



GOD BLESS AFRICA

By Wayne Visser

God bless Africa

For she is the seed of humanity
And I am the future through her
When her roots sprout, I am born
And as her leaves unfurl, I grow
When her branches spread, I learn
And as her flowers bud, I bloom

God bless Africa

For she is the fire of creation
And I am transformed through her
When problems loom, I am challenged
And when solutions hide, I search
When suffering strikes, I ache
And when relief calls, I answer

God bless Africa

For she is the tree of life
And I am alive through her
When her roots are dry, I thirst
And when her trunk is cut, I bleed
As the seasons turn, I change
And as her fruits ripen, I flourish

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