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Creation of Nations

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CREATION OF NATIONS By JAMILA JONES

I hold within my womb the
Creation of all nations
Heavenly body flows freely from me
Behold the one and only
The alpha and the omega
My country
the great matriarch
standing tall
amazon
hips swaying in the breeze
my country drums
beating in the night
daughter of the moon
blossoming in the sun
holding down the line
waiting for the one
daughter of the great matriarch
daughter of my country
marching through trails,
thru time
thru life
knowing the creation of nations

a woman warrior to fight
to protect the secret of my womb
the creation of nations
my country

the sun beat down on me
on we
as we
march
through our histories
the womb of our mother
nourishing me
as I pay homage and respect
she teaches me
passes the wisdom
long forgotten
through me
only in my country

as I lay embraced
safe n the firm grip of my country
loved in her tender cool fingers
wet and satisfied
she gives me strength

UNTITLED

By JAMILA JONES

Head held up high
 Like a nubian queen
 So hold your head up
 As you are my royal king
 Able to hold your own
 Wanting to know who I am
 Almost like second sight
 Gazing into my eyes
 You realized
 You know how I evolved
 How I came from the light

Walking side by side
 To lead the struggle and fight
 To work the struggle in our life
 Barefeet sometimes draggin in the dust
 grasping for recognition
 with clenched fists for our kingdoms of
 past
 having to bleed for what you believe
 is sometmes a must!

I am that I am
 Do you know who I am?
 Like the pheonix who rises from the dust
 Its been a long time commin'

Sad and sullen
 As you stepped up to me
 To comfort me
 As you watched the tears flowin'

Walking along the path
 My voice rising with all the mothers
 Sistas and daughters

As we watch our fathers, an brothers
 And or sons fall
 For an honor that was already theirs

Tired feet treaden the ashes
 Of former life

Shoulders heavy
 Under the burden,
 Watchin' as our children
 Are hearded from cell to
 Motuery, unaware
 Of their royal heritage,
 Their crown and glory

But you stepped up, comforted me
 Took your place by me
 As took my place by your side

The sacred family – they try to tear us
 asunder
 But we are united in family
 Resisitng those in