A Reckoning with the Soil, Our Ancestry, and the Sacred Cycle of Nourishment

From	Dika Moka Youth Development forum <info@dika- moka.com></info@dika-
То	info@fpef.co.za, >enquiries@daff.gov.za, feedback@usda.gov, AGRI- MAILBOX@ec.europa.eu, public@asean.org, info@mewa.gov.sa, info@moccae.gov.ae, contact_us@moag.gov.il, moked.sherut@moag.gov.il, tarimveormanbakanligi@hs01.kep.tr, 15 more
Date	Today 10:04

Open Letter to the Department of Agriculture of South Africa and to the Nations That Share Our Harvest

To the Custodians of the Land and the Beneficiaries of its Bounty,

We speak today not only of agricultural policy but of a sacred covenant. A covenant between the people, the planet, and the cosmos that has been fractured, and must be restored.

The soil is not an inert substrate. It is a living library, holding the memories of pain and wisdom. The very earth is embedded with the history of apartheid—a pain that has seeped into the clay, a resilience that has become part of the bedrock. Our ancestry is not abstract; it is elemental. It is in the Carbon (C), Hydrogen (H), Oxygen (O), Nitrogen (N), and Phosphorus (P) that cycle from our forebears back into the land, only to be taken up again by the living. We are, in a literal and spiritual sense, born of this soil.

This understanding makes the current path all the more devastating.

The route of poisoning the environment with synthetic pesticides and genetically modified organisms (GMOs), designed for corporate profit over ecological harmony, is a path of severance. It is a deliberate cutting off from the wisdom of the universe and the creator. It is the arrogance of believing we can outsmart the system that gave us life. This is not progress; it is a profound disconnection. If you do not fear any authority—be it ecological, spiritual, or moral—you have no accountability. Without accountability, you self-destruct and destroy everything in your wake.

We must let the universe and the creator lead. Observe the natural cycles. See how the 17 essential elements work in a perfect, balanced dance. Our role is not to dominate this dance, but to partner with it, to nurture it as stewards who understand that we are part of the whole, not masters over it.

And yet, the systems designed by men stand in direct opposition to this natural law. People are starving in World. To design systems—economic, agricultural, and trade—that take the food from the hungry, that export the nourishment grown with the very elements of their ancestors, is a profound spiritual crime. You cannot take from the hungry and expect to be nourished. The food you eat, grown from the pain and suffering of a people, carries that energy. It cannot sustain your soul.

Do not design your systems to keep other people hungry while you harvest their energies. This is not a metaphor. When people die, the Iron (Fe) of their blood, the Copper (Cu) of their enzymes, the Manganese (Mn) and **Magnesium (Mg)** of their bones return to the soil. You then harvest the fruits and vegetables that have absorbed these very elements, the physical essence of our people, and you export them while our children go hungry. You are harvesting not just crops, but the very substance of our ancestry (CHONP).

This is a cycle of death, not life.

This is a warning and a plea. Return to natural ways. Support the farmers who work with the land, not against it. Prioritize feeding the people of the world whose soil and sun and water give life to these crops. Let justice be the cornerstone of your agricultural policy.

If you keep continuing on this path of extraction, poison, and disregard for the sacred cycle, know that the accounting will be severe. The laws of nature are impartial and absolute. May the Universe and the Creator judge you more harshly for you have been given the knowledge of the elements and have chosen to use it to break, rather than to mend.

We deserve the fruits of our labour, the wisdom of our land, and the blessings of a universe that is waiting for us to realign with its sacred order.

Let it be so.

Frans Ramoba

0615866287

www.dika-moka.com