

THE I.D. POEM!

Instead of being blessed by God, We'd get the chastisement of our life!
Generation after Generation, carried the stain of disobedience and strife!
Other nations may have suffered, but none quite like ours
From the moment that we're born in this world, it's like we're placed behind
iron bars!
Affliction and agony, confusion and pain!
A longing and hoping of a better life to obtain!
No other nation, you could search high or low!
Has ever suffered persecution from head to toe!
We had become a people that were lost and confused!
We searched for a better life because we felt so misused!
Back in the 1960's, our people had become so tired!
Anger and rage, and impatience
We were a nation not desired!
By the power of the media, we witnessed this fact!
That the "so-called" Negro, African American, is BLACK!
It seemed our voices were muted, No matter how we cried!
Our leaders prayed and reasoned
They sang songs, marched and some even died!
But who are these people that have no land, no customs, and no home!
Who are these people that live a life of desperation wherever they roam!
These are people that were handpicked by God!

But, our heavenly Father, they must love and appreciate

Or face the chastening rod!

Only one nation of people fits all of the curses! So, let's turn to Deuteronomy 28:15 through 30 and study the verses!

This nation could not blend in with others,

They stood out of place, and didn't look like the dominate race!

Their hair too kinky, their skin too black,

Their noses too wide, and they didn't know just quite how to act!

The hate for these people would be passed down to their fruit

Their children's birthright was of disrepute*!

A legacy of slavery, low wages and welfare lines,

They were always mad, astonished, and spiritually blind!

They witnessed a time of great changes

From working plantations, to share cropping, to the Jim Crow South,

And many various stages!

But no man could save them or end their pain

For only God could remove this awful stain!

It was told to them that they would be removed from the land they loved!

Their dead bodies would be food for birds...as they hung above!

How did they get to this awful place?

They knew not why?

They groped in the noonday as their hearts cried and sighed!

Their women were mistreated, and their young were taken,

They had no might in their hands, and always felt forsaken!

Down caste, a proverb, a by-word and oppressed!

They were repeatedly disrespected and were shamed and depressed!

The key to their problem is fear of the Lord!

Accepting the Law and Testimonies!

Show love and peace and staying on one accord!

Defending God's words with understanding and truth!

Labor each day to grow righteous fruit!

These curses were a sign of what Not to do!

Thes curses were a sign to identify the True Jew!

All praises be the full throne of God and a special salutation to Mother
Wisdom, our Queen!

April 4, 2022

*Disrepute- Disgrace, the state of having lost esteem, often implies
Humiliation and sometimes ostracism.

