

A POEM FOR YOU

Rushing leaves

*Time they say
passes swiftly, giving us
little time to grow up .*

*Days, speeding days
÷ by moments when*

I reflect ...

*Moments, those speeding
moments of*

Resistance

when some went to do

*Battle
with the enemy close around ... Resisting*

*Moving on,
Nia knowing our purpose ...*

*Speeding days
And I reflect
on those moments of Resistance ...*

Rushing leaves

Black butterfly - Freedom

Oh, oh, Freedom in the Air

Clash of resounding arms

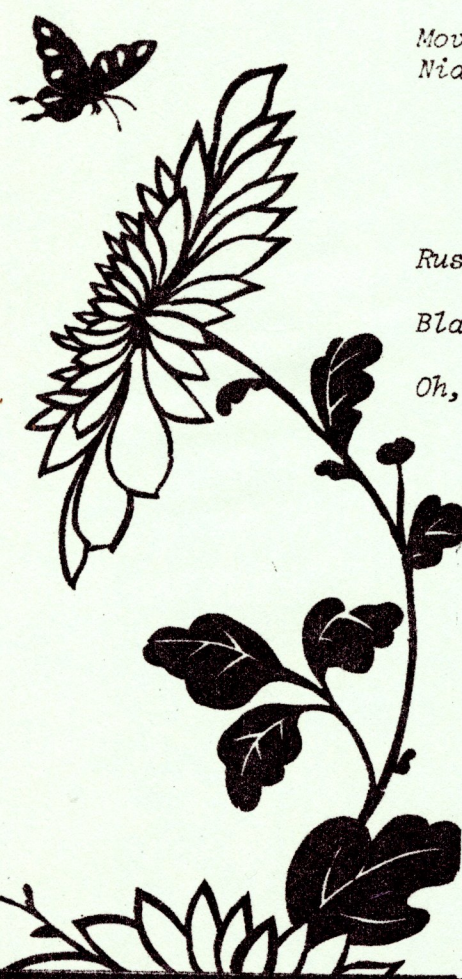
And I reflect on those

Moments when

We RESISTED

... Love ya

-Malika Majid



LEST

WE

FORGET

... .. **POETRY**

(From The Veterans For Whom Memories Are Precious Sources of Inspiration)