

Dear Black Women by Aliya Edwards

Dear Black Women,

Do you know the power you hold?

I envy the way the sun kisses your skin as if to say thank you.

I admire the way your ebony hips wrap around ur waist as if it were a present.

One tries to break you, yet you unearth the magic.

The way you were brought up under the sediments of one's insecurity pour a glass of that envy and you swallow it whole without hesitation.

Gaia blessed you with the rich tone of her Pangaea.

You are our very foundation.

Hair spun as a statement of one's self.

Blessed this world with your essence.

Each step and motion encompasses the world as if it were one single beat.

You have birthed the powerful black man with uncertainty yet your resilience is beyond thought.

We stand in awe of the powerful black woman who changes the perspective of being strong through your stained tears.

The powerful black women through the stones and lashes of words we stand with scars to the testament of our ancestors as one.

You make it look so easy.

The true definition of strength, beauty, and intelligence.

Dear Black Women, I love you.

Sincerely,

A Black Girl