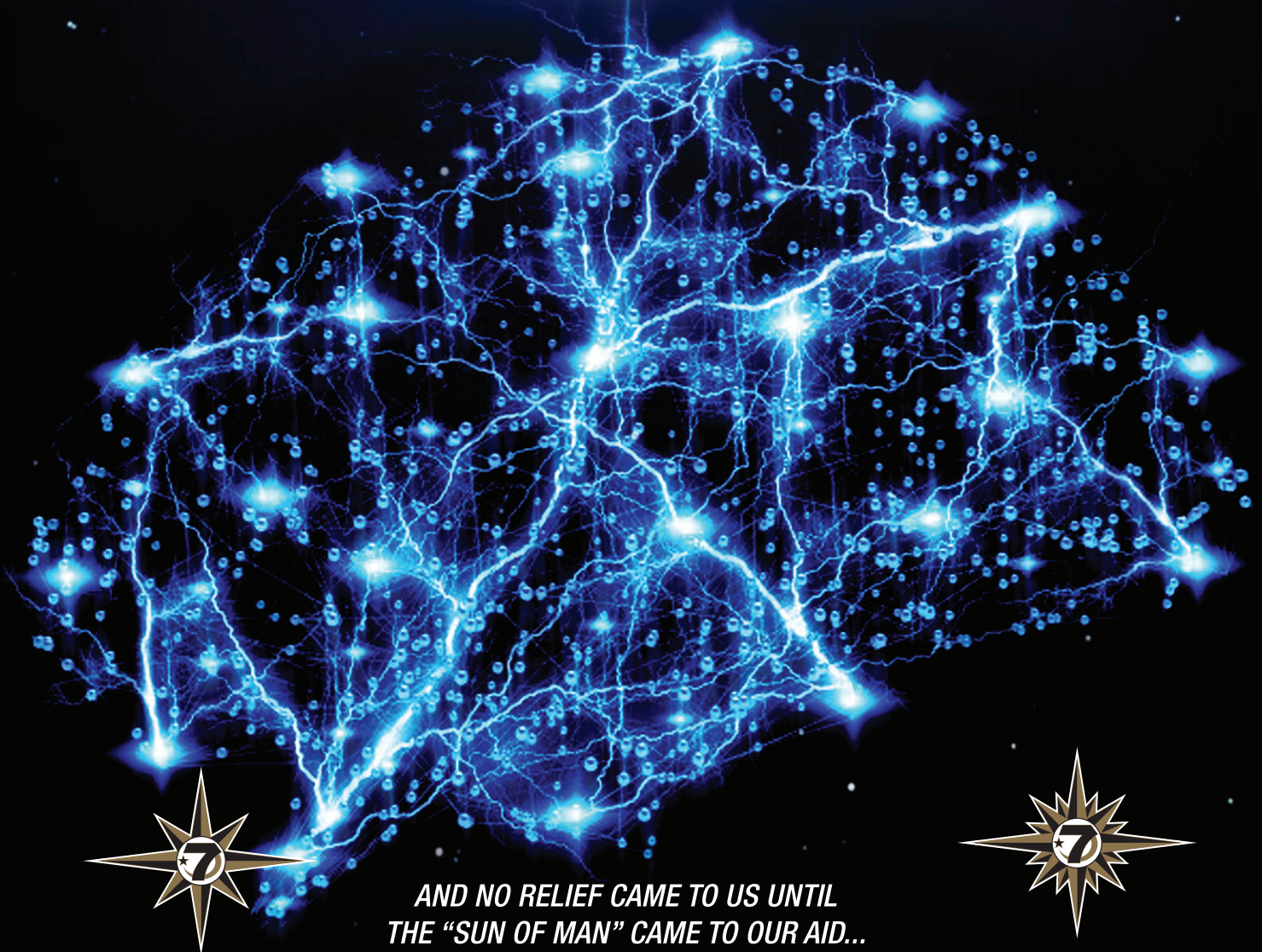




THE SUN OF MAN SUNS OF MEDINA

A
FIVE
PERCENT
DIGEST



JOHN 3: 16
PROVERBS 23: 7

*AND NO RELIEF CAME TO US UNTIL
THE "SUN OF MAN" CAME TO OUR AID...*



SURAH 49: 10
SURAH 42: 20

LIGHT — Traveling at the speed of — THOUGHT

In the name of a Man called ALLAH and His Divine Inspiration, I greet you in highest regards with the word PEACE!

As always, our aspiration is that you and your loved ones are free from unnecessary suffering. We are in hazardous times and we must all do what must be done to adapt to what we must, and revise and/or abolish what we have the power to. Watching/listening to the news broadcasts is quite disheartening. We're in a tridemic working on a quademic, with COVID-19, the flu, RSV, and now strep. We're still losing loved ones to cancer, heart disease, diabetes, mental health, addictions, senseless violent crimes, and various social injustice issues. Seeing the doctor regularly, even if just for diagnostics, is an inescapable part of our reality. We must establish self-care routines. I didn't use the word "should" with purpose; therefore, please do so if you haven't. And, make time to read, study and prepare yourselves to stand up, help organize efforts to aid yourself, your loved ones and, in general, people in need. If you're not part of the solutions, you must be part of the problems. *Life is a risky business, no one gets out alive.* Take time for yourself, treat yourself nice. If it's a hard lesson we've learned as a family/Nation, it's this one. The life expectancy of a 5% has increased dramatically since the 1960s, but it's not like we haven't seen peers (younger and older) transition back into the breath, the thoughts, or our memories of them.

This anniversary issue of the Sun of Man is entitled The SUNS of Medina in commemoration of ALLAH's Suns from Medina, for our Degree Day (Medina's Anniversary), the 19th of December. These aptly expressed words for Firstborn ABG#7 by Firstborn Gykee Mathematics echo in the hearts of all Medinans that won't forget or let them be forgotten...

"Those of us that are still around and remember, give thanks and honor to our beloved brother, whom had the insight of bringing the knowledge to Brooklyn (Medina). All praises due to the father, Allah, for allowing him to do so."

All praises are due to ALLAH for His Suns who we've had the benefit of knowing and learning from, including those that we only heard about. All praises due to their God, who they fondly called, "Father." The sacrifices did/do not go unnoticed. Your time and dedication are praiseworthy. I thank my lucky stars everyday for the love my Brothers impressed upon me through the supreme equality they were grounded in by the supreme of all beings, who exists beyond time and space through those of us who are alive—True and Living. Ba-humbug! There is no mystery God! Behold the Sun of Man!

So, ...tis' the season to be jolly. *Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la...*

Medina has a pulsating family history of the 5%, which is edifying and full of eye-opening anecdotes. Without investing in those still living, who know these stories well, we may miss the opportunity to understand our heritage and birth record/right. So, in this issue we will tell some of the stories that we grew up listening to, as well as some of our own experiences in/of Medina. This brief piece of history is just a glimpse into one of my favorite chronicles of Medinan history. It illustrates the love and respect Allah had for His Medinan Suns and briefly touches on the conceptualization of the privilege and honor to host Summer Parliaments in Medina. I hope it is enough to peak your curiosity enough for you to reach out to our Brothers that were there and are still here. Firsthand information is crucial to the integrity of your knowledge.

Allah & Justice Cee Visit His Suns in Medina

It was a splendid day in Medina during the Spring of 1967, soon after The Father came home from Beacon, NY. Firstborn Hasheem and Maryann hosted a delightful dinner party at their humble abode at 19 South Oxford Street. The building housed a few brothers, Firstborn Sha Sha on the lower level, Jusheem on the ground floor, Firstborn Hasheem above him and another Brother that lived on the top floor whose name I never got.

MaryAnn was definitely a Medinan Warrior Queen, and we thank Allah for her! She had He Allah in the belly, Kim was an infant, and Hasheem (young) was a toddler. I was lucky when my dense self asked her if she enjoyed the visit, LOL! Her response wasn't in many words, but I put things in perspective real quick (LOL) and tried to take the question back. It reminded me of my Earth and all the sacrifices she's made for me and my love of this Nation. The love for my Brothers is there, but the Nation and its business is something else. Young Hasheem remembers that when Mecca needed to reach Medina, the call came directly to Maryann's landline. Young Hasheem also graphically remembers the precursor to Our Universal Flag hanging on a wall of that home. It was the star and crescent flag in reverse polarity with a waxing crescent instead of the waning crescent muslims use. The world no longer had to look to the East for Knowledge, Wisdom and Understanding. Allah was in the West, just like an Afrikan Cheif told Justice-C during one of his voyages here.

According to Firstborn Akim's recollection, the layout at Hasheem's apartment was reminiscent of the last supper, except that it was Allah's first supper with his Medinan Suns. He told me, "It was standing room only at Hasheem's!" and "As we walked and He [Allah] looked around [the neighborhood] He said He liked it." Jusheem distinctly recalls Allah and Justice stopping by his kitchenette with the Brothers. With a smile on his face, whenever he evokes the memory of Allah, while sitting on his bed gazing out the window and the sun gleaming around His silhouette and sharing the thought, "I could live here" never gets old. To paraphrase my big little Brother, Saviour U's memory of how God's Kee (Gykee) described it, the visit caused quite the brouhaha. He was so well-received by so many that they wound up on top of the hill, in Fort Greene Park, gathered around the Prison Ship Martyrs Monument. This impromptu change of venue served as the exemplification of what a Medina Parliament would look like and this date is ascribed as being Medina's first Parliament by some of the brothers that were there. One for the history books...

Love, Peace and Happiness,

Mahdi,
Your Humble Reliever

Divine Equality See & Destroy the Evil Seed

I would like to remind everyone that the prefix DEC- refers to (a set of) ten and it is the time to renew your history to let your knowledge add a cipher or value. For many, it's a time for resolution making and preparation for springtime. It's the season to enjoy all we harvested in autumn from the previous spring and summer. How it became the 12th month is a whole other story dealing with why the Roman King Numa Pompilius added January and February, now known as the first and second months, to the Roman calendar. But, we'll touch up on the *wrong foods* all through this issue. When you see the equality that's divine in yourself, you destroy the evil seed in you. Some say this is the hardest part of becoming righteous, being honorable, responsible and accountable to ourselves, each other, the people, and the government. Others thought that letting go of swine, fasting, putting down our weapons, and rolling with nothing but the truth was the way to go. Understanding our power to take the Devil of our planet—Nineteen and Fourteen is 33 and that degree asked the Honorable Elijah Muhammad;

“What is a devil?”

Many still don't get it, and that's okay, because IT is not meant for them. If you're still thinking in terms of race, sex and gender, you missed IT. The devil is an equal opportunity employer (EOE). Any member can play tag. You're IT! So, *if the shoe fits, wear it*. In order to solve a problem, you must first identify it clearly, because the solution is usually within the problem. Simple and plain, a devil is one who does devilishment. There isn't enough melanin in the estimated 2 trillion galaxies in the universe to change that fact. The same way he got here, is the same way you obliterate him *in one day*. He was born through a *determined idea* and he shall perish through a determined idea. *Mind over matter!* There can be no room for compromises or negotiations. We must work hand-in-hand to make the world a better place.

A Tree Is Known By the Fruit It Bears

The lucidity of understanding is rooted in the fruit of the laborer—all that are not good at multiplying get sent back. You have to do the work, because we all reap what we sow. Some would make the analogy to reversing the polarity of the 32nd degree in English Lesson No. C-1, in which W.F. Muhammed states;

“Well, they wanted to go to their own country, but they could not swim 9,000 miles.”

This whole thing Brothers are on about having our “very near correct” muslim lessons “100% right and exact” is so divisive and is nothing new. Brothers trying to prove each other wrong have lost sight that we all have the same knowledge for a reason. What makes us right and exact is a brotherhood founded in loyalty, love, trust, and respect. A Divine Equality that welcomes mutual Corrections (DEC). We have to be able to learn from each other, this is the only way to execute the instruction to see Him come together—married at the age of sixteen. *Mind detect mind* only happens when you're *married* in the mind. We all must continue daily to study and

build to teach or your magnetic oil will burn out. Allah taught everybody what they needed according to the time and place they were at in their lives. If Brothers behaved the way some of us do now, they never would have pieced it together. I know for a fact that Virtuous gave my peers and I different subjects to study, lessons to draw up, introductions to different firstborns and/or Brothers, etc. He constantly told us, you're going to need each other and *a chain is as strong as its weakest link*. You have to take time with your Brother, like my Brother Ibaheim checked me once upon a time, "Take a minute for your brother." As Aleim oftentimes reminds me, "You have to know your personnel." We are not (caught up in) any particular book and/or script (Knowledge and Wisdom), we're all about the Understanding. We are able bodied, critical thinking problem solvers. The Supreme Understanding that births a Culture that frees the mind to think, imagine, create, correct and redefine all the miseducation and poor knowledge we've gathered. Needles, pins, tumors, and trichina worms too. There is a great article on this subject by Universal Shaamgaudd in the eighth issue of the Sun of Man entitled, "The Snow Job or Needles and Pins, Needles and Pins, Everywhere You Look Needles and Pins!!!"

It's *one for All and all for One*. Knowledge births Wisdom and together they birth the Understanding. The *Divine (Supreme) Equality* is for everyone, but not everyone can *See* the *ember*. Get it?

Peace your brother,
Mahdi,
El Conquistador

Few Men of Knowledge, But Many Reciters

"Anybody can quote a bunch of words, but to understand what you're saying that's a different thing." –Gamel

You have to take your time and do it right. There's no shortcut, it's a straight and narrow path. Giving and receiving the light of Knowledge of Self requires seriousness and devotion from both the Teacher and the Student being Enrolled. No matter how many books you read or videos you watch, these teachings have always been and will always be piece-by-piece and mouth-to-ear, turning boys to men who qualify themselves through life long preparation to show and prove 24/7, each and every day, each and every way in the execution of Allah's will.

"For many are called, but few are chosen", Matthew 22:14.

"Many shall come in his name, saying I am Christ, and shall deceive many", Matthew 24:5.

These quotes bring to mind the story of when Gerrel and the Brothers brought Rasheem (Indio) to meet Allah in Mecca (Harlem) in 1968, after coming home from a 5-year bid. They met Allah on 127th St. and 7th Ave. Rasheem greeted Him and told Him that the Brothers inside said *Peace*. In response, Allah told him;

"Some of my best sons are in prison, but everybody that says that they are 5%er is not a 5%er."

Rasheem thought to himself, “Wow! All the Brothers I was with were true blue, who’s the phony? It’s hard to tell.” That’s when he realized that having Knowledge doesn’t make you civilized. Being honorable is the foundation to our righteousness. You have to be very careful about eating the wrong foods, mentally, physically and, as Firstborn Siheem taught me, socially. “He [Allah] told me I don’t fast from drugs, I fast from the Brothers I do it with...” The same goes for everything else within your social equality, because *a seed is a seed*, and *birds of a feather flock together*. Like the Bible says in Jeremiah 13:23, “Can the Ethiopian change his skin, or the leopard his spots? Then may ye also do good, that are accustomed to do evil.” It was said to me many Moons ago that *you are the average of the 5 people you spend most time with*.

“A lot of our teachings came through the jailhouses” —Rasheem

Although when Allah came home, He cleaned up the f@#kery and put things in order, many still til this day make references to these poison foods—*Allah World Manifest*, *Allah 360*, *Birth Control*, *Sex Control*, *General Monk Monk*, *Islam in 90 Degrees*, *Magnetic Analysis*, *The Magnetic Field*, *The Magnetic Flux*, and countless others. We still have unofficial “House Parliaments” everytime we come together and we need to discuss something going through or we need to be debriefing from some special mission. The “hot seat” has become any seat a brother that’s f@#king up, a student, or a new face in our midst sits in to get qualified. The tangible Ministers’ Book of Life was decommissioned in 1967 along with all the so-called “plus lessons”. We naturally keep track of (the 4 books) who has good or bad equality, who is in exile and who is best qualified to administer the truth of Allah God (the Ministers book). Some of us also know the arts and sciences that each of us has mastered and trust/rely on each other to handle that business. What Dumar Wa’de coined as the “Resource Book” in recent decades is similar, but is about your curriculum vitae. Knowing when it’s your time to speak and when to remain silent, and when to take action and when to chill the f@#k out. Basically, knowing who is best qualified for what job and that some of these jobs require different levels of clearances as well.

All 5% Have To Clean Themselves Up!

The first prerequisite to these teachings is to adapt a monthly 3-day water/liquid fast. In my personal journey, this was quite the challenge and took me a few months to complete with accuracy. There are so many benefits to this particular type of fasting that if you don’t know, you really need to go do some research. Especially during these days of the so-called tridemic, enhancing your immunity is imperative. I also learned that being on a fast along with my Brothers helped synchronize and fortify our bond. Another pillar in our foundation is making amends or paying all our debts to society. The firstborn and all 5% were instructed to turn themselves in to the courts if they had warrants and so forth. Which they reluctantly did and as far as I know, they were all pardoned or released on their own recognizance. That may be what I found to be the hardest part of our Culture—letting go of the coping mechanisms that I had learned at home and abroad that weren’t righteous or civilized. To illustrate this I’ll tell a story from when I was 15 years old....

HR One

On this particular Saturday afternoon, in the summer of 1989, I was in the yard (now Martinez Playground) of I.S. 49 in Medina. I was having a boss time doing graffiti, bombing the school hard, plus I had my all time favorite color combo chrome and ultra flat black. HR One—you couldn't tell me nothing! My throw-ups or bubble letters (which I later found out was created by Phase 2 aka True Mathematics in the early 70's) were "funky fresh!!!"

Just going to that park was in itself a feat for me, because as a child I wasn't allowed near there. It was quite the hair-raising place, the first place I saw somebody shot and killed, people getting jumped, gang rumbles and shoot outs, etc. The school is stationed on the south side of block 2, in what in my opinion is NYCHA's most beautiful development, Williamsburg Houses. The neighborhood was full of outlaw clubs and that particular schoolyard was a warzone. I unmistakably remember the crosses painted on the floor where gangsters got killed and what happens if you stepped on one of those memorials. A guaranteed visit to the hospital, if not the morgue, depending on the people present at the time. I was hitting the Stagg St. side of the school building, "HR One", which faces the playground, when the cops yelled at me to stop and tried to trap me off. I must have set a new running record for myself, I mean, I don't know exactly how fast I was going, but they were at least 3 minutes behind me and the run was just 3 blocks.

The reason I remember this day so clearly is because, in all the action, I lost one of my first guns (a beautiful nickel plated pearl handle .22 caliber pistol), along with the first piece of paper that I wrote Supreme Mathematics on—my cheat sheet for whenever I ran into the Brothers, LOL! At the time, I had no clue about who Allah or the 5% were; I had no idea what or why my Brothers were teaching me. I just knew they were exemplary men, the coolest and toughest dudes on the block.

I ran into the old Arecibo Barbershop (my root of civilization) all panicked. I tried to climb into the drop ceiling of the bathroom to hide from the cops. My Brother Virtuous checked me and had me stand on my *square* to wait for them to come. All the while serving me what my main man Aleim Supreme would call, "A fresh bowl of magnetic." This one was just extra spicy, LOL! When they arrived at the block (Bushwick Ave. between Montrose Ave. and Meserole St.) and came in front of the shop, Virtuous went out to speak to them and they went about their business as if they didn't see me. Boyeeeeeee!!! Did I feel the power and grace of Allah's magnetic that day. Reminiscent of Allah B's baby blue Fletcher hat story, when Allah saved him. Back then, everyone was violent—the cops, your teachers, priests, preachers, parents, gangsters, bigger kids, even the Gods were putting hands on people—*universal beat downs* and such. I'm glad that I got Knowledge in the beginning of the 2nd Qur'an and all that was already being corrected by the firstborns for a few years. It was hard for a young man trying to make a way for himself. I didn't even get back into doing graffiti until 30 years later, in 2019 for its therapeutic value. Talk about scared straight! I made the block hot, I mean I led the cops right to my father's grocery store and Dome's (Virtuous's father) barbershop and got away scot-free.

Whew! All Praises Due!

How Quickly We Forget!

I'm embarrassed to mention that a few years later, after starting my family, I was going through some hard times. I won't go into details about the what and how of what I was into, but it had a calamitous devastating effect on the community, especially our own people. My refresher on honor and righteousness came from Firstborn Siheem. Virtuous was so heated, he couldn't even deal with me. He took me to Siheem's and just left me there. I never was alone with him til that evening. To make a long story short, The Judge, as some of us affectionately called him, told me straight up, "I won't tell you what to do, but you have to have the understanding of it." He made sure I understood the risk of death, incarceration, and how happy the devil would be to have another one of Allah's 5% under his care. We wound up spending most of our time discussing his visits to Beacon, NY to see Allah. I was so naive and obtuse at the time, I asked him a question that made him lose his cool, which was, "What was the most important thing you learned from Allah during your visits to Matteawan?" He yelled at me, "You stupid motherf@#ker, what do you think? Just like your daddy probably told you... Don't do anything that will get you in here!!!" He said Allah told him, "Jail ain't no place for God!"

Speaking about that also reminds me of the first time I met *brown seed* Shammgod and the question I had been waiting to meet him to ask. You see, I had heard about him triumphantly getting out of a long stretch before I met him. Intrigued by a man attaining his freedom for a capital crime,

All I Wanted To Know Was, "HOW?"

To paraphrase his response, "While everyone in there was complaining about the pork in the soap. I was like keep the pork, just let me out of here." His priorities were straight. He was determined and dutiful about his business. There is a difference between what should be done and what must be done. He wasn't trying to get comfortable and make a home there. He made it happen and that was my blessing, because I would not have met him otherwise.

Years later, I graphically remember what he told a group of us, in the parking lot of where our Brother, King Savior's services were held; "If you can't tell your own stomach to STFU, then who are you to tell anyone else to STFU!"

Discipline, Education and Citizenhood (DEC)

Are you about your Father's business or are you out here shucking and jiving (playing)??? It is written somewhere that, *you can't serve two masters; steel sharpens steel, but one piece has magnetic and the other piece does not; you choose your habits and your habits shape your character*. If you feel confused, go read some books and prepare yourself, because there's no time

like the present. Once again, *a seed is a seed*. Decisions, decisions, decisions... The choice is yours. Your Equality is Seen in your DECisions.

Getting arrested for doing the right thing is not impossible, but definitely improbable. Allah instructed them, like they instructed us, to *get an education and/or a trade*. A side effect of getting either of these is further reduction in that probability. Even fasting has that side effect, because of the development of clarity, self-control and will-power. All of our teachings are crime-preventative and should turn students into upstanding model citizens, *all-wise and righteous civilized (Nation) people*.

To conclude this tribute to the Gods of Medina, I bid all Medinan's a Happy Degree Day once again and hope that these words bring clarity to the question asked in the 16th degree of Lost-Found Muslim Lesson #2,

“Who is the 5% in this Poor Part of the Planet Earth?”

Eat, Drink, and be Merry,
I remain yours in the Service of Humanity,
Mahdi,
Brooklyn's Very Own

A Universal View

Sirius

Sirius, also called Alpha Canis Majoris or the Dog Star, with apparent visual magnitude **-1.46**. **The bright component of the** binary is a blue-white star 25.4 times as luminous as the Sun. It has a radius 1.71 times that of the Sun and a surface temperature of 9,940 kelvins (K), which is more than 4,000 K higher than that of the Sun. Its distance from the solar system is 8.6 light-years, only twice the distance of the nearest known star system beyond the Sun, the Alpha Centauri system. Its name comes from a Greek word meaning “sparkling” or “scorching”. Sirius is the brightest star in the constellation of Canis Major and the most shining star in the night sky, except for our Sun, but this is only because Sirius is farther away from us than our Sun. Sirius is a main-sequence star. It appears as a single star to the naked eye, but it is actually a binary star system. The companion star, Sirius B, is a white dwarf and the first-ever white dwarf to be discovered. Sirius will be the brightest star in the night sky for the next 210,000 years. Over the next 60,000 years, Sirius will get even closer to Earth, and thus it will become even brighter.

In the name of Allah and His Righteous Suns, WE, the Suns of Medina, greet you with the highest greeting, which is "Peace!"

Every year, during the "holy day" season, memories come to mind of our Brothers who made it crystal clear that the truth which Allah gave them, they were to make sure that they touched everyone with it, and that in turn that person or those people did the same and touched others.

Many things come to mind in the month of December—the Divine Equality See(d) or the Divine Evil See(d); the prefix *deka-/deci-* means ten (10), yet it was changed to twelve (12) to deceive the minds of the masses; the *holiday* of Christmas and what it stood for and how many of our Brothers and Sisters were raised up on believing this forged information; how it was burned in us, "That we are neither anti-white nor pro-Black", but that we are anti-Devilishment; from mouth-to-ear, we were reminded that during this season and all pagan *holidays*, it was/is our duty to teach our loved ones and get closer to them with the truth; many of us, as youth, were told that our families would deny us, we would be placed out of doors, left hungry, and that we would have to be each other's comforters. We had to be that security blanket in the cold winter seasons that grandma used to pull out when you visited her during the holidays; and, other things of the sort.

The month of December was placed as the 12th month centuries ago. So now, one can look at this month as the Knowledge Wisdom (12th) month or the month where the Knowledge and Wisdom of the Original man was first found. Building constantly with each other and keeping each other sharp was a monthly task. I recall, many moons ago, when my Brothers would pay me visits in the Gowanus Houses, downtown Medina (Brooklyn, NY), due to my stubborn and hard-headed ways as a youth. These visits would bring Word from our Brothers who were taught by Allah to go get ALL your Brothers and make sure they all got the message of what we had to be aware of, and to make sure that we weren't being swayed or being led in the wrong directions. The 1 and the 2—Knowing the Word of Allah (God) and Keeping the Word bonded in one's self.

This month brings about many DEceptions/DEceptive thoughts and Words of those who are not properly rooted in the truth. We were constantly reminded of what many tried to change when Allah was still here. And, some of those so-called teachings are still present and that's why we were instructed to be our Brother's keeper. We were given oral history by a lot of good Brothers to assure us of what and how it was to be given when we began to open up our mouths to those around us. So, no matter where we were at that time, we all sounded just A-like when we taught this Knowledge. It was learned by us, that the month of December is also the month of DECisions, because when one has Knowledge and Wisdom they have to See if they're going make the right choice—you choose. There are two O's in "choose"—both polarities. So, get the Knowledge of everything around you, or you're going to talk (Wisdom) about

everything or everyone around you without Knowledge. Don't mistake this for gossip, because we were all told that Five Percenters do not talk about anybody, because we are civilized people.

Being that December on the Gregorian calendar is the last month before the new year, it was said to teach even harder so that we can bring in the new year *right and exact*. It was also manifested, during this month, that the city (NYC) would have Christmas parties and give out gifts to the children; and that Allah loved to see the faces of the children when they got gifts. We were about how Allah would tell His Suns the Purpose of these things and that to not deprive the children of having a childhood; then they would say to Us, "Understanding comes in its own good time."

This is a commemoration of the month of December and the upbringing I shared with ALL my Brothers in this Knowledge, in the mind or presently amongst the living.

Decision and Deception, the Black and the Brown, Allah and Justice... Where the Knowledge and Wisdom was first Found.

In the name of Allah and His Righteous 5%,
Your Brother,
Divinejustice (D'Jaa)
PEACE!

We've included this excerpt from an article written by Universal Shaamgaudd in the Sun of Man entitled, ALLAH You Are The Greatest! to further illustrate and give you an idea what we're about. If you're so inclined get the whole issue, it's timeless..

"There were Xmas or Kwanza (which even you prefer) parties every year. Every year all the major stores donated toys for the children, ours and those in the community. Not little toys either, I'm talking about bikes and cars the babies could ride. They had so many toys they couldn't even carry them and everybody had a ball, young and old and there wasn't anything religious about us. Our Father Almighty God ALLAH said he wanted us to keep having those Xmas parties (and I have documentation to prove he said that) if you think I'm pulling your leg. Ask Some of the older Gods about those Xmas parties. I look around at some of those parliaments and it makes me think, you Gods have forgotten or never learned how to have real fun. Seeing the smiles on the children's faces when the Father was giving out the toys used to warm my heart. Those smiles were worth more than all of the tea in China. Like the Father used to say "If you ain't about that then keep your dead behind home" Don't deprive the children and anything that brings the spirit of the human families together once a year for peace, love and happiness. It can't be bad fun."

Peace to the Gods and Earths,

I just wanted to do a mental health check on my Family. I fast and pray that you and your loved ones are in the best possible health in all aspects. Also, I came across a brief build that I previously shared with the Gods and Earths of Regions 10 and 11, that I found relevant and wanted to share:

The Knowledge of being able to Build or Destroy bears a lot of responsibility. Positive thoughts generate positive feelings and create [Born] positive results. It's all about the flow of energy, and it starts in the mind. Fill it with positivity, and you'll get more optimistic. Fill it with negative and life will be a constant struggle. It's your choice. Choose for yourself. Therefore, you can take this Knowledge and Build with it or Destroy with it—the choice is yours! The 18° in the 1-40 asks, "What is the duty of a civilized person?" The duty of a civilized person (from 17°, 1-40: one having Knowledge, Wisdom, Understanding, Culture, Refinement, and is not savage; pursuit of happiness) is to teach the uncivilized people who are savage (people unlike him/ her) civilization, righteousness, the Knowledge of him/her self, the science of everything in life, Love, Peace, and Happiness. *Notice that in both of those degrees there's a reference made about HAPPINESS. There is no LOVE if there's no flow of positive energy. There's no PEACE if there's no flow of positive energy. There's no HAPPINESS if there's no flow of positive energy. You can't perform your duties as a civilized person properly if those things are off balance, because you are no longer at a steady state--your dynamic equilibrium is off.

By now, your business of 2022 should be closing and your business of 2023 should be opening. We're going from '22: "How old was the founder?" to '23: "Tell us what he promised his nation he would do?" The year is 20--, what? What is/has been your prescribed law since we entered the 2000s? What did you find in '22 and what are you going to do with it in '23?

I fast and pray that you are doing the Knowledge, because if you're not in the business of progression (Building), then you're in the business of depression (Destroying). And, as 5%, we're not in the latter line of business.

As always, Peace and lots of Love, from your Brother and Companion,
Understanding Allah,
Medina, NYC.