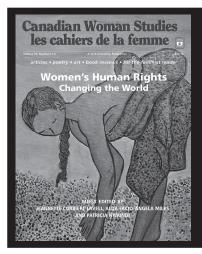
JACQUI SPENCER

This is my grounding...

Honour the earth in which you lay The sand beneath your feet This is my grounding My location is the hills of a country Descendant of warrior women Redemption songs And reggae beats This is my grounding Stories told of fight and flight Shame of skin but pride Shades so deep, dark and voluminous Beauty of Maroon These are my people This is my grounding I connect Beginning Middle The sun unending This is my grounding A language that floats outside yet dances within Where coc'nut falls And mangoes speak The lushness of land Lay buried deep This is my grounding Where water speaks so clear So true For lost souls Whose spirits whisper freedom from shores With blood shed

Reclaimed And shackled no more This is my grounding Cane so sweet Yet bitter fruit Lost on tongues that no longer speak This is my grounding Loss internal With gains eternal Listen As children cry for mothers Whose souls bleed across oceans Where shadows speak Out of many one people This is my grounding My land My love My roots This Is My Grounding

Jacqui Spencer is an advocate for the betterment of the lives of the marginalized. A mother, and Social Justice Education doctoral student at OISE/University of Toronto, her focus is empowering Black women through her work and lived experiences.



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