



The Tribal Laws of the Children of Light

Compiled and Translated by Shaman Chief, Gitpu

1. Sons belong to fathers, for fathers were once sons. Daughters belong to mothers, for mothers were once daughters. A son, raised by a mother, shall never be a warrior, and a daughter, raised by a father shall have difficulty in the search of gentleness of her daughter. The pride of the father is the glint of the sun in the feat of his son in a worthy effort. The pride of the mother is the gentleness of her daughter. Mother is the love of the lodge and father is the law. When mother becomes love and law, the father becomes useless in the eyes of his children. When father becomes law and love, then the mother becomes useless in the eyes of her children.

2. Honor your father, and your child shall honor you.

3. Condemn not a man by the color of his flesh, the lilt of his voice, or the curvature of his face, for it is within him an unseen, that which can love you.

4. For seven sets of four seasons, place your hands on the shoulders of your son, standing before you, remaining quiet for a time; then tell him that you love him. As a child, this is here and gone, but when as a man, he will remember and believe you.

5. Look into the eyes of your child and see there, the miracle of the Great Spirit.

6. He, who knows not, the love of a small child, cannot know, the love of the Great Spirit.

7. When you think you are a great man and above your tribesmen, go into the forest, stand before a mighty pine, then tell that pine how great a man you are.

8. When you become a wolf in the lodge of your loved ones, go into the forest, find the tranquility there, rest awhile, then come home again, a man.

9. Beware of the man who smiles too soon, for does not the wolf smile just before he bites?

10. Father, in your youth, have time for your son; and in your age, your son will have time for you.

11. In the profusion of the forest, examine the small weed and know there the work of the Great Spirit.

12. Sing loud in the forest and be not ashamed of your voice, for the Great Spirit loves the song of the raven, and did he not give him this?