

THE
SUN OF MAN
SUNS OF MEDINA



A
FIVE
PERCENT
DIGEST



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



JOHN: 5: 21-25

SURAH 5: 44

LIGHT — Traveling at the speed of — THOUGHT

In the name of a **Man** called **Allah** his **Heirs** and **Descendants**, I salute you with the word *PEACE!*

Felicitations to all that celebrate their Physical Anniversary or Degree Day (birthday) this month and consolations to all those that are grieving. As per usual, we hope that all the human families of the planet Earth, especially you and yours, are at ease and in optimal health, feeling loved, at peace, and relatively happy.



I cannot stress the importance and urgency of leaving alone or going sober from the things that we find impossible to fast from. Gykee Mathematics emphasized alcohol and drugs, but those were just two of the things. Like Universal Shaamgaudd Allah wrote in his *Spaghetti Month* article, "You are the best knower of what's messing you up." And, like Firstborn Siheem taught me, "There's also people and places we need to fast from." Doing what we must to ensure our mental and physical well-being is a non-negotiable point. So, if the shoe fits, wear it, and ask for help if you need it. A chain is only as strong as its weakest link; everyone's number will play; and can't nobody else save you from you except you.

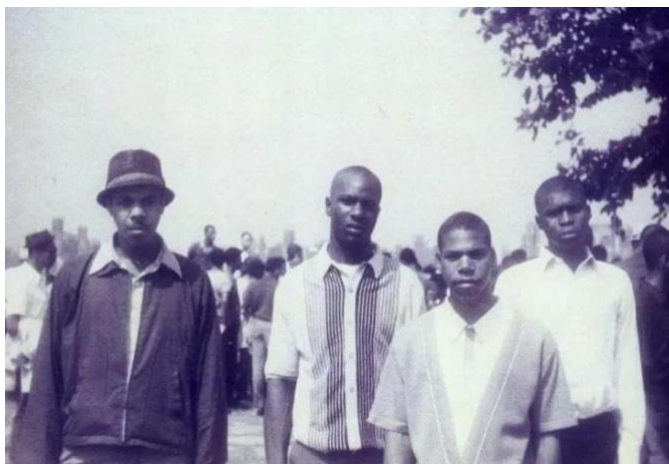
Now, moving right along, let's talk about the new born baby Jesus...

A 5% Christmas Story

The week beginning on the nineteenth of December, marks the 59th Anniversary of the firstborn of Medina coming into their own and embracing the teaching of the Supreme of All Beings, to whom all praises are due now and forever.

It was during the tail-end of autumn, in 1964, on a wintery Saturday night, that the tutelage of Allah came to Medina (Brooklyn) in the person of ABG#7. On one of his regular visits to check his main man Gypsy, righteously known as Gykee Mathematics, at 203 Carlton Ave, the seventh of Mecca's (Manhattan) firstborn, who was known as "El Rey" at the time, reintroduced himself as Bilal, one of the sons of almighty God Allah. At the house, along with his fellow Harlemit, was

Universal Shaamgaudd, who was known as Geno at the time, preparing to go to a party and meet the rest of their crew. The both of them were flabbergasted at the sight and sound of their now, born alive (again) comrade. With a confidence they never saw in him, ABG#7 never broke his square, and answered all the questions they shot at him. He wasn't phased by their jokes, clowning about his bald head, militant style, and aced all the s#!+ tests the group of teenagers, once known as the Chaplins, mustered up. They were quite impressed and intrigued by the change they saw in their crony.





Those 7 days, from the evening of the 19th to the morning of the day called “Christmas,” will always be remembered.

Equally as important was their meeting of Allah’s 1st firstborn, Black Messiah, who was known as Karreim at the time, when he came to retrieve ABG#7. He engrossed them with the word of God, revealed to them that Allah was a living man, and took them on their pilgrimage to the *holy city of Mecca* to see their maker and owner. Something divine was awoken within them causing them to become epistemophiliacs and philomaths in preparation to do Allah’s Will—their Father’s work. And *Behold, The Sun of Man* was born ALIVE in the Head of Medina!

‘Tis the season to eat, drink and be merry, for All Praises are Due to Allah and his firstborn from Mecca for the teaching and training they provided here in the broken land of intellectual warriors.

In summary, our sincerest desire is that this Medina Anniversary issue of the Sun of Man, Suns of Medina Collection brings clarity to our (the 5%’s) teachings, that it’s an easy read, and that you find it share-worthy. We honor the firstborn and the first fruit of Medina by being our best selves; civilized, righteous, and good breeders (builders).

Peace,
Mahdi
Suns of Medina



In the name of the Lord of All Worlds, Our Beneficent Savior, and Redeemer—ALLAH. And, in the name of his Companion, Justice, in the tribulations of awakening the youth of the world, do I greet you in the most high form of Love and Respect, which is PEACE.

My Origins in This World: A Medina Story

First, I would like to send out a warm celebratory current to all my brothers of Medina (Brooklyn) in the Celebration of our 59th Anniversary. For it was in the last week of this month, December of 1964, that *the Knowledge of Self* was made born (introduced) in Medina. Although *the knowledge* may have come into Medina through various brothers' contacts made in the Penal systems of NYC, it is an established fact that the Root of our Civilization in Medina is in Fort Greene, Brooklyn aka "The Head of Medina". It is from this "Head" that the Nation of the 5% began to grow and expand all over the planet. In honor of that, I will give you some of my history.



I began my journey 45 years ago. My name is IBahiem (pronounced Eye-Ba-heem). I was physically birthed in the Head of Medina in Cumberland Hospital, on February 21, 1965. It was a Sunday, and the same day Malcolm X was assassinated. My father was a Merchant Seaman, which is what brought him to the Navy Yard area of Brooklyn. Once he was docked for good, he bought a house in Park Slope for us to live in comfort and safety. The houses there were similar to Fort Greene, and Clinton Hill because of the brownstone used in their construction. Brownstone was one of the most reliable building materials used in New York during the Post Civil War construction era, which made them historical landmarks nowadays.

I came into the knowledge in May of 1978, at the age of 13. I was attending St. Augustine Catholic Elementary School in Park Slope, at the time, when I got my first exposure. The previous



year, there was a boy in my 7th grade class named Demetrius who decided, one day during morning prayer and the Pledge of Allegiance, to give the USA flag the "middle finger" salute. This was observed by the Principal, who happened to be walking by. This was a Catholic school in 1977, so the nuns had the right to use corporal punishment, meaning they could hit you for doing wrong. Sister John Joseph rushed into the room and grabbed a 2 ft. ruler from the front of the class, she grabbed Demetrius by the arm, and hit him 2x with it. As she drew her hand back for a 3rd strike, she was met with a swift left hook followed by a barrage of punches and kicks. I was amazed by this level of defiance, and as he was being dragged out by one of the male teachers, he



kept screaming, "The Blackman is God!" over and over. These words would remain on my mind over the next few months, until the Spring of 1978 when it would come to light again.

It was around the 19th or 20th of May, I recall because the 19th is Malcolm X's birthday, and I just borrowed "The Autobiography of Malcolm X" from a brother I knew as Leslie that lived across the street from me. The author Alex Haley was the same man who wrote "Roots". This mini-series was the most informative view of slavery in America of all times. The whole world was captivated, and the conversations that were had, and books that were read led many into the knowledge of the 5% at that time.

The 20th fell on a Saturday, and I was in the local public school yard, P.S. 282, playing with my friends Rob and William. I saw Leslie standing in a circle amongst a few familiar faces. These were older guys, so I knew most by face. There was one in the middle speaking that I did know by name. He was Earl Jones. I knew him

because his little brother, Craig, was my classmate (who later became my first exposure to witnessing death because he was murdered in a basement party less than 10 ft away from me). The words Earl was speaking were English words, yet I couldn't understand what he was saying, which made me pay closer attention. My trance was broken by familiar words. He started sounding like Demetrius. He quoted what I came to know later as the first degree in the Student Enrollment (1-10), and my head started spinning. I needed to know about this. Later that evening, I saw Leslie back on our block. I asked him what Earl was talking about, which gave him his cue..., "First, don't call me Leslie anymore. My name is Rhondu, Rule-He-Cipher-Now-Divine-Universe!" There it was again. English words that I had no clue what they meant. "What are you saying?" I asked. Long story short, before the night was over he had taught me the Supreme Mathematics. By the end of the week, I had learned the Supreme Alphabet as well.

In those days, many learned the "12 Jewels of Islam," too. But, I learned later from the firstborn of Medina, that Allah did not teach that to His 5%ers, and that could be drawn up as you apply *the lessons* to life. The next year would go by without much change. I had not yet grasped the culture in its entirety, my diet was ugly to say the least, and my thoughts were riddled with questions. I had read "Yacub History" contained inside Malcolm's Autobiography, and was ready to share what I had learned. I recall Rhondu saying to me that once I completed the Student Enrollment I could teach someone. My first "students" were Rashan, Freedom, D-asia, Infinite, Shakim, Rahiem, and Shaka, who were all Catholic school kids. I chose the name "Raheem" for myself because it was simple, common, and easy to remember. But,



there were a million Raheem(s) and I needed to stand out. So, I added I-sincere. So now, I came in the name of I-Sincere Raheem.

It was now the summer of 1979. I had just graduated from St. Francis Xavier and was on my way to High school. I was accepted to Brooklyn Tech. This is the school that is adjacent to Fort Greene park, on the Dekalb Ave side. When I told Rhondu, he was happy for me, and said it was time for me to meet the brother who had taught him. He also went to Brooklyn Tech and had just graduated. So, we sat on one of the stoops, and waited for him to come home from work. As we waited, I went through all the lessons I knew up to that point. I was in the 4th degree of the 1-14 at the time. As the brother approached, I realized I knew him. He lived next door to my best friends, Rob and William. They used to call him "Master Leon" or "Bruce Leon," and they would see him on the roof practicing martial arts. When he introduced himself he did so as "Lakeim." He was 17 yrs old, a few weeks from his 18th birthday. Rhondu said he would be moving away, and I should start learning from Lakeim.



Lakeim embraced me like a real little brother, and we would go on to form a bond that lasted well over 20 yrs. Although his departure from amongst us was less than honorable, his contribution to the lives of many is undeniable.

Many young people were known to carry dangerous weapons, especially guns. Allah taught his young 5%ers not to carry guns, and so he made sure they learned some degree of self defense. Lakeim was the same way. I attributed it to the fact that he was a martial artist. The fact remained that those of us that were taught by him also learned to defend ourselves. He had



set up classes in the local community center of Atlantic Terminal Projects, where his family later moved to, and began teaching us, people from the project building, and a few from the area.

The magnetism of God in and around that area began to grow, and people, 5% and 85%, came from all over to build with us. After a few months, Lakeim promised that we would have some guest instructors come to show us a few things. The first was Subá. This was the first time I had seen real life martial arts in motion. He and Lakeim

sparred a bit, and he demonstrated Tiger Claw, and Tiger Fist for us. He told us of a few other brothers that were fighters like himself. He mentioned Lord Zumar, Allah Freedom, and Allah Sha Sha. Two of which I would later come to meet.

In the winter, January of 1980, I completed 120°, which is when I added Allah to my name. A few months later, in the Spring, I met Siheem or better stated, I made his acquaintance. It would take years of seeing me in the right circles, and hearing my name before he embraced me. During one of those city-wide testing days, when students were free to leave the school building (at least back then) after testing. A few of the other 5%ers, who attended Brooklyn Tech, and I were walking on Dekalb Ave looking for benches that were away from the school. As we reached the corner of Clermont and Dekalb Aves, we turned down Clermont to head to PS 20, and I saw 3 men sitting on the steps of a house we were approaching. They appeared to be "OLD" men, so we paid them no attention until one of them, I found out later was *Medina Firstborn* Siheem, said, "PEACE!" WHY? I immediately realized 2 of us had on flags, and after all this was Fort Greene and this was probably some old guys giving respect. So, I half heartedly responded, "Peace man." The comeback was an explosion, "Are yall 5%ers or what? I said PEACE, and only 1 responded." So, he asked me my name, and as I extended my hand, I said, "I-Sincere Raheem Allah." Before the last syllables were out of my mouth, he withdrew his hand and said, "Raheem is a Muslim name." He then turned his back on me, and walked back to the steps. He went back to join the other two, who were Sencere and Goddef. Later, I learned that *first fruit* Gamel worked in the liquor store that was right around the corner on Dekalb.

It wasn't until August of 1980 that I met Allah Sha Sha. He came to the Atlantic Terminals Community Center as one of the guest instructors, just as Subá had done previously. He trained



us and taught full contact karate fighters, so his demeanor was very different from both Subá and Lakeim. He is one of the "First Fruit" of Pelan (The Bronx, NY) and it was through him that I met many of the *firstborns* and *first fruit* of each borough. Because of the cold current demeanor I had developed, he and I hit it off from the start. He remains my *yellowseed of understanding* to this day.

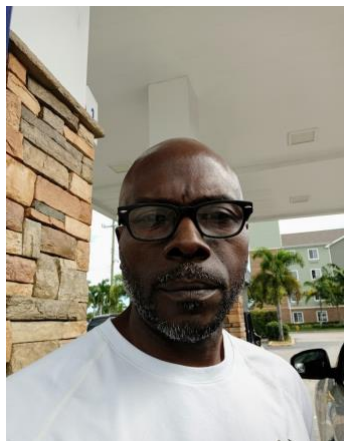
In the meantime, Lakeim had started teaching some of the boys in his new building, and in the area. Originally, it was only Rhondu, his brother Justice, Lord Mathematics, and myself. Rhondu had left for California to pursue a Music career, Justice started suffering from Mental issues, and Lord Mathematics and I used to go through hell all the time. He became my *brownseed of wisdom* at the time, yet we argued more than anything. He eventually left for Florida,

and when we saw him again he was no longer "Lord Mathematics." So, it was about this time that my new brothers—Virtuous, lysee & AllDivine, Understanding, and Jashem—came. Mathematics had left a brother hanging, when he left, whose name is ISupreme. He became my new "brownseed of wisdom," and we remain until this day.

Sometime, in early 1982, Lakeim got the use of a building that his father owned at 51 MacDougal St. in Bed-Stuy. The street level at this location was turned into the "ALLAH SCHOOL IN MEDINA." It was more of a meeting house than a school. We held rallies there, and Allah Sha Sha stayed in the apartment in the back. I lived there with him just before my journey into Massachusetts, in the summer of 1983. It was also during this time that I met and spent time with Universal Shaamgaudd Allah (USA). Being the 2nd born in the Head of Medina, he took it upon himself to come and check out the "school" we had. During that time, we learned a lot about the history of *the Nation* and the makings of a "Street Academy." It was during these meetings that we would listen to the tape of *the Father*, Allah, at Otisville for the first time. We learned from USA the "nature of the seeds," the correct order of the lessons, the impact of the written word over the spoken word, the true meaning of the Universal Flag, the fact that 5%ers did not/should not have Muslim names, and several other city sciences not mentioned. It was during these same times that I came to choose a new name for myself. I created the name IBAHIEM. In this name are remembrance of the histories told to us by USA, and the ways in which Allah told them to choose a name;

I is 1, which is the same as A, both can stand alone. To Be (or Born) is to exist through birth (Mental or Physical). HI is the most High—Supreme. E is equality. M is the Master (Allah-God). Hence, IBahiem is one who was born to exist in the Supreme Equality of God.

Most importantly, USA told us that Allah taught the *firstborns* the importance of staying together. Staying in tune with one another is what makes us a Family. He told us of a time when the teachings would change, and the only way we would know our brothers or those who learned as we did is by what came out of their mouth. He taught us the importance of being able to trace your root of knowledge back to Allah. That meant knowing the histories of those you learned from, to know your knowledge is not mixed and diluted.



I cannot thank Allah enough for having the presence of mind to teach the Firstborns, who in-turn taught us of the Supreme Equality of God. My gratitude is best expressed through my undying service to the Nation and steadfast teaching of the *reality* of God.

Until our minds meet again, at the next Light...

I remain Your Brother and Companion,

IBahiem



Do-Everything-Correctly

OR

Destroy-Every-Cipher



In the name of Allah, Justice, and the 5% Nation, I greet our readers with the word PEACE; the Universal—which means intended for ALL—greeting utilized by the 5% Nation, consisting of true and living Gods, their Earths, their Children, along with the civilized people that keep and obey the laws of living Allah’s Supreme Mathematics. We say Peace, We promote Peace, and We live in, what? Peace!

Doing **Everything Correctly** is what the 5% advocate. We teach that one must Knowledge (which is to Look and Listen, so that you can Know and Respect) before you Wisdom (which is to Speak and/or Act) on something, someone or some place. Upholding these characteristics will keep you in good standing at all times amongst the people, the places, and the things you interact with. The 5% are in the business of empowering the people and building the people up by being beacons of light, constantly giving **Good-Orderly-Direction**, to produce positive and productive environments where the people can grow to their fullest capacity. If a 5%er goes contrary to all of the above, be it intentionally or unintentionally, they would actually be **Destroying Every Cipher**, and that’s NOT what the 5% do. We are here to Build and Add On, to Grow and Develop, and to be Fruitful and Multiply. The things (Ciphers) that the 5% do Destroys the negativity, devilshment (devilment), the worshiping of a mystery/mysterious unseen God, the consumption of the wrong foods (pork, hard shell seafood, fish over 50 pounds, toxic, carcinogens, etc), poor Knowledge (incorrect teachings concerning the 5% Nation), liars, claim jumpers, and uncivilized mind sets.



As a young child, growing up in Medina (Brooklyn, New York), the Gods constantly told us to “do the Knowledge,” so that we could



be RIGHT and EXACT in all that we say and do. Medina is known as the “Land of Understanding,” as well as the “Land of the Warriors.” My era (late 80’s/early 90’s) and my area (The Heart of Medina, aka Bed-Stuy) was a very ruff and tuff time and place to be, especially if you were a 5%er—there was no cutting corners. The Gods were out and about in full effect.

Questions were asked and answers were demanded. Thick skin was a MUST. The bar was set by those that came before us, in regard to how we were to teach and protect the teachings of Almighty God Allah. Speaking on anything that you weren’t able to show and prove was a no-no. You were just setting yourself up for failure and looking for trouble. It was a high tide in the 5% Nation, at that time. The Gods were literally everywhere building, and running their mouths about how Allah is the God, and the dos and don’ts of the culture of living mathematics (I-Self-Lord-Allah-Master).

Medina (Brooklyn) was definitely the place to be. I was proud to be a 5%er. When I was young, I didn’t grasp the reality or concept of the importance of being one with those that came before me. It wasn’t until years later, when certain brothers’ names were mentioned in pamphlets, books, and by other brothers out of town, that I realized I actually have some things that others didn’t get exposed to, in the name of Allah, i.e. THE UNDERSTANDING OF ALLAH’S TEACHINGS. I must say, “Thank you MEDINA. Thank you for the love, the care, the knowledge, the understanding, as well as the bumps, the bruises, the scars and all of the life lessons I learnt in the LAND OF UNDERSTANDING. For surely because of all the above my understanding is definitely supreme in all aspects of life from the highest to the lowest.”

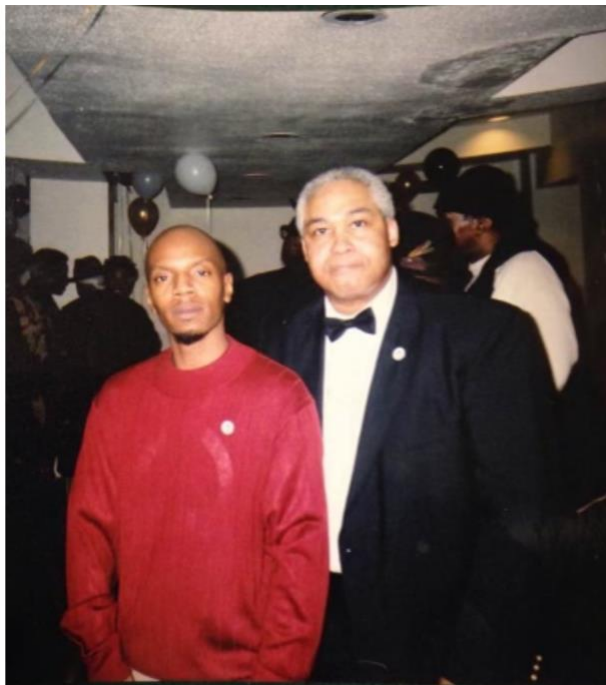
Peace,
Trueborn My Allah
“Medina Warrior”

The Street Academy is In You, and not On You (Part One)

In the name of Universal Knowledge Allah do I greet all those who choose to read this missive, submitted to the Sun of Man Digest, with the righteous greeting of “Peace.” Peace Allah, Allah and Justice, Allah-U-Justice.

“The Knowledge of this entity is the Knowledge of the ultimate reality—the mind.” - C Latiff Allah

In the summer of 1999, on my second trip to New York, I attended the Annual Show and Prove. At that time, it was being held at PS 145 Harriet Tubman Learning Center, 250 W. 127th St., in Mecca (Manhattan, NY). Amongst the vast amount of Gods and Earths, one



will come across many unique names; so many names one may forget within the next 8 minutes and 20 seconds, unless they make a lasting impact on you. One that made an impact upon myself was C Latiff Allah. The God was in the schoolyard, at Harriet Tubman, enjoying some of the food prepared for the weekend event that was at Allah School in Mecca, right around the corner. After asking several Gods a peculiar question that seemed to go unanswered, I humbly approached C Latiff, the Silver Fox, to present the said question to him. “Pardon self God, may I ask you a question?” “Yes Lord,” he responded. “What’s the science on the 6 *human families of the planet Earth*?” This seemed to be the question of all questions, and created a ripple effect that would be felt by all. “Black, Brown, Yellow, all the Original Man; White, Half-Original and Red.” [sic] This sparked a build that lasted until the

night and ended with, “God, where do you rest at?” When I responded, “Cream City (Milwaukee, Wisconsin),” he then explained how his *old Earth* rested out there, and that he would be out there for his stepfather’s birthday celebration. We exchanged mathematics (phone numbers), and I continued with enjoying the rest of the Show and Prove Weekend.

The next day, when I saw the God, C Latiff, on stage with the older Gods of *the Nation*, I knew he was definitely someone to stay in contact with. Returning back to Cream City with a glow of magnetism was an understatement, because of my experiences with all of the older Gods, coming together, and kicking all of that history—I was enlightened and energized. Sharing with those within the Cream City cipher, that I met Universal Shaamgaudd Allah’s cousin, and what he shared with me, very few accepted and a lot rejected it. However, me being me, I continued to build and add on.



When the God, C Latiff, made it to Cream City, a lot of Gods wanted to see exactly who I was talking about. The God greeted everyone with a warm smile and the greeting of “Peace Lord” or “Peace God.” There was a video recorded, of the time we built, that has great information as well. And, before everyone begins to ask for a copy, I definitely have to dig it up, You Dig I Truth (dig). When the God gave the history of the Street Academy of Medina (Brooklyn, NY), it was very intriguing and inspiring, if I do say so myself. It gave us the drive and determination to do the same out here, in Cream City. After explaining to us the intricate details of the configuration of the said entity, the small group of us, at the time, began to put in the work. At first, what appeared to be a simple feat turned out to be a lot of work that only a selected few would stick around to complete. It was sort of like an on the job training that shaped and molded us into the great men that we are today. Robert's Rules of Order were compacted into the Street Academy of Cream City's protocols; ie. general meeting protocol, 120 Class protocol, parliamentary procedure, and ad hoc committee protocols, to name a few. The history he would give us about 700 Franklin Ave. in Brooklyn (Medina) was very impactful and inspiring to us as a whole. Any officer of the street academy was/is well-equipped to go and reproduce the system and structure anywhere due to the rudimentary regiment of consistent teaching and implementation. It taught us patience, mobilization, determination, drive, mental toughness, and a countless amount of other skills.

From the transition of a one bedroom apartment to a 4 bedroom house, the academy grew. Not to mention, the Cream City Publication, which touched many minds, was very impactful as well. I guess this is why I can create this missive with such detail. The

recording of audio tapes of Universal Parliaments, 120 Classes, and General Meetings were our documentation of the events that took place, and will always be a part of the history of the Street Academy of Cream City. Traveling across the land, building with many Gods and Earth, was definitely an experience as well; from C-Medina (Chicago) to D-Mecca (Detroit, Michigan), to Master Now (Minnesota), Power Born (Pittsburgh, PA), Sun City (Cincinnati, Ohio), Now Why (NY), The Promise Land (Greenbay, WI), and God's Island (Gary, Indiana). I personally didn't get the opportunity to make it to The Kingdom (Kentucky). And, if I forgot to name any others, pardon self.

The protocols were so simple that they were complicated, if that makes sense to those who have it. It was sweet to taste and bitter to the stomach; many thought they could digest it; however, many couldn't hold it down literally. For those who adopted it saw the benefit of using it, and those that did, it was their choice to do so. Trueborn My Allah was, and is, an adamant supporter of Cream City, and everything that we accomplished and contributed. We extend the utmost gratitude to the God.



C Latiff Allah was adamant about making sure all of the T's were crossed and the I's were always dotted. There would be long nights where we would be combing through rough drafts of the Cream City Publications or proposals that we were submitting for our non-profit organization. Everything had to be "on the square." And, with that being said, even still, to this day, when things we may be completing are due, we run it through the same protocol. When you do certain things for years, at least three times a week, it becomes free nature/natural, and sometimes you can even do it without thinking.

Teaching and training became the thing to do for us at the street academy. When we taught someone 120 Lessons, we taught them more than just to quote, we taught them how to teach 120 as well. The proper articulation and enunciation of words are skills that we taught, so one would be able to get their point across and put emphasis on certain points. All of the students may not have been high scientists *per se*; however, they can easily give you clarity on the lessons that they quoted. The 120 Class protocols were very detailed, and if applied properly would definitely drive results.

This right here is just scratching the surface of the experiences that we had when the God, C Latiff, was physically here in our presence. Stay tuned for the continuation of "The Street Academy is IN You and Not ON You." I leave you all as I came, in the righteous greeting of *Peace*.

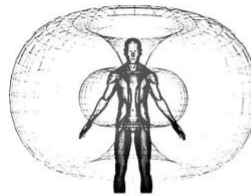
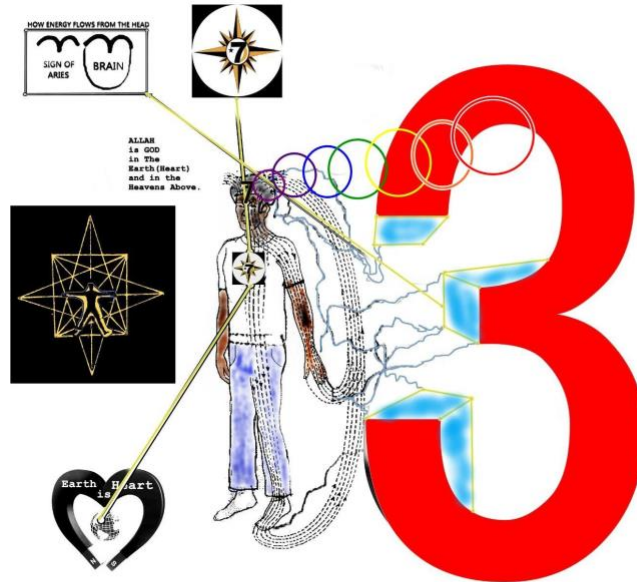
Peace,
Universal Knowledge Allah



C-Medina aka Chicago, Illinois

Peace, I come in the name of
Apreme (Allah Born Supreme).

I was exposed to the Knowledge of Self at the age of 16; however, I didn't start getting right until two years later. My year on the Gregorian calendar was 2002, the month of Master Allah Why (May), and on the Day of Born (9th), in which I got my Supreme Mathematics, and Supreme Alphabet from Powerful King God Allah from the Power Houses aka Pink Houses in East New York, Brooklyn. I was introduced to Powerful King God Allah by Divine Universal, who had gotten *the light* before me. Divine Universal was *building* in the West Lawndale area in Chicago. I am from Humboldt Park in Chicago. Powerful King God Allah was taught by Allah Son (from the Heart of Medina), who was taught by Great Mind (from the Heart of Medina), who was taught by "God's Key" (Gykee Mathematics) from *Medina*. Since I've been walking, talking, and living this culture, Divine Universal, Allah Understanding, Reality Blacksword, and Righteous King Majesty from C-Medina (also known as C-God), helped further my education.



the Supreme Understanding
is only achieved
in the Heavens Above.
For When you See the Three
you See the Seven
and when you See the Seven
you See the Three

Understanding is
also the Eternal
State of Elevation
that Exists by way of the
Supreme Intelligence Found in
MIND of Almighty God ALLAH
who is Infinite in
ALL Things. In the Earth(Heart)
and in the Heavens Above

Being "off the clock" was a reality that was cemented by way of several ciphers, like building in the streets, one-on-one situations, etc. and thought-provoking questions to make sure I wasn't on the 1 and the 2—not taking things on face value—with these *teachings*. Examination, evaluation, and re-evaluation were used to see whether one was in tune with the mind of Allah. The collective singularity of "ALLAH is ONE" was without a doubt *a home that was secured* by the *supreme Knowledge* and *supreme Understanding* by the Gods from Medina. The ways of the "Land of Understanding" are still present in the way we walk and talk *these teachings*. The word "knowledge" has nine letters; thus, we take all things from Knowledge to Born in order to reveal the *supreme Knowledge* and *supreme Understanding* of the 13th Man who is ALLAH, and "understanding" has thirteen letters.

When I was given the task of choosing a righteous name, the God, Powerful, asked me what my goal is in this culture? Why do I want to walk this walk, and inherit the keys to the Kingdom of Heaven (Supreme Mathematics)? In hindsight, the question might have been rhetorical; however, my reply was, "to be a supreme builder."

Divine Universal, Victory, and Karu were also in the cipher (Chicago), adding tremendously, and making *knowledge born* on the Campus of Columbia College in downtown, while I was in the streets of uptown teaching, while attending Harry S. Truman College. Around that time, among those who I sparked was a brother named King I Allah, who later moved to Master Allah (Massachusetts) to finish his education.



So, off the clock we continue, for the mind of Allah is eternal in all its magnificence. The righteous name of Chicago was agreed upon before I got *the light*. So, I would have to save that one story for another article.

Lastly, I would like to say PEACE to those who kept walking this walk once they started. A word to the wise: For every mile that you walk is a mile further into the *heart and mind* of almighty God, Allah; for when you see the three, you see the seven, and when you see the seven you see the three (37°,1-40); for Allah is God in the Earth below (the heart), and in the Heavens above (the supreme intelligent mind); and, the depth of the diameter is achieved by going

into and through the cipher (3°,1-40), and this is how we destroy the clock/God removes himself from it. Time and (mental) death are synonymous.

PEACE,
Apreme

The Fruit Are The Root

Peace, I come in the name of Self Saviour Allah. From the self-styled wisdom of Almighty God Allah and His firstborn Five Percenters, we are one in the mind, and greet in *Peace*. All praises due to ABG#7 for his diligence to his Father (Allah) and founding of Medina (Brooklyn, NY) on December 19, 1964, alongside Medina Firstborns Gykee Mathematics and Universal Shaamgaudd.



H-Medina, formally known as He and Her Truth Known, which was previously known as Sahara, was established by Trueborn "Time Bomb" My Allah, Shakim, ShaBorn Infinite, and Self Saviour on December 12, 2016, at Keegan's Mill Apartments, on the Southwest side of Houston, Texas. Several days of examination between Shakim and Trueborn occurred to ensure that each had the original teachings right and exact to be one in the same mind.



Wearing a New York Yankees fitted and an army fatigue thermal shirt, the words, "PEACE! I come in the name of Trueborn My Allah..." bounced from wall to wall, commanding respect. We began to shed away the cultural lies and dispel the wrongful teachings immersed in our Nation. We learned the science of brotherhood and were instructed to "NEVER let anyone change these teachings!" We were introduced to the "Newborn Curriculum" and the history of the 13th Man—Allah "The Father." We were now, and forevermore, Medina-rooted.

Mirroring "The Land of Understanding," Medina, we began to structure monthly General

Ciphers (gatherings) and Universal Rallies/Parliaments to match the climate of our city. With the aid and assistance of Freedom Allah (PBUH) and KingAsiatic (PBUH)--both who will never be forgotten--H-Medina also thrived in weekly building sessions with brothers in *the interior cipher*. H-Medina is hailed as one of the top producers of students in all 11 regions, with a steadfast commitment towards education and Knowledge of Self. Over 7 years of consecutive community control and public service work has been accomplished with no end in sight. Honoring the Tribe of Jaabbar, and the grass root teachings of Almighty God Allah, Houston, Texas gives salutations to The Medina Warriors and trailblazers to whom ALL praise is due.

Peace,

Self Saviour Allah



One Word Can Change A City or A Nation

Peace, everything started roughly, I, Almighty Divine Allah, want to say, in 2014. I had only been home for approximately 2 months—a short period of time—and unfortunately, I was still on probation. That’s when I was reacquainted with my cousin Trueborn My Allah. Initially, we were residing in different states, and eventually were living in A-Medina (Atlanta, Georgia). We traveled to meet some of the Gods in other surrounding areas. It became apparent that *the Nation* in this area was contending with some division. During a phone call with Freedom (Popa Wu, PBUH), Trueborn and I expressed the lack of unity and the blaring difference between the *ciphers* in *Medina* (Brooklyn, NY), which we were accustomed to and A-Medina (Atlanta, Georgia). Freedom suggested that if we couldn’t add on to what already existed, for us to create our own cipher.

One day, we met up with the God, G Supreme, at the venue he DJ’ed at, down in the Fourth Ward of Atlanta, which is now called the *Head of A-Medina*. While we were there, we ran into the Gods, Supreme and Lord Divine, which are two of Trueborn’s fruit (students), from 1992, that lived in Orlando, Florida. We were elated to see our brothers that we hadn’t seen in so many years, since we were teenagers. Later, we learned they owned some real estate in the area. In time, that became the place where we would congregate, link up, and eventually began pursuing multiple streams of income, like the music industry with Born, who works with Migos and others; gaining exposure at places in the west side, which we called the *Heart of A-Medina*. When the community adopted us, and knowing the significance of the historical aspect of it being the home of Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr., made it an easy choice to make it “the Head.” The reason we call Atlanta “A-Medina” is because the “A” stands for Allah, and Medina is “the land of understanding.” We brought Allah’s understanding to bring forth the culture of living mathematics 100% right and exact.



Throughout this time, there was so much division and dissatisfaction. It was nonsensical to attempt to improve the current condition. Because nothing was 100% right, it was clear that a rebirth was required beginning with the name. It was necessary to make the distinction and remove any affiliation from what was tainted. As we moved in this direction, we were able to join with other like-minded individuals, such as Unity Rashiek from Black Medina, I Supreme from D-Mecca, Salaam Born from Medina, Lord Divine and Supreme from Eritrea, Trueborn from Medina, God Born from Black Medina,

and myself, Almighty Divine Allah from Medina by way of New Kingdom (Newark, NJ). There were others, but their names elude me at this moment. We started mingling amongst the people, just being ourselves, and the people started gravitating towards us. Because of the language—self-style wisdom—they were attracted to the piece with the magnetic. So, when they became attracted, we would make *knowledge born*, and create a place where the Gods could really come to, in the head of A-Medina, the main headquarters down here. Even though some of the brothers we would meet would be considered savages, they knew enough to greet us properly with *Peace*, and restrain from swine out of respect for the Gods. The impact was so great that Gods who visited from other cities/states, like Now Why (NY) or Now Justice (NJ), bore witness to the respect they garnered because of us, and it made me proud.

We were really out there getting it in. I'm not saying we went out there standing on the corner preaching or anything like that, but just us being ourselves, people wanted to be a part of whatever we were doing. We didn't do the traditional standing on the corner. We were involved in the music industry, the strip clubs, and in some of the most dangerous hoods in the city of Atlanta. We were going to different industry parties, making *knowledge born* to different people, naturally being ourselves, and found a way to reach the people, and attract them.



People began to approach us, inquire about our culture, ask questions about our names, what we were discussing, how they could learn what we knew, what we were trying to achieve with Allah's Mathematics, and the meaning of Allah. Initially, some would become students, we would bring them amongst other Gods to sharpen their swords, and see how we expressed our culture. Because of the aforementioned chaos in our *Nation*, we made a conscious decision to keep our *fruit* isolated, so they could be immersed in the beauty before exposing them to the realities. Our goal was to show them the best part before they could be tainted by the worst part. The purpose of the comradery amongst ourselves was to distinguish the difference and keep them from leaving the *Nation*.

After we became established, Trueborn met some young brothers from the music scene that were Bloods and others were Crips. We brought a lot of Bloods and Crips together through Allah's Mathematics. Obviously, it could have been a tumultuous situation, but Trueborn made it clear, made *knowledge born*, that Allah's Mathematics supersedes the "world of 6." It had such an impact that some of the Bloods and Crips would share this same sentiment as they traveled. In brief, we came with the *Medina way of life*, which is the almighty absolute truth because the *Medina way is the right way*, it's *100% right and*

exact. We're gonna keep it real, and we're gonna keep it Original. To be clear, until A-Medina was established, none of this existed even though there were Gods that came to this land prior to our arrival. This might be a tough pill to swallow, for certain people, but at the end of the day you have to know and understand there are people that hold us dear to their heart. So, they are not going to let anyone change anything, not one single word because they know that *one word can change a nation.*

That comes with the importance of really getting it right, which is why it's imperative that we always give salutations to the Gykees of the world, the Kindus, and the Universal Shaamgaudds, etc. Just people like that really had great minds, supreme magnetism, and really paved the way so that we would know how to do everything 100% right and exact. Because it's like a lot of people build about *Mecca* this and *Medina* that, but what is crucial is understanding the root of Medina style was more intense and our methods were a direct result of our violent environment that created the Medina Warrior mentality. It also emphasized the level of focus and commitment that was required.



The older Gods, I mentioned previously, are the ones we learned from, and they didn't conform to the standard way of educating. The way the older Gods would give it up, we had never heard anything like it, that was the attraction. Not a pamphlet being passed out on the corner. There was no way we would have been empowered by such disconnect and lack of ingenuity. It was understood that the cookie-cutter approach wouldn't be

victorious because not everyone could fit into that mold, most couldn't conform to a standard set of characteristics and qualities because we were/are all individuals. It was of our choosing, it was the vibe or energy of said individuals that were magnetic. The attractions would cause us to gravitate and ask questions. And, why is a question asked by those who do not know, and answered by God. When you're the almighty true and living God, you don't have to say anything, the people will address you and ask the question, and know you have the answers by the way you move, and by the way you talk—your overall way of being. The Gods made it cool to be God, you wanted to be righteous, you wanted to have Knowledge of Self, and you didn't want to be a savage.

And, that's part of the reason why, when we were in A-Medina, we would go to the God, Knowledge's house, originally from Medina, who lived in Lithonia. We would always build with our big Brother, go to the heavens above, and we would see the stars with the God. He would give us some really good *builds*, and talking to him would recharge our battery. In order to do that, we either would have to go home or build with a God that's rooted in Allah's Mathematics from Medina, recharge our batteries, come back, and do things the right way. This is what we did whenever we would find ourselves kind-of-like falling off a little bit. Because that's what we would do, we would hold each other accountable, and we hold each other up.

There has always been a bond, there has always been a unity, and we were/are always there to aid and assist each other. A lot of the said ciphers, even in this *Nation*, don't have that particular bond because they don't have the same overall objective or goal, which is to make *knowledge born* that the Black Man is God, always has been, always will be. *BUT* doing it the right way through—100% RIGHT and EXACT—and not tolerate when it's not done right and exact because if you let one thing slide, you know how the



say, "You give someone a hand, and they try to take your arm," "Give'em an inch, and they'll try to take a mile." So, you have to nip it in the bud, and we get criticized and hated for that, but at the end of the day, we are the sole protectors of the *Nation*. When it's all said and done, we kept/keep everything that's pure in its purest form so that's how we were and are living, and why we did what we did. Had we not been rooted in *Medina*, as far as Allah's Mathematics, I don't think we would have had the same impact or success for a lack of a better term.

Eventually, Trueborn moved to Houston, Texas, and met some good brothers like Shaborn and Shakim, and built a really beautiful cipher as well. When the opportunity presented itself, I would eventually join Trueborn in Houston, and added on to the best of my ability.

Peace, Your Brother,
Allmighty Divine Allah

Father Divine

Peace, I come in the name of Allah Justice from Medina (Brooklyn, NY). We are now in the month of Divine Equality See (December). During this time, most of the population on this planet are celebrating different holidays and other cultural traditions. We, as Allah's 5 Percent, have many things we celebrate as well, such as Allah's and Justice's degree days, our Annual Show and Prove, Children's Day in Medina, etc. In this particular month, December, we celebrate and give honor to the firstborn of Medina, their fruit, and the many other great Gods and Earths that came after them. Also, most importantly, acknowledging this being the month that Allah's teachings came to those specific brothers by way of ABG#7, one of the firstborn of Mecca (Manhattan, NY).



One God, from Medina, I would like to acknowledge, is the one that took the time to teach me and many more in Medina and abroad, Fakim Allah, better known as Father Divine Allah. Having the pleasure to walk and talk with him for years—straight from taking civilization classes at Allah school in Medina to walking him home after—and him always offering me the proper foods, I got to see how a 5 percenter is supposed to live, as well as deal with the people.

When I first met Father Divine, he was sitting in the Allah School in Medina, behind a small green table, with a bunch of letters on it, from different people in prisons writing him with questions about the lessons or wanting to get Knowledge of Self. He made it his duty to write them all back in a timely fashion, and made sure he corrected them in anything they had wrong when it came to Allah's teachings. While in the school, we mainly went over the mathematics, how to apply them properly to the lesson of that day, and any other questions I had about certain lessons. He always challenged me by making me apply the lesson to myself, which led me to use Supreme Mathematics to help navigate through them. As time went on and I elevated, he challenged me more by letting me read certain letters that would come in. Then, he would ask me what would I say or how would I deal with an individual, which taught me how to deal with different currents.

The walks after class, to his home, were even more educational, as we would go through his history, and as we spoke, anytime a baby came by he said, "PEACE!" And, he was always embraced by the child and/or parent. One day, on one of our many walks around Brownsville, he said, "Yo God, this another way God teaches... by making his rounds." We talked about everything from him being a kid watching his father, who was a boxer, spar with Sugar Ray





Robinson to him helping establish a Black Panther Party headquarters in Brownsville, before he got Knowledge of Self.

The one story that I'll share, that some may know and the most important to me, was the one Father Divine told me about when he first got the Knowledge of Himself. Now, when he originally got it, he didn't have 120°, he only had plus degrees, Supreme Mathematics, and Supreme Alphabets. He was very swift and sharp with those plus degrees, and he began to become known amongst his peers and others because of how good he sounded, but there was no real substance in what he was saying. He didn't get the right and exact teachings until he got into a situation that led to him getting incarcerated. While

incarcerated, he met a fellow 5 Percenter, whom a lot of us know by the name of Shaamgod (brown seed). When he met Father Divine, he did what we all should do when someone says he or she is a part of this Nation. He examined him, by asking him certain questions, he realized that Father Divine didn't have the right and exact teachings. Shaamgod told him to come back to his cell and to bring his lessons with him. After one quick glimpse of Father Divine's lessons, he ripped them up right there on the spot, and gave him the right and exact lessons. Father Divine studied that whole night, and so on, till he got it right.

When Father Divine got out of the penitentiary, with the influence he already had, he came out stronger and sharper physically as well as mentally. He was able to establish a stronghold for these teachings out of Breukelen Houses in the Canarsie section, which would come to be known as "Nubia." Father Divine Allah is responsible for teaching hundreds of youth in his community, and hundreds more outside of it. One of the many things I've learned from him is that, sometimes you have to accept your mistakes no matter how good what you're doing sounds and looks. If it's not right, then you're going to have to face the truth, and do what you have to do to come out right and exact! And, because of that, the name Father Divine (PBUH) is still respected, and his works are still seen and heard everywhere, and will continue to BE!



PEACE!
Allah Justice

A NEW YEAR'S LETTER TO MY NATION

To My Honorable and Righteous Family,

The new year of the Gregorian Calendar is approximately 2 weeks away. I am aware that many of you ring in the new year in the Spring sometime around my physical anniversary on March 25th, but that does not negate the reality of the here and now. We must take every opportunity to renew our history and every time we learn better, we renew, to do better. In the spirit of new beginnings, I extend my warmest wishes to you all. May this coming year be a canvas painted with *love, peace, and happiness*. As we bid farewell to the old and welcome the new, let's embrace the opportunities that await us and carry forward the lessons we've learned.

Health is the foundation upon which all other joys rest. In the coming year, I wish you and your loved ones robust health—physical, mental, and emotional. May you find strength in adversity, resilience in challenges, and the courage to pursue your dreams. Let's prioritize self-care and well-being, recognizing that a healthy body and mind empower us to navigate life's twists and turns. May your endeavors bear fruit, and your aspirations be met with success, in other words may your Wisdom be Born ALIVE!

In a world that can sometimes feel divided, may we find common ground and build bridges of Supreme Understanding. Allah's knowledge, the best part, unites us, the Devil's knowledge, the worst part, divides us, and we don't care about the poor part. As we raise our glasses to toast the new year, let's not only celebrate the passing of time, but also the richness of the moments we've lived. May the coming months be filled with opportunities for growth, moments of pure joy, and the strength to weather any storms that may come our way.

It is my hope that we can work towards rebuilding the unity and strength that define the Supreme Equality of the family of Allah. The agent provocateurs have been in our midst since the beginning. We must guard against overconfidence because if anyone thinks that he knows anything, he knows nothing yet as he ought to know it. There are zealots among us and their mentality is contagious. Here's to embracing the journey ahead, hand-in-hand, and creating a chapter in our lives that we'll fondly look back upon. I look forward to a future where our family flourishes with understanding, support, and genuine love. Allah didn't have to unify the firstborn of Medina, they were already bonded. One of the hardest tasks he gave them was to teach and unite with their rivals, and they did it, reluctantly but wholeheartedly.

Your brother and companion in tribulation and in the kingdom and patience of Allah God.

With heartfelt sincerity,
HAPPY NEW YEAR!!

MAHDI









