



[Shebah Kasambu 'Ra](#)

Honour Earth's Great Mother of Creations Cradle.. that All may go well with Thee...
and go away from the treachery of the utter Denial...
of She, The Great Matriarch

Beloveds,

My status is written in reply to a Son from within the Diaspora,
that has been writing to me.

This, is my answer and message in this my status
to the all that be...

I write and reply from the deepest depth of that what is within me
My Spirit....

Oh many a book that shall not be seen, that to the all in silence and in all possible ways by pen
and actions to you I let write driven by my spirit to write.
Most, I here not place, just part by part, my Wall collective status, or it is a library that then be...
and not my purpose here seek...
My Purpose, is You.

This I say...

Do NOT call on the Ancestors you cannot see
if you Honour Not the Living Ancestors that Walks this Earth of They with Thee,

You Sons and Daughters of the Great Cradle,
My letters and comments to You,
You read...
but you digest it not,

What asketh you of me as Throne you yet not see
You ask what each Born of that Cradle, Right of Birth be
Your right of acknowledgement of Cradle, Kingdom, Tribe and Name in the Chambers of Your
Mother's House of your Ancestry...
Yet, all that you ask of me, I have already done
Yet you not see, for veiled they your eyes yet be,
It is that all are so busy shouting above the other,
divided and fighting
both Mother/Sister and Father/Brother,
with each other.
All wish to be heard at the same time

for each the greater the ailment that needs cure,
and more important than the other
their issues and call deemed, be.

Yet...

Before the call was out your mouth
or keys to me in repeat again
that I have already long done
many a moon before,
by Decree of Recognition
to the All.....

This I say to you,
look not to the left or right on the road ahead,
stay focus,.....

You call to the Kingdoms for recognition be given to the all that Willeth
have I not already that seen done for you
and the All of your call be...in my Decrees
and recognition long to have I seen?
You allowed the puppets of darkness that walks in smile around you,
that made my words fall of muted ears that rather pay heed,
to that what is not, to mislead you the all from me

See you not a far history is in repeat
Look see,
go seek and read is it not long written the all that be?
Was it not told one shall not break,
How dare the any
Of any the faith
question that long written be for this time decreed

YOU all of Righteousness
Pay the all of this time NO heed,
but you go back and seek the answers for long written it be
of that what destroyed the very foundation of Humankind destiny,
when the all of you were taught
BOW NOT TO ANY THAT LIVETH BE
‘Your MOTHER and ANCESTORS ‘
was that prize trophy be!

Fall not for evil in modern packaging of utter deceit.
Whatever the trials and tribulations we are here
Yet this old line
yet, be...
Be not distracted by that what is not,

that cause but mistrust and division
walk away, seek it be Not
by choice of will.

Thus this I say you beloved from every fiber of my being
your wish was but in fact a ' ' Right ' '
that was never NEVER ever taken from you
by any of the Kingdoms, or Any of the Thrones of any of the Lines
for NO One, no one of the All
has the Power too, except the Mother Of the All
under whose Law the all Stand,
of tradition and honour we be
Such will be most Un-African of the collective, we

You pray to the Ancestors you say me?
I ask you this,
Which?....
You ask am I or am I not
the one of Right
upon this My Throne on which I Sit
because of what left and right give say.....
Do not be willing puppets to deceit
for building the all is not its purpose be
Its purpose is treachery.....

Beloved....Were you not told of a Valley
through which you must walk
Of wickedness, darkness and conceit
on journey to one
that United Stand be
beloveds, if we but stop complaining,
hating, blaming, gossiping and wallowing in its excrete....
by allowing... the continuous
each time YOU pay it Homage, in Speak
and feeding, the equally innocent
that what nourish not
in repetition ever repeat

We eat not of food
cooked in a dirty pot
So to we consume equally not
that what is distorted and contorted
with division and hates, as meal
in offerings be!

Why are so many disrespecting Truth,

Ancestors and Tradition of old in a manner
that NO other Generation,
in none of the Ages,
in no time in Existences before,
throughout ANY of the Nations,
of any of the Creeds
and any of this Human Race
has EVER dare done beneath the Heavens?

You come to me with this and that of new knowledge found,
by he or she you call prophets,,
Prophets of whom?
I command of thee, ask them
‘’where is Humanity Mother?’’
"What is her symbol be?

Wisdom say thee....
if all are of one Cradle,
whatever the Creed,
Race and Nation be,
..that
...we are all by out ROOT A Nation
of Each Other's ancestral FIRST COUSINS
of ONE SHARED GRAND-MAMA,
at Our ROOT.
Born of ONE Great Womb, the First,
a Womb that blessed Her Daughters
with the Natural Power of Procreation,
Herself in Her Daughters in mirrored reflection,
and equally blessed She Her Daughters with Creation Power
to Create Her Opposite,
Her Pride,
Her Crown,
Her Throne
When She gave Birth to that Her Son, call Man....
and Matriarch took Seat
as Righteous be
right here, beneath the Heavens, be
The First Queendom
Is She,
the Great Matriarch
Humanities Mother.

Is it not written Honour thy Father AND Thine Mother
in all of Languages
of all of the Tongues

in all of the Tribes
and to Her Laws pay you heed?
Have we, are we?.....

How stand you before The Mother
When our words, thoughts or action be used with purpose to hurt,
maim or harm any other of this, or any Nation,
of Her Wombs Children, over the Generations?

It also begs the question...
again you called and speak of our Ancestors
yet think in faceless abstract,
it is Un-African.

Where is Humanities, Mother?

Our Ancestors is the Collective BORN of HER Womb
ALL from Whom we, Became
And that of the ALL BESIDES US,
Thus EACH OTHER.

Anything less is as close to an Abomination
as humanly possible to get,
save One that is by far Greater Be.
And the all participate in senseless ignorance,
Treachery in innocence and by design of man's Evil plans
For Domination.
You were told ...
That unrighteous done to Father, Son or Prophets
Can be forgiven,
And equally WARNED and told
That yet, there is ONE Thing that shall never ever be Forgiven....
Yet the all carry on in oblivious ignorance and wickedness and seek not further its validity

From the Depths of Heaven here this say:
There is ONE Evil so great, so unforgivable and accounted to the each of you...
Which is ..
when you Kick the WOMB ...of The Mother of Our ONE Shared Cradle of Creation
when You disrespect, in utter treachery of denial that very SHE.
Your Great Mother of Humanities ROOT,
She The Great Matriarch
SHE that gave Birth to Her Reflection of self,
and procreation Powers in Her Daughters,
and created Her Pride and Trophy
when She gave Birth to Her Son, Man
and empowered her Daughters with too that power be

that you the Nations may Becometh be

Thus this I Shebah say to you,
do NOT call on the Ancestors you cannot see
if you Honour Not the Living Ancestors that Walks this Earth of They with Thee,

That living collective Ancestral Lands and People
the People Of The Tribes And Nations Of Your Mother's, MOTHER
of great Nubia
right here in this time and this now called Africa.....

Yes, AFRICA
know the ones that Liveth be
from whence you Became,
for only then do you truly know who you Are,
and can ask me,
Who I Am.!

My reply in repetition repeat I shall ask of you,
Where is Your Mother?.
Of which House She be
And throne of Ancient Seat?
For if you know Her not,
Why think you to know, Me?

Your Heart is your Singular Compass,
Strengthen by That of your Born Instinct,
Choice too was granted Man in advance practice
for the hour when Choice itself, shall Choose.....

Build on Unity and Live as One People
One Nation
As One Authority in Unity
Against any and All that Stands against the Right of THAT then United in Liberty
form by One Collective Humanity
before our SINGULAR – Ancestry
That great Mother Line, House and Throne
Removed from memory when all was taught
Not to Bend your knees
FOR it was Against,
She....

Thus, I repeat: Do NOT call on the Ancestors you cannot see
if you Honour Not the Living Ancestors that Walks this Earth of They with Thee,

That living collective Ancestral Lands and People call the People Of The Tribes And Nations Of
Your Mother's, MOTHER right here in this time and this now called Africa.....

Do not in senseless arrogance
DARE make of the Great of old as that of now
How can one say.. we respect ...we honour
and make mockery of
in modern adaptations
of Your History,
where all are now Gods/Goddesses/ King and Queens
and that long owned, make claim?
What do you when the Owners call
for rights and tax of You, too Take Claim?

To all of the Nations
and all of its Thrones
know the Ones that Liveth
from whence You Became
for only then
do YOU truly know
Who You Are,
and can ask Me,
Who I, truly..Be.

Blessed blessed be,
One In Light,

Shebah Sai 'Ra III

.