

**Black History Permission Granted:** Please feel free to use as a part of your programming. Just send me feedback on how the messages were received. Please enjoy To the children in the family and The beauty and power of darkness.

<http://youtu.be/M73knenJxXs>

## **The beauty and power of darkness**

The first step  
Was from darkness,  
And He said, "Let there be light."  
It was priority on the first day.  
He separated the day from night;  
There was a beauty in His balance,  
In the way He stepped  
Out of the darkness,  
And that was good.

It is the night  
That rejuvenates;  
There is stillness in the mind,  
A rest that creates.  
Against this setting,  
Life replenishes,  
Joy is born  
And grace finishes  
Eloquently...  
And that is good.

Black holes,  
Awesome fields  
Of magnetic force  
Were placed as sentinels  
At intersections

Along the universe.  
Black gold,  
A seminal fluid,  
A power source  
Incubated until summoned  
To nurse the industrial age  
Onto center stage.  
From the darkness  
Soil and coffee  
Flaunt their richness  
In shades of chocolate.  
Trees in dark bark dressed  
To salute the Creator,  
Define the character  
And tenacity of the root.  
The sweetest grapes  
Mature marvelously  
And miraculously on the vine,  
To ripen the berry,  
And sweeten the fruit.

Diamonds emerged from beds of coal,  
As the romantic currency of love.  
Stars scattered on an ebony scroll,  
Focus lovers on the night above.

There is beauty  
And power in the darkness,  
Which gave birth to people of soul,  
The folk of spirituals, jazz and blues;  
A spectrum people,  
Who add spice to the casserole.  
We are a gospel,  
Good news,  
Passion and intellect fused

To form a race distinct,  
A people created to retrieve  
The boundless potential  
God breathed  
In each of us.

Black Madonna,  
Compassionate,  
Inspired people with the balm of hope;  
Nature,  
In magnificent splendor;  
Found power in a panther,  
Grace in an antelope.

Black-eyed Susans  
Embellish highway gardens  
And open spaces;  
Waving their stems  
To vehicles on parade;  
Their posture resemble  
Black pearls with fiery manes  
About their faces,  
As they whisper salutations  
To the Creator who also made  
Opals, obsidian, mahogany and pearls  
Ebony and ivory,  
And beautiful boys and girls.

Black in business is the stated goal.  
It is the highest level in martial arts  
And out of the darkness,  
The world gained soul  
Which teaches us to develop  
Positive hearts

That color our vision  
As we recite  
All that's good and marvelous,  
And comforting,  
In the night.

We must praise the beauty,  
As we face each hour;  
Accept the responsibility  
And embrace the power.

Copyright © 1999 Orlando Ceaser  
Reprinted from the book "FREE" available at [www.OrlandoCeaser.com](http://www.OrlandoCeaser.com)  
And [www.amazon.com](http://www.amazon.com)