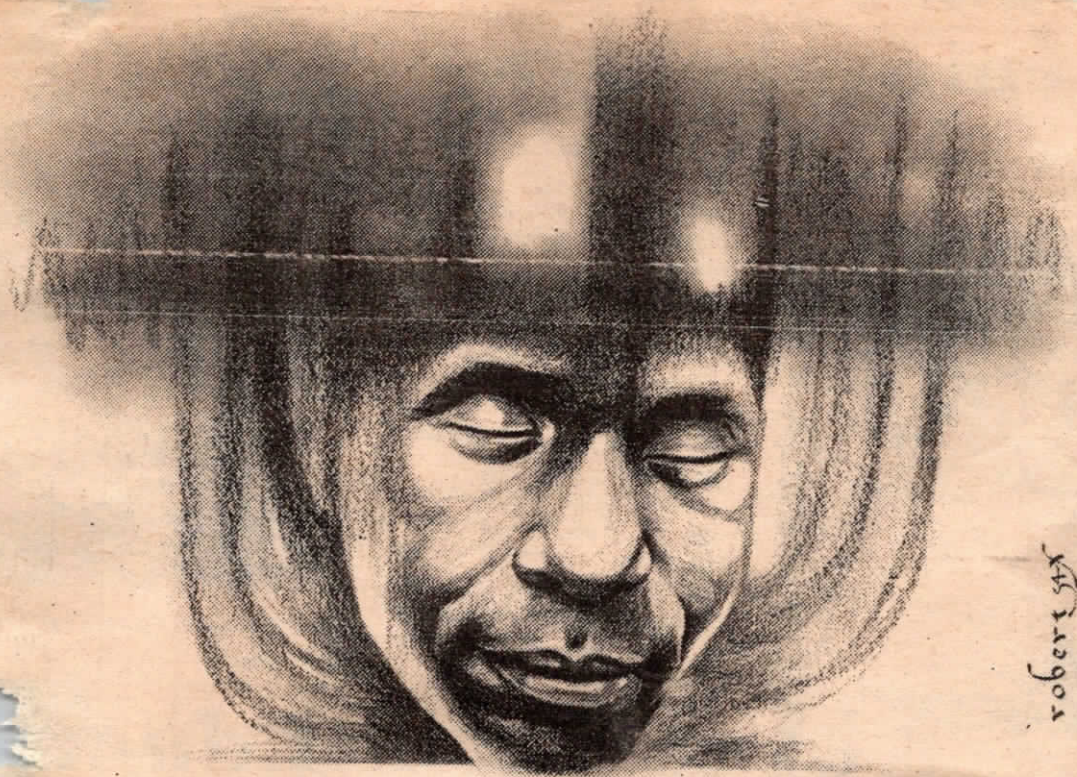


MUHAMMAD J. PEAKS



robert 5th

SPER

25

MANIFESTATION OF INTIMATE THOUGHT

BY

Bro. Warner X

P R E F A C E

Who is the Judge of Mankind?
One who judges but without given authority rightfully
is judging himself and not the actions or behavior
of another.

Man is different in degree of the mind and Allah is Best
Knower of what is in your heart. If there is truth,
speak it and fear no man, but Allah.

Allah guides whom he pleases and sends astray whom he
pleases. Let no man deceive you of what is in your
heart, for surely Truth is the winner of all goodness,
if you are a true believer. For those who are dutiful
and faithful is the land of Paradise. Surely it is he,
Allah, that is the Seer of all things.

Jesus brought the message of truth and not judgment.
He only warned the people of judgment and chastisement.
Moses came to save the people of Israel, not to condemn
them.

So, now the Devine Truth of Almighty God Allah, has come
to save those who believe and deliver punishment to those
who disbelieve. He has come to judge the World, and all
eyes shall see the great manifestations.

There is a sign for those who truthfully believe.

Julius Bardwell (X)

The road to true freedom
is paved with the blood,
sweat, and tears of black
Brothers and Sisters, who
struggled and sacrificed
their lives to enable us
in this day and time to
travel that road in peace.

As we wage the War on Racism,
Hate, and Violence,
We see that the battles
are not fought in one generation,
but in countless generations to come.

Evil is not the flesh, but
evil is in the mind of the
ignorant. The weapons of
moral decay must be obliterated
at all cost. The forces of
Nature and the Universe are
combined to unite all of Creation.



THE CREATOR

By Warner X

The essence of you is incomprehensible
to a mind too shrewd to ponder the thought.
Astronomical images bombard my consciousness
and illuminate your whole being
With the breathtaking reality of your true inner beauty.
A minute seems like an hour,
an hour a day
As time diminishes in the endless void of space,
Speckled with tiny spheres so minute that each must
cling to the other to assemble a structure so complex
It would drive a mortal insane.
You create and destroy,
So that we may marvel at your ability
to recreate that which is impossible to make.

"PARADISE" IN THE GARDEN OF EDEN

By Bro. Warner X

The gates to a garden of bliss
 open for those who resist
The temptations of a world such as this

Atop a mountain of proof that rises up from the dust,
 a guarantee for those who trust.
Words like rivers flow together into a fountain
 of truth
That rains understanding of eternal youth.

 The wind of wisdom becomes the breath of life
Upon which float great clouds of knowledge,
Revealing past experience buried in the sands of time.
 Visions and dreams fertilizing fields of
Memories, that are cultivated by righteousness
To bring forth Fruit sweeter than lime!

 The doors of God's Heavenly Kingdom closed
To the evil lurking in the darkness of hate
 and ignorance,
Concealing the SUN of ultimate FREEDOM....

SEEK AND YE SHALL FIND

By Warner X

To depend on that which is impossible to possess
is more detestable, when set just beyond the
outstretched hand.
Frantic cries for help fall on apathetic ears.
Is there any hope upon reaching the end of the rope?
Yeah, there is always dope!
Enter the world of impossible impossibilities,
and fantasize ecstasy while you die....
Transcend the diversity of evil through meditation;
for true freedom comes from within one's mind.
Extend thy self beyond the confines of the physical being
in prayer, because to be free without divine guidance
will surely plunge you deeper into slavery.
Awareness is the first step toward acquiring knowledge.
Contemplate on truth and ye shall gain understanding.
Revelation is a gift bestowed by the Supreme Being
to the Righteous.

Amen

STAIRWAY TO HEAVEN

By Warner X

Waiting at the foot of a never ending stair
My heart floats like wings on air.
Should I stay,
Or should I climb all the way?
I must make up my mind, before
the bell tolls the hour of day.
I gather all my power with breathing coming
short and fast
I must endure, my legs just have to last.

Up, up I go and the wind begins to blow
This is one journey whose end you'll never know.
A pillar of clouds and a rainbow arc
Marks the gateway to a heavenly park.
Blue skies by and by.
Sunbeams dancing on pearly white stairs,
And a breeze so fresh and pure it takes away
all my cares.

Allah u akbar

"Shielah THE FLOWER IS YOU"

By Muntheru

I shall never forget
the warm sweet flaver
of the tender kiss
from your smiling lips,
and the sensuous,
articulate contour of
your delicate form,
while in each others
arms...held close one
intimate moment; be it
ever again I'll never
know, nor shall I
dare too ask.

Destiny as it is ordained
can not be questioned until
experienced. Locked in a
world pre-set and fashioned
for someone else you only
reveal a vague exterior of
what seems the private realm
for a "High Priestess" of
peaceful serenity, or the
"Princess" of unknown powers.

You guard your true feelings
with casual conversation
that could hold me spell--
bound for hours. In your
words the secret mystery
to your inner Self unfold
like the slow slow blooming
petals of a bright red
carination blossoming to
announce the climax to Spring's
ritual of fertility.

The future with all of its
uncertainty give only one
concession that at lease
I'll see you as days go by
and remember what was and
could have been. As the
reality fades into the dark
corners of sleep I just want
you too know, you are the
"Flower of My Dreams."

THE ONE POINT

By Bro. Warner X

Don't molest the mosquito,
because he knows Aikido
He rides the ripples of a tranquil pond
A metamorphosis so delicate a respond
Defensive in Nature's way
With offense the aggressor will pay
Swift, silent, without a hint
before you know it you are pent.

Tao-Chi

The art of passive resistance
to maintain peace.

"Peace is a united effort of coordinated
control. Peace is the will of the people
and the will of the land. With peace we
can move ahead together."

Aikido

The Islamic way of Life the universal
energy of Allah is used to dò his will.

THE STORM

By Warner X

As the mighty wind roared, the huge oak trees began to arch. The sky had never looked so fierce before. The bright yellow glow of the sun is gone; now billowy gray clouds with powerful flashes of lightning, crackling from them to the ground, and great crashes of thunder erupt with every bolt, cover the world. Then, the rain came, piercing the earth with a downpour of wet splashes that seemed to sound like a loud applause.

TIME PASSING

By Warner X

And when it's time for the final comedown,
You'll be out doing

"Yo thang",

And time just keeps on passing.

Does anybody really know what time it is?

"Yeah, man, it's 'Revolution' time,
Zero hour six a.m."

"Right on soul brother"?

Dead wrong!

When we say it's revolution time,

It doesn't mean it's time to get yo' carbine

Or machine gun!

It simply means get yourself together,

Cause it's nation time

And time is passing.

The time to act is now. It ain't

When the revolution comes,

Cause the revolution is in the mind and heart

Of every man, woman, and child.

Infinite time in the Universe

Is what is granted in the Nation of Islam

So consider the time,

Cause tick, tick, tick,...

MUHAMMAD SPEAKS

By Warner X

Capitalism, communism, imperialism
Who is them that bring such cataclysm
In that symbolism of freedom, justice and equality
To the world's society?

Suicide, genocide, homicide, pesticide
Whose side to decide
Who shall walk and who will ride?

Christianity brings insanity
To all humanity.
Their vanity made fair to pollute the air
Saying, "God does not care".
Yet they dare to crucify one whose pain
Allah must share.

We cannot bear seclusion, illusion, confusion
With us on the cross.
Must tear from the snare in the Dragon's lair.

Understand, demand, contraband
Take command, make a stand
Prove to them we're the sons of the
Original man.

Populate, consolidate, meditate
Demonstrate that it's not too late
To conquer hate.

Employment, development, self-government
Will bring improvement in society
Advancement to the Black Nation
And Peace, Love and Contentment to the Earth.

NATURE'S CRESCENDO

By Warner X

A cool stream of blissful water cascades
down the face of a snow-capped
mountain and splashes to
oblivion in the valley
below.

Araging torrential force, leaving devastation
in its course. Yet, in the wake of
each wave there floats a
lily pad.

The thunderous sound echoes from the distant
cliffs, a fine mist rises in a cloud
through which prismatic rays
of sunlight shine.

A gentle breeze envelopes each droplet
of moisture from the air and
deposits it upon the petals
of the mountain
laurals.

"REVOLUTION"

By Bro. Warner X

Soul talk while we walk
People stare but will not dare come near,
They only peer.
A slight rap, a little tap on the shoulder
Blacks get bolder.
Not a mark in the dark did we leave
Or conceive.
Moving swift to get a lift
Flying high; I give a sigh.

Race, run,
Black and White is the issue to respond
But if you are quick,
Evade the subject, find some more lively rhetoric.
Will it ever end?
Streaking from start to finish
Collide as the two tides
Black and White
Blend when two horizons
East and West
Meet like man and woman
All racing, running together,
But never making peace.....

THE LAST SUPPER

By Warner X

At winter time, in the
land of Gog,
Where it's impossible to
distinguish the fog
from industrial smog,
We gather together and
drink eggnog
Close by the fire
of a burning log
While on the table
lies a big fat hog.
The sum of what
they consume is a rat,
cat, and dog!

I LITE MY FIRE

By Bro Warner X

When you ignite the cigarette
the fuse is set
the ignorant oil will
fuel the fire
that will burn your
disbelieving soul.
To be eliminated in a puff of
smoke
must be some sort of joke.

With nerves of steel
he strikes another match
and gives the witty phrase
"I've got to die sometime",
leaves this world in a blaze
and enters a hell of
eternal pain...

WARNING: The surgeon-general has determined
that smoking is dangerous to your
health!

REQUIEM TO THE HYPOCRITE

By Warner X

The seed of doubt
watered with disbelief
put the light out,
and gave the devil relief

The weed of hate
within you abides
A greater light will seal your fate
The root of falsehood couldn't hide

The fruitful harvest
Allah wisely gathered
Casts out that which infests,
and transplants those he fathered.

KILL KING'S KON

By Warner X

The King
had a dream
but
upon his awakening
saw reality
sleepwalking hand in hand
face to face
with brutality
On the mountain top
shot down
with a bewildered frown
Why did he stop?
Sprout wings and fly
Took the message for a lie
Such a Fool begs to die
so
brothers, don't cry
It's your turn to try.

GOD DAM AMERICA

By Warner X

Sun dried
 wind blown
the desolate desecration of
 a lost dream
 erodes
where mighty rivers
 once flowed
 and
majestic mountains towered
 above fruited plains
 Now
empty ruins
 mark the grave
and the home of the
 brave...

So full of pride
 did they ride
in the head of a hog
 through the poisonous smog
an evil design to subdue
Now the devil is through--left behind
 a serpent's trail
 blind men labor to no avail.

SYNCOATED HARMONY

By Warner X

On the edge of a towering rock
I watch the earth spin like a gigantic clock
The waves caress each crevice and crack
It must be love that brings the water back
The trees and grass submit to the wind
The day must last! It just can't end!
Mighty buildings of steel and glass
Won't permit the birds to pass;
Scraping the sky and standing tall
as they helplessly fall!

"THE FATE OF A WINO"

By Warner X

When I was young
and didn't mind,
In a time that the truth
failed to shine,
I heard these things
through the grapevine:

"Just drink a little wine,
and you'll be doing fine
on a special occasion
when you dine."

But I got so drunk
I couldn't walk a line.
Like a cat I thought
my lives were nine.
Now I'm covered by earth
in a box of pine.

✓

THE DAY OF RESURRECTION

By Warner X

And at the end
they will remain
within their den,
because the life they live
is in sin.

The cover of darkness
will not help them win
The line that separates
is very, very thin.

The truth of their constitution
cannot stand amend;
Although it spells out
what we intend.
Heed the messages
Allah will send!

TAKE A MESSAGE FOR A DOWNER

By Muntheru
7/1/78

When you are down and out
and there is no doubt
 Don't give up hope
 Just give up dope
The feeling of bliss
Awaits those who resist
the evils of this world's life
Get a good man and be his wife.

Dedicated to Margie

"ME"

By Warner X

Sometimes I wonder
what it would be
 to truly be ME?
The epitome of dazzling images of
 S E L F
 pervade my Mind
at the thought of what I could be....

an Interior Designer,
 an Architect,
 an Engineer,
 a Draftsman,
or maybe....
 a Creator.

Yeah, a Creator!
 THAT'S more natural
 to ME....

AWAY WE GO

By Warner X

Oh, no!
I think it's getting
later than
we all know
even though
winds blow
we go so slow
to show
how slow
we fall
below
and tomorrow will grow
from the dust
we throw
to waste
below.

THE GAMBLER'S DEBT

By Warner X

Tight triangle prepared in advance
There must be magic on that ivory ball
The first down are the ones with the pretty bands.
"Gamblin's my business and I'm the best.
I play the odds. I'll bet my soul.
I'm Forty-Third Street Sam,
That ain't no sham!"
You've got to be a fool.
Let's shoot some pool
What are you trying to do,
Sell yourself for a penny a pound?
"Jack!"

Bright multicolored worlds
Making coordinated swirls
Across a carpet of green felt.
The mark on the stool looks like a
As down the hole of chance they roll.
He stands by with a sorry frown.
All that can be heard is the frightful sound
"Crack!"

Right, the game he plays is for keeps.
And doesn't even care if the losers weep.
The stick he strokes is his dreadful lance
Spheres nine to fifteen each with a different belt
Straight to the target like a rocket,
Lightning quick and duty bound.
"Smack!"

Sight can determine in a glance
High or low, which did fall.
Four in the corner is the only warner
Of a gambler's fate.
A twenty dollar bill is the hustler's bait.
Big black eight on the rim of the pocket, spinning round.
"Rack!"

✓

F O O L S

By Warner X

The blind fool stumbles through the darkness,
not knowing where to begin;
Wise men with the light of knowledge would not
dare to let him in.
So, like a tumbleweed in the desert sand,
He wanders on and does not understand why he
can't see his outstretched hand.

The dumb fool sees evil all around,
then buries his head in the ground.

The deaf fool who speaks out loud
and struts around feeling proud,
Not hearing his words of deceit
So stupid is his conceit!

VISIONS IN PARADISE

By Bro. Warner X

The night was clear and the moon was yellow
Here I sit smoking my herb and getting mellow
A butterfly slowly flutters by
I wonder how it would be to fly
With wings so light and smooth,
The wind that softly soothes
Not a molecule of air does he pollute
The theme of this story is absolute.
The visions I see are crystal clear
All creation in nature is getting near
Staying close to Mother Earth
I hear a symphony of a new birth
Pretty bright flowers blooming
City population booming
Giant trees standing tall
Whose leaves turn brown and begin to fall...
Now a plane flies by and disturbs the peace
Will its noise ever cease?
A shock wave and a sonic boom
Turns my dreamy world to a world of gloom.

CYCLOPSIS

By Warner X

Intervisions
into televisions
make deep incisions
leaving weak decisions

Ultra-high frequency projection
of very low-freaky scenes
which destroy independent means,
and cloud the mind without objection.
The "Brain Drain" goes on undetected
magnifying a mentality so defected.

What is so ludicrous
about this stimulus
is its tremendous
monstrous
power of hypnosis,
brings about psychosis
and unexplained
neurosis.

"PROSE TO THEE I COMPOSE"

By Muntheru Shah

The "Free Spirit" of a Soul Sister,
who embodies the great light of knowledge
that illuminates the dark crevices of crippled
ignorant minds with the "Nature of the Angels"

Bestowing Man with the "Wings" of ascension
into Education by SELF-Excellence, you skim
the pages of Divine Revelation, and soar
through the Clouds of Confusion to perch
gently on a branch of the "Tree of Life".

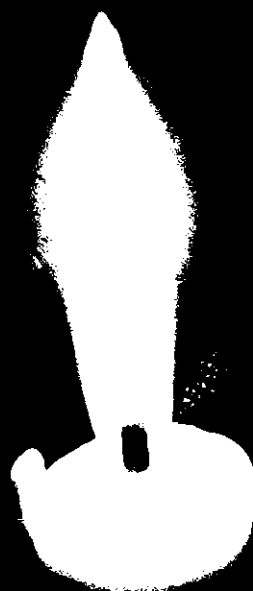
The Message of your song
is like the faint whispering Winds of Compassion
so comforting after
the Blazing Sun of Truth.....

LOVE COMES SLOWLY

By Warner X

Bumble bees swarm the juniper trees that drop their seeds
Among buchorn weeds.
Birds of prey
Pounce on innocent sheep who have gone astray.
The gentle rain
Falls on the barren plain.
A baby cries,
While its mother dies.
Black smoke that pollutes the air
Just doesn't seem fair.

The days drag by
And I wonder why
The love that was once mine had to die.
With a tear in my eye
I contemplate, how slowly love comes.
Like a snail moving across the vast ocean floor
It seems as if he will never reach his destination.
Not knowing the distance, he travels on without hesitation.
As he creeps upon the shore
The waves applaud with a mighty roar;
However slowly love comes
Its pleasures I cannot anticipate.



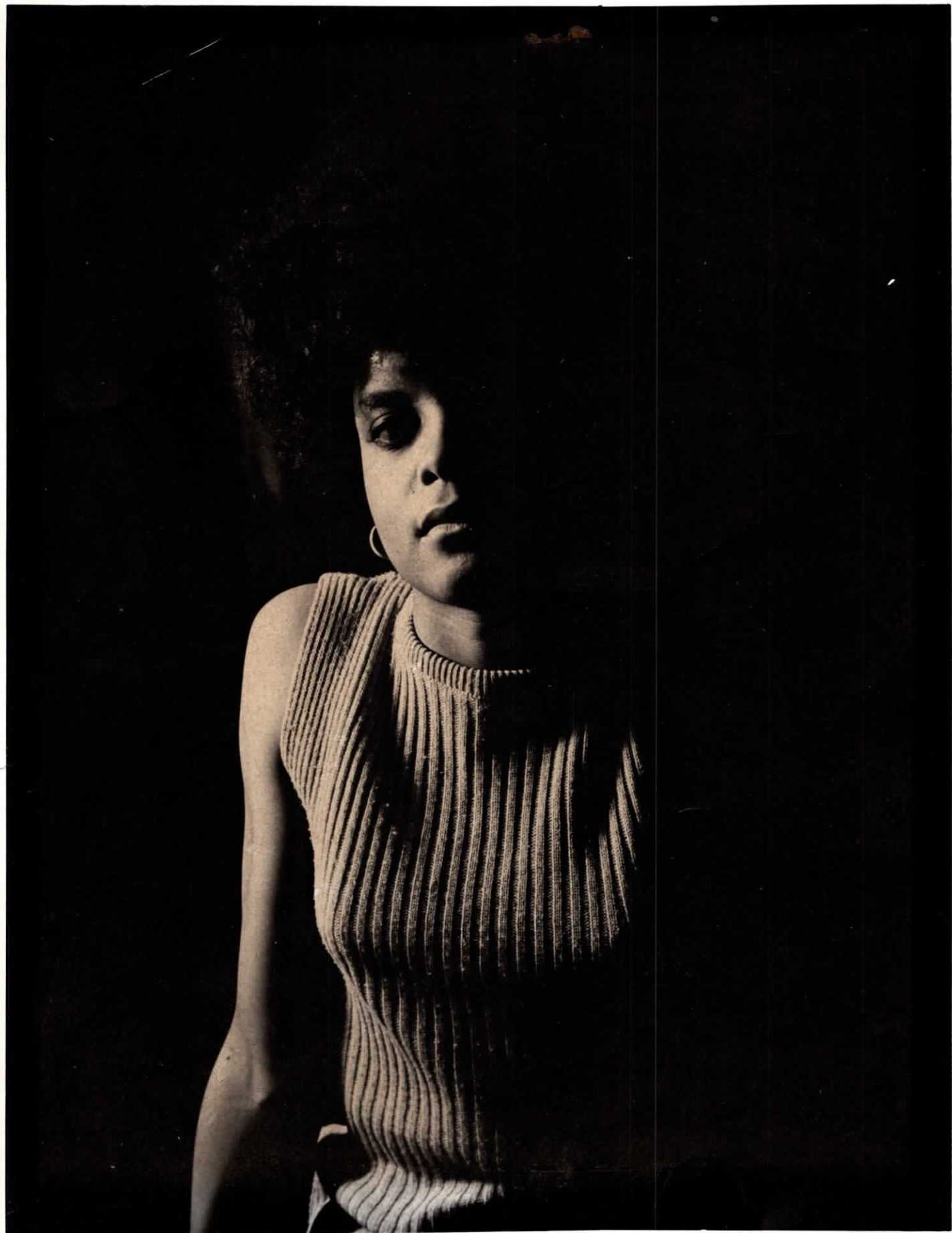
FIRST LOVE

By Warner X

Will you remember in December
How we walked through the park,
and how we talked in the dark?

Bodies clinging, two voices singing
of a love so pure and white as a dove,
or the snow. Even though

you will not recall in the fall
that we were near and sincere
in a bed of clover, lips so red
I kissed them over and over...



FROM DUST TO DEVINE

By Bro. Warner X

The listless cry from illiterate protruding lips,
and helpless looks of desperation emitted from
bulging tear-filled eyes
are the contorted features of not a man,
but of generations of men
victimized by the circumstances of blind justice.
The essence of life
 castrated
and hung from a dead tree
for apathetic eyes to see.

A fire burning with desire
consumes the hopes and dreams
and scorch the soles of a corpse
whose agony lives on...

 Resurrected from a shallow grave of ashes
like a phoenix ascends to an apex
never imagined even to exist.

SOPHIA

By Warner X

Black, sleek and mysterious
Your enthralling beauty enchants me
Like a spell cast by the light of the full moon
on the horizon during a cool autumn night.

You move as swiftly and gracefully as a
black panther, stalking its prey in the hot jungles
of Africa. A body so well formed
It would bring the Queen of every Kingdom to envy.
With every curve in just the right place
You characterize a pavillion of the human race.

Your face looks to be as a well sculptured
Nefertiti figurehead, with eyes that twinkle
like two morning stars in their quest
to hold back the inevitable coming of dawn.
You are blessed with a crown that marks the paramount
of natural excellence.

Lips so sweet that they long to be kissed by me,
A man who can see your true beauty.
I gaze at you with eyes of an artist.
Seeing beyond your physical extremities
To a realm within the innermost region
of your devine mind.

ANDROMEDA SUFFERING

By Bro. Warner X

The fireflies and butterflies symbolize
the glow and radiance of her beauty,
That illuminates the cold, dark, lonely sky;
As the earth turns, her fire continuously burns,
and gives the earth a new Birth.

With an abrupt assault the beastly devil
Corrupts her innocent body,
so well-formed without a fault.
He savagely beat her and extinguished the heat;
rips from her the gown so finely draped,
Then her virgin soul he raped.

Defeats her mind with hatred and deceit.
The offer of love, power and money to ease the pain;
though his game is very plain.

 To suck the honey from her womb
 To make the earth into a tomb
 To bathe her naked body in the blood of a Dove
 To him this is an orgy of love
Her scream echoes the hideousness of his dream
Her blood flows in the mountain stream.

He looms above her like a tower
Manifesting his evil power.
As her tears fell on seeds like April showers.
How many hours before his doom
Will the flowers ever bloom?

To suffer the hell of hate
is a dreadful fate.
Yet his time is getting late
No one knows the coming date,
But with so much pain, how can she wait.

Allah u Akbar

SPIRITUAL LOVE

By Muntheru

You ask me if I am jealous
You may think that I'm envious
But these ill feelings are foreign to me
For what more have I to desire
Than to possess the affections of your
intimate soul.
The one you now love is physically and
emotionally attached to you
which is only a fleeting moment
in the infinite time of eternal life.
If Allah so pleases, I would enter your dreams
and make spiritual love to your heavenly soul.

SUNNAH ir RAHMAN FARD
IS
"ONE SAYING PRAYERS IS MOST KIND
AT THE UNIQUE COMING OF DAWN"

In the name of Allah the Beneficent, the Merciful,
Peace and Blessings upon his Servant and his
Messenger Muhammad forever. Amen.

Pray in the name of Allah and not to a mystery
god that I nor anyone else has seen nor does
such exist, neither pray in the name of dead
prophets. Stand in the Light and Reality of
Almighty God Allah, who came in the person of
Master Fard Muhammad to whom all praise is
due forever.

Know yourself, be yourself, and protect yourself.
I am you, you are me, and we are all together Bilalians
so come together in the Body Christ.

As-Salaam-Alaikum
Bro. Warner X

Postscript:

I am the total sum of what I have experienced
and what I am now experiencing. I am a lost-found
member of the aboriginal tribe of Shabazz and a
direct descendant of the Original Man, the Asiatic
Black Man, the Maker, the Owner, the Cream of the
Planet Earth and the God of the Universe.

"A tree is known by the fruit it bears. A man is
known by his works."

THE GLORIOUS QUEST

By Warner X

I pronounce infinite devotion to a cause
that is beyond simple understanding,
for reasons unknown to me; although I can
clearly see the Dawn of the final age.
The rage within the depths of my psyche
succumbs to the logic of my conscientious mind.
"Have pity, for they know not what they do."
To experience life is to suffer sacrifice
and forgive, but I know myself and my nature.
It is impossible to forgive as they continue
to forbear. All of the oppressed have become
distressed, so to Hell with the rest.
And if by this we may avert the coming
destruction, let us prepare ourself for
Eternity...

THE FORCES OF LOVE

By Muntheru
9/10/78

Well, I woke up early one morning,
It was a bright and sunny day.
Oh, the grass was green
and the birds did sing.
The children were out to play.
The light struck my eyes,
And I realized
That my woman was on her way.
So I jumped out the bed,
Got together my head
Looking forward to what was ahead.
But don't be misled
By these things I've said.
There is a moral as all stories go.
"So if you can hear my words,
I would really like to say,
When the woman you love is on your mind
To all the others you must be blind,
or the forces of love will turn on you.
Your love life will be blue."

She came in the door at a quarter to four.
The weather had turned real bad
I was hurt, sad and feeling bad
I didn't know what to do.
She had a smile on her face
That couldn't be replaced.
Me... I was such a disgrace.
I had cheated before
And I will cheat again
Either way I could never win.
So if you can hear my words
I would really like to say,
When the woman you love is on your mind
To all the others you must be blind,
Or the forces of love will turn on you
Your love life will be blue.

I love her so, and I hope she'll never know
How unfaithful I've been
The way I am is just a sin
The truth gets under my skin,
You can't live a lie
But I would rather die
Than to tell her how I am.
Though I run around with every girl in town
I thought that I was in love
But it came from above
I really don't give a dam

So if you can hear my words
I would really like to say,
When the woman you love is on your mind
To all the others you must be blind,
Or the forces of love will turn on you
Your love life will be blue."

THE INFINITE MOMENT

By Bro. Warner X

Your soft quiet sigh is like the gentle rush
of the evening tide as the full moon draws the waters
back to the sea.
The touch of you is like the warmth of the summer sun
setting on the horizon.
These two wonders alone send me drifting off into space...

Now you look at me and my heart starts to melt like
Butter.

I lean, my spine curls, and our lips meet...
The nectar of your kiss is as sweet as
Honey.

Is this love or is this a dream?
You had better stop me before I
Cream...

A LOVE SUPREME

By Warner X

The intimate touch of moist sweet lips
Bring sensations of ecstasy.
The gentle caress of soft loving hands
Devour me totally.
The delicate petals of her flower bloom
To reveal a sea of joy overflowing with love juice
With the exotic scent of her body.
Her rhythm is as graceful as the sway of palm trees
In the warm tropical breeze.
Her quiet sigh is a rhapsody to my ears.
The devine elixir of her full, ripe luscious
Fountains of youth stimulate my taste buds,
And flow down my throat in a never-ending stream
Splashing deep in the depths of my soul.
Exploding back into her in an orgasm of
Fertile water of the Nile,
Bring forth new life.

Genesis

By Warner X

Just before the dawn,
With eyes closed like a new-born fawn,
A ravishing beauty bears witness to nature's duty.
Asleep for now, although I can't see how.
A noble princess awaits the throne of infinite power.
A single word of love will awaken this flower.

Her ebony skin shines bright
In the glow of the sun and its radiant light.
The petals of her lips slowly open wide
To reveal a thousand and one mysteries that lie inside.
Slender threads of black silky hair
With an aroma so intoxicating it fills the air.
A perfectly formed nose designed to extract
The nectars of pollen from the atmosphere.
I will construct a cone for all the honey we'll make here.

An age old story of forbidden romance
Even though some may feel there's still a chance.
Just a babe in the bosom of its mother's womb.
Sheltered from the world unlike the others.
Please, my dear, if you could only hear
The symphony of sound I compose for you.
So what else can I do.
I've said the best, and will manifest the rest...

PAM OF LOVE

By Warner X

Hey, sister love,
You must be sent from heaven above
Floated down on wings of a dove
We could go together like hand in glove.

Yeah, sister soul, don't be so cold
I don't mean to be so bold,
But this is one message that must be told.
You remember how we were bought and sold.
Some may think the story is old;
Although the memory is worth more than gold.

Now you are a sister of dark
With a temper as vicious as a shark,
And a mind that holds oppression's mark.
The radiance of your spirit is like a blinding spark,
That soars through the sky like a meadowlark.
Let's lie down in nature's park,
And rest our aching backs against a redwood bark

Well, together at last, let's start a new life.
I'll play you a tune on my handmade fife,
If you would only be my wife.
We've had a taste of strife,
And was cut from hell with a dull knife.

TARYN
"THE WOMAN I LOVE"

By Muntheru I

Soulful as the rhythmic beat
of African drums
Spreading the message of truth
throughout the land
Sensuous like the tender moments
shared by a man and woman in love...
Strong but not domineering
Just the kind of strength needed
to endure the hardships of hatred and bondage
The woman I love
is ideal
and thank God

she is for real.
Proud of her Black Self in a subtle way
The warmth of her touch
makes my heart sway.
The woman I love is as natural
as Nature in the spring.
The wonder you bring makes me want to sing.
You give life to me
like the sun and rain give a tree.
Your spirit is free
for all eyes to see.
That's the way it should be
for eternity...

THOMASINE

By Warner X

A woman of outstanding strength and magnificent beauty. It is truly a blessing for me, an insignificant mortal, to peer through squinting eyes at the radiance of the aura that surrounds your perfectly sculptured body. With jet black wavy hair, that is reminiscent of the blissful waters of the Caribbean. The distinctive African features make me homesick for the motherland I never knew. The spirit of God is sealed in her heart, that is overflowing with infinite love of our Black Self.

An ebony queen of this place
Sends me drifting off into space
The most outstanding of our race
With authority greater than an ace.
Oh, Thomasine, it's not only the way you look;
My sheltered soul that you took
With a mind like a complex book
That's what got me on the hook.

GLORIA

By Warner X

Your beauty is like that of Sheba
Draped in a thousand and one multicolored veils
To conceal the mystery of the eastern stars.
Your deeds compare to those of Aisha,
The universal mother, who bore the seed that brought
Infinite life to the cold, dark, barren earth.
Your powers are greater than Delilah's,
Who blinded Samson, robbed him of his strength,
And made him meek and submit himself to her every will.
You gracefully dance to a symphony
Performed by the celestial ensemble,
Heard only by the angels in heaven.
Your Face is as radiant as the sun
At the changing of the equinox.
Your petite well-formed body is as fertile
As all the tropical islands of the Pacific Ocean.
Your moods are like a great fierce hurricane,
And your love is like the calm serenity of its eye.
Each breath you take is enscented
With the exotic perfume of the Orient
When you gaze at me with ebony eyes
Set in a background of polished ivory,
I can't help but become hypnotized by their enthralling charm.
When I'm away from you, I long for just an image of you.
I hunger for your touch.
I need your love supreme.
Just one kiss from your sweet lips
Woul awake me to a new and glorious reality.

1

NO WONDER I WANDER

By Warner X

I wonder what it would be like to love thee.

Will it be pleasant, or will it be nice?
Will it be the most beautiful experience of my life,

OR

is the beauty I see a great deception
as to the ugliness within thee?

Excuse me for being so bold,
but these answers must be told.
To Hell with fate!
If I wait, it'll be too late!

No wonder I have no conception of true beauty
It's something you cannot see; for me,
this knowledge came slowly;
I always grabbed the bait.
It seems that seven is always thrown by the hand of Fate.
That's crap for the one in the trap.

I wonder why,
and wander on...

SOUL MUSIC

By Muntheru

The music in my soul calls out for you.
Dance into my life and give meaning to this tune.
The rhythm of our romance can set the mood.
The beat of our hearts count out the tempo
of this affair.
Let the melody of love
Penetrate your mind, body, and soul.

Dedicated to Lannie

DISCO LOVE

By Muntheru
6/78

Your tender affection
takes me back to a love
so real and true.
The warm embrace that
couldn't be replaced.
Breasts so full I sucked
with joy. A mother's love
is ideal, but one like yours
comes once in a lifetime.
You dance your way into my heart
with each step I feel the beat
that makes me one with you.
Fulfilling all my wants and needs
I surrender to the power you possess.

DANITA

By Muntheru
6/78

Joyfully you brighten up
the dark corners of every room.
So warm is your smile,
the sweet charm, the gentle touch,
the loving kisses,
leave nothing to be desired
You render helpless
the forces of evil.

CHANT'ANA

By Muntheru

A soft pink rose,
A drop of rain,
A butterfly in the blowing wind
The Last drop of wine
All of these things reflect your beauty
that seems to make the sunshine
How can I, an artist without fame,
capture with sweet refrain
or even attempt to know your name
Glorious God, Creator of us all
Hear our prayers before we fall
From here to Bangkok we echo your praise
in humble faith for the rest of our days.

Inspired by a woman of the Orient

BLACK MUSIC

By Muntheru

The image of you
Lingers in my mind
To remain with me
forevermore...
leaving me
nevermore...

A rhapsody to my ears
bringing forth colors, sounds, and moods
That make my eyes fill
with tears
You touch my soul
And warm my empty heart
With love we will never
part...

To have a woman like you
With a love so sweet and true
Is as refreshing as the morning dew.
No other man in this world is worthy of you.
So, that leaves one thing for me to do.
So, receive this poem by Muntheru.

I wonder how it would be to kiss
such kissable lips as yours,
And gaze off into your infant eyes.
Getting lost in the beauty of a face
so tender and warm, I sigh!
There is so much I would like to say,
but as love often goes, words cannot express
What a little caress says best...

You walk so proud with the petite body
that you have been blessed with,
Perfectly erect and proportionate at every curve.
I dream of you each night, and wonder how you are
while you're out of my sight.
The feeling I feel is sincere, and it is very clear
Especially when we are near.
If I could only become intimate with you,
I would know love like I never knew.
Your sweet smile illuminates the whole room.
In no corner can there be gloom!

EMPTY SPACES

By Muntheru Shah

People come from many places
Far and near
Yet so dear
Fill the empty spaces
All in all
We hear the call
Come one, come all
Together we stand
Divided we fall!

In each one's life there is a room
where there is gloom,
But in those empty spaces
There can be love
in many cases.

So sweet it is to be free
to love the different people you see.
When this is really true,
and there is nothing else to do
Make sure there is no
empty space
Not even in space....

✓

THE LONE LOVER

By Bro. Warner X

I just lay around all day in my loneliness
Doing nothing. Without you, my life is a bore.
The same ol' routine day in and day out,
Day after day. The biggest event occurs
each time I close my eues.

Vibrant, young and alive
You characterize all the things
that make Life worth living .
I hear it

in your voice
when you talk
and laugh

I see it

in your changing
expressions each
time you are near.

in the clothes you
wear, the smile on
your face, soft black
hair, the sweet aroma...

You've got grace, and if there is anything
else I can put in this space

I see you as the Queen of the Stars
Nothing in Heaven can take your place!

JAZZ

Jazz is the root of all emotion
It interprets the innermost
feelings and underlying thoughts
of the human experience.
It is the perfect medium
of time and space.

Jazz comprehends all the
complexities of life and
transforms its mysteries
into patterns and rhythms
so mellow, they soothe the soul
and give form to the abstract
reality of Truth.

GHALIB

Is the man with the spirit of music in his soul

Let it move you

Let it soothe you

Let it take you

away...

Rhythms, melodies and sounds that dance and sway
through a mind blessed with peace and love
will captivate you if you let it.

The message is clear

yes, it's true, brothers
and sisters, and sincere.

Now summer's ended
and the time is right
Many days gone by
out of sight

Throughout the years
you do exist
With hard work and pain
you still persist

May happiness and love
float down on wings of a dove
and bless you with
many gifts from above

You're a virgo man
I understand
But at heart you're like a boy
So we give you this for birthday joy.

SUMMER FUN

By Muntheru

Hot fun in the summer sun.
The day begins after work is done;
With everybody looking forward to fun.
In the surf of beaches play
Children with laughter loud and gay.
On the horizon the clouds of joy
Rain hopes and dreams on a girl and boy
Boats set sail on tranquil water floats
On the lake away from land far remote.
While fish swim by and birds do fly
So much beauty one cannot deny.
Peace trees with leaves of green
In the breeze their branches lean.
The smell of flowers fill the air,
And blossoms of colors brightly flair.
Such a scene, I do declare,
Is so serene, I will not dare
Think a thought that isn't fair.
With high hopes and aspirations bound
To Allah I pray with appreciation profound!

MY PAINTINGS

By Muntheru

Darkness reflects the empty etchings
of my worthless paintings.
A splatter of moist multi-colored mess
across the blank white canvas,
expressions of a thought, a mood,
a person...
So many lost images fade in a blur
of abstractions in surrealistic renditions,
My mind's eye envisions mysteries of the unknown,
that cannot be captured by the consciousness
of an insignificant mortal like me.
Red, black, green, ultra-violet
hues of high intensity light rays
explode into space, and collide
against the retina of a sensitive eye
obscured by fantasies of fame and glory.



"You Are My Fortune"

By Muntheru

Just waiting to be surprized
by a pretty bouquet;
inwhich to feast
your eyes,

A shower of loving gifts
that only hint at
the true affection
as warm as the sun.

While you run down lifes cluttered path,
refect on the lonesomewayfarer
at the fork in the road;

With only a simple word,
a kind smile,
and a gentle kiss
that will refresh you after
you've traveled many
miles.

Something to remember and miss
in a future of running, singing
as free as a bird
within a confused world of problems,
that stagnate the mind
cripple the body, and
imprision the spirit.

When the uphill struggle seems to much
to bear, and all your muscles of will
strain and ache with each breath, keep
the faith in Allah within your heart.
While looking ahead you'll reach your
peak, where with open arms you'll find
the one you thought you left behind[

A GIFT OF MERCY

By Muntheru

In this year
of Birthday cheer
Come gifts of love
From friends sincere.

At a time
When life confines
all the joys
of Heaven devine

May the blessings
of health and peace employ

* So in the end
Return from sin
Remember your birth
and start again.

THE MERCY OF GOD
WILL NOT DESTROY

A SONG FOR JOSIE

Lyrics by Muntheru
Arranged by Al and Bob

My love for you seems like a fantasy
A dream, a mystery
Your loving embrace
couldn't be replaced
by many others and a few
It comes to me
kind of suddenly
A sweetness I never knew
Your cute little smile
Just drives me wild
Something I long to see
Whenever you're near
It's not exactly clear
If this love
I feel is real
Your tender face
Couldn't be replaced
By nothing under the sun
There are so many things
I want to do with you
Without you my life is blue
It's a fantasy
For you and me
To someone else
You must be true
as dreams often go
You'll just fade away
and I'll be left in mystery

I've decided to wake up
and start to make up
a story that I'd like to tell
Leave things as they go
and you'll reap what you sow
This is something that I know so well.

THE SERPENT WITH A FORKED TONGUE

By Bro. Warner X

Artificial Humanism,
 Plastic People,
Phoney as a three dollar bill,
They slither and slide
Trying to pretend they're on your side
Saying we will, and they don't
They say I do, then they won't.

They slyly intend to deceive
with the lie for the weak to receive.

Scufflin' and shufflin'
Sneekin' and peepin'
Duckin' and dodgin'
Runnin' and hidin'

In every hole and crack
 just ready
and awaitin' to stab you in the back!
Muhammad is known to say,
"Let's do something for our true Self."
NO! I'm gonna do my own thing,
is the crazy song we hear the enemy sing.
Only when we come together
will freedom ring
Muhammad is the light of this day
and Unity is the only way!

THE CRY FOR JUSTICE

By Warner X

Abstract philosophies
based on general mediocrity
exert an insignificant assault
against appalling hypocrisy.

"Does this mean the conclusion of Democracy???"
What never was will never be....
in a land where only the corrupt are allowed to go free
and create an abyss of savagery.

Dramatizing a civilization ruled by
fictitious "white supremacy".
My heritage did they steal
I know that's for real
And I didn't get it back in the "New Deal"!

Have you no mercy?
We're tired of diplomacy.
Must they always await the
impact of catastrophies?

✓

A TRANSFORMATION

By Warner X

On the road to Amasaman
We as Brothers must join in hand
The wisdom of the Master's Plan
We the Body must make a stand

To give aid to those nude Ghanaian
Believers of the Dravinian
Roots of our oppression
Is there any suggestion?

The Nation of Islam
and
The Lost-Found Nation of Islam
Must extend the horizons of Salaam.

I'm gonna kiss that mole behind yo' ear
And make sweet luv to you, my dear

Gonna hug ya,
Squeeze ya, and
Hold ya near

To this little girl you should have no fear
Yo' luvin' tender smile reflects a kind of style
With yo' ebony skin so mellow and mild
And that clever bit of wit that drives men wild
For a woman like you I would run a mile
I'm gonna take ya away with me as far as I can
To show to ya I'm yo' luvin' man
I'll even give to you a wedding ban'
So, com'on girl, take me by the han'
Listen real well to these things you hear
I'll say'm once and make it clear
All that I say is so sincere
I'll sware to God and give up my beer
There's no one else in this world for me
"Cause that's the way it's suppose to be
I'm in luv with ya, baby, you can plainly see
So think about it now, I'm all for free
Just how we groove
Is enough to prove
That it's time fo' us to make a move.
To feel yo' tender touch
That would mean so much
In my arms yo' body I would firmly clutch
If there's a chance
For our romance
Jus gimme a glance—when we dance
Then I'll kiss that mole behind yo' ear
And make sweet luv to ya my dear...

Luv ya!!

WATUSI QUEEN

By Muntheru

Tall slender ebony Watusi Queen, with grace and style
she transcends the snares and entrapments of these
dark ghetto jungles. The time is here. Evil lurks far
and near. A thousand Nubian warriors crusade across
the Bantu belt and a half million havoc-making angels
charge through Zulu Land causing rivers of blood as deep
as the Nile to flow without end.

Freedom from oppression is our common cause. Liberation
of the human spirit is our mutual goal. Throughout
Africa the "Cry of Justice" echoes from Mt. Kilimanjaro
to the Ivory Coast. The dead offer up their immortal
souls that the living may rest in peace.

O, Land of Beauty, bounty, and plenty,
A paradise on earth owned by few yet deprived so many.
Oh, Allah, our tortured bodies ache to the marrow.
Our imprisoned minds yearn for the light of knowledge
that will dispel the darkness of ignorance.

Our spirit enslaved must be saved.

To awaken from a four hundred year nightmare
to the horrible reality of genocide, sterility, birth
control, abortion, moral decay, self-destruction and
murder is a fate too dreadful for one race to bear;
However, the strength and prayers of the black Watusi
Queen endures all the pain and unbinds the shackles
"of Human bondage".

Blessed with proper judgment her rule navigates the
troubled waters of sin, confusion and temptation.

A sea of bliss awaits those who follow the Watusi
Queen, a queen with no King. The power the majesty
is hers alone; no one else shares her throne.

Waging a universal war with Satan, the devil,
She calls on Allah, the air, sea, and abysmal forces
to conquer the enemy of mankind.

There is no fear in her heart, for the sword of
Truth is tempered with righteousness.

✓

SALAAM

By Bro. Warner X

Sweet Cherie
like the fruit of a Black Cherry Tree

To be cherished for eternity
This is your devine destiny
Love him with true sincerity

A little seed,
among many thousands of thistle weeds
Growing up very much in need

of gardens where in rivers flow
and the sun gives a constant glow
while a cool breeze will gently blow

away the smoke of pollution
so he may emerge with the solution
then bud in natural abolution.

To blossom if Allah's will permit
so you must also submit
and we'll bow together with a Holy Prayer to emit.

"You Are My Fortune"

By Muntheru

Just waiting to be surprized
by a pretty bouquet;
inwhich to feast
your eyes,

A shower of loving gifts
that only hint at
the true affection
as warm as the sun.

While you run down lifes cluttered path,
refect on the lonesomewayfarer
at the fork in the road;

With only a simple word,
a kind smile,
and a gentle kiss
that will refresh you after
you've traveled many
miles.

Something to remember and miss
in a future of running, singing
as free as a bird
within a confused world of problems,
that stagnate the mind
cripple the body, and
imprision the spirit.

When the uphill struggle seems to much
to bear, and all your muscles of will
strain and ache with each breath, keep
the faith in Allah within your heart.
While looking ahead you'll reach your
peak, where with open arms you'll find
the one you thought you left behind[

"You Are My Fortune"
By Muntheru

Just waiting to be surprised
by a pretty bouquet;
in which to feast
your eyes,

A shower of loving gifts
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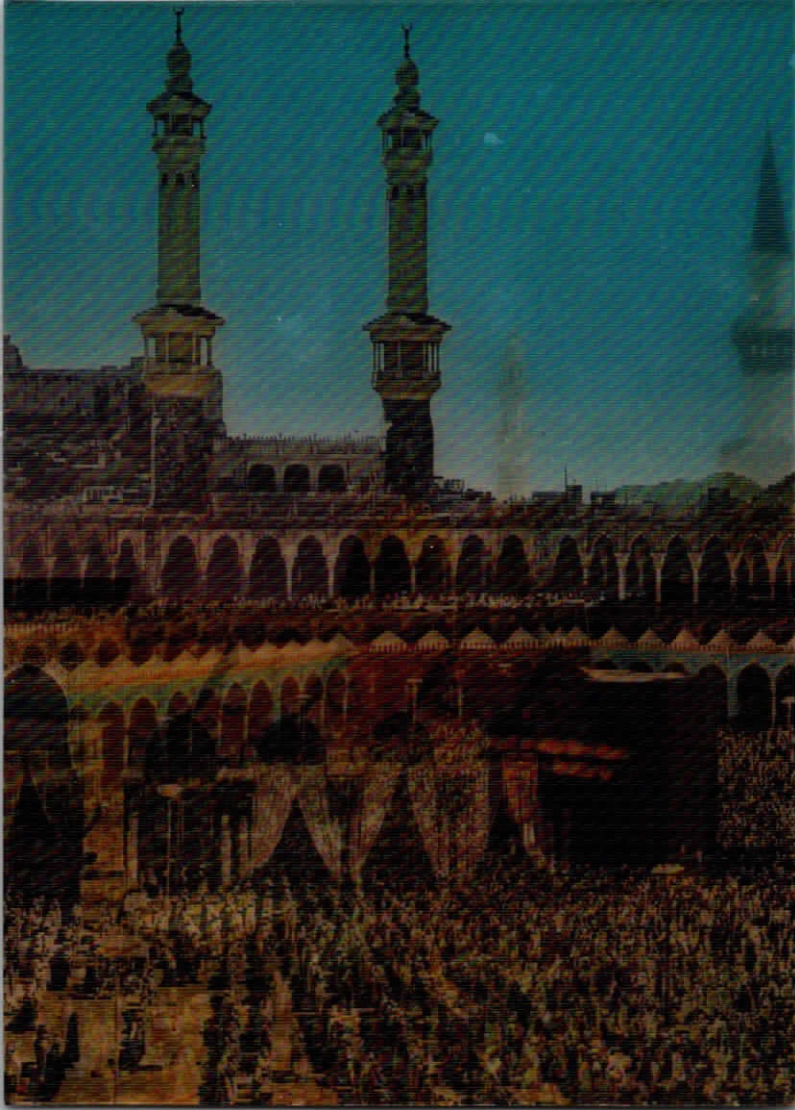
While you run down life's cluttered path,
reflect on the lonesome wayfarer
at the fork in the road;

With only a simple word,
a kind smile,
and a gentle kiss,
that will refresh you after
you've traveled many
miles.

Something to remember and miss
in a future of running, singing
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When the uphill struggle seems too much
to bear, and all your muscles of will
strain and ache with each breath, keep
the faith in Allah within your heart.
While looking ahead you'll reach your
peak, where with open arms you'll find
the one you thought you left behind!





INTER STELLA WAY

By Warner X

The Eid el Adha signifies the prelude
of a quazar of ultimate magnitude
A pillar of intimate prayer to Allah's solitude

Revelation of his Will has united our path
Revolution of destiny we avoid his wrath
Relation as Bilalians concealed in math

A single star from whose brilliance I see peace
A queen of the universe and mother of civilization
our family will forever increase
An explosion of love that will never cease.





INTER CITY RHYTHMS

By Bro. Warner X

Inter city rhythms making hips sway
to the beat of the distant drummer.
Black folk taking their yearly pilgrimage
to the lakefront.
Everybody out trying to beat the heat
of the congested city.
From here you can see the psychedelic lights
flashing from the downtown skyline
Red, Yellow, Green
This whole scene
sure is mean.
The moon rises high in the midnight sky
all speckled with stars,
As little children splash in the surf
of the roaring tide.
The pulsating effect of the water
Reminds me of the rushing traffic of the city streets
Another inter city rhythm
Horns blowing, motors growling, tires screeching,
All making the sounds of the
Inter city rhythms
As they exodus from
Us.



SELF ABORTION

By Warner

The innocent life without form deep in the womb
of total triple darkness must be born.
It has undergone the agony of creation stage by stage
alone and unheard.
Then, the ill fate of genocide, murder and abortion
is the destiny of the helpless fetus.
Do you not think that justice will prevail,
When those unable to speak in their own behalf
will offer up their testimony condemning the wicked.
It is not for you to decide whether a new life
should enter this world.
The only choice you have is to control the passions
of your low desires.
Allah, God is witness of all that ye do.
He knows your secret thoughts and He knows
what you conceal in your heart
and to Him will be your return.
Your punishment shall be a grievous chastisement
in this world and the hereafter!

Down by the mall
there's a tree standing tall
with branches that hang over the wall
and leaves that turn brown in the fall.

Children go there and have a ball,
until they hear their mothers' call.
Then they begin to pall

When they get home they stomp down the hall
Kids sure have a lot of gall
"It's time to go to bed, and that's all."













