

“The Conscience of Darfur”

“Darfur”

The desert parched dry by sun
Scorched by fire
Holds memories that quickly vanish
The blood of innocence leaves no mark upon the sand
Footprints of death disappear with moving winds.

“Darfur”

A name far removed by geography
“Who walks here in fear and terror?”
“Whose tears stain the dry sand?” “Whose cries go unheard?”
“Whose children starve while held in arms of loving parents?”
“Who dies in pain, alone, unprotected?”

“Darfur”

“They are not us.... They live beyond our borders”
“They do not look like us.... They speak a different tongue.”
“They share neither race, nor culture, nor religion”
“They know us not.... What do we have in common?”
Little, but a shared history.... of being innocent victims in a silent world.

“Darfur”, “Darfur”, “Darfur”

”Darfur” a people we may never know.... a place we may never visit
“Darfur” a struggle we will not forget....a cause we will not abandon
“Darfur” Horrendous crimes against humanity,
“Hear our voices, know our compassion, recognize our resolve”,
“Never Again”, “Not on my Watch”, “Not Now”, “Not Ever”