

Campfire Prayer (1939)

For nights with stars,
For paths to follow
And for hills to climb
For love to cast its glow in deeply shadowed places
For all the fragrant beauties of the spring:
For gay red autumn days when fields are golden brown,
For winter snows and gently falling rain,
For all these wonderfully glorious things
We thank Thee Lord,
.Amen

The Scout Leaders Prayer (1932)

Our Father in Heaven above us, we ask Thee for guidance in our daily task, may virtue
and manhood stand strongly amongst us;
To Thee we give all of our thanks.
The Scout Oath – the Scout Law, their lessons unfolding;
To our youth in numbers untold,
Our Motto-
Our Good Turn may we live and teach them
Great Spirit of Scouting we pray,
Amen

Among My Memories (1939)

When a Scout I've ceased to be
A man I've grown to be
I want to find again
Among my memories.
A good turn ev'ry day,
Fairness in work and play
The Oath kept faithfully
Among my memories.
I want my treasure chest
Filled full of memories blest.
That I have done my best twill give me consolations.
I want the world to see the Scout that used to be,
And lives eternally among my memories.

One Prayer

For all the world one prayer
That we might live as one
May peace and love
Be in each heart
And each life be filled with sun

Indian Thanksgiving Prayer

We return thanks to our mother, the earth, which sustains us.

We return thanks to the rivers and streams, which supply us with water.

We return thanks to all herbs, which furnish medicines for the cure of our diseases.

We return thanks to the moon and stars, which have given to us their light when the sun
was gone.

We return thanks to the sun, that has looked upon the earth with a beneficent eye.

Lastly, we return thanks to the Great Spirit, in Whom is embodied all goodness, and
Who directs all things for the good of Her children.

Giving Thanks

Great Spirit, Creator of all that we
see, hear, smell, taste, and all that we touch.
Mother Earth, Make Ina, Womb of all beings,
Provider of all our needs.

Keeper of the West, Home of the Thunder People,
place where Grandfather Sun sleeps at night.

Keeper of the North, Home of the Great White Giant,
from where fresh breezes blow.

Keeper of the East, Land of the Rising Sun,
Home to the Big Red Mountain.

Keeper of the South, Land that we always face,
from where the Growing Warmth comes.

I pray to the Stone Peoples, the Green Peoples, the Winged Peoples,

I pray to the Four-legged Peoples, the Swimming Peoples,
the Crawling Peoples, and to the Star Peoples.

I pray to ALL who give us food, clothing, medicine, dwellings, and designs

To the Ancestors of All The Peoples,
I pray for their Help in Keeping Us in Balance and
Teaching us the ways of the Creator and Mother Earth.

To the Star Peoples, Grandfather Sun, Grandmother Moon
I give thanks for their lighting our way in times of darkness.

To All these Peoples, I give Thanks for all the Gifts and Help
I get in My Life Each and Every Day.

For ALL These Reasons and for LIFE Itself, I GIVE MY THANKS !

Invocation

Gracious One, we are gathered tonight under your sight, representing the beautiful diversity of your creation.

We call you by many names, but now we speak from one heart. We ask for your blessing over all of us.

Giver of all good things, we are especially thankful for the gift of the Scouting Movement and for those whom serve its important outreach to young people.

We are grateful too for the ideals of Scouting.

Encourage us to remember the twelve points of our Scout Law – for they remind us how to live.

We ask that you keep us physically strong – for it is in strength that we can best serve You.

Keep us mentally awake – for that is how we can learn to better know You.

Develop our characters with the values that lead us to help other people at all times.

And Sustainer of all life, bless this food which we are about to receive.

May it be used to your Glory, and to help us to do and dare everything to be prepared.

We pray this in Your Holy Name. Praised are You, O Eternal and Merciful God.

American Indian Prayer for Peace

Let us know peace.

For as long as the moon shall rise,

For as long as the rivers shall flow,

For as long as the sun shall shine,

For as long as the grass shall grow,

Let us know peace.

LAKOTA INDIAN PRAYER

O' GREAT SPIRIT, WHOSE VOICE
I HEAR IN THE WINDS,
WHOSE BREATH GIVES LIFE TO
THE WORLD, HEAR ME.
I NEED YOUR STRENGTH, AND YOUR
WISDOM.
MAY I WALK IN BEAUTY.
MAKE MY EYES EVER HOLD THE
RED AND PURPLE SUNSET.
MAKE MY HANDS RESPECT THE
THINGS YOU HAVE MADE,
AND MY EARS SHARP TO HEAR
YOUR VOICE.
MAKE ME WISE SO THAT I MAY
KNOW THE THINGS
YOU HAVE TAUGHT YOUR
CHILDREN,
THE LESSONS YOU HAVE HIDDEN
IN EVERY LEAF AND ROCK.
MAKE ME STRONG, NOT TO BE
SUPERIOR TO MY BROTHER,
BUT TO BE ABLE TO FIGHT MY
GREATEST ENEMY...MYSELF.
MAKE ME EVER READY TO COME TO
YOU WITH BRIGHT EYES,
SO THAT WHEN LIFE FADES AS THE
FADING SUNSET
MY SPIRIT WILL COME TO YOU
WITHOUT SHAME.