

الأطفال

Children/ Alafai

NEW FRONTIERS

By Laila Mannan (Formerly Sonia 5X Sanchez)

The Divinity of A Man

(The Honorable Wallace D. Muhammad)

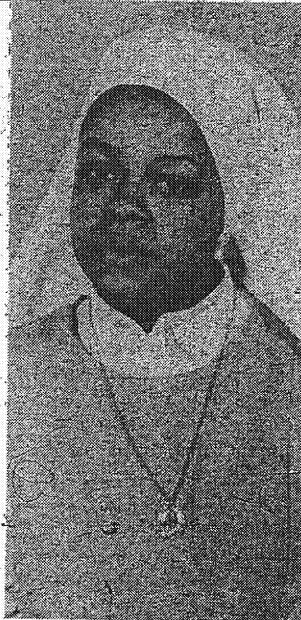
In these days and times when life is a struggle
And tears are many, heartaches are too...
There is a Man in our midst to relieve our troubles
And to make our lives more fulfilling and new.

This Man was Raised by a Master Teacher
Who sacrificed his life for you and I
To teach us Universal Knowledge
For heaven on earth, not after we die.

The Divinity of this Man is truly great
He gives us salvation and a peace of mind.
He teaches us to love and not to hate.
He teaches us to be humble, submissive and kind.

In this Second Resurrection of the Black Man,
We are now able to see where we stand...
We stand as a Nation that is all for One:
Now that we know the white man's days are done.

So my Brother and Sister, let us unite.
Let us unite behind this Man
The Man Divinely Raised by a Master Teacher
To give to us a Divine Plan.



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We Are the Bilalian People

We are the Bilalian People
We are the best in the land
We are the originators of Freedom, Justice and
Equality
We know just where we stand.

We are of the Bilalian People
The best in any part of the land.
The one's who are of God's Choice
The ones who are of a Divine Voice.

We are of the Bilalian People
The mighty, mighty people of the Sun.
The ones who can conquer all Nations
Under the Leadership of a Mighty One.

Yes, we are the Bilalian People
We know who we are and are proud to say
We are truly the Best in the Creation
Because we are living in a New Day.

We are of the Bilalian People
Not "nigger" or "blackie" — no, not at all
We are called "BILALIANS"
We can stand proud and tall.

This is the best name for us
After all that we went through
400 years of being called "nigger"
It's time for a change, wouldn't you agree too?

So, my Brother and Sister, let no one say
That you are still a "Negro" today;
For it will only show that they are still alien
To the beautiful name we are known as...
"BILALIAN"

The Young Thief and his Mother

A Young man had been caught stealing and had been condemned to death. He asked to see his Mother, and to speak with her before he was executed. His wish was granted. When his Mother came to him he said, "I want to whisper to you," and when she bent near him, he nearly bit her ear off.

Everyone was horrified, and asked him the meaning of such brutal and inhuman conduct. "It is to punish her," he said. "When I was little, I began with stealing little things, and brought them home to Mother. Instead of reprimanding and punishing me, she laughed and said: "It will not be noticed. It is because of her that I am here today."

All of the bystanders then understood.
Moral: "Train up a child in the way he should go; and when he is old he will not depart therefrom."

— Aesop's Fables

The Two Friends and the Bear

Two friends were traveling together through the woods, when a Bear rushed out in front of them. One of the travelers happened to be in front, and he grabbed the branch of a tree, and hid himself among the leaves. The other threw himself flat down upon the ground and kept still. The Bear came upon him, put his muzzle close to his ear, and sniffed. Finally with a growl, he shook his head and went off, for bears will not touch dead meat. Then his friend in the tree came down to his comrade, and, laughing, said:

"That was close and it looked as if the old Bear was talking to you." "If he had spoken to me," said the other friend, "he would have said: 'Never trust a friend who deserts you in trouble.'"

— Aesop's Fables

The Ant and the Grasshopper

One summer's day a Grasshopper was hopping about, singing and chirping and having a good time. An Ant happened by, carrying with great effort an ear of corn he was taking to the nest.

"Ant, come and sing and talk with me," said the Grasshopper, "instead of working so hard!"

"I am storing up food for the winter," said the Ant, "and recommend you to do the same."

"Winter? ... Why bother about winter?" said the Grasshopper; "we have enough food right now!"

But the Ant went on its way and continued to work. When the winter came, the Grasshopper had no food, and while it was dying saw the ants distributing every day corn and grain from the stores they had collected in the summer.

Moral: "It is best to plan ahead."

— Aesop's Fables