

*The world is a gift, pure and wide,
With oceans deep and mountains high.
God gave us skies and earth below,
A sacred home to help us grow.
But smoke now fills the air we breathe,
The forests fall, the oceans grieve.
The poor cry loud, yet go unheard,
They suffer most from our own words.
"The climate is a common good, belonging
to all and meant for all."
While some ignore, others must pay,
As homes are lost and crops decay.
But hope remains in what we do,
To care, to change, to start anew.
So let us act with gentle might,
And bring the world back into light.
Together we can choose to be,
A voice for Earth, a world set free.*



reflection

This poem shows how the Earth is a gift from God, but we are hurting it through pollution and climate change. The line from Laudato Si', "the climate is a common good," reminds us that caring for creation isn't just about the environment but about loving others too. When we harm the planet, we hurt the poor the most. My poem also references Genesis 2:15, where God instructs us to care for the Earth. The poem ends on a hopeful note, because we can still make a difference by working together and choosing to care.