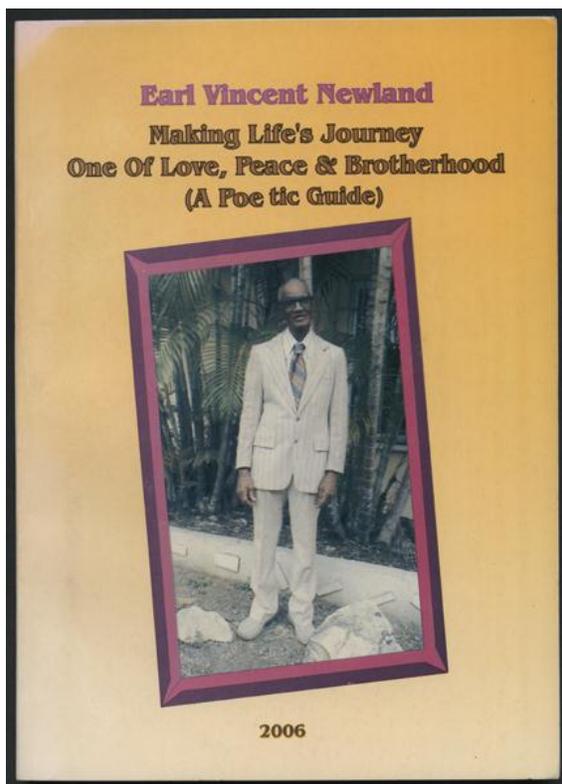


Cuatro poemas del libro

MAKING LIFE'S JOURNEY ONE OF LOVE, PEACE & BROTHERHOOD...

por Earl V. Newland



BINAL PMA 861.42 N461

Newland, Earl Vincent, (1924-)

Making life's journey one of love, peace & brotherhood : a poetic guide / Earl Vincent Newland. -- Panamá :

Fundación Privada en Pro del Desarrollo Económico y Social (PRODES), 2006 (Ministerio de Educación. Centro de Impresión Educativa)

iii, 99 p. ; 21 cm.

ISBN 9962-8911-0-8

PEACE OF MIND /

A billfold of fifties, a shelf stacked with wine;
A room full of women to choose and decline.
But still he was worried, he just could not find
Happiness, Contentment or Peace of Mind.
A car most men envied, a mansion of glass.
Great men, he know them, they were of his class.
Pleasures, adventures, were all in his line,
Still, for this man, there was no Peace of Mind.
A wardrobe of clothing to change ev'ry hour.
His words were commanding, for he was in power.
His name and his picture were always headline.
All these and more yet, but no Peace of Mind.
He appeared very happy, but deep in his heart,
He was a sick man, slowly falling apart.
He pondered and pondered, "How can I find
One ounce of Happiness and some Peace of Mind?"
'Though full of riches, he just couldn't sleep,
Besieged by his misery, he often would weep.
He asked God to help him, to help him to find
Happiness, Contentment and Peace of Mind.
He prayed on arising and during the day,

And on retiring, he would kneel down and pray;
He begged God to show him light so to find
The Road to Salvation and Peace of Mind .
Now he's a new man with God at his side,
For with the Almighty, he strives to abide.
If you too are worried, seek God to find
Happiness, Contentment and Peace of Mind.

907 UNION/

907 Union, a SYMBOL of RIGHT

A Local of Workers determined to fight

To break down the barrier and pull down the wall

And gain Workman's Justice and Freedom for all.

Its aim is to seek out and eradicate

Management's injustice which on doubt sows hate,

To exert all its power to bring harmony,

Close working relation, and true unity.

To seek Moral Justice and Freedom throughout,

To free every worker from fear and from doubt,

Regardless of color, origin or creed,

907 Union will defend workers' need.

To make every worker a part of the team,

Who must be respected with utmost esteem,

The man in the office or who digs the earth,

Is to this Union, a man of great worth.

To establish a program that will extend

Throughout our country, all men to defend,

To show those in power that all men are free

And they are entitled to full liberty.

It is able and ready to represent

All claims of the workers with all of its strength,
With all its resources, its power, its might
For us, it's like a fortress, a towering light.
It was founded by workers bound by one aim,
Just treatment and payment for all men they claim,
We pray the Almighty will strengthen its might
To seek for all people their Freedom and Right.

GOD'S TRUTH HAS SET ME FREE/

My soul was overburdened with frustration and with fright,

I suffered pains and ag'ny, ev'ry morning, ev'ry night.

I called upon my Maker so to overcome my plight;

His Truth would set me free.

Chorus: Glory, glory, Alleluia; glory, glory, Alleluia;

Glory, glory, Alleluia; God's Truth will set me free.

I told Him I was lonely and was void of happiness,

For me there was no peace, but only fear and bitterness.

God calmly reassured me He would lighten my distress;

His Truth will set me free.

Chorus

He advised me that I cast aside my ego and my whims,

To robe myself in humbleness and meekly follow Him;

No longer would my inner light remain obscure and dim;

His Truth will set me free.

Chorus

God told me it was up to me, that I could make my choice;

To either do the things I like or listen to His voice.

I chose to listen to His voice and now I can rejoice;

God's Truth has set me free.

Chorus: God's Truth has set me free.

By yielding to the Master's voice, with faith I now endure
The bitter trials I meet in life. His Truth is sweet and pure.
Misfortunes, pains and agony can frustrate me no more;
God's Truth has set me free.

Chorus: God's Truth has set me free.

God's Truth has built inside of me a strong and lasting faith,
With patience, understanding now, I can endure my weight.
His Truth has taught me how to love and how to ward off hate;
God's Truth has set me free.

Chorus: God's Truth has set me free.

The fears, uncertainties of life that constantly will spring
From man's or nature's painful acts; from sickness or death's sting;
Above them all, through faith and joy, I now can loudly sing
God's Truth has set me free.

Chorus: Glory, glory, Alleluia; Glory, glory, Alleluia,
Glory, glory, Alleluia; God's Truth has set me free.

THROUGH LOVE, UNDERSTANDING, WE SHALL OVERCOME

(A tribute to Dr. Martin Luther King Jr.) /

In quest of free labour, the white man began
The nefarious trade of enslaving Black man.
The Whites went to Africa, placed Blacks in chains,
Brought them to the new world to start the slave reign.
The insecure white man developed a tool
Of mass propaganda to establish a rule,
Categorizing Blacks in a class of 'slave;
Maltreating their ranks from the womb to the grave.
The Whites called Black "nigger", a most sordid
name:
Wantonly whipped Blacks without pity or shame.
For any disturbance, the Blacks bore the blame,
And had to suffer excruciating pain.
The Whites used the pulpit to stoutly declare
That black men were dang'rous, implanting strong
fear;
Installing in Whites, strong hatred for Black,
Demanding on buses, Blacks sit in the back.
The Whites treated Blacks as nothing but dirt,
They strongly insisted the Blacks had no worth.
If the Black man protested or tried to resist,

The noose of the hang rope would bring him his
bliss.

The Whites raped Black women at whim or at will,
But wasted no time to vehemently kill
Any Black brother near a girl who was white,
Would be mobbed, kicked and lynched in a public
site.

For cent'ries, the Black man endured with great
faith

The scourges, afflictions, tortuous weight.
He held faithfully, somehow, help would appear,
"Though he knew not how, it would come from
somewhere.

That help was to come from Martin Luther King,
Who in a strange way for the Black man would
bring

A new spirit of freedom, which would incite
The Blacks to overcome fear and fight for their right.
King met with Black brothers to work out a plan,
A way of equality for the Black man.

They formed a great movement and started to act
With a momentum of shattering impact.

The bull-headed white man did all to repel
The surge for the Black man, but he knew darn well
The Black man was tired of being pushed around;

And now bound together, he would overcome.

King urged the brothers to retaliate

With non-violent methods which he would dictate.

“We must teach the white brothers violence is wrong,
the arm of the coward, not of men who are strong.”

Armed with an arsenal of love, hope and faith,

The Black men forged forward to eradicate

The white man's injustice; to right white man's

wrong,

To White's brutal action, Blacks answered with

songs

King led Blacks in marches, he joined in sits-in,

The blows of the white man left scars on his skin.

Whenever the Blacks seemed they'd turn back to run,

King begged them to hold fast, “We shall overcome”.

On April fourth, Nineteen Sixty and Eight,

A white man brought King to his ultimate fate.

A shot from a gun and the martyr fell,

The world was at standstill, the U.S. like hell.

The Blacks, infuriated, took to the street

There was nothing to stop them, no sign of retreat;

They burned, robbed cities, stalked on like wild

beasts,

They showed Whites no mercy or cared naught for

peace.

The assassin, a coward, would swear now King had
died,

Through his vile action, freedom would be denied;

But Blacks, no longer fearful, want liberty,

They want recognition, the will to be free.

To share every facet, to gain equal right,

For respect for their offspring, the Blacks will fight;

To provide for all people true liberty,

Where all men together form one family.

King, by his actions, taught all men are one;

Brothers of One God, living under the sun;

That peace can't be achieved through violence or

gun,

Through love, understanding, we shall overcome.



Earl V. Newland nació en Colón en 1924 y es un panameño de ascendencia afroantillana que ha pasado gran parte de su vida luchando por los derechos de los débiles. Pese a las tragedias en su vida personal (como la muerte por ahogamiento de su hijo en 1970), Newland siempre ha dedicado su tiempo a personas y a causas que necesitan de su ayuda. Ha visitado enfermos en los hospitales del área, ha trabajado educando a jóvenes afroantillanos en riesgo social y dedicó muchos años de su vida a la lucha por los derechos de los trabajadores civiles en las antiguas bases del ejército de los Estados Unidos en Panamá.

http://voicesamerica.library.vanderbilt.edu/VfOA/voices_ENewland.php