

Ancestral Intelligence is the AI of Peace

Like the blueprint of a building, our ancestors did not only know peace; they breathed it, for, after all, they know the good it does. What a joy it was to not be responsible to mediate the bickering and bantering of your grandchildren, but instead enjoying an afternoon nap under the reaching mahogany tree. They say, "the word to the wise is enough", and truly, their wise words make it so, enough without the need to re-echo the pillars of unity, peace. The loud thuds of rain drops against the roof do not in the slightest bit, compare to the irritation conflict brings to our elders. They ache in their rocking chair, clenching the sticks in their teeth, their hearts full of grief and uneasiness, and if you think, they let it slide and unfold before their very eyes, then you have truly underestimated their abilities. Like time keepers, they step in and change the game. It's so sudden, so quick, you don't realise the change they have made. It seems like magic, one small move, as small as a coin toss. They make it possible, make it look so easy, so effortless, to say the very least. Our bravest knights, always and forever ready to hold up peace, their sacrifices never ending. What could we have done without them? What would a world without peace look like? Our forefathers have fought, so we, the current generation, can enjoy their toil for peace. They put the word oneness in diversity, harmony in difference and find the common ground to our diversified roots. The peacekeepers, the glue in society, the AI of peace and the glimmer of hope we so very desperately desire, why wonder who that is when the answer is from whom we descend: our very own ancestors.

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