

Poem Annotation

Legend

The Power of the Land
In every Nation, in every Clan
The Elders to a person,
Whether woman or a man,
Shared a common truth,
One truth to understand,
That the Spirit of the people
is equal
To the Power of the land.

The Mother of us all
The sacred Mother Earth,
Is constant in her giving,
And perpetual in her birth,
In meadows and in fields,
Where weeds and flowers grow,
She conceives the summer showers,
And spawns the winter snows.

In forests and in mountains,
She gives the birds that fly,
Every type of wing,
Then coaxes the wind to join,
In harmony, when they begin to sing.

Title analysis

Unknown words / phrases

Summarize main pieces

Poem Annotation

<p>In brooks and streams And rivers as they flow, She generates the dreams, And makes the fires glow.</p> <p>And in every creature Whether large or small, She buries gems, Of wisdom in them all. And in every grain of sand, She plants the knowledge, Of the Power of the Land.</p> <p>And those that honour, her creations and acknowledge her grand design, she gives the templates, Of the sacred And the patterns of the divine. And then with certain knowledge, This to understand That the spirit of the people is equal to the Power of the Land.</p>	Poetic devices
	Rhyme, Rhythm, Point of View
	Overall message
	Other thoughts, wonderings