

**Scouts' Own Version 3 -Indigenous  
Stranded  
Camp Nor'Wes, July 5-8, 2019**

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|----------------|---|--------------|
| <b>Welcome</b> | <p>Welcome to our Scouts' Own Ceremony. Let us celebrate being together on this day. We would like to respectfully acknowledge the territory in which we gather, as the ancestral home-lands of the Beothuk and the island of Newfoundland as the ancestral homelands of the Mi'kmaq and Beothuk. We would also like to recognize the Inuit of Nunatsiavut and NunatuKavut and the Innu of Nitassinan, and their ancestors, as the original people of Labrador. We strive for respectful partnerships with all the peoples of this province as we search for collective healing and true reconciliation and honour this beautiful land together.<br/><i>(Acknowledgement provided by Office of Aboriginal Affairs, MUN)</i></p>               | <b>Youth</b> |
| <b>Prayer</b>  | <p><i>A prayer from The Dancing Sun (United Church of Canada/Anglican Church of Canada), alt., for <u>Aboriginal Sunday</u></i></p> <p>Let us give thanks to our Creator<br/>for the Creator is always with us.</p> <p>God is with us in the call of a loon<br/>and in the flight of an eagle.</p> <p>Our Creator is with us in the changing of the seasons.<br/>God is with us when we gather together<br/>and when we are alone.</p> <p>Our Creator is with us in our giftedness<br/>and in our search for new understandings of ourselves,<br/>new visions of our communities.<br/>Let us give thanks to God, our Creator.</p>   | <b>Youth</b> |
| <b>Reading</b> | <p>A very long time ago, our Mother the Earth was only a globe of water. In the Skyworld where the supernatural beings lived, the twins, Glooscap ("good") and Malsm ("weak"), were sent to earth in a large stone canoe. Where they landed, the canoe turned into land that we know today as Cape Breton. Glooscap set about and created all the animals and birds from the dirt. He made the animals much larger than they are today; in those days the beaver was as large as a bear. Likewise, Malsm created the badger, who represented evil because of its deceitful ways. Glooscap eventually killed Malsm Things continued to happen, like Glooscap's creation of human beings. It was from four arrows he shot at four different</p> | <b>Youth</b> |

white ash trees that emerged the Passamaquoddy, Penobscot, Maliseet, and the Mi'kmaq peoples He then set about teaching them what to eat and what to gather. Eventually, Glooscap had to leave. Before leaving towards the setting sun, he gathered and told them they could find him if they searched hard enough.  
Emanuel *Nàgùgwes* Metallic Mi'kmaq of Listuguj

<b>Song</b>	<b>Song of your choice</b>	<b>All</b>
<b>Activity</b>	<p>Medicine wheels have traditionally been used by western and central North American Aboriginal people to represent harmony and connection between and among all living and non-living things. Being circular, they symbolize equality and the belief that life has no beginning and no end. The wheels, each of which is unique, are made of stones and can be quite large – as big as 12 metres in diameter.</p> <p>Each youth should place a stone to form a large circle.</p> <p>The Ojibway and other Aboriginal peoples use the medicine wheel to represent the circle of life and the cycles of nature, painting the quadrants of the wheel four different colours to symbolize each of the seasons. In Ojibway tradition, the colours are yellow for spring, red for summer, black for fall, and white for winter. Have the youth place something of that colour in one of the four quadrants. After the placing of the items, have the youth say something that they are grateful for from one of the seasons.</p>	<b>Shared</b>
<b>Closing Prayer</b>	<p>O Great Spirit Whose voice I hear in the wind Whose breath gives life to the world Hear me please.</p> <p>I come to you as one of your many children. I am small and weak. I need your strength and wisdom. May I walk in beauty before you, causing you delight. Make my eyes ever behold the red and purple sunset. Make my hands respect the things you have made And my ears sharp to hear your voice. Make me so wise that I may know the things You have taught your children. The lessons You have hidden in every leaf and rock.</p> <p>(Excerpt from Petronella Johnston's Native Prayer</p>	<b>Youth</b>