

ReGenesis

When women choose the way of freedom
We carry the hope of ALL women with us
We wear the names of the women who walked before us
We become the stories
Passed down through generations
Of the matriarchs who were anchors of the lands and the oceans
Of female deities who wielded both fires and flood
Of the blood they aligned to keep our lineages alive
We arrive
Out of bloodlines
Of Goddess-ly beginnings
Warrior women piercing flesh in poetic prophecies for our pacific
Whom when told to remain silent,
did not find the ability.
And since Genesis, we've seen
Of how man refused to speak truth to her story
In fear that her story would be more music than his story could ever be
And yet our voices found their way still onto our descendants lips
And our blaze trail fierce still, from the fire pits we lit
And we, pacific progenies
Carry forth these gifts

Because this we know
That a generation reaps what another generation sows
So we need to sow our stories, so that our stories can be made known.

I offer

These,

As testament of our divinity

As truth of our beginnings,

Our genesis retold:

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In the beginning, God created Wisdom

She was created by the Lord before the Lord made anything else

She was by the Lord's side, as divine designer, and the Lord's delight

Together, Wisdom with the Lord hung out the heavens, and gathered the seas into a heap

Together, the Lord with Wisdom created Adamah – Earth

And breathed into Adamah, Life – Eve

And so just as God possessed Wisdom and they were the ultimate team

Adam perceived Eve to be limb of his limb

So if man claim woman is less because is created from the rib

Wisdom says, that it wasn't until

woman was created

that humanity became complete.

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In the beginning, there was the great goddess Eurynome

She emerged naked from chaos, and divided the heavens from the sea

She danced lonely upon the waves, and as she danced, she created the winds

She caught the north wind and uncurled it, and it became Ophion, a serpent being

The dancing goddess turned into a dove and with the being she became full

And laid the egg that brought forth all creatures, along with the earth, the sun and the moon

She and Ophion lived on Olympus until the serpent grew proud and rebelled

And thus he was banished - with his teeth broken and his head flattened – into hell

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In the beginning, there was a field containing a giant iroko tree
Into that field, descended a table with a great pile of dirt on it
With these came a chair and a very large creation stone
Then, announced by fire, the Goddess Woyengi descended to her throne
She thought to make life, so on the sacred stone she rested her feet
Then she took earth from the table and created the first humans out of it
The first beings needed breath, so Woyengi, into them, breathed
and they were neither male nor female, and were told to choose their gender, which they did.

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In the beginning, the great hawk built her nest near the dwelling of Degei
The bird brought forth two eggs, and the god was pleased with them, they say
Degei hatched the eggs herself, and found in them the heirs of the world
For out of the shells were made two humans, an infant boy and an infant girl
He removed them to the foot of a large vesi tree
And placed one on either side of it, where they remained till they were freed
The boy looked around the tree and saw his companion to whom he said,
“As the divine has created us together, together we’ll care for the land.”

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with this, I’ll end,
that in utterance of our stories we find our strength
And our freedom can truly stand if it is fleshed by our hands
“and If we ourselves do not speak for ourselves,
we cannot expect anyone else to do the same”

And this, we also know
That next generations will reap what our generation will sow
We need to sow our truth, so our truth can live on.