

Not for me steel coffins  
Not even a pinewood box.  
Lay me out in the wilderness  
And let me return to Earth.

Tear my flesh, coyote  
And I will run with you  
Over the plains.

Take my eyes, eagle  
And I will soar with you  
In the mountains.

Pick my bones clean, little beetles  
And I will flow back  
Into the lifestream  
To think like a mountain  
And sing like a river.

- Mary de La Valette



Dennis Bussell, our Cherokee Brother & Teacher

May the Light of Divine Spirit and  
the Beauty of Divine Love  
encompass you and bring you peace  
Now and Forevermore.

AHO!!

Meeting at Pathways  
11419 Concord Village Avenue  
St. Louis, MO 63123  
314-842-0047

## Honoring the Life Of Dennis Bussell (1962 - 2009)

Wise & Empowering Teacher,  
Much Loved Friend  
and Native Brother



“May Great Spirit  
overlight, inspire, guide and  
direct our dear brother on his journey  
AHO MITAQUYE OYASIN!