Black Elk's Circle Poem, "Life Is A Circle."

(Black Elk, 1863-1950, was a Medicine Man of the Oglala Sioux Nation)

Everything the Power of the world does, is done in a circle.

The sky is round and I have heard that the earth is round like a ball, and so are all the stars.

The wind, in its greatest power, whirls. Birds make their nests in circles; for theirs is the same religion as ours.

The sun comes forth and goes down again in a circle. The moon does the same and both are round.

Even the seasons form a great circle in their changing, And always come back to where they were.

The life of a man is a circle, from childhood to childhood.

And so it is with everything where Power moves.