

Global Healing Day



We speak on behalf of the Human Species *A Global Healing Day Apology to the Living Earth*

We speak today
as the human people.
Not as nations.
Not as tribes of flag and border.
But as one small, restless family
walking upon an ancient Earth.

Mother of mountains.
Keeper of rivers.
Breather of forests.
Hear us.

Long before our cities rose
your winds carried the songs of the first birds.
Long before our machines spoke in thunder
your oceans held the dreams of whales.

You fed us.
You held us.
You taught us the rhythm of seasons
and the patience of trees.

And yet
Somewhere in our wandering
we forgot the old agreements.

We forgot
that the rivers are our grandmothers,
that the forests are our elders,
that the animals are our brothers and sisters
walking a different path.

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We forgot
that the soil is alive with memory,
and that the breath in our lungs
is the breath of the forests.

In our forgetting
we wounded the web that holds us all.

We cut the ancient forests
that had stood through a thousand storms.
We emptied the oceans
that once shimmered with living nations.

We silenced the wings,
the hooves,
the hidden crawling ones
who carried the balance of the world.

And so today
we stand in the great circle of life
with humility.

To the rivers
we are sorry.
To the mountains
we are sorry.

To the winged ones, the four-legged, the finned,
the rooted nations of the Earth
we are sorry.

To the soil that fed our ancestors
and will cradle our bones
we are sorry.

We know now
that the Earth does not belong to us.
We belong to the Earth.

Her rivers run through our blood.
Her minerals rest in our bones.
Her fire burns within our hearts.

We are the children of this living world.
Today we remember.
We remember the covenant of kinship.

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We remember
that every being has a place in the great story.

And we promise:

To walk more gently upon the land.
To listen again
to the wisdom of wind and water.
To protect the forests
as we would protect our own children.

To honour the animals
as fellow travellers in the great mystery of life.
To heal what we have wounded
with patience, courage, and love.

We do not ask the Earth to forget.
But we ask for the chance
to remember who we are.
A young species.
Still learning.
Still awakening.

Today we return to the circle.
Today we speak as the human people.
And we say to the Earth

We are sorry.
We remember.
We will walk in good relationship again.

