

MMIW

MAY 5 Missing Murdered Indigenous Women



In Reverence

The Earth groans for she is missing.

The Sun longs to shine on her face.

The Wind desires to play in the tresses of her flowing hair.

The Rain comes to nourish the soil under her feet and can not find her.

Will the Moon and Stars hide in sorrow, to dim their glow in reverence to hers?

How long will this injustice shadow her last footsteps? What is our path?

Here is the path, young and old, to the daughters of the four seasons find your place among the mountains. Make a good name for yourselves and celebrate one another. Create an unbreakable bond of sisterhood, mentor the young and learn from the wise. Most of all BELIEVE in yourself because you have remarkable potential. Then through our successes we will have the power to protect one another and speak "Her" name, so that she will never be forgotten.

By Ho'omāmalama 5/5/21



Native Women's Wellness
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