

**Title:** African Soul or Living Heritage



In the heart of Togo, beneath the gentle African sun,  
Our heritage sings and dances, a thousand instruments as one,  
In every tale, every beat of drum,  
Lie treasures, stories like no other.

In the shadow of baobabs, in the whisper of rivers,  
Elders tell legends, sincere prayers,  
Ancient languages weave a thread between then and now,  
Awakening Africa's soul, mother of endless cultures.

UNESCO's 2003 Convention, a star in the night,  
Illuminates our paths, preserving what unites,  
Knowledge, skills, social practices, dances, traditions, and rites,  
In their manifestation and diversity,  
Are shared treasures, symbols of humanity,  
That we must protect at any cost,  
For today's and tomorrow's generation, a legacy not to be lost.

But in this grand feast of colors and sounds,  
Challenges arise, uncertain tomorrows abound,  
Here, heritage is assassinated, there, simply ignored,  
UNESCO stands firm to halt this discord,  
217 accredited NGOs, 181 States in convention's accord,  
286 projects are being explored.  
The youth seek to understand, to preserve this bequest,  
To blend modernity and heritage, to pass this final test,

We, children of Africa, Ancestors of CUL.DEV hence of the Future,  
Raise our voices today,  
To celebrate our roots, our culture, our love,  
In the rainbow of nations, hand in hand,  
Unified by the past 20 years of the Convention and the 1000s to come,  
Guardian of our destiny.

At the dawn of the next 1000 years, we dream,  
We dream of a proud Africa, where every tradition gleams,  
Where the world stands hand in hand, in harmony,  
Thanks to this Convention, entrusted with the fate of the City.

**ONG 90454 : CUL.DEV TOGO**

