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MOTHER AFRICA

Ailing pains that never seem to go away
Freedom like no other
Respect for the motherland
Innovative on another level
Cast away as though an insignificant speck
Amazing-never cease to survive despite the strife

Mother AFRICA
Although they will burden your back
With a load
Too heavy that some would collapse
Beneath it
But it is you
And so despite this
You stand strong
Proud, back straight
Poised and graceful
As though a gazelle

Your beauty lies in your strength
In the wisdom shining from your aged eyes
Despite the years
You retain the twinkle
Despite the deprivation
You still have but more to provide
You are the forgotten star
By which our forefathers depended
The same star
By which we derive our knowledge
Yet you go unacknowledged

Regardless,
You are a rare beauty
A gem among the sand
Wealthy yet not affluent
Paradoxes unparalleled
All of which makes you you

Mother Africa
Color of a rainbow,
Variety of spectrums neglected,
Your whole body disfigured, dismantled
Despite thisYour heart & soul remain intact

Mother Africa-

Robbed of galaxies

In history and still today

Made an unwanted guest in your own home

Sent away to a land unknown

Only to sell your very soul

Yet you persevered

And maintained your identity

Rebellious without appearing to be so

Scapegoated for many ills

Ignored despite your cries

Overwhelmed by external forces

Undermined your skill, your wealth of knowledge

Imposed western values

Which force you

To slowly lose a part of yourself

So much has changed

And its up to those who live under you

To preserve your values

Mother Africa,

Though we may be poor in monetary terms,

As long as our hearts beat

With the same steady rhythm of our forefathers,

As long as our spirits remain strong,

As long as our minds are free from the confines of this world,

Then we are free.

And we are whole,

And we will be among the wealthiest,

For this is not a wealth to be bought and sold,

This is not a wealth that can be taken away,

To quote another,

"Economic poverty is only one form of poverty,

Ecological poverty, ethical poverty, social poverty, spiritual poverty are other forms of poverty that are more prevalent in the so-called rich North, than the so-called poor South-and these poverties cannot be overcome by dollars!"

Always remember
They may take all from us,
But until we allow it,
They will never break our spirits,
Colonize our minds,
Our conquer our hearts
So remain beautiful and strong

LIVE LONG MOTHER AFRICA!

About the author: Nebila Abdulmelik is a recent graduate of the MA in African Studies at UCLA. An Ethiopian citizen, Nebila will be returning to the beloved continent to pursue sustainable development projects.