

On Life In The Sudan

By Bayyinah Sharrieff

The Honorable Elijah Muhammad has been repeatedly telling the Black man of America that "we are one." This is a hard thing for a people who have been told otherwise for nearly 400 years, to believe.

WE HAVE been lead to separate ourselves from the masses of our own Black kind into small discriminatory groups. Each of these groups, often termed clubs, gage its membership from the wealth and title of an individual to the color of an individual. Such clubs and groups are not limited to adults, but extend to children as well. The number of such groups is uncountable. For individuals who did not qualify by the above standards to certain priority groups formed their own clubs and groups so that they could discriminate on another level.

The Black child of a so-called middle class family, whose parents are college educated, is constantly reminded of the Class or club, he or she should associate with and such discriminatory factors as stated above are installed in the minds of the child, and as that child grows into adulthood, it tends to have little to no regard for those not considered his/her peer (equal). When he goes into

business and industry he cares nothing for his poor, uneducated Black kind.

DIVIDED WITHIN.

Such an environment, I left in America when I went to the Republic of the Sudan, Africa. It took me a while to really believe what I saw among the Sudanese. Material wealth, beautiful clothes, skin color, and position of one did not prove to be a basis for discrimination within their society. They were all one. They were all Sudanese, Muslims. The dark and light children, straight and kinky haired children played, studied, and grew up together. They intermarried regardless to their color. The main questions were, "was he or she a True Muslim?" Could he provide for her? Would she please him?

I LOOKED for material and physical discrimination among the Muslim Sudanese, for I could not believe what I saw. After all of my life and education in America, it was hard for me to believe that such a harmony of Black individuals could exist. They were united by their Belief in the One God, Whose proper Name is Allah, and in their way of life, Islam. Their rules of society are in the Holy Quran.

The young Muslim woman of the poor family and of the wealthy family socialized with one another as if they had been raised together. They were not a selfish people.

THIS IN Truth is how they had been raised. . .
TOGETHER.

True Brotherhood, through Islam. But how could the masses of my Black kind in America (who had not seen such a life) know it? The Beauty and peace of mind of it? Unless a strong teacher (backed by a power stronger than what already existed in America) of our own kind, could teach us?

There is a man here doing this today, erasing the irrelevant lines of discrimination among us today. If you open your eyes and read and see, you will know him, **THE HONORABLE ELIJAH MUHAMMAD.**

Remember, "United we stand..." *

Iowa reader finds it hard to get news

My subscription for Muhammad Speaks expired to my unawareness. The last issue that I received was January 9, 1970. Therefore, I am enclosing a money order for my subscription and the four papers that I missed. I am sending this special delivery in the hope that I will be put back on the mailing list immediately, because without Muhammad Speaks, I don't even know what is happening worldwide.

I find it unbearable to rely on whitey for my only source of news.

Wa Alaikum Salaam
Brother Clyde Johnson
WATERLOO, IOWA