

DETROIT

NATIVE SUN

Enlightening the Community

Stolen



By Evelyn M. Bingham
SUN COLUMNIST & POET

There is no description of the pain felt by being stolen
Stolen by aggressors, in order to have their own way
Our people have been stolen, and used by many, for too long
Even to the world wide sexual abuse and human trafficking going on today.

It makes me feel so angry
Trying to understand and digest the reasons why
When cruel, egotistical and greedy maniacs
Steal what centuries and generations have built and could care less, how many die.

Our his/her-story tells us we, as a people were stolen
Brought in chains to a hostile and hateful land
Made to leave and give up all that was dear to us
Enslaved and programmed to follow the slave masters command.

Things stolen from us are too painful, too numerous to count
Our dignity, our virginity, our knowledge, our religion, our history,
Our educational system, our heritage and cultures, our languages,
Our talents, our peaceful nature, and belief in fairness, our children and families,
our human rights and our self worth as woman and man!

What has been stolen from Gods darker complexioned children
Is a crime of assimilation, beyond compare
To steal ones children, as was done to the Australians
Systematically watering down their gene pool by intermingling so no
trace of their black features or cultural remembrances remained there.

The same deceit, deception and prejudice was evident in Hawaii
When Eddie Aikau, best surfer in the world was edged out, in his own country,
because his skin was too black
For as the white surfers came, saw, and tried to steal his secrets and his God- given talent
They were thwarted in their attempts to best him, for they just didn't have the knack!

Soon the US decided this beautiful land was worth having
So they ousted the Queen from her throne and reign, her people and their loyalties to crack
So that their white surfers could assimilate and melt in and legitimately learn from the best
And, before too long hang loose, was gone and the superiority of prejudice was already back!!

As African Americans, we also were stolen and stolen from
Raped by the slave masters, our genes, our DNA were also defiled and diluted
Not only was our skin lightened by the act
But our strength of character, our minds, our empathy, our loyalty and our
morality was also polluted.

We must never again loose our love of self and our culture
We must be unrelenting in our quest of history, to pass on to our prodigy
So as our African symbology, the Sankofa bird, looks back at what once was
We must give our young people the vision and the educational tools to regain
our past knowledge and history, and to look forward to what will be!!
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Why is your life in the toilet?

By Minister Gloria G. Lee
SPECIAL TO THE SUN



Do You Know Why
Your Life Is In The
Toilet?
Do You Know Why No
One Likes You?
Do You Know Why
Your Dog Left You And
Your Mother Is Not
Speaking?
Or Why Your Girl-
friend Left You Or
Why You Can't Hold A
Job More Than 89

Days?
Do you want to know why every lunch hour
you find yourself sitting in your car drinking
a beer?
You are addicted to cigarettes and alcohol
and how many times have you overdosed on
pills?
Your Problems Stem From A Lack Of
Knowledge.
Your Thinking Is Distorted
You Do Not Know How To Manage Your
Life.
You've got a secret and that secret is killing
you.
You Are Hiding The Fact That You Cannot
Read or You Do Not Read.
Face It, Have The Courage to Tell Yourself
You Cannot Read
This is Your First Step Toward Change.
By Not Reading You Are Refusing to Change.
You Are Satisfied Living The Same Old Life
Day In and Day Out.
Making Excuses For Yourself While Other
People Pass You By
"Change Will Not Come If We Wait For Some
Other Person or Some Other Time.

President Obama said, "We Are The Ones
We've Been Waiting For. We Are The
Change That We Seek."
Get Your Life Back On Track By Learning To
Read.
Reading is Your First Step Toward A Better
Life

Stop Being Envious and Jealous of other
people Learn To Read.
Join Us Every Friday and Sunday at
Women of Courage 88.1FM To Gain Infor-
mation That Will Help You Manage Your
Life.

Nelson Mandela said, "Education is the
most powerful weapon you can use to
change the world." Don't you want to help
change the world?

You Must Read As if Your Life Depends
On It Because It Does.

Stop Thinking There is Nothing You Can
Do to Change The World.

Your Life is Important. You just have to
learn to read and asking more out of life
than a swig of beer and a joint of marijua-
na.



God was in the oatmeal

By Evangelist Barbara Colbert
SUN COLUMNIST



One day, while
rushing to get to a
certain destination, I
was thinking about
the lost art of
"listening." Particu-
larly, when being
spoken to you and
you alone. There was
even a time when
conversations were
reciprocal, and de-
signed to reach some kind of conclusion
or mutual agreement. However, in
today's world of rapid everything, it
seems that even the practice of convers-
ing has digressed into an exercise in fu-
tility. We tend to miss the point of
really listening, not only to one another,
but even to what is whispered into our
spiritual subconscious. I even included
myself, having ignored the voice that
woke me up that morning two hours be-
fore I chose to listen. So what brought
all this on?

A few weeks ago, a very dear friend
said to me that he had experienced a
rough, yet profound morning. Even
though he didn't say, I knew it was safe
to assume that the "rough" morning was
more than likely a continuation of a
restless night. He said he'd had an issue
that needed to be dealt with, but in-
stead he'd mostly tried to ignore. That
while preparing his daily bowl of oat-
meal, and because he was mentally dis-
tracted by this issue nagging at his
spirit, when he put the oatmeal in the
microwave, he turned the heat way up
higher than need be. Then, all the while
the oatmeal was literally baking in the
microwave, he was wrestling with the
small voice prodding at his heart. He
admitted that the Voice was warning
him to do something that he flat out did
not want to do. As the oatmeal was furi-

ously boiling, he played a losing game of
handball with the Voice.

Finally, at the "ding!" of the micro-
wave, absent pot holder or towel, he
reached in to retrieve the bowl. Under-
standably so, it was blistering hot, and
upon picking it up, he instantly dropped
it. In a crazy attempt to "catch" the
bowl with his leg, it bounced off his
thigh and crashed to the floor, splatter-
ing not only his leg, but showering the
entire kitchen with a hot mess of oat-
meal. His dog delightfully started lap-
ping up the oatmeal puddles (I
interjected that at least the dog got a
healthy breakfast). He provided a
graphic description of the oatmeal singe
on his leg, still contemplating, though
hours later, having to go to the nearest
Urgent Care. He concluded his story by
saying that as he cleaned up the Quaker
Oats catastrophe, and nursed his sting-
ing thigh, he'd come to a profound spiri-
tual revelation.

The voice was small, gentle, famil-
iar, and had been speaking to him for
hours. He sorely admitted that he knew
better than to ignore it, but yielded to
his own stubborn willfulness. He was
convinced that what prompted the
morning fiasco was his blatant disregard
for the Voice, and God being God, chose
a rather unconventional yet most effec-
tive method to get his attention. It was
quite evident that my friend had been
sufficiently humbled. The Lord has
spoken through the earth, winds and
fires. But there are also times that He
speaks in a small still voice, and He shall
not be ignored.

My spirit smiles when I recall my
friend's experience. I would venture to
say that if God is trying to tell us some-
thing, we'd better not just go about do-
ing our own business and pooh-pooh His
voice. Considering that He can speak
through the element of His choice,
surely He can show up in even your bowl
of oatmeal!

Embracing the Goddess Within: You are love

By Aldonna Smith AKA Goddess Godis
SUN COLUMNIST



When God cre-
ated you, the
thought, the feel-
ing, the Vibration,
and the frequency
was love.

Therefore, you are
love. The true es-
sence of your being is
love. You were cre-
ated in the spirit of
love. You are here on
this planet to love, so
open your heart to be
loved.

To be love is to be-
come the original
thought that created
you. It is to live life in
the highest vibration
and frequency. It is to
become who you were
created to be. You
are love.

Goddess GODIS is a
Detroit spiritual artist
who is dedicated to
using her gifts as a
photographer, gar-
ment designer, writer
and speaker to docu-
ment, celebrate and
inspire the emergence
of the goddess, the
spiritual essence of
women. GODIS is the
Author of THE BOOK

OF WISDOM a Book of Empowering Affir-
mations and WE ARE ENERGY, which
talks about the Power of your Spiritual
Energy and how it effects you and the
world around you. Contact her at
Goddessgodis@gmail.com
for purchase of her books or speaking
engagements.

