Yoruba Adage

Omi ló l'àye, omi là fi n'gbé aye Omi ló l'àye, bí omi bá tán, ìyè ń bò tan Ohun tí a bá fi pamo là ńbá wà nígbà ipá

Water owns the earth, and we live by water.

Water owns the world; if water finishes, life comes to an end

What we save is what we rely on in times of need.





Thalassophilia Love of the sea

Are you a thalassophile? Is your love for the sea strong enough for you to fight for it's protection?

Or is your love merely fleeting; just a passing admiration?

Are you a lover in name only? or Are you truly a thalassophile?



Heliophilia Love of sunlight

Are you a heliophile?

Does it hurt to ponder of a time when sun kissed the skin without harm ?

When the ozone was pure and free from holes?

Do you love the sun enough to fight for it, to guard it's warmth, not for the present but for the future?

Are you truly a heliophile?

Biophilia Love of life and all living things

Are you a biophile?

Do you look at the wonders of life and marvel at its unending beauty?

Do you gaze at the diversity of life and feel the sting of the loss of species and the dangers of those barely hanging on?

Are you a lover of bio and diversity?

Are you a biophile?

Pluviophilia Love of rain

Are you a pluviophile?

Do you love the sound of raindrops as it hits the rooftops.

The earthy fragrance that rises as the rain hits the soil

The coolness and gentle breeze that accompanies it

Do you marvel in the joy and laughter it brings

And not the flood, the storms, and the acid that now taints it.

Are you a pluviophile?

Dendrophilia love of trees

Are you a dendrophile?

Have you ever marveled at the miracle of

trees; how they serve different

purposes simultaneously

Trees, a natural air purifier, home to millions of species, a food source, a wind breaker and a guardian against erosion

Trees, a canopy for many but cleared to serve

the whim of few

Does your love for trees run deep or does it falter when your desires demands to

alter nature's order?

Are you truly a lover?

Are you a dendrophile?

Soliphilia Love and responsibility for a place

Are you a soliphile?

Do you feel responsible for this place we call home?

Do you feel the swell of duty, not just to defend?

To protect it, grant it freedom.

Freedom from the shackles of endless depletion

Do you feel the urgency—for all hands, all hearts, all agencies—to act in alliance? Let's build a soliphilic bond with Mother Earth, Let this be the beginning of the great transition.

Are you a soliphile?

This is a great call to action,

For we have been asleep for centuries,

And our world now threatens to come down in ruins,

Will you answer?

Or will you continue to drool in your slumber? She yearns for our attention,

And warns us to tread with caution,

There's only so much dirt she can take,

She has sustained us for years,

And now is the time for us to wipe her tears.

Time to undo our mistakes,

Time to take note of what is at stake,

Time to build and maintain an environment that sustains,

Time to listen to Earth's complains.

It has become our responsibility to give life to the dead,

And hope to the ones yet birthed,

To make and not break the world that has nurtured us,

To live life considering the coming ones.

Every carton dropped, every paper or plastic tossed,

Every waste mismanaged threatens the human existence.

There are creative fingers waiting.

Brilliant minds thinking.

Sharp brains innovating.

What are you doing?

Will you not join hands to breathe life into waste?

Will you not give hope to the generations unborn?

Will you wait till our planet crumbles before your very eyes?

Do you not see how your actions kill us?

How your negligence harms us?

Six of the nine boundaries have been crossed!

Think!

Think of frequent natural disasters, think of how much we have lost.

Think of strange diseases, think Ebola, think COVID, think of how much lives we have lost.

And like a thief in the night, the mental health of millions slip away.

Plastic in our veins,

Our oceans polluted,

Acidic rains,

Our planet unprotected.

Fast flying fashion, I talk of trends that come and go,

Leaving heaps of clothes never to be worn again,

And when asked they say;

"I'm only just going with the flow"

And so I ask:

How do you live? Do you because of abundance, waste resources?

How do you eat? Do you because of abundance, waste food and drinks?

Do you support nature? Or turn your back against it?

On this cause, some have risen to form an alliance, so why won't you?

Ladies and gentlemen,

Your presence here means that you have given earth its well deserved attention,

And that you are ready for the great transition!