

**POWER TO
THE PEOPLE**

**THE TIME
IS NOW**

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All rights reserved. Printed in the United States of America where Donald J. Trump (aka “The Teflon Don”) is currently the 45th president, and this sophomaniac person openly admitted to fellow Republicans at a 2018 midterm election rally, “I’m a nationalist, O.K.? I’m a nationalist.”¹ These comments and his continued failure to condemn the behaviors and actions of White nationalists is a glaring problem for racial and ethnic minorities. In 2019, according to the Southern Poverty Law Center, “President Trump [has] continued to fan the flames of [W]hite resentment over immigration and the country’s changing demographics.”² This is one element of the current racial climate in American society ahead of the 2020 presidential election.

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To contact the author, please visit: WilliamHoston.com

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POWER TO THE PEOPLE

THE TIME
IS NOW

William T. Hoston Sr.



**THANK
GOD
FOR
TODAY!**

**WE ALL
BLEED THE
SAME
COLOR.**

**“ALL”
HUMAN
BEINGS ARE
EQUAL!**

DEDICATIONS

To My Son

William Terrell Hoston Jr.

You were birthed to fulfill God's purpose for you
and take unconditional care of your mother.

You have the greatest mother in the world.

Daddy loves you.

Dear William Jr., live your life with purpose, on purpose, and for the sole purpose of helping other people. With your heart, lead people all over the world to the *Love Train*.³ Help pay their admission for happiness. Allow your warm-hearted hellos and heartfelt goodbyes, to bestow a passion for life where truth and treasures are hidden. Just knowing that you are within the world, and amongst the people, should give others confidence because you are being raised and molded to love and to love unconditionally.

When you wake up in the morning, "attack the day with a sense of enthusiasm."⁴ For the day, and the people within it, need people like you who want to change the world. Therefore, employ yourself onto them. When you lay your head on the pillow at night, rest peacefully. For the day, and the people within it, have received your best. The day has been attacked and conquered because you tried your best and gave your best.

There will, however, be days when you believe that your best is not good enough. And equally, there will be days when your least will be beyond measure. It is difficult to measure a heart beating to love, a soul meant to restore, and a life born to help. The line gauge of your life is endless.

-Ode to W.T.H. Jr.

To My Brothers

Fedrick M. Hoston
Release Date: 01/20/2031
0000927443

Cleveland R. Wilborn
Released: 12/21/2019

We all came from 'Him' and different 'Hers'/ Children of a fatherless generation/ Numbers in a mathematical equation/ Trying to find the answer with no proof/ How do you tell a child he or she was born to be hurt?.../ ~From the poem, *Fedrick and Cleveland*

Acts 3:19 reads, "Repent ye therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out, when the times of refreshing shall come from the presence of the Lord."

To My Godbrother

Rodney S. Cosby

When will you continue the footpath?/ God favored us, and you rejected Him/ You were supposed to lead us both to the Throne Room of Heaven/ But your footprints stopped halfway/ And I've been left trying to find the bridge over troubled waters to the stair landing/ Following the Black oily resin that floats in puddles/ To avoid the *cracks* and *crevices* of life/

In a faultless world, you and I would die and go to the same mythical Heaven/ God blessed us eternally with each other/ And because of this, if you are forbidden, I'll wait at the pearly gates with you/

Saint Peter doesn't know your heart/ Thus, he cannot judge you/ This earthly world has traditionally crucified Black men upside down/ Accordingly, Saint Peter should be more understanding due to his spiritual knowledge of the *White Ghosts* who tried to misguide your path to the Kingdom/ And now, we both stand in the streets of gold/ Awaiting our turn to enter.../ -From the poem, *Always My Brother*⁵

Proverbs 17:17 reads, "A friend loves at all times, and a brother is born for a time of adversity."

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