

## Peaceful Disturbance

The masses come to show the world,  
That there has been a wrong,  
A man has died so needlessly,  
And this is why they throng.

They throng not just for one man's death,  
But inequality,  
That lies beneath the surface.  
Of all society.

Beneath the surface, there it lies,  
A prejudice so strong,  
That places those of color,  
As those who don't belong.

That places those of color,  
'less than' and kept below,  
The whites who claim supremacy,  
Who wield the fatal blow,

To a race that God created,  
Within each one He lives,  
And cherishes each as offspring,  
Himself, to them, He gives.

Disturbance now is called for,  
The time for change is here,  
To unsettle hatred's bastion,  
To shout both loud and clear,

We are as One together,  
God's children, All the same,  
With *Living Love* God's meaning,  
And this is why I came,

I came and lived for All there,  
Innocent, I was killed,  
But here I am *within* you,  
Willingly, I yield,

To God, whose mighty meaning,  
Is never just for some,  
But reigns supreme for All there,  
And now the time has come,

To shout it to the rooftops,  
To sing in harmony,  
To claim our deepest kinship,  
To All humanity.

Disturbance when its peaceful,  
Unsettling old for new,  
Is God's great forward movement,  
Let's join, for this is true.

Lastly, let Me say there,  
I love you as My own,  
I am with you always,  
You are not alone.

6/2 /2020  
In the wake of George Floyd's death