

My Truth & Reconciliation

***Dear confused lady, dear confused man,
Us Native people have lost most of our land.
Consider the truth, I'll lend you my hand,
Where's your call to action?
Where's your call to stand?
It's written in books, It's written in songs,
Us Indians have been mistreated and wronged,
You stole our children, You silenced our mouths.
The Sun was shining in the valley of growth,
Before you came, now the land cries for its stolen children.
All was taught and all was known,
Now all is gone, All is sold To the valley of the white folks.
Where's the truth?
Where's the reconciliation?
We're still hurting, We're still shaken.
Dear confused lady, dear confused man,
What reconciliation means is healing from what's been found,
A sound of an apology, For what's been taken,
Once our nation is healed,
I'll listen with my ears, I'll talk with my voice.
What truth & reconciliation means to me
Is healing and growth.***

Muriel Stevenson

Grade 10

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