

ANGER & FRUSTRATION

From Soulism – The Daughter of Mary Magdaline – By D'MChelle

TRANSFORMATIONS

RAGE

WITHHELD, BUILDS TO TOXIC LEVELS OF EMOTIONAL WASTE.

LOVE

NEVER SPOKEN, LEADS TO HAPPINESS NEVER FELT.

LIFE

WHEN NOT LIVED DETERIORATES THE POTENTIAL TO BE WHOLE.

HURT

WHEN FELT HARDENS THE HEART, YET WHEN OVERCOME STRENGTHENS THE SPIRIT AND INSPIRES GROWTH AND ENRICHMENT.

TRUTH

HIDDEN, CAUSES UNRELENTING GUILT, WHICH IN TURN, MAKES INSANITY ONE-STEP CLOSER TO REALITY.

GOD

SOUGHT OUT AND MADE REVERENCE TO CURES ALL IMPROPRIETY AND EMPTINESS FROM TURMOIL.

DEATH

EXPERIENCED ONCE, BITTER OR SWEET, IS THE FINAL TRANSFORMATION OF MAN.

RIVERS SILENT...

HOLD THEIR TURBULENCE INSIDE.

MAN HOLY...

IN GOD'S LOVE, FINDS STRENGTH TO CALM THE STORM.

SPARKLE IN THE CONCRETE

Our Children addicted to crack cocaine because of the use, abuse, and neglect they sustain
each time that we turn our backs on their pain.
Our government spends billions in one day on the war in Iraq
while we struggle to survive the economic impact.

What happened to the war on drugs?

I see a pretty hazel eyed black queen all of 23
squatting in the corner of a downtown corridor
once innocent to the streets
but as people, like time, pass her by
her faith slowly dies and she starts sellin' herself short for another hit from the pipe because that's what
helps her get away from the pain.

I look at her face only to see my reflection staring back at me.
Tears pool in my eyes as she begs for change to feed her habit.
And I realize, that it's only a matter of time before one of our own young brothers seizes the opportunity
to make a profit off of her addiction.

When I look into her eyes I see the confusion of not knowing how to make it on her own,
The pain of feeling alone
with no one to help her make it through,
If only she knew what to do.
But maybe God's left that up to me.

See no ones been willing to roll up there sleeves and get down on their knees
so I do
and I pray for yet another child unable to cope
whose caught up on dope
because our schools have their rules of "No Child Left Behind"
and our kids are graduating uneducated and unprepared to face the reality of what it takes to thrive in this
world.
They're not hip to the political street game;
not versed in "corporate-ese",
the language of capitalization and greed.

Yet she's such a beautiful girl...
so I roll up my sleeves,
and I pray God please,
as I get down on my knees to embrace this child...
to try to bring her some kind of comfort, some solace for her soul.
You see, what we use to know is that it takes a village to raise a child,
and a community to develop our children
while their fathers are at war in Iraq
or in the streets strung out on crack
Or incarcerated for just bein' black...

Yes I said incarcerated for just bein' black.

I see the root of this dis-ease as I look back at our history
and with pain and disappointment I recognize the pattern and it's repeating itself.
But this time there is no one else to blame,
no master holding us in chains or forcing us from our families,
this time it's a social disease,
called complacency, ambitions, and the American dream.
See she's out on the street
because we've been hypnotized to believe the lies.
And while she's caught up on dope we're caught up in hopes
of that brand new car and the Cuban cigar...
and the light just turned green so...
"Sorry but I better go before the car behind starts honkin at me."
"Father help her", we pray
as we drive away,
and hope someone else comes along to provide the grace we passed by.

At night when I lay down to sleep I see her face down on the street lying in vomit and shame
barely knowing her name.
High on crack, when she should be high on life.
Wishing she were dead instead of being thankful for another day...
because we keep turning away.
And each time that we pass her by
I hear her question the Creator "why?"
as she feels another piece of her soul slip away.

BLIND SIGHTED VISION

AREN'T WE ALL SPIRIT CREATED IN FLESH TO EXPRESS IT'S INFINITENESS,
IT'S NEVER ENDING ABILITY TO CREATE AND RECREATE ITSELF ANEW THROUGH EXPRESSIONS SUCH AS THOSE
WE'RE TOLD WERE SUPPOSE TO HATE? SO ARE WE MADE IN HIS IMAGE, AFTER HER LIKENESS, ABLE TO CREATE
SUCH SPLENDOR AND EXPERIENCE SUCH DEPTH OF EMOTIONS, YET YOU LOSE SO MUCH OF YOUR STRENGTH BY
YOUR FALSE BELIEF OF SUPERIORITY AND SEPARATENESS.

THE ILLUSION CAST UPON THE WATERS OF INDIVIDUALITY IS NOT SEEN OR COMPREHENDED EVEN THOUGH WE
CLAIM TO KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND US. WITH FAITH LOST IN UNITY, WE CONTINUE TO DETERMINE
ANOTHER'S VALUE BY THEIR OUTER APPEARANCE, THE COUNTRY THEY HAD NO CHOICE TO BE BORN IN, OR ONES
STATUS OR POSSESSIONS... ALL THINGS THAT MATTER NOT IN TRUTH YET ARE FALSELY HELD OVER ANOTHER.

WE RAISE OUR FLAGS IN HONOR OF THIS LAND THAT WE OCCUPY AND FLAUNT OUR DEDICATION TO "THE DIVIDED
STATES OF AMERICA" THE LAND OF THE FREELY IMPRISONED IN MIND, THE HOME OF THE BRAVELY
DOMINEERING. WE SUPPORT WITH BLIND AMNESIA A SYSTEM DESIGNED TO USE US TO FEED ITS INSATIABLE
APPETITE FOR CONTROL, BLINDLY BEING MANIPULATED AND DISTRACTION BY IT. CONVENIENTLY FORGOTTEN
HOW THIS COUNTRY CAME INTO POWER BY KILLING AND ALMOST ANNIHILATING THOSE WHO, SO PEACEFULLY,
WOULD HAVE SHARED IT. DO WE REALLY BELIEVE THE LIES BEING FORCE FED TO US, HAVE WE COMPLETELY BEEN
LULLED TO MENTAL SLEEP LIVING IN DENIAL OF IT'S INTENT TO MANIPULATE US ONCE AGAIN INTO BELIEVING
THAT HATE, KILLING, BOMBING, AND THREATENING INHALATION TO THOSE WHO ARE BOLD ENOUGH TO
CHALLENGE IT'S POWER AND RETALIATE AGAINST OUR COUNTRIES CONTINUED DISREGARD AND PILLAGING OF
ANOTHER COUNTRIES RIGHTS TO ITS OWN RESOURCES. OUR GOVERNMENT HAS COME TO EXPECT US TO BOW DOWN
OR FEIGN BLISSFUL ACCEPTANCE OF WHATEVER IT WANTS TO IMPOSE UPON ANOTHER IN WHATEVER WAY
POSSIBLE, BE IT MANIPULATION, DECEIT, OR SHEER VIOLENCE.

WE BAND TOGETHER TO FIGHT FOR CAUSES THAT THOSE IN POWER CHOOSE TO VALIDATE WITHOUT QUESTIONING
THEIR MOTIVES BEHIND THE MOVEMENT. SO IGNORANTLY UNAWARE THAT WE'VE LOST OUR SOULS IN THE
PROCESS AND LEFT UNCOVERED WHAT IS TRUE WHILE PROCLAIMING, WITH FALSE PRIDE, WHAT IS EVIDENT? IN
TIME, AS IN HISTORY, THE TRUTH IS ALWAYS REVEALED, AND WE WILL EVENTUALLY FACE THE CRYING, DYING SOUL
INSIDE OURSELVES AND IN A FLOOD OF TEARS RELEASE THE AFTERMATH OF DESTRUCTION THAT COMES
KNOCKING AT OUR DOOR. "THE CHICKEN HAS COME HOME TO ROOST." SPOKEN BY ONE WHO WAS ASSASSINATED
FOR TELLING THE TRUTH. MALCOLM WITH AN X, AND THEY'LL MARK ME NEXT SINCE I CHOOSE TO REFUSE TO
SALUTE.

WILL WE KNOW OURSELVES AS THE WALKING DEAD, OR AWAKEN AND ADDRESSES THOSE WHO SUSTAIN THE
INJUSTICES THAT ARE CONTINUALLY COVERED UP BY A GOVERNMENT THAT LULLS US INTO BLINDNESS
BLINDNESS TO WHAT IS TRULY HAPPENING BEHIND THE FAÇADE THAT OUR LEADERS PRESENT. ONLY IN
SOLITUDE'S EMBRACE WILL WE COME TO RECOGNIZE THE DECEPTION OF SEPARATION AND UNDERSTAND WITH
CLARITY THE HOLINESS OF LIFE, AND OUR CONNECTION TO ALL THOSE WHO STRUGGLE TO LIVE IN FREEDOM, NOT
JUST OUR BROTHERS AND SISTER HERE, BUT THE HOMEBOYS OVER IN THE NETHER LAND.

IN THE PAINS OF BIRTHING THAT WHICH IS NEW, THAT WHICH IS UNTRIED, UNKNOWN, UNTAPPED, THAT WHICH WILL BRING GLOBAL PEACE IS THE POSSIBILITY OF A NEW WORLD ORDER. A GLOBAL SYSTEM, BUILT ON HONESTY, ON RESPECT FOR LIFE, ONE GOVERNED BY TRUTH, WITH RESPECT FOR ALL WHO INHABIT ITS DOMAIN. THOUGH BLIND TO THE DEPTHS OF THE PRESENT CORRUPTION, DECEPTION AND GREED THAT GOVERNS US, IS THE TRUTH OF OUR NEED TO STAND UP FOR THE RIGHT FOR EVERYONE...

E V E R Y O N E ... TO LIVE IN PEACE AND TO HAVE A FORMAT THAT ALLOWS EVERYONE TO BE HEARD. THE NEED TO DISPEL THE MEDIA ENGINE THAT FEEDS US DISTORTED TRUTH DESIGNED TO KEEPS US BLIND, MUTE, AND BLISSFULLY ENTERTAINED WHILE ENSLAVING OUR MINDS AND MANIPULATING OUR POINTS OF VIEW, WITH SENSATIONALIST BULLSHIT.

MY QUESTION TO YOU IS THIS...

WILL YOU REMAIN BLIND AND IMPRISONED IN MIND TO THAT WHICH IS MEANT TO DELIVER SOULS OF MEN TO HELL AND THE COUNTRY WE RESIDE IN?

OR WILL YOU BE BOLD ENOUGH, TO GIVE VOICE TO WHAT YOU TRULY THINK, AND COUNT YOURSELF AMONG THE LIVING, AND STAND UP TOGETHER, OR ALONE, FOR THE FREEDOM AND RESPECT YOU SAY YOU BELIEVE IN...OR WILL YOU CONTINUE TO PAY LIP SERVICE TO A SYSTEM THAT USES YOUR BROTHERS, YOUR CHILDREN, YOU, AS EXPENDABLE OFFERINGS SACRIFICED TO THEIR GOD OF GREED AND POWER, AND DIE TO THE TRUTH OF YOUR PURPOSE FOR BEING CREATED.

ENSLAVED OR FREE

YOU TELL ME