

STORIES FROM OUR HISTORIES

STORY TELLING NIGHT

Summary

We had 10 participants for our event. Even the cold weather could not keep our story tellers from sharing this amazing time together. Our evening began with a young member, Chance Cyre, taking the lead with what ended up being 5 stories of Wasakechak; She kept gifting us with story after story and promises to tell more at the next event. Such a blessing and a treat to have such a young member carrying on the tradition of story telling.

*“ THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS “GOOD-BYE” OR AN
ENDING.. WE SAY “EKOSI MAKA”, WHICH MEANS,
THAT’S IT FOR NOW.. OR “KIHTWAM KAWAPAMTIN
ASAMENA”.. UNTIL NEXT TIME...”*

Whether in English or Cree, oral story telling is a tradition that binds all listeners together to share a part of each other, bringing the past to the present and on to the future.. The teachings, laughter and sharing across the generations was a true blessing as we munched on scrumptious fried bannock (thank you Yvonne Sound), light snacks, hot coffee and tea!



Doris continued where she left off at the last week with the continuing adventures of Wasakechak... the feeling of community was evident in the occasional teasing and helping with forgotten words. Helping each other to ensure that the language won't be lost is another gift to witness and be a part of. What a great group of women.. hopefully we will have some men come and share their stories...



Our youngest story teller sharing her stickers with the Elders. We are all looking forward to hearing more of her teachings of the trickster..



It is such a grounding experience to hear the language of our ancestors and one can almost feel the warmth of the fire and hear the crackling of the burning wood as the lights dance across the faces of the eager, smiling faces of the audience.. we are so grateful..

Ekosi Maka.... kihtwam kawapahmtin asamena...

*no one knew the correct spelling but the meaning is clear..