

## **A speech for Mother Earth.**

We are all human beings,  
all people, You, me, our neighbours.  
No matter where You live in this world,  
if it is in Africa or South-America,  
if it is in Asia, Europe or U.S.A,  
we are all sisters and brothers in humanity.

All people of the world.  
Whether rich or poor,  
whether colour, religion or politic thinking,  
we are all residents on this one planet,  
Mother Earth.

The time has come to answer the some questions.

*Do we really want to destroy our home?  
Do we really want war, hunger or disasters?  
Do we really want to give our next generations  
a planet in such a condition that there will not be any hope for survival?*

If we all, each and one of us go deep inside ourselves and in our heart are honest towards ourselves:  
I do not think, I am sure that the answer would be a universal NO, we do not want this.  
In our heart we want peace, happiness, love and a healthy planet. We all hunger for it.

This I think is a universal wish, but still this wish is hidden and also forgot.  
Caused by our own development and hunger for higher standard of living.  
And the direction of our development and hunger is soon, very soon going to destroy both us and our planet.  
We cannot stop the development but we can change its direction.

To make this happen, to make humanity and Mother Earth smile again,  
we must unite in a universal one.  
We must put politics, religion and envy away, together with our ego.

Then each and one of us will be able to go inside ourselves and find  
the universal force called love.  
When we find love towards ourselves we will be able to love  
what is around us both people and nature.

And we must stop our war against nature.  
Mother Earth is crying  
She is shivering in fear of loosing all her entrails.  
As we dig and drill to get hold of what we think is right  
towards a better wealth.  
Mother Earth Is crying  
and soon she will not have any tears left,  
And then it will be to late.

Time has come to unite and stand together in one last universal battle.  
A battle without guns and weapons  
A battle without rage, hate and killing  
A battle without power as a goal.

In this last battle our only weapon is love.  
Love towards humanity, Love towards Mother Earth  
Love towards our coming generations.

Please, I ask You please each and one of you around the  
world, take each other hands lift them high  
and make a prayer for our continuing existence  
while The World Drum sing her song and we feel  
her heartbeat

It is the heartbeat of Mother Earth It is our heartbeat  
from each and one all over the world

It is the heartbeat of life itself.  
Let us make this heartbeat be able to continue.

*Morten Wolf Storeide  
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