

CHAPTER TWENTY-FOUR

"Via The Route Of Pre-Columbian Blacks in America!"

Across the Atlantic they came to the Gulf of Mexico, up the old Mississippi to the Washita, the blacks of African descent came. A highly intelligent race of ship builders, masonry, a tribe of Israel, black and bushy-headed. They were the Washitaws, Ouachita Muurs.d

Two thousand years before Christ this trek began with the seeds of our fore-parents, Abraham, who came from papa Noah. Noah's son's populated the world. They were Ham, Shem and Japheth. Japheth's children populated the Isles of the Gentiles. From Ham came Cush, Seba, Havilah, Sabtar, Raamar and Sabtechar. Cush was also the parent of a mighty hunter before or in opposition to God, a founder of cities.

The cities of his kingdom were Babel, Erech, Accad Calneh. Out of this beginning of his kingdom in the land of Shinar went forth Asshur to build Nineveh, Resen, Rehoboth and Calah. From Babel, language or speech was changed and people were scattered over the face of the earth by God because of disobeying His word.

The Philistims, the Canaanites, the Jebusite, the Girgasites, Hivites, Arkites, Sinites, Arvadites, Zemarites and the Haathes. They spread to Gaza, Gerar, Sodom and Gomorrah, Admah, Zeboim, these are the sons of Ham's.

Now the sons' of Shem are Elam, Asshur, Arphaxad, Lud and Aram. Arphaxad begat Salah. Salah begat Eber papa of the Hebrews. Eber had two sons. The most noted was Peleg for in his day the earth was divided. Peleg was the great great grandpapa of Abraham (Abram). Joktan was the daddy of Alomodad, Sheleph, Haz-armaveth, Jerañ, Hadoram, Uzal Bikkax, Ubal, Abimael, Sheba,

“RETURN OF THE ANCIENT ONES”

ANCIENT IMPERIAL RESEARCH

When I started my story, I did not know a man from the east, nor did I know my own most Honorable Administrator, Clint D. Nelson-Bey or my friend, Ifia Fayloin El or any Moors on earth, except us. We were remnants of Ancient Muurs according to my grandmother. I had been spiritually shown these people, which I would meet from the east to the west and how it would come together. I had to do my writing first and God himself would do the proof reading.

My two very educated history professor friends had died just at the start of my writing. Professor Nathan Jones and Professor George Moody had died and I was deeply hurt because they held my work in high esteem and I asked them to give their names and educational history background as my proof. I was sure that these two friends were for my work. That was not who the Most High had chosen for this job. If it could be possible that those that have passed on before us could know what is going on here, it is George and Nat day in glory.

Mr. George Moody wanted his research and works to be in the Imperial Archives of the Washitaw. If it is His will, one day it will be there. Mr. Nathan Jones used to tell us when we get the Washitaw under our control, if we see a fly on the wall, he will kill it as he would be watching. These great men died believing in me and giving me much of the time in which they had left going over my

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Mr. George Moody wanted his research and writings in the Imperial Archives of the Washitaw. If it is His will, his work will be there. Mr. Nathan Jones used to tell us when we were in Washitaw under our control, if we see a fly on the wall, don't touch it, as he would be watching. These great men died believing in me and giving me much of the time in which they had left going on with research. Mr. Jones went on several research trips in our country, even though we, and he knew that his time was at hand.

The dig at gold mine, I shall not forget him standing with us smiling, laughing and crying at the same time. We may not see him, but there is a Master Planner who has people that we can trust to mark His approval.

