

THREADS OF ONE TAPESTRY

Beneath the sprawling Baobab, where stories take their form,

A thousand roots reach deep, as shadows gather warm.

The soil hums a secret, carried by every leaf,

"Ubuntu, we rise together, bound beyond belief."

The rivers are veins, flowing with ancient might,

Uniting dry lands with the promise of life.

Mountains rise like elders, their wisdom deeply sown,

We lean on each other, and from this soil we've grown.

The wind is our messenger, whispering between trees,

It carries the secrets of bees, of flowers, and seeds.

With every breath we take, the circle comes alive,

No one here forgotten, no being left deprived.

When fires burn bright, consuming greed's empty lust,

Ubuntu rises higher, ashes giving birth to trust.

We mend the broken branches, we replant the barren ground,

With love for one another, a new forest will be found.

For in every raindrop's shimmer, every green shoot's rise,

We see our reflections; we share a single sky.

Ubuntu binds each creature, each element, each name,
And we tend to earth as family, each spark within the flame.

The sun sinks low, yet darkness cannot sever,
For we are the earth's own children, together forever.
From root to leaf, the story's passed on,
Ubuntu whispers, "Together, we thrive as one."