

My Feminism

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Look at my skin.
Look at my eyes.
Look at my smile.
Hear all of my sighs.
I am woman.
I was born in inequity.
I am an heir of possibility.
Long before came women of strength, power, and survival.
Where are they now?
In my heart, in this revival.
I am woman.
I am a feminist.
I tell my story.
And I hear yours.

I live my feminism in choice and liberty.
I am here because my mother gave birth to me.
I live my feminism to the sound of a drum.
Bum, bum, bum,
I sing, I dance, I HUM.
My feminism is lived in the words of God,
“for the LORD seeth not as man seeth; for man looketh on the outward appearance,
but the LORD looketh on the heart.”

Make no exception,
Not color or skin,
No gender, no money,
God sees from within.
I am a feminist;
I walk with the Lord.
I am a feminist;
I am the roar.



The roar of the 765 million
girls forced to marry
of the one in three women
assaulted and weary.

Four times more likely,
Four times more likely,
Men kill themselves four times more likely.
Yeah, I speak for them too,
They also suffer the abuse.
Depression and suicide,
men's oldest rivals.
Let's hear their story before it's too late.
They too are survivors.

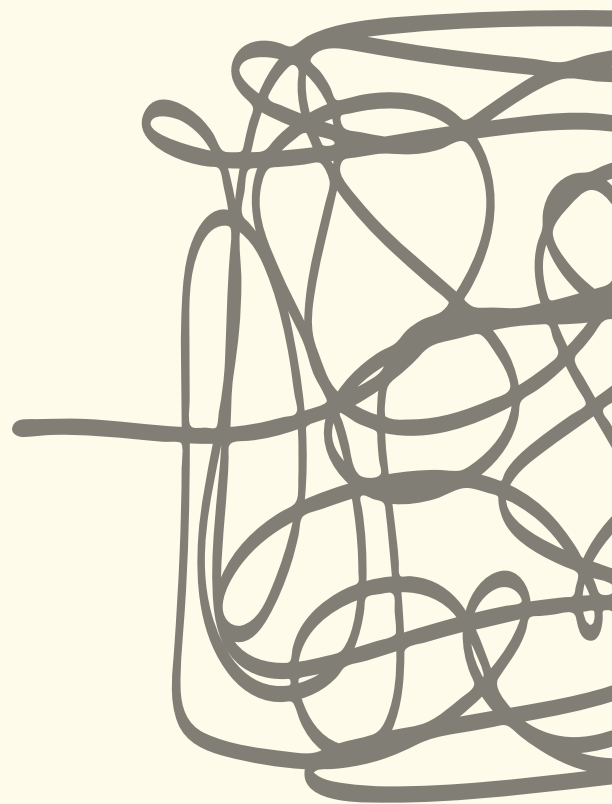
My sisters and bothers,
I speak to you today.
I live my feminism
in several different ways.

Complicated, entangled,
like words on a ramble.
But I believe in equity.
Intersectionality is my preamble.

You've got that thing
Let me hear you sing.
Say your name out loud.
Make each name ring.

Breonna, say her name.
Sarah, say her name.
Say the name of the one your love most: _____

You are a survivor, my admiration, my inspiration.



It's not fair, people.
It's not right.
You ask me if I believe in change,
and I will tell you I believe in life.

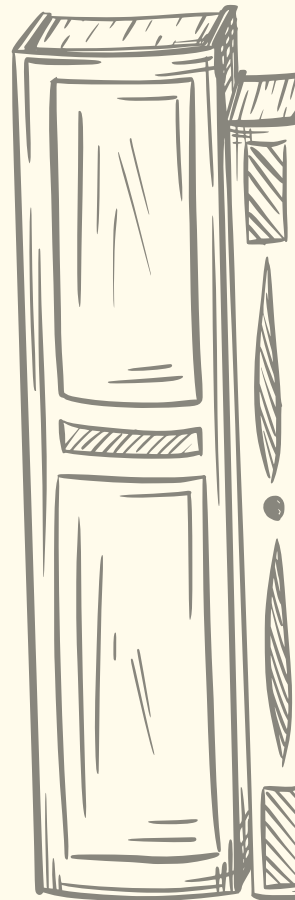
I hold the hope that every girl and boy,
every man and women,
will one day enjoy
the light of God eternal,
the blessing of the soul.
So I lead by example.
And I lift.
And I help.
And I support.
And I empower.

And I listen.

I've even learned to listen to the self.
There's power when you can love
your curves, your body, your health.

You have my attention.
You have my heart.
You have the power
to change things,
to start.

You are the stories of your mother,
your father,
your grandparents,
your partner,
your sister, and your brother.



5:00 pm is approaching.

Turn on the hot water.

Let's sit and chat.

I'll drink coffee with the author.

I'll hear your skin.

I'll hear your eyes.

I'll hear your story.

And I will share mine.

Together, let's change the world.

Together, for every boy and every girl.

