

My American Ohana

By Myra Young

Who is that little black girl determined to connect?
Daughter of an American soldier,
An adopted immigrant so hungry for love;
Special needs, ADHD, anxiety are the labels across my chest
They call me little birdie, and I share my beauty with my Ohana.

What is Ohana?

Just a word but so much more:

Family, friends, community - all running towards love

They've always got your back, you are never alone

Giving, guiding, providing abundantly ,

Undivided through forgiveness; different each one yet in sync like a heartbeat,

Each member unfinished finding completion in our unity.

Can't our nation be just one big ohana?

Being a patriot is more than just red, white and blue.

We can stand united together against division.

We can be a place of belonging for everyone.

Our legacy can be the fight against division, deception and hurt,

Providing for the needs of the weak

When we stand together, we are safe, secure, and protected.

The weak with the strong.

The seen and the unseen.

Black and White together.

An American patriot loves above all else.