

WEDNESDAY NIGHT AT THE MISSION HALL

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In this little town called SIDES VILLE in the southern part of the U.S.A.

Lives a man called WILBERT DELMAR.

Most of the people in the town think that WILBERT is a little odd to say the least,

WILBERT finds himself in a time and place that he does not exactly fit into,
He is looked upon as man with a lot to say but not one person to say it to,
Therefore, you will see WILBERT walking around town and stopping all the young men
he comes across in the town, trying to fill there heads with information that most of them
do not understand or care about,

Nevertheless WILBERT never gives up, because he strongly believes that the young
men in the town or the world for that matter should have the information he have to offer.

If you ask WILBERT why he does what he is doing, he will say I want these young boys
to think, and I want to know what they have in there heads and where they are going.

WILBERT walks around with a bunch of books in his hands and many old newspapers,
and when you ask WILBERT what the idea of all the newspapers, WILBERT would say
you must always be able to back up your argument with proof my boy.

Oh by the way my name is SIDNEY WELLS, and I ran into WILL while I was taking
gas at the little gas station, he just turned to me and said hallow new blood, so I said
hallow back, he told me a lot of stuff and ask me a lot of questions, so I asked WILL why
is it so important for him to know what is in these young men heads?

WILBERT said, well it like this, we all went to school with the sole intention of getting
educated, and most or all of us were told or thought about history and the rest of the
world, so we left school thinking that we were harmed with a lot of good knowledge and
we were ready for the big wide world, well that was incorrect because they filled our
heads with a lot of bull.

However, I was more fortunate than most because when I was in the army I had the good
fortune to spend some time in Europe, and the world is not the way they told me in
school, my eyes were opened for the first time and I promised my self that if I ever live
long enough I would make the time to make sure that the young men in my town does not
grow up misinformed as I was.

Then I ask WILL what is his plan for the boys in the town?

WILL said, I have a lot of things running around in my head and if I don t talk about it I
think I m going to explode, so I said well WILL my man don t let me stop you.

WILL turned to me and ask me who are you any way I have never seen you before?

Oh my name is SIDNEY I said and I am from up north, I came down here to play me some golf, and I am booked in the hotel down the road, WILL then said so you are one of those girly boys, I ask WILL why does he call me a girly boy?

WILL said you say you play golf did you not?

Yes I said but that does not make me a girly boy, WILL said man I m̄ just playing with you don t get all upset and mess up your swing, so I ask WILL what does he know about swing, WILL laugh and said I play me some golf too and I will have you know that I have game, I said do you now?

WILL said hell yes.

I told WILL that I will be in the town for a couple of weeks and if he can spare the time may be we could have a game of golf before I go back, WILL said you got your self a date girly boy, I laugh and WILL laugh then I wished him a good day and went back to the hotel.

When I got back to the hotel I got myself a quick shower and just laid on the bed enjoying the rest and what was left of the day,

There were not much on TV so I looked around the room and found next to the TV a local paper, I started to flick through the paper and saw an article about the man I was just talking to on Main Street.

It seems as if WILL is a bit of a star in the town or something anyway.

Mr. WILBERT is the local profit and every one knows him, I changed my mind about having a nap, and decided to take my golf clubs and go and have some practice, so I got changed and walked down to the front desk, the young receptionist was friendly and easy to talk to, so I ask her if she know the closest golf club to the hotel?

The young woman noticed the paper under my harms and it just so happened that I had the paper opened at the page with WILL S'photo on it, she started to laugh so I asked he if it was something that I said?

SANDY said no, it is just that I notice that you have met our local history man; I ask her why does she call him that?

SANDY said we all call him that, why I ask again, SANDY said well it s̄ like this if it happened while he was alive he knows about it, even the local police go to him some times if they get stuck on a case.

No kidding I said, SANDY said no kidding.

So I asked her again about the golf course, SANDY said oh I m̄ sorry, go and get your car and drive up to the front and I will come out a direct you, there is a golf course a couple of miles down the road from the FORD DEALERSHIP.

I thanked her, went out the back door, and got in my car, I drove around to the front and SANDY did give me good directions because I had no trouble in finding the golf course. I had a good afternoon practice and felt very good about my swing, so much so that I wished I were going to playing WILL in the morning.

I got back to the hotel and cleaned my golf clubs, and went back to lay in the bed and watched a little TV just to check out what was going on in the area.

There he is again WILBERT was on TV been questioned about the program he has got planned for the young men of the town,
then the phone rang my first impression was who the hell knows that I am here, anyway I picked up the phone and it was the young woman from the front desk, hello I said is there something the matter?

No, she said but your pal is on the TV and I thought you would like to know,

I thanked her and told her that I was watching it as we speak, she said ok then you have a nice day, I said you too and thank you, she replied don't mention it that is what I'm here for to make sure that you enjoy your stay with us.

I watched the TV for a little while just to see if I could get an angle on this creasy man, not really creasy but you know what I mean,

The man doing the interview asks WILL if he wanted to change the curriculum in the schools.

WILL replied I most certainly do, because we cannot continue sending out these young boys and girls with the attitude that the rest of the world is doomed unless we the AMERICAN show them the way, we in AMERICA have this arrogance that every one else is wrong and we are right, and that the rest of the world should follow us step for step.

WILL went on,

I know of a little island in the Caribbean that was once a wonderful little place, my father came from there and he told me all about it and how wonderful it was when he was a young man, my father told me that when he was a young man that island was under the BRITISH rule, and the only people that could carry a gun was the police.

Now if you go to that ISLAND every Tom, Dick, and Harry have a gun or he know where he can get one, and you know why they come to be like that?

I do not expect you to know but I had to ask you, but now I will tell you, they have picked up the ways of the U.S.A.

Now you tell me what in the name of god would you want with a gun and you are not working in law enforcement?

I will tell you why, it is to use it to rob people, because no one wants to work the land anymore, they all watch the TV and they want every thing they see on TV, and they do not even have the sense to know that all they see on TV is fiction and nothing else.

Now I will ask you this. You tell me why a man living on an island and out in the bush wants with a cell phone.

There is a conspiracy to keep these small island poor and dependent, what is the point of going abroad on vacation, just to find out that when you get there it looks just like the place you have just left, it just does not make any sense, you know what I mean?

The fact that we are not all the same, that is the thing that make the world such a wonderful place, it is the difference that inspire you, we do not all play the same way, because if we did no one would win a game.

The hope of most people is to keep and maintain his or her identity, if you do not the thing that make you unique you will be lost, then you will melt into something unrecognizable, and becomes a wanderer with no direction,

The intervener then asks WILL, what is it that you are trying to change?

WILL said, my good man I want us to respect our neighbor and give them space to grow that is what I want.

The presenter who was called ROGER DELMONT then ask WILL if he think one man could change the mind-set of a nation.

WILL responded by saying if I did not think I could make a difference I would not waste my time, and believe me I do not have the time to waste.

I turned the TV off and got my self some well-deserved rest, the next morning I decided to walk down Main Street hoping to find myself a nice little restaurant and get myself some spicy food, I found one that was called BELLES FINGER LICKING #555 MAIN ST, I walked in and sure enough the smell of the food was good.

The woman behind the counter welcomed me and ask if there was any thing she could do for me?

I told her that I was looking for some good spicy food; she said well you have come to the right place, so I ask her what the special was for today?

LINDA was her name, any way she said this is not that type of rest errant, what ever you want we can make for you, I said well that is new.

Then LINDA said why don t you just sit back and I will give you a taste of everything, I told her to go for it.

LINDA went to the back where the kitchen was and I herd her talking to the chef, then she returned with a nice glass of home made punch, I had a strange look on my face so LINDA said let your self go live a little don t worry I won t poison you, people come from miles around just to get some of my food, I smiled and thanked her, when LINDA walked away I had a taste of the punch and boy it was good, within a few minutes LINDA was back to check if I was o.k.

When she came all the punch was gone, so LINDA laugh and said I see you have lost your fear of dying, I ask her why did she said that?

LINDA said I see all the punch is gone, I said o.k. you got me I don t know what you put in it but that is what I call a drink, LINDA said thank you I think you and I are going to get on just fine, I said I do too.

I sat at the window table and I was just looking out on the main street just taking in the local life, when LINDA ask if I was from out of town, because she knows every one in town and she have never seen me before, I told her that I was in town just for some golf and that I was from up north.

LINDA asks if I will be around town for a while.

I told her that I will be in town for about ten days, and then I ask her why?

LINDA said well on Wednesday night their will be a big to do at the mission hall, you my want to have a look in.

I ask LINDA what is this big to do, LINDA said well it s like this, we have a man in this little town and he is determine to change the world, I ask her how come, LINDA said this man have been planning this for the last two years, he want all the young men in the town to go to the mission hall because he want to turn their heads from the nonsense they are doing, any way so he said.

I told LINDA that I think I met him at the gas station a few days ago, good she said so you know what I am talking about, I said yes he was on TV last night.

LINDA said that man is a god sends to this town, he does not take any mess he is one strong brother, we could do with a few more like him, and then I said I must admit he does have some strong ideas.

LINDA brought my food and the talking stopped, I got down and fed my face and I have to admit, the food was out of this world, when I finished I told LINDA that the name of the rest errant was appropriate.

LINDA thanked me and gave me the bill, I settled the bill and thanked her for every thing,

LINDA thanked me again and told me to let her put some meet on my bones while I am in town, I told her that I am all hers LINDA smiled and said you re a smart man.

I left the Rest errant and drove down to the golf club, I did not have a tee time so I just took my clubs and went on to the putting green, there was five other black men on the putting green, so I found a spot way over the back of the green and started to practice my putting, I putted about six or seven balls when one of the men called over to me and ask me if I wanted some of the action?

I was very glad of the offer because I had no golfing partner, so I thanked him, took my clubs, and joined the rest of the men on the green.

I introduced my self and told them that I was looking for a game, the talkative one who was called DUG said that they were waiting for SID to make up the two threesome, but if he does not make it then you are welcome to join us, then he pointed to each one in turn and told me their names, I said hi to each one, then DUG said we have a tee time for 1045am and I an telling you up front we always have a little something on the game ,are you in?

I said yes I am in, DUG said good man, this is how it goes, two dollars for a birdie and three dollars for an eagle, and five dollars goes into the pot and at the end of the game the man with the lowest score wins the pot, is that o.k. with you?

I said that is fine with me.

There was an announcement over the sound system with a muffled sound but I did not understand what was said, but DUG did because he said ok boys that is our tee time, lets go over to the first tee that starter does not play, so we all walked over to the first tee, when we got to the first tee the starter asked DUG if he had all his players?

DUG said we are all present and accounted for lets get it on, the starter said same old DUG always rearing to go, it seams to me as if DUG was a regular because every one seams to know him.

We played a good round of golf and as I thought DUG wan the money and most of everything else.

After the game we all went into the clubhouse for a drink, we all sat at a window facing the putting green just shooting the breeze, then out of the blue DUG said I told my two boys they better get their butts down to that mission hall on Wednesday night or I will kick them out the house, and deal with their mother later.

I asked DUG what is so important about the mission hall?

DUG said I don t expect for you to understand because you are from out of town, but we have in this town one strong brother who tell it like it is, and on Wednesday night he have asked all the mothers and fathers to send all the young black men to the mission hall

because he is going to tell them what the game is, and I for one want my two boys to go even if I have to drag them down my self but they are going.

DUG went on by saying it s too late for me but it s not too late for my boys, sometimes a stranger can get through to your own flesh and blood where you could not, and with the state of the world today, man I will take help from wherever I can get it from, and the mission hall is only down main street and it won t cost me a dime.

FRANK spoke for the first time and said that is why DUG is sending his boys its free, the rest of the men laugh, then DUG ask if they are calling him cheep?

They all except me said yes, then DUG said to hell with you all, FRANK turned to me and said don t look so sad brother, we are just playing with DUG, I said I gather that,

FRANK said we all have been together from the days when we as black men could not get on this property unless we came to cut the grass.

I thank the boys for the game and told them I had to go, DUG spoke up and said if you want another horse whooping meet us all here on Friday morning at 10am,

I said 10am it is then, I got up and started to walked out the door then DUG said why don t you come down to the mission hall on Wednesday night you look like a straight up brother,

I said I think I will, DUG said you know I think I will get rid of FRANK and put you in the group as a regular, FRANK said to hell with you DUG, they are at it again,

I left the clubhouse and went back to the hotel, got myself a shower and some sleep, I slept through the night and never got up until Tuesday morning at 10am, I thought to myself those boys worked me hard yesterday and the sun was no help it was hot as hell.

My stomach was rumbling and I felt as if I could eat a horse, and I know just the place, Yes you vè guest it, BELLES FINGER LICKING, I would like to see LINDA again she treated me very well the last time I was there, so I got up got changed went out the back of the building and got in my car,

I was putting the key in the ignition when I notice the flyer on the windscreen, I got back out the car and took it off the wiper harm, when I sat down again I took a quick look at the flyer, and it was one of WILBERT DELMAR S'flyers advertising his meeting at the mission hall,

I put the flyer in my pocket and drove off to the restaurant, as I pulled up I could see there was a parking spot right in front of the rest errant, while I was parking I notice LINDA through the window, I must admit she is a fine looking woman, anyway for the moment all I want right now is some food, and LINDA can wait for another time.

I walked in and LINDA greeted me with a smile and a question, she said good morning fine sir, is there any thing I can do for you?

And I said good morning LINDA I am starving, but you look so good this morning I can t make up my mind weather to order some food or to just put you on my plate,

LINDA smiled and said, if you want to mess with me you had better put some meet on those bones of yours, so sit yourself down and I will fix that right away.

I sat down and took the flyer out of my pocket and started to read it, most of what was on the flyer I already know about through gossip, but I did not know what time on Wednesday night they were having this little shindig.

LINDA came back with my breakfast and notice the flyer, LINDA asked me if I was going to the mission hall tomorrow?

I told LINDA that I would be going it might turn out to be interesting.

The food was good as always and the scenery was not bad either, if you know what I mean,

LINDA came over and chatted with me for a while which did not help matters, because I found her very attractive and the woman can cook, which is a hell of a combination,

I enjoyed my meal, as I know I would, I settled the bill and gave LINDA a look that said this is not over between you and I, and she intern smiled in a way as to say bring it on brother, so I left the rest errant feeling satisfied in many ways.

I left the BELLES FINGER LICKING on Main Street and drove over to the shopping mall, when I got to the mall I notice that WILBERT had his flyers all over the town,

I thought to my self, this brother is not playing, I walked around just window shopping and also to walk off that large meal that LINDA gave me this morning,

After about an hour or so I did not see anything that caught my eye, so I drove back to the hotel and checked my E/MAIL, there was no important message so I took it easy for the rest of the day.

I fell a sleep and did not wake up until after seven in the evening, I turned on the TV and watched the news for a while, the news was sad and the impression I got from the news was that the world was in turmoil, some time I wander what the world is coming to.

The red light on the phone was flashing, so I turned the volume down on the TV and picked up the phone, I said hallow the voice on the other end ask if this was room 372?

I said yes it is, the woman on the phone asked me what I was doing.

I said right now I am on the phone, the woman said don t get smart with me or you will starve for the rest of your stay in this town brother, then it down on me, then I said LINDA you bad woman you, then LINDA said I was wandering when you were going to click on who it was, so I ask her not to hold it against me, LINDA said no I won t.'

I ask her what was up.

LINDA said I normally close half day on Wednesdays I was wandering if you would like to go out for a few drinks.

I said yes but under one condition, LINDA ask what is that, I said you must promise me that no matter what happens between us, you must promise me that you will still feed me, LINDA said you have my word, I said in that case you have a date, then I ask LINDA what time does she want me to pick her up?

LINDA said no need; I will pick you up in an hour o.k.

I told LINDA in an hour it is then.

LINDA picked me up and we spent a wonderful afternoon together, we chatted a lot and I learnt a lot about her and about the town, I had better watch my self because I can see

myself coming back to this town, if not for the golf but to see LINDA she is a very nice woman.

LINDA drove me back to the hotel and reminded me not to forget the mission hall tonight,

I said no I have not forgotten don't worry I will be there, then I thanked her for a wonderful afternoon then I told LINDA that this was the best day I have had in the last few years and I hope we could do this again,

LINDA said she too had a good day and that she would love to do it again, I thanked her again and she drove away, now that I have had an opportunity to see her up close she is some woman, a man could lose his golf swing messing with a woman like that.

At seven fifteen, I got in my car and drove down to the mission hall, when I got to the hall I notice a large number of people milling around in the car park, a lot of men and woman and a lot of young boys age between nine and twenty-five.

I drove in the car-park and parked my car next to the gate, I did this in case I have to have a quick getaway, this was done because whenever a large number of black people gather in one place, before long there will be a large police present, so you can't be too careful.

I sat in the car for a while just watching the action, then I notice everyone was going into the building, I waited until everyone was in, then I walked in because I wanted to be at the back of the hall, you know the quick getaway.

Every one was seated and you could hear a pin drop, then the music started to play and it was one of JAMES BROWN I'm black and I'm proud blasting out the speakers, then as quickly as it started someone turned the music down, and out walked Mr. WILBERT DELMAR.

Mr. DELMAR had under his arms a pile of papers and books, he walked up to the rostrum, he cleaned his throat and said, thank you all for coming you have made me proud and humble at the same time,

ladies and gentlemen and young black men and young ladies, the fact that you have all gave me the benefit of the doubt and turned up tonight, I would like to take this opportunity to thank you all and hope that I don't waste your time.

Many of you will be wondering why I ask you all to come to this place tonight, and you have every right to wonder, it has been said that curiosity kills the cat, but believe me if you are not curious you will never learn anything,

just look at a two year old baby, sit down and put that baby on the floor and watch that child explore everything in that room, either with its eyes or by touching it, and after touching something if that child did not get the right feedback, that child will put it in its mouth, we all yearn for knowledge because without knowledge it is like stumbling in the dark,

So as an example I will play a game with some of you, if the light went off in your home while you were in the bathroom, and you wanted to go back to the living room, the only thing that makes it possible for you to find your way, is the fact that you know where every stick of furniture is in the house, and you are able to navigate your way around them in the dark.

Now let's say that the mail man asks if he could use your bathroom, and while he was in the bathroom the light went out, the only place he could go is to take the opposite route he took when he came in the bathroom in the first place, and you know why?

I will tell you, the only route he could have taken is the one he knows, therefore every one is more comfortable in familiar surroundings, so that been said we can all agree that knowledge is food for the mind, some knowledge is needed for you to exist in this world, and some knowledge is needed for us to prevent misdeeds of the past, and some knowledge is needed to know who did what to whom.

The information and the knowledge I speak of, can further be broken down into separate sections, (1) stolen property (2) stolen dignity, (3) stolen land, and the removal of the bright ones of the tribes.

We will first deal with the stolen property, for any group or person to take your land, first he must have the backing of the law, but if there is no law, he must have something in which to scare you to keep your mouth shut, and that thing is weapons in mass, this in itself is a deterrent to stop you from trying to take back what is yours, the aggressor will play on your decency and on your willingness to live, knowing that you are not willing to die for a piece of land.

I do not want you all to mistake property for only land, it can be gold, silver, water, or great works of art.

If a man walks up to your car and asks you to get out because he wants your car, and it just so happened that you have a gun, and you let the thief know that you possess a gun, the thief will look elsewhere for an easier target, that lesson can be used in any circumstances, you may make notes if you wish because most of you will forget what was said tonight.

Now we will speak of stolen dignity, I know you will be thinking how can one steal your dignity; well I will try to explain this in detail in the next few minutes, you get your dignity from your achievement and the ability to be self-contained, and the only way you can lose your dignity is if you allow yourself to rely or depend on someone else for your existence, either for food, a roof over your head, or transport to go from place to place.

There is one more thing that can take your dignity away from you, and this one is more acute and longer lasting, and I will now break it down for you, in order to take the dignity away from a group or a race of people, first you must have the military power and the will to use it in order to maintain your control, because if gently persuasion does not work, you can kill a few as an example to the rest to tow the line,

And if that does not work you can then make a law and back it up with your military might, for example at one time it was illegal to be black, and if you were black you had no rights, and to this day to be black means that you are at the bottom of the food chain, and the only thing that keeps that feeling alive is simply this, the black people does not have an army or enough weapons to change the mind set of the lighter skinned people, and the lighter skinned people will make sure that no dark skinned people ever get to a stage where they have enough military power to reverse the misdeeds of the past, and to some extent the present.

However, I say to all you young men, think of what I say and if you find anything that, I have said which you feel is incorrect feel free to stop me at any stage and state your case.

As no one raised a hand I will assume you would like for me to continue, so I will, it is widely believe that god made us all and we all have the same right, so let us take that as g'ospel for the moment, if that is so then who gives the lighter skinned people the right to say that god messed up when he made the darker skinned people, do you think that they have found a note left by god saying to who it may concern , this note is by way of apologizing for breaking the mole while the second faze of manufactory was being carried out, the ones who found this note have my blessing and a direct order from me god to do as you see fit with the information on this note, therefore you have the right to do with the misfits as you see fit, Because if that is not what happen then we the darker skinned people should, say right here and now enough is enough, and let us turn this thing around.

I say the only thing that allows the people in power to maintain the madness is the fact that they have the weapons in which to exercise their wish. If you go back in history the only thing that gives the bullies of the world the ability to control and to push the good people around, is the fact that they see weapons as a way of pros aiding the people without the weapons to do their bidding.

Now I will lay out an example, and you tell me if it is out at left field, let us say that all the darker skinned people in the world find a neutral land and decided to form a nation, And in the process of forming this new nation, Our leaders make the possession of arms and weapons the primary task for the first five years, Believe me when I tell you, there will be an out cry around the world, and it will sound something like this, the leaders of the western world would say why does these people want with all those weapons, what do they need it for, and the only thing I can think they would need it for would be to use it to kill us and to take what we have, now why would they think that?

We will stay on this subject just a little longer and see if we could find another case where weapons have allowed one group to reposition them self and take from another group or tribe the land that they own, it is so obvious that I will not call the name or name the people in question.

Stay on track and always make sure that you can always defend your self, it is your duty to so do.

Now if you will allow me I would like to talk about the culture of a group or tribe, Yet again, the people with the weapons dictate what is in and what is out, and we the darker skinned people is so weak that we allow this to go on and most of us get caught up in the rush and as a result, we shed our culture for the need to be accepted, not knowing that we are diluting our culture and adding too much water to the mix.

Now we will turn our thought to religion and the law of man, first we will look at religion and the part it plays in the control of the planet, to my mind the people with the right religion is the group with the most weapons, I know some of you will cringe at the idea and the fact that I have just said it, helps to galvanize your distrust of people who talks

about religion, because as you all know there is a lot of religion on this small planet, and if you have any sense at all you will ask your self the question which one is the right on?

In addition, I say good question, but I will not be so arrogant as to tell you which one is the right one, because I do not know nor do any one else.

If you can remember a few moments ago, I told you that I think that the group with the right religion is the group with all the weapons, and the reason I say that is that if we all are god s`children then how could god let my people be treated like this and just sit there and do nothing.

Let us for the sake of this discussion say there is a god, and he is looking down on all his people/children and he have a rule, and his rule say you help your self and he will help you,

could it be that because we as dark skinned people did not take revenge for what was done, and are still been done to us that god said you bunch of dumb fools, I gave you eyes, feet, hands, and a brain, and this is what you do with it, you don t deserve it I have a mind to take it away from you, get off you butt and defend your self.

There is much life I have given to you, this life is first grade, and this time is where you gain the skills and the wisdom to graduate to the next life, therefore if you are willing to sit at the back of the class, you will not graduate, and you will not be allowed to go to the next life if you do not have game, so pay attention and get with the program take back what is yours, do not let any one walk over you and do not move out the way, let them walk around you because you were there first.

Now let us look at it from another point of view, let us say for the sake of this discussion say there is no god, then the only thing you have to loose is the quality of life right here and now, there is no after life and this is it, now it is up to you how you want this one to go, if you are content with what you have then go with what you have, but if you are not satisfied I say look at what you need to do to change it, and change it right now.

The lions comes to mind, it cross my mind that god made the lions and the dear, yet the lions chase the dear, catch the dear and eat the dear, am I to think that the dear was put on the planet just to be food for the lions, I wander.

If the darker skinned people was put on the planet to be the food of the lighter skinned people, then I am going to take it on my self to make sure that I don t taste so good, so every time they put me in their mouth they will have to spit me out because I don t taste so good, and if the lighter skinned people turned out to have a strong stomach and they can put up with my taste, then I am going to make sure they will not be able to digest me, I will keep them up all night.

I have been fighting with these thoughts for a number of years and it have been driving me creasy, and at this stage in my life I have come to the end of my rope, and the time have come to tell it like it is.

I would like to talk about the pyramids and what we were told, the most impressive and the largest was built by the pharaoh Khufu in 2600 BC known as the Great Pyramid, it was until the early part of the century, the world's largest building, covering an area of seven city blocks and weighing six and a half million tons.

The construction of the Great Pyramid was one of the most extraordinary feats ever of engineering, workmanship, and cooperative effort.

In less than thirty years, the workers had to raise over two million blocks to a height of forty stories at a rate of one block every three minutes, an amazing achievement if you believe that the Egyptians built the pyramid.

We all know that the blind cannot lead the blind, therefore we must be very careful who we let teach our children, the ancient Egyptians possessed only the simplest technology, without modern surveying equipment, pulleys, or even the wheel, how did they lift stone blocks weighing two and a half tons, position them correctly, and control the shape of the rising pyramid?

Despite a batch of new construction theories,

The question of how the ancient Egyptians saw these engineering problems has not been convincingly answered by anyone.

These subject that I speak of, is my way of getting you to think on the information you were given when you were a child,

Well now, you are grown start to think for your self.

The majestic Sphinx, with the body of a lion and the head of a king, presides over the Giza necropolis as if it were its guardian, it wears a pharaoh's name and faces the east, a beard used to hang from its chin, but it has long since fallen away, the Greek word sphinx may have derived from the Egyptian (sheep-ankh) which translate to living image it stands taller than a six-story building and as long as a city block.

It is made from megaliths, which are estimated to weigh 200 tons apiece, the smallest weighing 50 tons.

The megaliths are fashioned from a single knoll of rock.

So again ladies and gentlemen I beg of you get your kids to think for them self, don't just take what you are told there is always two side to a story, all I ask is that you ask who, and why?

Now I also would like for you all to remember that no one have power over you unless you give it to them, if it means your life then so be it, but never give up your freedom again never, and now that you know how they think then I don't have to tell you that they do not mean you well, these words are used in some circles, we exist with them, meaning you and me, what nerve.

Thank you all again for coming and I hope from the bottom of my art that I did not waste your time, I also hope and pray that you take some thing away with you tonight, and if it is only that you question what seems to be the norm, then we have made a start as a race of people we must turn this thing around, and let tonight be the start of that new day, thank you all very much.

I must admit the brother make a lot of sense and from now on, I will be looking at the world with new eyes.

I left the mission hall thinking no one got shot and no one got arrested, for a black man that is what we call a good night.

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