

A New Headdress

“Those falls weren’t always there. It all started when an Indian warrior became engaged to a girl who had a white mother and a Sioux Indian chief for her father. One day the warrior had to leave to fight a great battle. When he returned to his tribe his betrothed had taken ill and was dying from a fever. Her parents took the only thing of value they had, which was the bridal veil worn by the chief’s wife on their wedding day. They gave it to the warrior and sent him to buy medicine with it. Doing as he was told, the warrior took the veil to the nearest settlement, bought medicine, and returned as quickly as he could to his dying bride. She took the medicine and soon was well again.

“Now the bride had nothing to wear on her head because it had been sold for medicine, but they went ahead with the wedding anyway, right here, on this very spot. And when the warrior kissed his bride, God broke open the rocks above and let a veil run through for her. The old chief said it was God’s affirmation of the warrior’s noble and pure heart and that the waters would flow here forever.”

—excerpt, *The Pretender: A Blackguard in Disguise*

Isaiah 61:2-3

John 3:16

Revelation 19:7-8, 11-14

Galatians 6:14

Revelation 22:1

Matthew 24:30-31

“The Gospel does not liberate a man [or a woman] to a life of laziness and self-indulgence but to an unceasing ministry of loving service to humanity.”

—George Williams

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