



Meteu: We are the members of the _____ chapter of the _____ Lodge, Order of the Arrow. The Order of the Arrow is a society of Scouts and Scouters who have been recognized by their fellow Scouts for their outstanding devotion to the high ideals of the Scout Promise and Law. Its foundation is Brotherhood in the cheerful service, modeled after the Delaware Indians. We have come to pay our final tributes to our departed brother.

Allowat Sakima, Chief of the Fire, shall now relate a brief Scouting history of our brother.

(Meteu nods and turns to Allowat)

Allowat: (gives a brief Scouting history of the departed brother. Information may be obtained from personal history forms or from close scouting friends. Allowat nods and turns to Meteu)

Meteu: Peace, my Brothers of the Arrow
Of this Lodge and humble tribe,
Bear with me this obligation
To our Brother gone before us
On the trail of fulfillment.

He who camped and served among us,
He who always stood beside us
Now has left his earthly trail
For the trail of his maker.

Let us in our hearts and minds
Remember he who our Brother
On the Earth ... but now in spirit,
Remember (name) who is our Brother

Allowat: As a symbol of our Order, the Arrow has been fitly chosen. It must be straight, its point keen. Aimed high its course is undeviated. Its direction onward and upward. It therefore becomes a symbol of leadership. The breaking of the Arrow (break Arrow) is symbolic of the end of strife and beginning of peace.

(Place arrow on deceased with point over the right shoulder or give the arrow to the widow. O/A sash can be placed across the deceased's chest by Meteu)

Meteu, will you now give us a prayer?

**Meteu: Oh Great Spirit,
Hear us in our prayer this evening,
A final tribute to our brother.
He who loved the haunts of nature,
Loved the moonlight on the water,
Loved the sunshine on the meadow,
Loved the shadow of the forest.
Loved the wind among the branches,
Loved the rushing of great rivers,
Loved the thunder of the mountains,
And all of nature in its splendor,
Found in nature his duty to man,
And pledged himself to cheerful service,
Serving his Master and the Man.**

**Rest Brother, we have known you well indeed
And now in peace you will sleep.
You have done your work and done it well
So none of us need weep.
In scouting we will miss your smile
And your friendly handclasp.**