

Hunters Prayer

His spirit is there just going free
My heart is with him I fall to my knees
After the shot a feeling comes my way
Beside the buck on my knees I pray
Thank you Mother Earth for this meat I need
I take it not lightly your rules I heed
Thank you dirt for growing the grass
Fed this fine deer till we met on this path
Thank you clouds Mother Nature's living hair
Without your rain and shade this land would be bare
Thanks to bushes and trees so tall
Kept him hid and safe until his time to fall
I thank Father Sun for his heat and his ways
My hand on the deer on my knees I pray
I'll tell your story honor you in many ways
Thank you fine buck for your life this day

Terrence Michael Wall
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