The Power of One
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They fought my grandmothers’ mothers’ mothers —whose memories danced across oceans and played on the sands of Africa
Africa
To America—a stolen land —A land of freedom and justice
For Some—

One
by one --They fought

Hands ripped
Body contorted
Bent toward the ground
Carrying the weight of the future
Back breaking weight
Day after day

One
by one They fought

Planting
Protecting
Nurturing
Seeds of perseverance, commitment, and hope—in a brown skinned people—my people.

One
by one They fought

Building bridges linked around time
One
by one reaching out across generation opening doors that they could never walk through

One by one They fought

For me
You.

Past to Present to future

One by one they fought

Past to Present to future

I fight
Planting
Protecting
Nurturing