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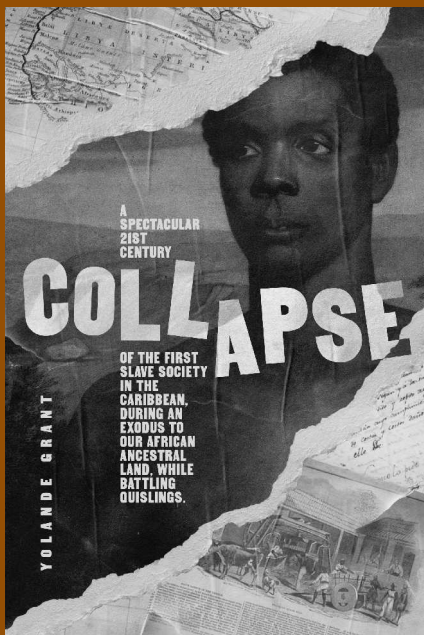
Kush Quarterly Magazine.

Malkia Wa Walfalme



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Queen of the Monarchs Empress Wuraola Oya
Embracing the Entire Global Space



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Party Central

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Excerpt taken from Spiritual Warriors are Healers by: Mfundishi Jhutym Ka N Heru Hassan K Salim



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Last Resort - The Rastafarians
By Empress Wuraola Oya



The colonial schooled were always destined to hit a brick wall at high velocity eventually. An extended period from 1966 showcased their strengths lay only in waxing l(ie)y-ric, and have done so for decades on end through the cover of parliamentary revolving doors, but that too has myriad limitations when everything boils down to the nitty gritty. Particularly since the most prolific liar to date wasted years spewing hostile energy into the atmosphere, adding to those who came before, and got answered in kind.

This worked to perfection through it all, until petering out. Lying as a professional skill set is now redundant, when overused, abused and ultimately retired, no matter how good the payments. The focus has instead shifted in an attempt to use those seen as having the networks and enough weakness left to help achieve more, in a bid to prolong, support the next reckless idea and desperately hoping for fruition. This is not entirely surprising coming from the same mindsets who believe themselves haughty and superior, looking down from a colonial hill tower on everyone else not in tune with a corporeality disconnect.



The albatrosses now hanging around necks, are convincing others to join a colonial team who indicated for far longer than most of us have been in this realm that tunnel vision rules their world. Due to not having any peripheral indicators for guidance, a distinct disability. Since it all now relies on having to be led around as the blind who will always believe they should take charge and control things outside their purview or amelioration. Alexander Bustamante and his pledge during the Coral Gardens murder, massacre torture of Rastafarians around Jamaica from April 11-13, 1963, known as Bad Friday will forever be uppermost in everyone's minds. The template went nowhere, still functional and unleashed at every available opportunity, including socially.

There are one, or maybe two islands that have since moderated Bustamante's commitment to destroy everyone, and everything not of a colonial nature: and have since taken steps to recognize the power of inclusion, started showing some progress and respect to the targeted community. Barbados is not one. The problem lies in clandestine motives and the associated harms after mobilization, coming from that source. Attaching political selves to historical constitutional prey while still prescribing to the same written concepts is a nonstarter, an approaching disaster. There are reparations still owed to the Rastafarian community, in individual islands by local governments; and in this time of great uncertainty, in my opinion, should be paid BEFORE commencing any dialogue.





Editorial
By Empress Wuraola Oya

Last Resort - The Rastafarians

Source: Scholarly Community Encyclopedia

The Coral Gardens Massacre Jamaica 1963

<https://encyclopedia.pub/entry/31570>



Would it not be more prudent to remove all offending legislation FIRST, before embarking on a crusade to dish out plaudits when everyone is quite familiar with po(lie)tical tricks, and without doing or saying anything to make amends, this requires some meat on those bones. Most people would concur that highly offensive human rights abuses are still directed at those who were murdered, imprisoned, tortured, vilified, socially ostracized, pauperized and treated like outcasts still by governments and their brutal forces of crackdown.

While their children were humiliated, removed from households, suffered confusion, all for successful introduction to slave minded brainwashing, then turning it into a media circus, as optimal visual warnings: so to now hypocritically proclaim "Caribbean Owes a Debt to the Rastafarian Community," like this is some edict, an anointing from on high, confirms the trap in which individual governments have ensnared themselves, and have nowhere else to turn.



We hope they do not expect anyone to drop everything and jump to attention waiting for further instructions. This group never complied with the slaves' recital and paid dearly for carrying independent minds. So I suggest actions speak much louder than empty words, walk the pompous talk. Start a new page, I am sure others will show decorum, sit and listen, AFTER the publicly mentioned, confessed debt is PAID off.

Just remember false promises are for voters who never learn anything, not for those unwilling to sit and wait for the next lie to manifest, then coated with another lie, and still more generated to layer on top of those. Until they get too numerous to count, and people lose track, becoming trapped in the dishonesty of the usual suspects. We see this still playing out in Barbados, with most walking around bewildered and only able to regurgitate nonsensical rhetoric coming from politicians they so admire and believe in the barf they spew. Therefore, it is imperative, life savingly important that all black slavers must be outed, exposed to the world.



© O House of Oduduwa Ile Ife (David and Solomon) the Black Afrikan Queendom of Kush

Know Your History It Erases The Mystery - Professor James Smalls

The Emancipation Imitation

After becoming adults and aware of an Emancipation skit, because basically that is what we are subjected to; it is not clear when it started, certainly not in the 1970s, as the Public Order Act ruled the roost. Therefore, congregating to celebrate anything ancestral would have resulted in immediate arrest and possibly long term incarceration. I would remember more if there was ancestor's education systems available to compliment it in reverence to our forebears, but many years after circling the Bussa statue annually which I found demeaning, based on who does it, that is still not the case.

We did notice the routine sometime in the 1990s but deduced the significance was also reduced to lower degrees of inertia each and every time, and that was decades before finding out the truth about ourselves. Since it is recognized for one day only, and shamelessly believing that is quite sufficient, with no follow up needed, treated like a chore, but important to envelope minds and keep them well molded within the status quo narrative. In other words, it never made sense, we can pretty up the words as much as allowed, but the same faces attached to colonial abstractions, and long winded political speeches, always present the mirror image of repetitious old talk.

Until the same time next year, then wash, rinse, repeat. Incapable of taking it to heights of preeminence. Just as they do with everything else related to the Afrikan ascendant. None of it ever goes anywhere, and remains encapsulated in a narrow field of demoted dimensional energy, clothed in shirt jacks and Afrikan prints just for the occasion. Only going through the motions. While others, long ago reached universal phases of ancestral selection because theirs is genuine.



We understand the assumptions relate to once they are in control of the Emancipation conversation, no one else can directly or otherwise make the requisite changes, upgrades or participate to end the close quarter system within which they operate. Of course, never considering that too has a time stamp, and the center cannot hold up forever. There cannot be an expression of freedom for only those deeply entrenched in religious and political imagery, and none for anyone else. They do not get to dictate who should display liberation and who should not. This ideology of confinement is another human rights contravention.

Once the government continues to rigorously direct the sequence, it is just another pappy show. No one is free for one day and expect to claim liberated status, but the very next day, still struggling in the same contrived system facing identical challenges without end. We long estimated that politicians' input and presence are scripted to keep everything within the boundaries of the 1970 Public Order Act. A pretense only, nothing resembling reality or what our ancestors experienced. In my view, it always simulates connivance, or we would see an ancestral shape take hold for the decades people have witnessed the portrayals, and is not forthcoming. This can certainly never occur once the colonial schooled continue to lead the pack of political talk meisters and are all stuck in the same single day only emancipation time warp.

BLACK SILENCE

Sound muffled by the heaviness of darkness

Invisible shadows motionless

Excerpt taken from Spiritual Warriors are Healers by: Mfundishi Jhutym's Ka N Heru Hassan K Salim



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Queendom of Kush**



The Emancipation Imitation

Once there is anything to do with the Afrikan journey, it is seized upon by the colonial schooled, even when it is noted they are out of their depth, and from there only irreversible stagnation is demonstrated. Particularly when it can draw down on funding, they are the only ones must have access to take charge and delegate into failure and or thefts. Similiar to the fake sixth region with Barbados leaping to the front to corrupt it immediately; and so many more, too many to remember or number.

The only time Emancipation freedom will ever happen is within our ancestral spaces where they cannot find an entrance to springboard. Therefore, when writers with foresight realize, which we all have over the many decades of the same ritual, that governments should give up their starring roles in an Emancipation sham they do not recall after one day of paying lip service for sound bytes: do not know how to proceed from there, or would have already done so and achieved what globally affiliated ascendants already gained.

They are aware others exist, more closely aligned and intellectually capable to analyze the plight, healing and recovery processes needed to end the wide spread mental deterioration and clean up the Spiritual carnage, but refuse to step aside:

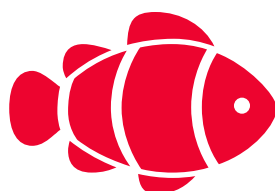
Excerpts

Source: Ras Simba Akoma

The mask of colonialism is stripped away only when the sovereign people take absolute charge of Emancipation Day.

Distinguished citizens and elders of Barbados, I write today not to applaud a state performance but to commemorate an ongoing struggle for total liberation.

True emancipation can not be orchestrated by the state apparatus. For a society to achieve genuine independence, Emancipation Day celebrations must be entirely grassroots-led and community-organized, with the government relegated to a purely supportive, non-interfering partner. Top-down, state-controlled choreography reduces a sacred remembrance of African resistance into a display of government puppetry.





Excerpts

Source: Ras Simba Akoma

We must critically examine the deep ideological contradictions embedded in our current state-sponsored format. How can a government authentically lead an Emancipation Day celebration when it continues to uphold the spiritual and psychological suppression of Afro-Caribbean spiritual practices?

Even as legislative frameworks evolve across the region, the deep-seated social, systemic, and religious criminalization of our ancestral systems remains heavily institutionalized across the Caribbean.

While colonial-era statutes like the Vagrancy Act were historically used to target these practices in Barbados, the structural, state-sanctioned stigma against African spirituality has never been fully dismantled.



Neighboring territories still fiercely maintain literal Obeah Acts on their law books to this very day, reflecting a unified colonial mechanism designed to demonize our ancestral healing, herbalism, and spiritual protection.

Under this colonial mindset, chattel slavery was deceptively repackaged as a form of spiritual liberation from African "savagery." The church argued that physical bondage was a necessary, merciful mechanism to introduce the African soul to the European Christ. This doctrine of racial submission taught generations to worship the very structures of their own degradation.

This psychological programming remains active today, maintaining a standard of "respectability" that alienates us from our ancestral identity. It remains the official entity that blesses the work of those who sit in high political offices. We must confront our leadership with severe honesty: how many of our government officials are genuinely Pan-African, or even pro-African, in their concrete actions, policies, and systemic representation?





Excerpts

Source: Ras Simba Akoma

True representation is not found in donning a dashiki once a year while upholding colonial frameworks that marginalize grassroots Afro-descended people.

On this day of reflection, the government must step down from its elite, bureaucratic platforms. Officials must come down to the material and cultural level of the working-class, Afro-descended population.

True emancipation requires the total dismantling of the spiritual, psychological, and institutional scaffolds of the colonial era.

Let us reclaim Emancipation Day as an uncompromised, self-determined celebration of African consciousness, mental sovereignty, and grassroots power.





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The Mdw Ntr - Divine Words Of The Creator By An Elder

BLACK SILENCE

A cool dark breeze unheard and unseen

Sending unknown messages

As infinite as time itself

Can you see the silence of the Black night?

Darkness waiting to be recognized By Black eyes That peer the unseen

Knowing the unknowable Conceiving the unthinkable

This blackness is beauty that is undefinable Immeasureable Strong, mysterious but silent

Black Silence Infinite hues of Black faces Waiting in the silence of the Black night

Waiting for us to recognize how powerful and

How Beautiful We Really Are!

Excerpt taken from Spiritual Warriors are Healers by: Mfundishi Jhutyms Ka N Heru Hassan K Salim

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