

I AM CARICOM



I am 20 small-island and low lying coastal developing States;
My parts running sometimes seemingly each a separate race.
Coursing through my veins is the blood of the Caribbean Sea;
My future set by the prophecy of July 4, 1973.

Remaining unbroken has been a challenge since my birth date;
Vulnerabilities exacerbated by great trials of my faith.

The greatest threat of all emerged as a global pandemic;
My view has had to evolve, adjust, become a bit more panoramic.

Through vaccine inequity, floods, unrest and volcanic eruptions;
My people have been called to rise above these disruptions.

To show up for each other in ways unseen and unheard;
I am stronger now for the willing sacrifices we all have incurred.

When my parts work together, I complement each national identity;
The vision has always been for more access, better lives, regional unity.
I've heard all the cries for a CARICOM Single Market and Economy;
It's for less talk, more action, it's for a future that's for all ah WE.

Embassy, Washington, DC

