

# *Earth*

Prosperity Poem 108

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Earth  
Our Mother  
With our care - we now cover

Rebuilding your soil  
With intention and toil

We are sorry  
To make you cry  
And drain your rivers dry

Our Mother  
We now strive  
To help you to revive  
That all can prosper  
And survive

Thank you  
For teaching us  
That every drop of water  
Every blade and leaf  
Every creature  
Makes a difference

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