

We will not let HER wait alone

The earth whispers now
Neither in winds nor waters,
But in broken rhythms
And silenced songs.
Forests stand like ghosted prayers,
Ash where green once danced.

Rivers run thin, choked with memory,
Carrying the weight of what we've done.
The soil no longer trusts our steps
Each footprint has become wound,
Each machine, a betrayal,
Each profit, a cost we forgot to count.

But we,
We are students, hearts alive with learning,
Minds lit with questions,
And a fire that refuses to burn out.
Within us,
A voice of conscience, of faith in action.
We carry scripture and science in both hands,
Prayers and plans held side by side.

We are not waiting for the world to fix itself.
We are moving
Planting, restoring, speaking, standing.
Not for attention, but for truth.
We walk into broken places
With seedlings in our palms
And conviction in our steps
Because hope is not passive.

Let our classrooms be gardens,
Our assemblies be action.
Let us rise with mission,
Driven by stewardship and solidarity.
Let the roots dig deep again,
Let the wild return home.
Let policies breathe with justice,
And our faith fuel the fight for our common home.

We are not beyond forgiveness
No,
not yet.
But the time to act is not tomorrow,
It is the breath we take now.

So we rise, as students and stewards,
With unity, with faith, with resolve.
To fight for shade, for soil, for sky
For every future unborn.
Because the earth,
Though weary, still awaits.
And we,
We will not let HER wait alone.

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