

WE ARE ONE

by Joyce Johnson Rouse

We all live on the same Earth
We fish and swim in the same oceans
We breathe the same air and gaze at the very same moon
We feel the warmth of the same sun, we are one

I have Sisters in Nicaragua, their skin is burning
From the chemicals used in the fields where they make their living
I have Brothers in Indonesia, their eyes are stinging
From the burning of rain forest trees to clear them for grazing

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We have Elders in ancient forests, who mourn the passing
Of species of flowers and birds crowded out by our taking
There are children in war-torn countries, they are all of our Children
They can't remember a night time of peace with no shooting or crying

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