

POEM BY: DAVID JUDAH

“For freedom she ran
So our children can freely run
standing equally under the sun.
From town to town
By water and by darkness
Two by two.
Thru backroads and swamps
Passing by gators and reptiles
Faster than dogs or bullets.
Bullets and dogs chased
The courageous
Led by She
A hero at odds never even
She was on a mission
To free her own
Others called it an Abolition.
It was not abolished tho
So by rail and by road
And track laid by memory
I've heard maps were
braided on the back of heads.
Hiding in crowns -disguised-
Another honor denied-
we king ourselves from this place.
And crowns are still before us
We run for mines
For ours
And family denied
Before our eyes
And the angst in our hearts
Led the insoles of Harriet
Several times
Back then forth.
As the hebrews asked of
The Prophets on the mountain
Who will ascend and Descend for us
BLACK Moses.
Most supposed our deliverance
Brought by some male or a man
For a while Massa'
Searched for sons
And that was part of the plan.
Half of the amazement

As she went and outwitted
How she moved outfitted
With ammo to
Fight back in ways
Slaves only dreamed of.
She a dream come true
She a living one come thru
The Ether and birthed to
Black beings
to free
Black beings
and in doing so inspire
More and further movement
Charging Spoken allies with fire
Inspiring the moves
for movements to come.
She made thirteen missions
Thru the field
And Led 70 souls out
And into self determination
And certain inalienable
And God given rights.

God gave the right paths to her lamps
But it was Harriet that kept that oil burning It was Harriet who's feet blistered and who's hands were made rough It was Harriet who waited in Waters In darkness In scorching heat In camouflage In insubordination to Massa and his nation Massa and his plantation For a different kind of harvest And open fields And opportunities And respect And humanity.
The right to read
And freedom to be married
And own things
Such as our names
And claim our own destiny.

Harriet, we bless thee
With our blood
That courses free
cause you willed it.
Cause you willed it
We believe in ourselves
And achieve more than
Even our ancestors dreamed.

Harriet, we bless thee
With our blood that holds knowledge
Not freely given
And breath too heavy to hold.

Harriet, we bless thee
For blessing us
For a image a determination
That looked like us
For a win we could look to
And Strive for
As we still set our goals
And look to the same stars
That guided you
Guide us.”