

The Awakening

OMG

The President Is Black

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The President Is Black



*Behind closed doors, the
Master Game of Chess
Is played by elite members, with a
God-Complex,*

*Too often, they orchestrate
Life as we know it.*

*They represent the gauntlet each
President must walk.*

*His strength comes from the Great Spirit.
His resilience comes from the people.*

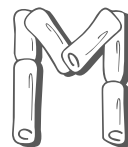
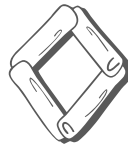
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Avoiding The Lullaby Trance

IN THIS REVIEW - THE WRITER WILL ATTEMPT TO GIVE YOU A GLIMPSE INTO THE SPIRITUAL SIGNIFICANCE OF THE OBAMA PRESIDENCY. THIS JOURNEY WILL ALSO REVISIT WHY ONE TERM WAS INADEQUATE TO PRODUCE VISIBLE RELIEF THROUGHOUT AMERICA? WHAT FUELS PARTY POLITICS TO REGRESS A NATION THROUGH SYSTEMATIC STALEMATES; BUILT UPON CLASS, CREED AND ETHNICITY WILL ALSO BE EXAMINED.

SOCIAL NEUROSCIENCE WILL BE EVOKED TO OFFER INSIGHT INTO WHAT DRIVES THE PARANOIA OF "THE GOOD OLD BOYS." MORE IMPORTANTLY, YOUR MIND WILL SENSE AN AWAKENING, AS THE TRANCE INDUCED BY HIS-STORY FADES, YOU WILL COME TO KNOW A COUNTRY THAT NATIVE AMERICANS' GOVERNED WITH DIGNITY AND DEMOCRACY
~~~ BEFORE THE "WHITE-MAN" CAME ~~~

# The Awakening



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# Prologue

Namasté, Hotep, Shalom, As-Salāmu `Alaykum, Aloha, Mitakuye Oyasin ~ Aum. It was the 10<sup>th</sup> of February '07, on a cold brisk Saturday in Springfield Illinois when the Junior Senator Barack Obama announced his official candidacy for President of the United States. And, within ninety days, an adult woman who was told when she was only eight, “You are as pretty as a speckled pup, and you have such beautiful bee stung lips.” Forty-five years later in May 2007, she announced to the world – ‘He’s the one y’all’ . . . and, as the weeks went by, the mainstream media attempted to weave a web of controversy around her character.

The “good old boys’ have been calling the shots for centuries, with coercion, pen & paper, news shows, and movies. OPRAH, how dare she endorse this Black man and rock the boat of western tradition? Had she not learned her lesson - when she commented about not *eating beef*, and the role of the media in writing history?

Unfortunately, most Americans remain unaware, that ‘his-story is usually recorded by the conquerors as a story agreed upon’, rather than the Truth of what actually occurs. Hence, the hyphen: His-Story is a

version, and, the most widespread version determines the choices people make. Because history empowers individuals to determine their own destiny, such power has been pitched as *'the exclusive right of White men'*.

Even in the 21<sup>st</sup> Century, many Americans over 50 continue to associate Afrika with wild animals, Tarzan and *'half naked people living in huts'* who dance to Jemba & log drums. And, those from 30 to 50 are probably inclined to associate Afrika with diamonds and the erosion of apartheid. While, the under 30 group may think of Afrika, when they recall television advertisements seeking donations for starving children, famine, malaria and the scourge of AIDS.

The same holds true for the stereotypes held about Native Americans who inhabited this country, a plethora of stories woven into the fabric of American 'hiss—story' because the 'paleface' "speaks *and has spoken* with a forked tongue." And, the American media and a host of organizations with power raise the question, why do you bring this up now? The answer is quite simple. Men of deceit drafted many of the stories and laws written to keep 'people' from crossing borders. Ironically, those 'lines drawn in the sand' were designed to control the same freedoms embraced by the 'Founding Fathers' in their quest to be free from the inhumane laws imposed

by Europe. Why do you think they threw all of that tea into the harbor in Boston?

Many of these red & brown people are the descendants of those natives that taught the first settlers how to survive. They are not the drug traffickers delivering products that some Americans use to escape reality. If the widely accepted versions of 'his-story' included the basic elements of truth, the unspoken Founders of America would be etched into our memories holding "Peace Pipes," rather than 'war-paint & tomahawks'.

Today's American democracy is an adulterated version of guidelines developed by their Ancestors. The very seat and foundation of American government are merely repackaged versions of the "Great Law Of Peace" delivered through Hiawatha. And, for the record, the United States Constitution and The Declaration of Independence - in early drafts, included language from the Iroquois, because "English words were too limiting." (Hieronimus, 2006, p. 21)

As the writer, "I" ask that you indulge me, to take a pseudo-quantum leap, heretofore only associated with Star Trek, "to boldly go where no man has gone before." The very name, "The United States" comes from the analogy of strength made in 1775 on the eve of the Revolution. The comment was made, which was



repeated almost verbatim, as written by Benjamin Franklin in his account of the Lancaster (Pennsylvania) Treaty of 1744. Canassatego was the elected speaker of the Grand Council at Onondaga, and he revisited this analogy used by the Six Nations of The Haudenosaune (people of the Longhouse) with these words to remind the people of their collective strength in unity.

“The Six Nations are a wise people, let us hearken to them, and take their counsel, and teach our children to follow it. . . . Our old men have frequently taken a single arrow and said, Children, see how easily it is broken. Then they have taken and tied twelve arrows together with a strong string or cord, and our strongest men could not break them. This is what the Six Nations mean. Divided, a single man may destroy you; United, you are a match for the whole world.” (Hieronimus, 2006, p.15)

Thomas Paine, Benjamin Franklin, James Madison, Thomas Jefferson, and even John Hancock were privy to these remarks. They had ample time to reflect on the meaning and relevance. There are too many reasons to address the rationale for the shroud of secrecy surrounding the ‘Founding Fathers.’ Regardless, in this modest work, I am compelled to acknowledge the role played by these gifted and honorable people of color, rather than rebury the truth beneath America’s banner of illusory political color blindness - paraded before the world in this Presidency.

Just as America minimized the facts that allowed the Pilgrims to survive for their first Thanksgiving, only to endure Hollywood's tales of scalping (introduced by the French), 'The Trail of Tears,' the Navajo Code Talkers who saved countless lives to expedite the end of a war – Awakening to the light of truth appears to be a vague silhouette in the shadows of his-story. Because my golden and bronze toned brothers & sistahs who radiate a reddish hue have nearly been exterminated, in their suffering from the poison pen of "hiss-story," I embrace this duty to shine more light on those paths untouched by the sun.

Wherever they go, rivers of 'Wite-Out' cover the trails making the terrain too difficult to read, and as a result the people remain lost. The same strategies and tactics have been employed to herd Black & Brown peoples along paths that lead to barren land. Those same poisoned pens with barrels of ink and reams upon reams of paper have drafted similar tales about Afrika. Scripts are written about the people that would evoke tears for a chimpanzee being gored by a 'rhino', while Afrikans in groups of ten are trampled by elephants - shoved to their deaths over cliffs, in classic 'Tarzan' movies. These stories arouse cheers from an audience juxtaposed on a musical score of triumph and salvation.

Hollywood, an empowered colossus of CHANGE has been granted permission by the Federal Communication Commission. This entity is allowed to direct our thoughts like gravity and wind does rain. With an army of Goliaths who carry lasers, shields and swords, to devalue the Afrikan people in efforts to pseudo-justify slavery and exploitation of her vast wealth – just to spin his-story, while making those corporate Dollars, determining trends in stock, and the beliefs of a Nation. Indeed, Change will take some time, but when it does occur, there will be NO turning back.

The symbolic imagery captured in Cameron's AVATAR is a painful metaphor, that reminds all of us of unspoken truths that are born from the resonance of our Hearts.

So, as you ready yourself for that personal 'epiphany' of what OMG really means – remain mindful? Behind the cameras, and strategically hidden from the people by gatekeepers, and the mercenaries of hegemony, lies the truth about Afrika, and people of color throughout the world. And, as you partake of these appetizers, realize, that even more profound truths are in the Libraries of the Vatican, Musée du Louvre, Berlin and London that reference Lemuria and Atlantis with documents that rise above myth and speculation, all of which confirms that -- "World His-story" is a joke.

Are you aware that the only real difference between 'His-Story' and 'This-Story' is the letter "T"? "This" equals that which you are experiencing now or that which is closer to the speaker; in other words, that which indicates the specifics of that which is in the moment – now. Conversely, "His" is that which belongs or is associated with someone else's "Story," rather, a particular version or account of events as written by someone other than you. In short, the actual account or version has to be verified from a number of reliable sources before it may be viewed as an accurate account of the story being told. That being stated, I humbly submit this opus, to be cross-referenced, and checked to your level of satisfaction, because it is being recorded by a party unknown to you. - - Have we met?

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# INTRODUCTION

Before the current President '*moved his Family*' to 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue, his election team launched a Website, which provided his supporters & others a special "cyber-courtesy;" a place to Blog and record their observations at a' Web portal' "Organizing for America." Something stirred inside of me – a Blog that lacked redundancies and minutia that could address the bright light of "Hope" radiating from former Senator Barack Obama. A light so bright, that it induced pain in the eyes of people accustomed to darkness, and a light so strange that it evoked fear in the corners of government where the 'good old boys' hid their skeletons of historical deceit. The following quote introduced the 'Blog' as a response to an official Email.

**Posted On: May 9th, 2008 at 11:26 am EDT**

"When we open our eyes to the first light of day, the iris responds to regulate the incoming light to the retina. Sometimes we turn our head, and if the light is sunlight or bright - we instinctively shield our vision until we can adjust."

As a kid in elementary school you were taught about the basic properties of light, as you memorized the visible colors in the electromagnetic spectrum. That cute acronym (*or possibly even a pseudonym*) was burned into your memory - as ROY G BIV (Red, Orange, Yellow,

Green, Blue, Indigo & Violet), at least this is what you were taught, a prism could release from light. Well, just beyond what your eyes can capture – there is a frequency of ultra-violet light (UV) aka “Black Light” of which “I” will briefly touch upon, as we explore the mystery, the enigma and many faces of fear that respond with ignorance, because Eurocentric scientists are only able to offer compartmentalized explanations of Black light due to their fear of the short-wave form.

The “UV-light” or Black light (UVA) wavelength has a range of 315 to 400nm (nanometers – one billionth of a meter). Therefore, the human brain is unable to encode/interpret it from the retina as visual stimuli. However, a healthy pineal gland can easily transduce specific wavelengths across species. Please, indulge me I will attempt to simplify? If you are not a Forensic scientist, botanist or a medical doctor, you may only know of “Black lights” from parties or Clubs from the 70’s, and into the early 80’s unless you party abroad. At any rate, you would likely be over forty in most cases to be familiar with what can be seen with a “Black light” (in medicine it is aka a Wood’s Lamp). To state it differently, if you were to beam one around your favorite hotel room or suite before retiring, you may be tempted to sleep in the lobby. It can make the invisible visible with graphic contrast of things your eyes fail to notice. Further, as eloptic energy it becomes – “The Force of Jedi Knights.”

Ok, so why the big deal and tangential commentary? Black light allows you to see things and discover things that western scientists are still discovering, and currently struggling to fathom it's meaning – remember “Yoda?” Black-light supports, and in some cases can induce an altered state of consciousness, and an incredible heightened level of awareness – *without drugs*.

Black is and has always been viewed by most European scientists; that includes all the sciences, political, social, psychological, medical and ‘Hard’ sciences as problematic, because it eludes control, and ‘scientific scrutiny.’ Black is some “spooky-stuff”, and it scares the crap out of 98% of Caucasian males. Find a quiet place, now close and palm you eyes. What do you see, you have to do it, not just blink and think it ☺. How is it that when you drift into sleep, you can actually see images in color - registering visual centers in your brain, verifiable by EEG's and fMRI's (electroencephalography & functional magnetic resonance imaging)? Remember, you are now in the abyss – the great void of darkness where no light is being shone, the place of Duat/Dwat – dreams.

So, as we engage the meaning that drives this opus, “The Awakening,” retain this comment in your memory? At times, I receive a special “Library Card” that gives me permission to examine whatever my person chooses or

chooses me, in “The Grand Archives of Akasha Records.” It is here, where Shamans, Priests, Kahunas, Rabbis, and Yogi’s study. Indeed I am privileged, with such a lesser title to gain entry to absorb and reflect.

Let us begin – again. Take a *‘pregnant pause’* and ponder - why is it so difficult to accept what dark people can do, and have done? Even in animation, the original stories; why were there no brown or dark people in the “Flintstones” or for that matter, why did the same Caucasoid presence characterize “The Jetsons?” Even Michelangelo’s (Buonarroti) and Leonardo Da Vinci’s “Jesus”, whom biblical scholars described as having hair like lamb’s wool mysteriously disappear, and what became of the genetic ~~tan~~ found among the “olive skinned” people western history refers to as “Mary & Joseph?” In those classic movies, how did Hollywood manage to avoid all those ‘Crayolas’ on that palette of creation? May, I suggest that to capture the essence and power of ‘Blackness’ on film evoked great anxiety.

This fear is assuaged in other shades of darker hue, perhaps the answers are nested in the rationale for the “Na’vi” - having stripes and being blue. We are comfortable with the Engineers, Entertainers, and Athletes, but a Black President of the United States prompts many of us to squirm in our seats, and worse,



some of the 'good old boys' even run a fever, because this time - their blood runs warm, as opposed to cold.

There is a very well traveled and equally small body of people who have different knowledge about Afrika, her children and her history. And, if given a forum, they can educate you about people who have had integrity since the dawn of time to truths that will prompt you to say OMG! Simple things - *Egypt really is in Afrika*, rather than the redefined geography of the 'Middle East.' In ancient Egypt – Pyramids - Pharaohs, phenomenal Centers of education were born, which produced knowledge that awakened Pythagoras, and gave Europe her Renaissance. Afrika's Serengeti of Tanzania and Mount Kilimanjaro are truly breath taking, and are hardly associated with the "jungle!"

The point is, this is a rare and select group of individuals in possession of such knowledge, and they are carefully redirected away from the view of the people. Ask yourself, what group of people – even Afrikan-Americans thought that Afrikan genes would ever occupy 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue of Washington, DC? In the personage of a MAN whose gene pool carries no archetypes of being enslaved. Barack is that brother who's Spirit retains archetypes of Kenya and the Masai. As well as memories of his mother, an Anthropologist whose health deteriorated in part because of decisions

made to make old white men wealthier. In this one man, you have a Visionary, a Warrior and a master of the politics of chess with a heart as big as the Grand Canyon of USA. And, guess what? ~ He's just - a man.

He came to this earth at 19:24 hours on the 4<sup>th</sup> of August 1961, as an 8-pound-plus (man-child) born on the island of Oahu (*home of Waikiki Beach & Pearl Harbor*) Hawaii, who revisited his second youth on the chain of islands called Indonesia, Jakarta to be specific. Obama has grown into a truly multicultural man, spiritually, emotionally, mentally and physically blessed hue-man being, with ears so big that all opinions are heard.

Within this book are twenty-eight (28) commentaries reprinted from his days as the front-runner, through the summer of 2012 as recorded in the original Blog, "The Awakening." If there ever was a man born for a job – fate has delivered one to you, through destiny (good-rearing), hard work and a buffet of Love served in lessons of life through a gene pool as varied as a box of 64 Crayola crayons. Obama's 'Family Reunions' (or Holiday get-togethers) looked like a meeting at The United Nations - before he became a US Senator. Moreover, the original spelling of Barack likely derived from Baraka – "the blessings of God." America has received such a 'blessing' that she has yet to fathom; for two reasons –

her racist his-story, and he's Black by genetics & consent.

The experiences of life shaped him, and he matured from the inquisitive and restless teenager, lovingly referred to as 'Bar' and sometimes Barry, into a Visionary. He heard the call of his genes, to choose an unquestionably Black & Beautiful sister, one who resonates elegant Afrikan ancestry. A real 'sistah' who grew up knowing that a potential mate had to be checked out, her brother received this assignment. Craig had to determine the level of screening necessary, and assess his character.

Before he could earn her personal time, he must be properly vetted. Just in case, you are unaware, intelligent sistahs who are equally blessed with common sense are very selective, and equally careful. Clearly, Barack was phenomenal – otherwise, (First Lady of the United States/ FLOTUS) Michelle, would not have given him the “time of day” – *the brother smoked cigarettes*. And, he had the kind of dreams that unfortunately, prompted a number of Afrikan-Americans to say, beneath their breath – “you want to do what – when?”

Barack is a blessed man, to have Michelle LaVaughn Robinson as his “rock” and co-regent, because she listened to his dreams. And, he listened to her themes;

a few about marriage, until he quenched her query with an engagement ring as a surprise – when dessert was being served. This was an awkward moment for FLOTUS Michelle, coupled with the beauty and joy of being caught ‘off-guard’. Because she also has a gift, and a natural tendency to point out that she too has matters that have to be addressed. Remember, her degrees are from Princeton and Harvard, and she worked hard to receive them. Yet, she put her personal goals “*on hold*” to *stand by her man*. She gave him two daughters, whom she as a mother would prepare to meet and greet the world.

Surely, there were moments that ‘pulled *on her heart strings*’ when the girls would light up to see and interact with their “weekend father.” In that special way, that only a mother could notice, in her slumber of fatigue from putting the finishing touches on their hair in the journey to the Senate, and finally the White House. She monitored her sensitivities, and found much strength in her Mother, brother and the Spirit of her Father. So, let’s pause, and give the First Lady ‘A Standing Ovation’, for being a ‘Velvet Rock’ to keep Barack standing. ~~~~~

A major political office is always a thief of time. Michelle managed to transcend her deep reflective moments of ambivalence, and personally polished herself into the Queen you now witness as the Honorable First Lady of

the 44<sup>th</sup> President of the United States. This elegant Woman continues to make the sacrifice for the man with big ears, because she knows, his heart is even bigger. Such love for family, the man and the Country gave and gives him free reign to move forth with “The Audacity of Hope.” And, with a Fine LOTUS like First Lady Michelle, I have no doubt that he will do his BEST to get the job done. Because such flowers, rise above the land & the water to inspire any man to seek light in a cloudy world.

It is my hope, that this humble work will shed a little light on what makes this Presidency uniquely important in this time of earthly revelations. America is a Nation destined to rise above the nepotistic pettiness of partisan politics. Of course, in her youth – some things take time. Michel de Nostredame (Nostradamus), Edgar Cayce, and Dane Rudhyar wrote about the change in consciousness that would prompt humans to acknowledge that we are a people on a path that leads to a table where we can dine together as a reunited family. Nostradamus referred to America as ‘The land, which keeps Thursday’ (Hall, 1972). And, George Washington by a Proclamation ordained by both Houses of Congress on the 3<sup>rd</sup> of October 1789 declared and assigned Thursday the 26<sup>th</sup> of November as the day of ‘Thanksgiving.’ Within the same year to honor the Great Lord and ruler of Nations it was decided

that all could come together to give thanks, feast and affirm their faith. The exact wording can be found on page 70, Wasserman, 2008 (see Bibliography).

## Bio-Sketch

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Niyana is a Behavioral Neuroscientist - Neuropsychologist who completed the first EEG study on culture and learning styles among Afrikan-American males. He also taught psychology in academic settings for greater than ten years, 3 of which were rotations in the U S Pentagon, as well as presented research as a Danforth-Compton scholar at Brown University in 1989, and Yale University in 1990. Special interests are, OTC orthomolecular interventions in treating mental health problems, Post Traumatic Stress Disorders, neuroplasticity as mediated by cultural endorsement, and traumatic brain injury (TBI & mTBI-concussions). Currently, Dr. Rasayon is an Adjunct Professor & consultant, whose work is best summarized in his magnum opus, *Reality Check: A Manual for the Hue-man Octahedron & the Mystery of Melanin*. The material is definitely "outside of the box." And, of course, his most recent project, on 'crossing over', scheduled for release the summer of 2013.

**ANUBIS: The Guardian Of Ascension**