

You are my friend.

You are my friend.
You accept me
for who I really am.
You are my reflection, my mirror.
I see in you what I see in me.
You accept the wrongs in me,
and encourage me to ways that are
good for me.
Because you are my friend,
you love me.
You are always there,
even when I do not call upon you.
Trusting, Giving, sharing,
you extend love in times
of need and distress.
The Great Spirit
has smiled upon you,
and blessed you,
and sent you
so I can know you and others
to discover.

The Great Spirit has spoken:
"This is my example
there is none better!"
I am grateful! I am grateful!
My greatest blessings come to you,
my friend.

May the rest of your days be rewarded.
Because you have done many times
without,
given to others before taking for yourself,
shall you live to greet old age
in peace and calm.

May your body and spirit
be filled with the many blessings
of the Great Spirit.
You are a spirit-person.
May your heart soar
with the eagles.

And in the division of days to come,
may the Great Spirit's love
be your staff, your symbol,
to comfort you, to protect and guide you.
May it give you strength
as you travel the trail of life.

Continue to live the Creator's Truths,
and the Creator's Love
will remember you, now,
and in the days to come.
I have spoken.

There can be no life ... and no love
Without friends.
Love and friendship-
-a bond That shares no division.

of all the things
Most coveted on Mother Earth
Friendships are gems Most treasured.

True friendship reaches
Beyond the farthest star...

Where friendships are concerned,
All communication is significant.
Friendships, old and new,
Are a continuing effort
Of every person involved.
To retain mutual trust and understanding-
Respect must be preserved.
Care And efforts of concern for another
Are vital components
Of a lasting friendship.
Such strong ties Are an honest exhibition of
Not only friendship,
But love and trust.

out of many who touch me everyday,
There is one you, my friend,
Who really knows me.

To live, To love, To laugh
And truly without regret,
Those marvelous moments
of sharing together
Are ones to never be forgotten.
Funny how time never picks
the right moment in which to say
'Good Bye',
And with friends you hold
to your chest so dearly
'Farewell' is no easy reply.
So, sighing with a heavy heart
one knows that one must go
But remember one has to say
'Good-bye'
Before one says 'Hello!'.

You are my Inspiration.
You are my Friend.
At peace may you Find me.

And what do you say to those
you love dearly,
To thank them for their warm
and earnest friendship
They have displayed?
You don't -because they
understand.