

LONOTTÄLLÄM

Ucc-párnááh čokkáneh oohtân,
moovtâ sij vyerdih mainâs,
taat maainâs muštâl taggaar ääšist,
mii lii vala ruonâs.

Kukken kostnii lii eennâm,
mon kočodeh Uđđâ Seelandin,
kirden toho ferttee jotteed,
ij kaačân peesâgin.
Motomeh tobbeen
vala maori kielâ sarnuu,
kielâ mättee párnááh
iä kuittâg lamaš ennuv.
Mut iä sij tuuttâm räđitteemmin
keedgi vuálá vuáijuđ,
já vyerdiđ mottoom kielâhâldee,
et puáđáččij sii kááijuđ,
sijba riemmii korrâ paargon,
jieijâs kielâ táلكkuđ!

Taan mainâsist meid anarâšah
oppii forgâpalij,
et vaibâhännáá kalga juátkiđ
ovttuu ovdâskulij.

Kielâ lii tego peerâ:
enni, eeči, viljâ tâi uábbi,
ko puohah uáppih nubijnis,
te perrust juáhâš lii čeppi.
Mangâsist lii jieijâs uási
kielâ iällátmist,
sij juátkih korrâ pargoos
jyehi iideed uđđâsist,
kii tääbbinkulij Anarist já kii olgoenâmist.
Kost peri asâvetted, te mij kijttep tii tast,
maid tij lepped porgâm,
lâi tii päikkin ijâttis iijâ kuávu
tâi kuhes vielgis poolvá eennâm.

Pyeri lohhee, tust še lii jieijâd uási já aggâ,
nuuvtpa loopân vala ohtâ sääni: TAKKÄ!



SHARING

Little children gather around,
faces all a glow,
to listen to a tale that started
not so very long ago.
In New Zealand, a country far away,
by airplane, about a day,
when the Maori language was in trouble
they got to work at the double.

They didn't wait around
for a language fairy,
or a caped crusader to save the day,
they had doubts but did it anyway.
The moral of this story was
sure to inspire,
the Inari Sami took courage
and didn't tire.

A language is like a family,
Mother, Father, Sister or Brother,
We can all learn from each other.

Lots of different people helped
to pave the way,
they play their part each
and every day,
some live nearby
and others far away.

To these people we say
"Thank You!" for all that you have done,
from the land of the long white cloud,
to the land of the midnight sun.

Dear Reader,
you are playing your part too!
So one final word: THANK YOU!"