

## 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.”