

# A Lesson Learned

by :Donna Marie

When the universe was created and Mother Earth was born,  
By the hand of her creator she was transformed.  
Her heart beat with the waves, her breath in the wind,  
Basking in the sunlight, waiting for life to begin.

So came forth her bounty for all life to sustain,  
From the richness of her soil, the purity of her rain.  
Her composition was perfect, this work of art created,  
Each note composed, every brush stroke, to be cherished...appreciated.

Then from among the many creatures in this wondrous place,  
Rose first man and woman...we...the human race.  
With this final note the masterpiece was complete,  
And was heard the voice of nature's song, so sweet.  
The harmony, the balance of sight and sound,  
With the human heart and soul where love and joy abound.

But then emerged through desires so impure,  
The wicked and darker side of human nature.  
What was given to us had been forsaken.  
Rather than give in return we have only taken.  
Pompous and selfish, we children deliberately disobey,  
We plunder, create chaos with our destructive play.  
This utopian paradise foolishly refused,  
Only to be kicked and beaten, brutally abused.  
We stab at her heart, choke her with blackened skies,  
And poison her body, shedding acid tears as she cries.

Only through sacrifice and love can we find the answer,  
To become the remedy instead of the cancer,  
Find a way to cast out those consumed by greed,  
Who cause this planet and all upon her to bleed.

By now mankind should have finally learned,  
That it is man's salty sword cutting deep, making her burn.  
By wanting control we sealed our own fate.  
We should kneel down and pray before it's too late,  
For only through Him will all these wounds mend.  
Hurting each other and our Mother MUST END!

Is it only by our own destruction we will understand,  
That all we've ever needed was to hold our Father's hand?  
The hand that created the heavens and earth in all her splendor then,  
The one who'll heal this broken world and so be born once again,  
To bring her back to breathe new life, regain her motherhood,  
We having learned our lesson to live and love as we should,  
With peace and harmony filling the air, her heart beating stronger than before,  
And so the voice of nature's sweet song to be heard evermore.

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