

Chapter 1 : The Official Catholic Beer Blessing | The Catholic Gentleman

The Blessing Deer has 4 ratings and 1 review. Kendie_mac said: This book was actually first published in I loved this book in middle school. What.

The best and closest place I could find was a school playground. I gave in to the shade of a tree, sat down and closed my eyes. Only a block away traffic roared and all around me people were busy with Sunday yard work. I did my best to ignore the distractions and sat with my eyes closed until I found peace and love returning to me. Then I opened my eyes and loved what was right in front of me. The ants on the ground were busy. As busy as the city around me. My peace and love washed gratitude over their little ant bodies. I felt a loving presence with me. I continued to look from the cement right in front of me, to the playground beyond. I saw men mowing and did my best to feel gratitude for them as well. The presence felt stronger, so I looked up a little more and saw more people. I was about to send love and gratitude to them as well, but they were staring at me, and I began to feel uncomfortable. I shifted my eyes back to the ants quickly afraid to lose my peace. I waited a few minutes and tried again, to look up at the humans. As I did they stared back, and this time they pointed fingers in my direction. The peace was being replaced with annoyance. Did they really find it strange to see a woman sitting quietly under a tree? I stood up and avoided eye contact with the many neighbors now on their front porches and in their driveways, staring, judging and pointing in my direction. And yet a loving presence stayed with me, even in my uneasiness. The eyes continued to follow me. Then someone drove up very slowly next to me. They rolled down their window and called to me. I came outside my house and saw it. When you started to walk, it was right behind you, just inches away. It looked like it was trying to get your attention. It kept coming closer, stretching its neck like it was going to reach out and touch you. They pointed around the other side of the school. I hurried around to the other side of the playground and looked up and down the field. This time I will see you. I turned around and saw the Deer standing at the top of the field, next to the school building. It stood regally looking directly at me. As I felt the love wash over me again, I asked the Deer if it would please come back, and touch me. It came running to me, down the hill, darting around trees and bushes. I held my breath as it was getting closer and it came right up to me, brushed against my clothing, and then it ran on. Around the corner it went, and I ran after it, but it was gone. The deer disappeared, the people went back to their yard work, and I walked home, feeling blessed. We get caught in our routine and we do not even realize the Universe has answers to our prayers. We have to look up, look around and have our eyes open to see them and an open heart to receive them. Today I hope you will see the blessings that are following you. Look up from the things that are challenging you and feel the love that is always available. Stand still and let your blessings come to you—let them touch you and bless you, and know I am sending my love and blessings your way today, too. Permission is granted to use this article in its complete unaltered entirety if full credit is given and the URL www. This message was originally posted here

Tags:

Chapter 2 : Deer in mythology - Wikipedia

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She was sitting with her grandchildren when she spoke. I am going after that which you look upon. You must bring it to me quickly. Bring me quickly the largest male deer upon which you look. He saw the deer he meant come walking toward him. He started toward the deer. He put his head up over the ridge and saw the deer walking along looking about. Because he had prayed the deer did not see him. He came close to him and shot him. The shot killed the deer and he brought him to the camp. I said I would come to you before the sun is very high. The deer, a female, came to him, not very far away. He killed it and brought it to the camp. She put a pot made of bacin filled with black mouth blood on the fire. She dipped the foam off with a cup made of balgaiye. While he was going after it he says: You have some deer for pets. Bring me one of them anyway I ask of you. It shall be the largest male deer and its body shall be large. It must not be looking around, because I have prayed to you. He considered how he should approach it. He concluded it would be better to go to it behind the ridge. In that way he came near it and shot it, killing it. He carried it home. You must not eat its heart. If you do I cannot kill more deer and I shall be in bad luck. They entered into a contest to see who would kill deer first and who would kill the largest number of deer. He kills only large bucks. Panther Boy here, is the same kind of a hunter. Well, let us go hunting quickly," they said to each other. The men started out but Bullsnake still lay on his bed. When the other three men had gone to hunt, each in his own direction, Panther Boy started. He had gone up only one ridge when he pulled a hair from his beard and stood it up in a little canyon where some brush stood in front of where he was hiding. When he had placed it he went back to his station on top of the ridge and sat down. When he had been sitting there a short time he wondered what might be happening, and he put his head up. He looked at the hair from his beard which he had set up and it was still as it had been at first. The next time when he put his head up it was still as before. There was no change the third time and he again withdrew behind the ridge. When after a little while he put his head up again a deer had come there. He saw it lying there and it had antlers. It was the hair from his beard that did it. He put it over his shoulder without opening it and carried it to his house where he put it down. None of the men who had gone hunting with him had returned. He thought about Bullsnake, wondering if he had gone to hunt and concluded he would go to see. As he came to the door Bullsnake was pulling out a large buck. Panther Boy was still the first to bring in a deer. This one who first brought in a deer had someone to help him. He sent wind after Ganowan and when he came where the deer were and started to stalk them the wind went among them and they smelled Ganowan and ran away from him. He came back from the hunt without killing anything. When he came to the deer and began to stalk them Buzzard stuck a wing up behind a ridge further over than the one on which the hunter was walking and flapping his wings, frightened the deer, who saw him and ran off. Panther Boy won the contest. This is the way they used to do. Hurry and bring me the one you like. Hurry and bring me the forked horn deer that you raise. The Snake Ceremony 4 They say it happened long ago. Two men set out from Gotalbakawadi to make a war raid. When they arrived they were unsuccessful and turned back. They followed the tracks and it seemed the person had gone into a large stone which lay there. One of them, saying it was Stone Echo Girl who had made the tracks, urged that they should go on to a camping place as it was near sunset. When they wanted to build a fire one of them went for some sotol stalks which he was breaking off when he saw a porcupine running off toward its hole which it entered. He ran to his brother and told him about it. They went to the hole, pushed a sharpened stick in, twisting it so it was entangled in the quills and then pulled the animal out. They carried the animal back, built a fire, and put in some small stones to heat. When they were hot they put in the porcupine and covered it up with the ashes. While it was cooking they sat there one on either side of the fire until midnight. They then took the porcupine out and one of them ate of it but the other did not. They went to sleep, but after a little one of them woke up. Then the other one woke up, and one began to tell the other that he did not feel well and that if the other

should return to their home he should tell what had happened to him. The other brother remained however until daybreak when the older brother said, "Now I am nearly dead. Go back, brother, but do not look back. When you are on Yucca ridge do not look back. He ran and came back to Gotalbakawadi. He told them they had had bad luck at Black River. Before long they assembled and started to go to Black River. They traveled with sheet lightning so they could see well. When they came there many of them said, " I am a medicineman. They looked for a long time for his track but found no trace of it. They did see the mark where a snake had crawled along. They concluded that must have been made by the man and decided to follow it. This they did until it came to the edge of the water of Black River, where they were forced to stop. Those who claimed supernatural power tried to raise up the water of the river but were not able to do so. Finally distant lightning raised it a little and the company started down the bed of the river beneath the water. Then a man with supernatural power who had come with them took his four rings and began to throw them at what had been a man. The first restored the man as far as his neck. The second one fell on him and made him a man as far as his waist. The third restored nearly all the remainder of his body, and the fourth made him completely a man as he had been before. They all returned without mishap to Gotalbakawadi. When they were nearly back, they stopped by a place which they said should be called Tsexadecgij, "forked rock. From there all the company went on back until they came to Gotalbakawadi where all the different kinds of supernatural ones live. They were going to make there the people who talk the different languages and from there they were to be scattered out in different directions. They danced there twelve nights during which time no one slept. When the people were feeling happy they made names for the various types. They made thirty-two different languages and then the people separated from each other. Then he made for the people those things on which we live. He made thirty-two kinds of fruits and vegetable food on which he said the people should live. He promised them rain which would make these plants grow. He also made acorns, giant cactus, and two other kinds of cactus which they should use as food. Then he made for them day and night and arranged the months. Some of these he made to be cold and some of them hot.

Chapter 3 : The Blessing | Stories and Adventures | Guide Outdoors

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Buddhism[edit] In one of the Jataka tales , Buddha has reincarnated into the form of a deer. This story has many incarnations and names itself: The story originated in India around the 4th century BCE. Celtic[edit] Antlered figure from the Gundestrup Cauldron , interior plate A The Insular Celts have stories involving supernatural deer, deer who are associated with a spiritual figure, and spirits or deities who may take the form of deer. The Beare peninsula is also associated with the islands in the western sea that are the lands of the dead. Cernunnos is a mythological figure in Continental Celtic mythology , and possibly one of the figures depicted on the Gundestrup cauldron. He has deer or stag antlers on the top of his head. His role in the religion and mythology is unclear, as there are no particular stories about him. European folklore[edit] Detail of Saint Giles and the Hind, c. In art, he is often depicted together with that hind. Deer figure in the founding legend of Le Puy-en-Velay , where a Christian church replaced a megalithic dolmen said to have healing powers. A local tradition had rededicated the curative virtue of the sacred site to Mary, who cured ailments by contact with the standing stone. When the founding bishop Vosy climbed the hill, he found that it was snow-covered in July; in the snowfall, the tracks of a deer around the dolmen outlined the foundations of the future church. In the story of Saint Hubertus, on Good Friday morning, when the faithful were crowding the churches, Hubertus sallied forth to the chase. As he was pursuing a magnificent stag the animal turned and, as the pious legend narrates, he was astounded at perceiving a crucifix standing between its antlers, which occasioned the change of heart that led him to a saintly life. The story of the hart appears first in one of the later legendary hagiographies Bibliotheca hagiographica Latina, nos. Later in the 6th century, the Bishop Saint Gregory of Tours wrote his chronicles about the Merovingian rulers. Historia Francorum contains the legend of King Clovis I , who prayed to Christ in one of his campaigns so he could find a place to cross the river Vienne. Considered as a divine sign, a huge deer appeared and showed where the army could pass. He also stated his intent to build a cathedral in honor of the Holy Virgin in the place where the deer appeared. Germanic[edit] An Anglo-Saxon royal scepter found at the Sutton Hoo burial site in England features a depiction of an upright, antlered stag. In the Old English language poem Beowulf , much of the first portion of the story focuses on events surrounding a great mead hall called Heorot , meaning "Hall of the Hart ".

Chapter 4 : She's Right Behind You " The Deer Blessing > Cat Running Elk

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Share this post on social media: I feel like someone has just called out Miss Maine as a contest finalist and unexpectedly, she is me. Just the knowledge that somebody will video me this week makes me feel lucky and chosen. They only take 50 archers a year. Mike, a one-time college football lineman, easily climbs into the tree wearing the pound backpack. Soon a rope snakes down from the dark outline of the stands above. Then the rope comes back down for the camera. I try to ignore the number of step sections I am climbing. As it gets light, I edge to the end of the platform, flashing back to a childhood memory of refusal on the high dive. Deer Are Everywhere Right away deer are all over us. I turn to tell Mike I hear some and see he already is on target. The deer filter away, but all morning deer come in a steady stream, gradually adding up to more than It seems impossible, with the rut just beginning, that no big bucks appear. Mike videos one of the spikes working a scrape, the young deer is like a cat with catnip, nearly helpless from scent and funny. I know that does and spikes are taboo for video, but the 6-point that approaches seems big enough to me. I turn to Mike and smile as winningly as I can. I chin point to the buck and he shakes his head from side to side. I attach my release and turn on the wireless. We decide to radio in and stay in the tree all day. We each only have a pack of crackers to eat for lunch. By late in the afternoon, I have to pee so badly that my full-length arm guard feels like a blood pressure cuff. The point comes steadily from deep in the woods. Each phrase he makes rockets my pulse up another 20 beats per minute. The buck appears to be on a beeline for a bunch of rubs in front of us. And this is how it goes sometimes on video " Mike has a perfect clear shot with the camera, I have no shot with the bow through thick stuff. I have never seen a buck stand so absolutely still for so long, it had to be several minutes. I ask him never to say all that stuff when he sees a buck. A Lot Of Work I never gave a thought to all the work that goes into making a video. The finished product will feature rifle, black powder and archery hunts in Alabama, Texas, Kentucky and Nebraska. It all looks so easy and fast on video. In reality, the hunter and cameraperson have probably spent a minimum of 40 hours in a tree waiting for the right deer. The cameraperson just films the bucks. All that other stuff " the release going on the string, the hunter drawing, lowering the bow, etc. The editing process takes weeks of intense studio work. Mike brings the camera arm back, and the movement brings me back to reality. I remember " the big point is gone for good. That was it exactly. We smile at each other, knowing. For information about hunting Sedgefields Plantation, call or write them at Rt. Leave a Reply Commenting Policy - We encourage open expression of your thoughts and ideas. But there are a few rules: No abusive comments, threats, or personal attacks. No discussion of illegal activity. Racist, sexist, homophobic, and generally hateful comments are not tolerated. Keep comments on topic.

Chapter 5 : Formats and Editions of The blessing deer [www.nxgvision.com]

The deer disappeared, the people went back to their yard work, and I walked home, feeling blessed. It's easy to miss a miracle. It's easy to miss out on the blessings trying to reach us.

October 14, Mmm, donuts. And for millions of Americans, autumn means something else besides the cranberry scones and the pumpkin spice lattes. It means hunting season. Books could be written books have been written on the virtues that hunting can help foster: They are things that are good for you. One of the things I love about hunting is the opportunity it offers for prayer. When you are sitting, alone, for hours on end, on a small patch of earth on the crest of a wind-swept rise looking out at a world painted with a thousand shades of brown and gray, the effect can be downright monastic. John Paul II have strongly recommended the practice pretty sure St. Once I even had someone back at the house text me photos of Trivial Pursuit cards and a crossword puzzle. But back to prayer, and mercifully, the point of this post. I came across these two wonderful prayers for hunting, both written by Fr. Mitch Pacwa via St. The first is a blessing for hunters, to be given by a priest. The second is a novena in honor of St. Hubert, the patron saint of hunters, to conclude on his feast day, November 3. Blessing from a priest: Hubert, patron saint of hunters, may you always honor God the Creator, who set man in dominion over all the animals. May the Lord God make you an honorable hunter who respects fellow hunters, the animals, and all creation; May He keep safe you and all who share the field or the forest; May He make all hunters proud of their kill, generous with their meat, and thankful in all circumstances. May God bless you: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Hubert, patron saint of hunters, for Oct. Prayer to be an honorable hunter By the grace of God may I always honor, thank and adore the Lord God who created the animals and saw that each species was good. Let me love the God who made humans in His own image and likeness and set them over the whole world, to have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the birds of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creeps upon the earth Gen 1: By my honorable conduct as a hunter let me give a good example and teach new hunters principles of honor, so that each new generation can show respect for God, other hunters and the animals, and enjoy the dignity of the hunt. Prayer for honest hunt Lord, may I make an honest count of game, respecting the legal limits of game in order to preserve the balance of life and death among the animals. May I so love the truth that I always give an honest recounting of the hunting stories while keeping them interesting to my friends. Prayer against selfishness Lord, I do not need to take every animal in the forest, nor must I take the best or nothing. Guide me to seek the best and to accept what I get. May I never take more than my limit and let me always help maintain the balance of nature in relationship to the environment and the numbers of animals there. Keep me aware of the needs and desires of other hunters while I always try to hunt at my own best skill. Guide us to take the animals that need to be culled for the preservation of their species and the rest of the ecosystem. Let me always respect the animals I have hunted. Never let me torment them, mock them, or made them objects of ridicule. Prayer for safety Pray for the good sense to care for my weapon and to carry it and fire it responsibly. Pray for the animals, that the shots are clean and do not cause unnecessary suffering to the animal. Prayer for successful hunt Lord, I pray that I may take down the game in as painless a way as possible. May I recognize my limits and take the shots I know I can make, not taking a shot that risks maiming or wounding an animal unnecessarily. Prayer of thanksgiving for the hunt Lord, I thank You for the opportunity to go out on the hunt. I thank You for the time alone to think and reflect on life. I thank You for the time with hunting friends, enjoying good fellowship, good stories, meals and drinks. Thank You for the beauty seen during the hunt and for the game taken and shared. I thank You especially for a safe hunt for myself and for all the hunters who share the field. Prayer to share the fruit of the hunt Lord, I am so blessed to be able to hunt and I appreciate the blessings You have bestowed upon me. Yet I know that so many others are in great need. Give me the grace to share the food of the hunt not only with my family and friends but also with those who have greater need: May my sharing with them be one small part of my continuing care for your poor. As they ask You, Father, for their daily bread, use me as one small instrument to help provide it to them. Prayer to hunt for souls, like St. Hubert Lord, you spoke to St. Hubert and converted him to You during

a stag hunt. You changed him into a hunter of souls, yet you continued to use his skills as a hunter to open minds to your Gospel. I ask that you make me into a hunter of souls above all other hunting activities. May I look for the opportunities to speak of You and Your salvation. Let the hunting camp itself be a place that uplifts the soul. May my time alone be an opportunity to pray and listen to You. May all the actions of the rest of my life be a constant hunt for You, for the opportunities you give me to evangelize, and to target the souls most in need of Your love. Imprimi Potest, Very Rev. Father Edward Schmidt, SJ The views expressed here are those of the author, and do not necessarily represent the views of CatholicVote.

Chapter 6 : Home | Blessing Hunting Club

The Blessing Deer by Lois Henderson starting at \$ The Blessing Deer has 2 available editions to buy at Alibris.

Chapter 7 : The Blessing Deer by Lois T. Henderson

HIBBING â€” There will be a special "Blessing of the Deer Hunters" worship service at Our Savior's Lutheran Church in the downstairs Fellowship Hall on Thursday, Oct.

Chapter 8 : Saint Patrick's Breastplate - Wikipedia

Also white-tailed deer, wild turkeys, black bears, flying squirrels and raccoons. Most acorns falling in my woods begin when the wind blows through high red oak branches.

Chapter 9 : Prayers for Hunting Deer

A successful teal season is in the books and we are looking forward to the start of regular duck season. If you do not yet have a place to hunt, please give us a shout.