

Food and Farms and Family

By Janet Marie Rogers

Sky Woman brought seeds
Clutched in her hand
All the way
From Sky World
Nothing could distract her
Nothing could make her
Lose her grip
She kept plummeting
Into an ocean world
Before the soils were readied
Spreading over Turtle's back
Did she, Sky Woman, upon landing
Cast the Sky World seeds
Over freshly birthed earth
And those seeds found flight
On all four winds, finding
Homes in every corner
Denying no one
Of their gifts
This gifted great farmer woman
This mother of agriculture
Life-giver of the plant family
Animals and birds
She brought the sisters together
Slippery Beans- Sexy Squash – and
Calculating corn a force of three
For when we trace history
All of the people
Along all of the roads
Do indeed lead back
To the land, farm land

Farming
Is planting, protecting, growing
It is harvesting, feasting, sharing
It is preserving, living, supporting
It is retaining, reclaiming, relying
It is inspiring, strengthening, producing
It is living, accessing, expanding

Empowering, protecting, providing, humanizing, watching, knowing,

Farming is

An agricultural ancestral right

To let the land do

As it is meant to do

Even in shifting winds

Seeds find their place

Providing us with purpose

As collective intelligent forces

We are constantly planting seeds

in each other

Seeds of inspiration

That, grow and bound us

To this earth

Land reserves

Are all of us

Humanizing the governance

Specializing in collective prosperity

Happy

Farming

Happy

Family