t have religious freedom until 1978

Hummingbird

At the beginning of time, people forgot how to talk to Creator and the world fell into despair. People looked everywhere to figure out how to ask Creator for help but no one remembered the Teachings. People turned to the Animals to get Creator’s attention. The world was filled with loud cries from all species. Individual attempts proved to be inefficient so the Animals gathered in Council. It was decided that the Winged Ones would fly up to Creator and ask for Teachings so Humans could re-learn how to speak to Creator. The Hummingbird tried to volunteer but no one paid attention to the little voice of such a small bird. All the big powerful birds tried but, eventually had to report back that they failed. Creator just lived too high and it was just too cold for any bird to
endure. Council became very quiet while thinking of a possible solution. It was then finally possible to hear the little voice of the Hummingbird. "Let me try" was all it was saying. Most of Council thought that this request was hilarious. It was Wolf who said "let Hummingbird try". Council agreed if just so they could think in silence without the constant irritating little voice. Hummingbird gathered speed flying horizontal and, flying as fast as it could, and then aimed straight up. Eagle, who just could not give up, was way up in Father Sky hoping to find help when Hummingbird flew right past him leaving a white trail behind. "Good Luck" yelled Eagle. A short while after Hummingbird got really cold. The rhythm of the beating of the wings slowed down. Hummingbird got really tired and, exhausted, stopped going up and began to fall. Luckily, Eagle saw the fall and rushed to the rescue. Hummingbird landed hard on the back of Eagle yet did not wake up. Death was feared. Eagle spiraled downward and placed Hummingbird close the Council Fire. The ice started to melt off the little creature and Life showed signs of still being there. Wolf thanked Eagle for the rescue. Eagle was full of admiration for the determination and courage of Hummingbird. When warm, rested and fed Hummingbird said "I want to try again". "No you will not" said Wolf "It would be suicide and I will not allow it." Hummingbird, who had a great deal of respect for Wolf, agreed not to try again on its own at least not without telling Council. Late that night Eagle, Hummingbird and Wolf fell asleep and had a dream. In the morning they shared their dreams and realized that they all had the same one. It was agreed that they would action the dream. Hummingbird would ride on the back of Eagle who would fly as high as possible to lessen the flight of Hummingbird. Wolf would provide support and encouragement from the ground. Eagle took flight and started to spiral upwards. Wolf saw the pair grow smaller and smaller until they became but a dot in Father Sky. Grandfather Sun grew tired and bored of watching the slow ascent and decided to retire and rest. The sky turned dark and Wolf worried that his friends would get lost. Grandmother Moon turned to the Stars and spoke in a language Wolf did not understand. Wolf noticed that one star got brighter. We call that one Sirius. "Quick" she said "Tell them to follow that one." Wolf sat so its nose pointed at the star and howled as loud as possible "Follow that one - Follow that one!" Even if it was just a faint murmur, Eagle heard Wolf and spotted Sirius. Eagle aimed straight for it. Hummingbird heard Wolf too and encouraged Eagle: "Just a little higher my friend, just a little higher" A short while later, Eagle’s wings got heavy. Eagle turned its head and saw that there was ice forming on the front of its wings and there was little red dots all over them. "Your ears are bleeding” Hummingbird said alarmingly. "It is my turn now." "I am sorry I could not carry you higher my friend. I am afraid I will not be there if you fail and fall this time. I am too weak to continue to fly." Eagle was emotional and completely worn out. "Even if I perish, Wolf will have a story to tell and People will remember that, if only one time, I flew higher than an Eagle" Hummingbird winked at Eagle and, with a smirk, took flight. Hummingbird was cold and thinking: I just have to close my eyes and fly straight up as fast and hard as I can. Hummingbird was
determined and spared no efforts in the ascension with Sirius as target and Grandmother Moon lighting the way. Just at the point of exhaustion, Hummingbird noticed that Sirius was getting bigger very fast. Hummingbird saw a Lodge come into view that was much closer than the star. "If I can reach that maybe I can rest a while?"

Hummingbird heard a rhythmic moaning sound coming from the Lodge. Running out of breath and strength Hummingbird had no choice but to overcome fear. Hummingbird stood at the door of the Lodge and cried out "Anyone there?" No response. Hummingbird could feel Life coming to an end slowly. Hummingbird lifted the door cover and stepped in. Inside, Creator was asleep and snoring rhythmically. Hummingbird was in haw and felt so honored to be in the presence of Creator that not a sound was made. Hummingbird knew that the mission was to ask for Teachings for all People but also knew that there was only enough strength left for a few words. Hummingbird flew and perched on the Ear of Creator. The words that accompanied the final breath were "Thank you for Life Creator - I Love you!"

Creator woke up and saw the lifeless body on the blanket. Creator touched the small bird and Life came back. "I love you as well. You are the most powerful Warrior of all. No other has come to visit me in my Lodge before. You are my guest. Stay with me a while. When you are rested and fed we will sit and talk. Rest now, you are safe here with me". What took place between Hummingbird and Creator during the visit is between them.

After a long while, it was agreed that it was time for Hummingbird to return. Creator offered: "My lodge had no name before your visit but in Honor of your Journey it will now be known as Hummingbird Lodge."

"I am Honored and touched by your gesture Creator. I would not be here if not for the sacrifice of my Friend Eagle and the trust of Wolf. Please call it Eagle Lodge instead". Creator was impressed by the Humility of Hummingbird. "So be it. Eagle Lodge it is. Wolf taught you well and will be rewarded. Visit anytime my Friend." Perplexed, Hummingbird said "I am afraid I will not survive the Journey back so I do not believe I will return." Then Hummingbird remembered the reason the journey took place and asked: "I came here to ask for Teachings so People could learn how to talk to you again. Will you give me those Teachings?" Creator was silent for a long time before looking up.

"Tell the People to build a Lodge, any Lodge, of any shape or height or length and call it Eagle Lodge. I will sit at the Fire inside the Lodge and give them the Teachings then. It is time for you to leave now my Friend." The eyes of Hummingbird became watery. Leaving was painful. Not looking at Creator was unbearable. "I also want to engrave your image in my mind so fly backwards if you must but it is time for us to part" said Creator with a trembling voice: "Tell the People to build the Eagle Lodge so we can sit and talk. It will not be long before the first one is built."

Amazingly, Hummingbird was able to fly backwards, extending the stay as long as possible. As Hummingbird lifted the door cover and thinking out loud, words came out: "People will never believe that I came here and saw you" Creator caught up to the little bird and said: "I forgot, I have a gift for you." Creator pulled a pearl necklace from under the sitting blanket and placed it on Hummingbird's neck. It was the perfect size. The biggest pearl, in the center, came to rest right over the birds' heart. "With this People will know you speak the truth." To this day, every Hummingbird is marked with this necklace. Hummingbird flew backwards out of the Lodge and was amazed to be in Forest it called Home. Wolf
came running at the sight of
the Lodge that just appeared
in the clearing. Grandmother Moon was still
lighting the Path in the Sky and was very pleased to see
Hummingbird back. People had become worried as the
sky had been dark and Grandmother Moon had been
round and full for a long time. No one could remember the
last time People and Animals sat in circle around a Council
Fire. Every participant was hoping for Grandfather Sun to
return. Someone started to
hum and, before you knew
it, a murmur turned into a song. Creator heard the song and,
from inside the lodge, addressed Grandmother
Moon: “Please?” Before agreeing to retire and allow
Grandfather Sun to replace her she looked at
Hummingbird and vowed: "So People remember this
Journey, I will become round
and light up the sky every 28
days. Just so you know, that
is how long you were gone
little one.”
Creator came out of the Lodge to give thanks appropriately
to Grandmother Moon for
providing light for the
traveler. Eagle felt neglected
and bowed the head in
disappointment. Creator saw
the disappointment of Eagle and so did Grandmother
Moon. Creator placed a
finger under the beak of Eagle
and lifted its head. Creator
hugged Eagle. The Head of
Eagle resting on Creator’s
shoulder and the Tail on the
arm.
When Creator let Eagle go, the
Head and the Tail had turned
white. Eagle was a bit
alarmed. "This is your
reward. I did this so People
remember that you willingly
carried Hummingbird on
your back. You did not take
Hummingbird in your beak
and impose the Journey.
Hummingbird did not trick
you by holding on to your
tail. Two friends helped each
other and accomplished an
otherwise impossible feat.” In
unison, Eagle and
Hummingbird said: "Wolf
helped too!"
Only Grandmother Moon
could see Wolf behind the
lodge looking quietly at the
scene. Wolf gestured
Grandmother Moon to be
quiet and not reveal its
presence. Creator tenderly
smiled at Eagle and
Hummingbird and said:
"Wolf will be honored for this
as well.” Creator then looked
at Grandmother Moon,
winked and said: "I must go
now”. Hummingbird flew
close enough to Creato"s face
to land a kiss on the nose.
Creator opened the door
covering, winked at
Hummingbird and said "I
must go now. I have things to
do. I have been asleep far too
long. Some People may even
believe they forgot how to
speak to me!"
Grandmother Moon looked at
Eagle and said "Females of all
People will bleed every 28
days to thank you for the
blood you gave on this
Journey” and so it is to this
day. Eagle and Hummingbird
looked at each other and
agreed it was time to return to
Council, eat, rest and share
their amazing journey. Wolf
must surely already be there.
Grandmother Moon waited
for the others to leave and
asked Wolf, who was still
hiding behind the lodge:
"What do you want as
recognition.” Wolf, stood up
and maneuvered over Eagle
Lodge, positioning its head
just above the door. "Just
come back every 28 days so
we can share the story of this
Journey again and share it
with all willing to listen so it
is not forgotten. That is all I
desire.”
From inside Eagle Lodge
Creator said: "People will
remember you for your
Humility my Friend. Without
you Eagle would not have
agreed to place another bird
on its back. Eagle would have
become blind and lost in the
darkness. Grandmother
Moon only came and
provided light because you
requested it. Without your
constant howling, Eagle
would not have flown
towards the right star and
Hummingbird would have
perished. Yet all you want in
return is to share a story. You
have a place of Honor in
Eagle Lodge and in my
Heart.” Then, as mysteriously
as it had appeared, Eagle
Lodge vanished, without a
Grandmother Moon could not help but smile as she retired to allow Grandfather Sun to return and Life to resume its cycle. To this day, we know when they meet because Grandmother Moon is full. The only part of the story we hear is when Wolf howled at Eagle and Hummingbird: "Follow that One - Follow that One!"

Gathering 2017
We will be having many members attending this year and many have agreed to share their knowledge. I have put together a schedule below is information about a few of those who will be sharing.

Canadians Sharing
My spirit name translates loosely to the Silver Child that Flies High in the Sky. The name on my passport is Robert Plante. I am from a town called Laval, near Montreal, in Quebec, Canada. I am from the Metis Nation of Canada. I am from the Eagle Clan. I can trace my ancestry many generations on Turtle Island. My Native roots include Mic Mah, Wendat, Algonquin and others. I was president of a national sculpture organization until a work related accident cost me my right hand. I carried a Pipe for many years but have only been a member of the Keepers of the Sacred Traditions of Pipemakers for a few years. I conduct many ceremonies at my home and walk with many people on their spiritual journey.

My spirit name is Little Wolf. The name on my passport is Serge Gagnon. I am from the Ottawa River in a town also called Ottawa in Canada. I am from the Métis Nation of Canada. I am from the White tail Deer Clan. I traces my ancestry back thirteen generations on Turtle Island to the first registered inter-racial marriage in New France. My Native roots include Wendat (Huron), Algonquin, Aticamech, Nipissing and Odjibway. In my day to day life, I am a Senior Mediator in the Labour Relations Field in Ontario, Canada. I am an activist for a respectful, inclusive and diversified society. I lead, facilitate and translates (French) many ceremonies or cultural events. I have been a member of the Keepers of the Sacred Traditions of Pipemakers for a few years and am also a Chaplain with the non-denominational Clergy Support Memorial Church.

Some of our Friends will be making the journey to Pipestone with us in 2017. Come sit, talk and share with us.

Jim Tree
How to conduct effective ceremonies.

Jim has been gifted with conducting ceremonies that bring dramatic results. Jim and Bud conducted a Thunder Pipe ceremony that brought over 2 1/2 inches of rain an hour instantly to a drought stricken area of Australia. Jim will share how he has learned to co-create many amazing results with ceremonies around the world. (Co-creating with the spirit realm.)

Jim will also talk about the teachings of the late Uncle Bob Randal, an aboriginal Elder who worked with Jim just before he passed back to the Dream Time 2 years ago.

Jim believes we all have the gift to have results like these, we just need a little help in remembering How. To quote the late Holy man on the Lakota, Nicolas Black Elk, "The power of a ceremony is in the understanding of the ceremony."

Seven Feathers Group Sharing
They will be at our gathering Wednesday and Thursday July 19-20th and will be providing teaching in connection with their New Fire Ceremony explained.

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below. Although some of their ceremony will overlap our gathering members are welcome to attend Wednesday July 26th. Bud and Rona are planning to attend. Their farm and ceremony is located near Minneapolis about 1 hour north.

Nuevo Fuego (New Fire) Ceremony
Saturday July 22 ~ Lighting of the Old Fire Ceremony
Sunday July 23 ~ New Moon Ceremony
Wednesday July 26 ~ Lighting of the New Fire Ceremony

A Sacred Dream to Unite and Awaken the People Who are Called to Care for the Earth and her Children
The New Fire: Many Tribes, One Nation
A Multi-Cultural Eagle & The Condor Gathering
Hosted by: Spirit Walkers & Three Feathers Farm

Special Guests:
Edgar Peraza and Mayan Shaman Elders
Tibetan Buddhist Monks
Dakota & Ojibwe Chiefs & Elders
Christine Day, Jeanne Wiger and more for ceremonies, healings and wisdom sharing

The Mayan New Year Ceremony began last year in the Mexican State of the Yucatan and was the first time in nearly 500 years that it had been performed. It was performed by Mayan Shaman Elders and was attended by Spirit Walkers and Three Feathers Farm representatives from Minnesota. We are bringing the Shamans and the ceremonies to Minnesota - As a Sacred Dream to Unite and Awaken the People who are called to Care for the Earth & Her Children.

A deep gratitude for all donations as they assist in helping to bring our Mayan Shaman Brothers to Minnesota to help lead the Mayan New Year ceremonies.

Nuevo Fuego (New Fire) Ceremony
Saturday, July 22 ~ Lighting of the Old Fire Ceremony
Sunday, July 23 ~ New Moon Ceremony
Wednesday July 26 ~ Lighting of the New Fire Ceremony
(On The Mayan New Year)

Location: Three Feathers Farm - 25782 Danube St NE, Stacy, MN 55079
This ceremony started last year when local Shaman Jorge Villanueva Castillo invited members of Spirit Walkers and Three Feathers Farm to join him in his homeland to participate in the Mayan New Year Ceremonies in Yucatan, Mexico. The ceremony that took place had not been performed in 500 years. This year, following the Eagle – Condor Prophecies, the Shaman of the Yucatan will perform the extinguishing and lighting of the Mayan Fire in Minnesota on the Mayan New Year. These ceremonies will begin a deeper understanding of the Mayan Shamans and the North American Medicine People’s prophecy of spiritual inclusion and diversity.

This year, we are flying the Shamans from the Yucatan and other parts of the world to Three Feathers Farm located in Minnesota. The reason it’s important for the ceremony to take place here is due to the previous ceremonies that took place in Minnesota at our farm and the ashes that were brought to the Yucatan people. During the ceremony, a stone was collected, prayed with and then transformed into a ceremony pipe honoring the Eagle – Condor Prophecy. We believe it was divine order when the Mayan people from the Yucatan, as per the prophecy, requested the ceremony to continue at Three Feathers Farm. There’s something special about this location and how it aligns with the stars.

Last year a film documentary was created during the ceremonies in Mexico. Even the mayor of Mani was involved and participated in the Ceremonies. The Mayan New Year Event was sponsored by many cultural groups, museums and
government groups. We are hoping to create a second documentary here in Minnesota. See several newspaper articles from last year’s ceremony. Please excuse our rough interpretations for Mayan-Spanish.

One of the families that are invited are the Dadak family. The Dadak family are responsible for caring for the Dalai Lama whenever he comes to Minnesota. Thupten Dadak is a former Tibetan monk who used to live in Tibet and is a very good friend of his Holiness. Members of the Tibetan community are in full support of this auspicious ceremony and will be participating. Some of the High Lama’s, Monks and Nuns will be involved in this very important ceremony involving the next seven generations.

If you are interested in holding space for and attending the ceremony, please register using the link. https://www.threefeathersfarm.com/copy-of-press-releases-2

Repairing the Building

Most of you have already heard about our raising money to fix the building but we wanted to give you some information about how that has been going. The work of gathering money to refurbish our office/gift shop, 1890 railroad depot has begun. Phase 1 will be the repair and replacement of bricks and tuck pointing of the walls. To this end a program of fundraising was started last winter using the internet and grant writing by Keepers volunteers Bud and Rona Johnston, Jessie Tewinkle, and Janell Wagoner. To date $3,010.00 has been raised through individual donations on the Internet (Razoo), a generous grant from the Chicago based Tom E. Dailey Foundation has been awarded for $2,500.00, and the state of Minnesota, through the Pipestone Historic Property Improvement Program, has promised $11,000.00, but we will, in addition to this grant, have to assume a loan for $21,931.00 and show proof of an $11,050.00 cash match. Also approximately $5,278.00 has been donated by individuals (not on the Internet). The goal to raise for Phase 1 is $27,250.00. The cost for Phase 2, to repair all the windows and doorways, is about $20,000.0. The fundraising to repair the roof won’t be started until Phases 1 and 2 are completed and paid for.

Note: To date Phase 1 may be put off until 2018 because so far the contractor has not been able to add us to his very busy schedule. We are on top of the list should some time become available this year before the weather prohibits. Phase 2 is almost completed. We’re proud and excited by what’s been done so far, but there’s a long way to go yet. Phase 2 will be replacement of rotted windows. Phase 3 will be replacement of the roof. As always, anyone interested in volunteering to help with this very large effort will be welcome and appreciated! Try writing a grant? Make some phone calls? Know someone who might make a donation? Ideas for fundraising events? Come on!

Picture of the Keepers Office & Gift Shop in Pipestone

Places To stay For Gathering.

There are 4 hotels in Pipestone
The Calumet, The Arrow, Grandstay and Amerinn.

Sam at Amerinn in Pipestone has agreed to give members a discount contact Sam at 507 690 0091 Feel Free to share with friend that may need a room.