

To be played as you read the update, <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JxVXNWdHDq8>

**Oh every time it rains
it rains pennies from heaven**

Soulful singin' by Billie Holiday - one of the greatest jazz singer of all time. Her voice, worth much more than pennies, is like a gentle rain from Heaven. Besides being a car mechanic, tribal councilman, member of the school board and leader for the Arikara community, Monte's father, Willard Yellow Bird, was a jazz musician. He was a self-taught, professional musician, playing at gigs with his band in North Dakota and throughout the Midwest. He was so polished on the sax that Tommy Dorsey asked him to join them on their tour. His choice was his family, 15 children and a wonderful wife.

**Don't you know each cloud contains
pennies from heaven?**

You'll find your fortune

Fallin' all over town

Be sure that your umbrella is upside down

What were to happen if pennies were to fall from the skies? Would the crawfish mistake them for pebbles and use them to build their burrows, or would swimmers put on their diving gear and fill their sacks as they would with sunken treasure? I suppose the lines at the US Bank and Wells Fargo would become a long maze of individuals waiting to exchange their buckets of bronze for bills. Or would store owners dust off and repaint the penny gum machines? Better yet, walk into Starbucks, place your copper on the counter and the waitress would hand you a fresh cup of Joe; bring back the ol' days. Maybe the ladies would be less worried about their hair and put more thought into the type of helmet they were going to wear to the grocery store. And the fellas could buy the latest hair product, Bounce, that would actually repel those inertia driven pieces of metal. Can you imagine the funky new lines the clothing designers would create? Kids would have the most fun, riding their bikes to school with the radio flyer attached behind. They would collect money enough for lunch and extra for an ice cream. Not to mention the forts they would build after school. When it was time for supper, mom would put a fresh bottle of hand sanitizer at the sink.

Trade them for a package of sunshine and flowers

If you want the things you love

you must have showers

Some of my recent showers?...Well, we all have them. One can appreciate showers when we've learned something from having them....being wet and cold....sometimes you don't even have time to put your boots or rain jacket on.....instantaneously the winds pick up and the drops are falling. Instead of being melancholy, I would much rather maintain control over my emotions and actions, handling the situations to the best of my ability with the given circumstances. When we finally make it through the showers, we are stronger, have a better understanding of life and the package of sunshine and flowers is all the more sweet.

So when you hear it thunder

Don't run under a tree

They'll be pennies from heaven

For you and me

Some of my recent pennies from heaven,

- my sweet husband came into the office and when hearing one of our favorite James Taylor songs playing, grabbed my hand, swung me out of my chair and we were **dancin' cheek to cheek**.
- my grandma and grandpa would have celebrated their 50+ Wedding Anniversary- grandma and I reminisced and shared good memories of grandpa.
- my parents came to visit Monte and I in Indianapolis at the Eiteljorg Native American Art Show. During our treasured time together, we went to the movies and saw the Karate Kid- each one of us was inspired and ready to jump over the hurdles of life's challenges.
- my brother called and said, "Congratulations you're an auntie a second time, Olivia Joy is her name."
- When our families are healthy- mind, body and spirit.
- Making the time to Paint

I collect all of those pennies and pack them away in my heart shaped piggy bank- it is a rush of warmth to my soul when I think about them. And in the event, I am having some showers, I examine the joys of my life. What are some of your recent pennies?

September

Black Pinto Horse has been working hard in the studio creating some real home runs; oil paintings and ledger pieces. He had quite a few commissions at the end of the summer for ledger art and after coming home from our last summer art show with only two paintings in the crate, he has been focusing on building up his inventory. I blocked the month of September for his studio time and my office time. October and December will take us to South Dakota and Minnesota Schools with our Educational Programs. I'm doing a little painting myself. My goal: to make the time to paint each day, after my day in the office, as I have a tendency to work from early to late evening. Putting office duties aside, I do know how important it is for me to work towards establishing myself as an artist

Art Events [To see our complete schedule, go to our website and click on Schedule of Events](#)

Harvest Moon Ball, East Galcier, MT, September 25

Held at the Glacier Park Lodge in East Glacier, it is a beautiful lodge and will be a stunning backdrop of the golds and yellows of early fall. Black Pinto Horse is the Masters of Ceremony and will have two pieces sold during the live auction, Last Look before the Great Fall (ledger) and Red Thunder Ponies (Calling of the Ponies Series). Last year his oil painting was the highest selling piece of the evening. We are looking forward to an evening of delicious dining, visits with artists and collectors as well as a well attended event. Half of the proceeds go towards the Blackfeet Community Foundation Endowment Fund which will assist with community vitality projects. Click here to view the works being auctioned, <http://www.blackpintohorsefinearts.com/index.htm>.

Cherokee Art Market, Tulsa, OK, October 8 -10

It's a long drive, but has proven to be a successful show year after year. Last year, "He Goes Ahead, Crow Pony" took 2nd place. It's held at the Hard Rock Casino. On our free time, Monte and I have made an effort to attend their Native American Film Festival.

Last year, Wes Studi, who played Magua on Last of the Mohicans and Geronimo took the most awards for his newest role as a bounty hunter in the “The Only Good Indian”.

Artist in Residence, Eiteljorg Museum, Indianapolis IN, November 2 - December 1

November will take us to Indianapolis where Black Pinto Horse has been chosen as the Artist in Residence at the Eiteljorg Museum, <http://www.eiteljorg.org/>. During the month of festivities, he will be providing workshops for museum patrons, school groups and the community. If you're in the area, we invite you to come and partake in the Winter Count or Ledger Art workshop, Tuesday- Saturday. He will also have a studio where you can watch him create new works and answer questions from 1:00- 4:00 daily. For more information, contact Alisa Nordholt-Dean, Public Programs Coordinator, Eiteljorg Museum of American Indians and Western, 317-275-1319 or anordholt-dean@eiteljorg.com.

One more shiny penny to share.....and this one involves you. Monte and I enjoyed another rafting trip....but this one turned out much differently from the last. Both paddles stayed intact, we packed matches, money and a cell phone but we continue to underestimate the wind of the Missouri River. This time instead of driving 1 hr. from Great Falls, we drove about 10 or so minutes to a noted fishing spot, pumped the raft full of air and set out for our destination, Great Falls. We began by eating our lunch and doing a bit of fishing. Within minutes, the wind picked up....the water that was once still was now making it hard for me to paddle....some of the waves were crashing over the bow of the boat which made it feel more like the Chop tank on Maryland's Eastern Shores. It wasn't too much later that the rains fell, large cool drops on a fall day. We took this opportunity to go metal detecting on one of the islands. We can say it certainly wasn't a Goonies Adventure- we did see a lot of deer, but no gold, gems or other Missouri riches. We paddled for much of the day and just as the sun was setting we heard from the shadows, “Hey, where are you guys headed?” Monte replied, “Bismarck ND”, there was a moment of silence and then he said, “I'm just kidding”. Laughter came from the trees as well as the lady that was now walking on the sandy shoreline. Turns out, they were celebrating Labor Day with the neighbors and were concerned that we would be on the river for at least another three hours. They were also considering the boaters that might be doing a bit of celebrating on the water. They offered to take us home and after our last rafting adventure, how could I say, NO? My plan was to give the man who took us and our raft home, one of newest t-shirts. If you've sported one of our tees or seen them on our website, you know they will bring you compliments and we are equally pleased with the newest design. As I was digging for the keys to the house, the kind individual backed out our driveway. Unable to locate his house to give him our gift of appreciation for his generosity, we would like to pass the gift onto you- I guess you could say, “Pennies from Heaven”.

How it works: send me an email with your choice of t-shirt size, M, L, or XL and I will write your information on a paper, fold it up and place it into my fishing hat. Monday evening, September 27, 2010 Black Pinto Horse will pick the winner of the new Black Pinto Horse Fine Arts t-shirts- the winner will be announced at that time as well. To see a preview of our new T, titled Mission Mountain Pony and designed by the one and only, Black Pinto Horse, click on on the Store of our website or the following link, <http://www.blackpintohorsefinearts.com/store.htm#wearable>.