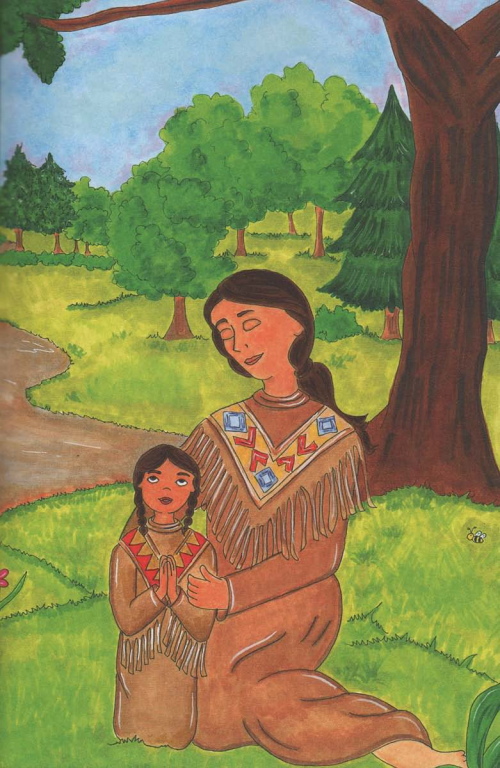


Tekakwitha lived in an Indian village. Her father was a Mohawk chief, and her mother was from the Christian Algonquin tribe. They taught her many things. "I will teach you how to pray," said her mother. Say, "Jesus, I love you."







One day, people in the village got very sick. It was smallpox. Sadly, many died, including Tekakwitha's parents. Little Tekakwitha got better, but she was weak and could not see very well. The sunlight hurt her eyes.





The village moved across the river.
It was a peaceful place. Tekakwitha
learned how to pick berries and flowers.
She wanted to help with all the chores.
“I will show you how to plant corn,”
her aunt said.



So Tekakwitha planted corn and pumpkins, too. The men hunted. The women cooked and made clothing for their families. Children gathered wood for the fire. When the chores were finished, the children played in the fields together.



