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Climate Change! We are finished!

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Abstract

Climate change is a reality on the face of the globe as existing natural systems are being destroyed left and right. The realities of the catastrophic nature of climate change are manifested in the apparent extreme events such as extreme heat and winds, incessant forest fires, droughts, devastating floods, unpredictable weather patterns, famine, livelihood insecurity and a number of species of plants and animals have gone extinct. All over the world, both highly and less sophisticated observers of the world's current biodiversity are appealing to humanity to effectively safeguard globally significant ecosystem services and ensure ecological resilience related to the current state of affairs in order to protect nature from being destroyed. Understanding of the facts that underplay the occurrences of climate change may not be on a similar footing worldwide. Hence, this poem is developed to resonate the ontological construction of reality in basically collectivistic cultures as a contribution to conceptualize the apparent extreme events, habitat degradation and to address attempts to fix the warming earth by these particular inhabitants on the globe.

Key words: Climate change, collectivistic cultures, biodiversity, habitat degradation, extreme events.

After an old lady had lost all her crops to;

a strange drought and her house half way flooded, she raised her voice.

Climate change! Climate change! We are finished!

The earth will become a desert;

by reason of its inhabitants;

in return for what they have done!

O Lord, come to our assistance.

The Lord God heard the old lady's prayer.

He summoned the heavenly council.

The angel Gabriel led the praise.

The Lord's is the earth and its fullness:

come, let us adore him.

All repeated the antiphon.

A mighty God is the Lord,

A great king, above all gods.

In his hand are the depths of the earth;

the heights of the mountains are his.

To him belongs the sea, for he made it,

and the dry land shaped by his hands.

All repeated the antiphon.

The Lord God seated upon his throne;

his feet rested on his foot stool; the EARTH.

He gave a message to the angel Gabriel;

to relay it to the inhabitants of the earth.

Give heed, my people, to my teaching.

Turn your ears to the words of my mouth.

Following the end of Lord's communication,

Gabriel winched his eye to Michael.

A basin and brush were brought forth.

Gabriel and Michael knelt down before the Lord.

They scraped and washed the feet of the Lord;

all coated with soot; dark as charcoal;

from the earth's emissions.

The dirty water was poured down in turns;

the Lord's feet were exposed to dry;

enormous fumes gushed from the exposure.

A great work well accomplished!

A sigh of relief and smiles from the angels.

Gabriel descended to meet the inhabitants of the earth.

He relayed this message from the Lord.

The Lord's is the earth and its fullness,
the world and all its peoples.

It is he who set it on the seas;
on the waters he made it firm.

Come, let us adore him.

O that today you would listen to his voice!

Harden not your hearts as at Meribah,

As on that day at Massah in the desert

when your fathers put me to the test;

when they tried me, though they saw my work.

The whole assembly of the inhabitants in unison cried out.

The heat waves, the wild fires, the drought, the hunger, the floods,
deaths and destructions, the rivers are depleted.

Don't you see the calamities facing the earth?

Gabriel addressed once again the inhabitants of the earth.

It is a great suffering you are undergoing,

you; who God put in charge of the earth!

The earth is God's foot stool when carrying out his duties.

It is his lovely work he accomplished out of nothing.

The emissions you produce on the daily basis; habitat degradation,
have tarnished his wonderful work.

On his foot stool, we have to wash and dry his feet.

When water is disposed of, these are the floods you see;

when we expose his feet to dry, these are the heat waves.

Your task hence, stop any activity leading to climate change.

Preserve the earth as a gift to you and as the Lord intended it to be.