

## **CARICOM Strong**

Wild abandon mixed with silent prayer under stadium lights,  
Drums rolling, rhythm pulsing the people, carrying test match hopes.  
West Indian maroon glistens, sweat and conch shell meet to dance,  
Cork ball and wickets whistle on the green grass.

Golden sun dipping behind mossy mountains of emerald trees,  
Eager to touch the turquoise waters, browning the fishermen tugging lines, fresh bounty.  
At the Market, wicker baskets brimming, produce of the earth's pride singing,  
Music boxes blaring, crocus bags of provision piled high en-route to a Sunday pot.

Relentless rain, mud swirling, hurricanes, cries beneath floods of misery, ravaging communities.  
Year on year we band together, rise up from the pain, a community of hope,  
Brotherhood of nations, closing ranks we rebuild, restructure, emerge again,  
Holding on to each other's arms, sharing aid we battle climate change our common enemy.

Economic powerhouses when we stand together, collective bargaining our goal.  
One organ, working as a master player in the region, held up by the sum of its parts.  
Never a solo captain, manning a fleet of varied colours, races, heritages, people, yet ever the same.  
One Community, One people, a rally cry for our future. We are CARICOM strong!

Americas Division

Ministry of Foreign and CARICOM Affairs

July 4, 2021