

## *The Lord's Prayer*

*This version of The Lord's Prayer was given to the Mohegan by Experience Mayhew in 1725.*

Our father beyond the sky:

**Nohshun ôkowi kisuquk:**

Hallowed (sacred) is Thy name.

**Wuyitupôhtam ayuki kuwisuwôk.**

Thy kingdom come.

**Kukutasitumiwôk piyômush.**

Thy will (pleasure) be done on earth as it is beyond the sky.

**Kuwikôtamuwôk ayuki yotay pômkôki uyáyuw ôkowi kisuquk.**

Give us this day our daily bread.

**Misunán iyo kisk asikiskôkush nuputukunikun.**

And forgive us our evil doings likewise as we forgive those who would cause us harm.

**Qá áhqôhtamawunán numatôpáwôkunônash, nánuk uy áhqôhtamak  
kihcapunuqiyakuk.**

And don't lead us into temptation.

**Qá ahqui uyasun macimwihtiwôkanuk.**

But deliver us from evil.

**Wipi pôhqásunan wuci mácituk.**

For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

**Niwuci kutáyhi kukutasitumiwôk, mihkikuwôk, qá kunôtáyatumiwôk, mucimi qá  
mucimi. Ni yáyuw**

*This version of The Lord's Prayer was given to the Mohegan by Fidelia Fielding in 1904.*

Great father staying in heaven very good is your name.

**Kôkci kohshun apuw mantonuk mutawi wikun kuwisuwôk.**

May your heaven come, likewise as is your command, so may they say here on earth as it is going on in heaven.

**Kumantonuk piyômush, uy kutiwá, ni iwák yu Pômkokik mawi uy mantonuk.**

Give us this day bread, so too, another day.

**Misunán yu kisk putukunik uy ôkutak kisk.**

Make my heart good so that I will not like anything that is evil.

**Wustush nutáh wikun, wáci mut nuwikôtam cáqansh mácituks.**

Because your heaven, your power and exceedingly good forever and ever.

**Sômi kumantonuk, kumihkik, qá mutáwi wikun mucimi qá mucimi.**

## *Of Traditions*

From Famous Mohegans

This heart is not mine, but yours. ~ *Attributed to Sachem Uncas*

This heart is not my heart...but your heart, ~ *literally*

– **Yo mutah mutu nutah...wipi kutah.**

Live in peace. Cultivate peace. Take care to plant, manure and cherish it as ye vintner his vine, or ye husbandman his corn. ~ *Attributed to Samson Occum*

Live in peace. Care for peace. Plant it, fertilize it, and hold it with gentleness near your heart as a vintner would treat his vine, as a farmer would treat his corn. ~ *literally*

– **Wut’hkish wuyohtiyôkanuk. Nanáwanumásh wuyohtiyôk. Kihcásh, munôqáhtiyásh, qá mihkunumsh wuci mayunuyiwôk kuski kutah uy winomanuwitiya uyitiyáw wuwinômus usu kihcáwin wuwihcumunsh.**